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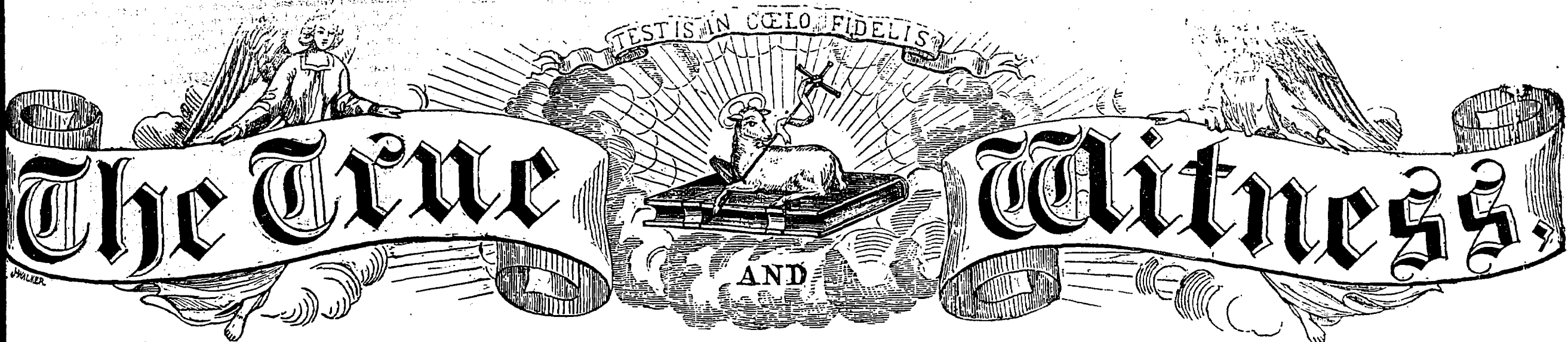
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1876.

NO. 43.

AGENTS for the DOMINION. CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

Table listing various Catholic periodicals such as 'New York Tablet', 'Boston Pilot', and 'The Tablet' with their respective prices and frequencies.

JUST RECEIVED, A fine LITHOGRAPH of BISMARCK—'SATAN AND THE CHURCH'—size 19x24 inches, Price, 25 cts.

JUST RECEIVED, SERMONS BY THE LATE REVEREND J. J. MURPHY, who lost his life at the fire at Back River on the night of December 4th, 1875.

THE OLD HOUSE. In silent grandeur, calm and fair The stately building stands, And tells of freedom murdered there.

WINIFRED, COUNTESS OF NITHSDALE. A TALE OF THE JACOBITE WARS. By LADY DACRES.

CHAPTER XXIII. Methinks my soul is roused to her last work, Has much to do, and little time to spare.

The Countess of Nithsdale had quitted her husband. She would her solitary way through the dreary purlieus which had become only too familiar to her.

answer would next morning be formally announced to the public, but that, meanwhile, she had hastened to communicate to her friend, thinking she might deem it advisable to adopt some further measures, although she scarcely knew what measures to recommend.

She passed what remained of that evening, and the early part of the following morning, in completing every arrangement in case of either contingency.

The compassionate Mrs. Mills instantly obeyed her summons, though almost dreading to find herself in the presence of one whose grief she feared to witness.

Mrs. Mills, all agitated and confused, promised to assist to the best of her ability, and Lady Nithsdale instantly overwhelmed her with thanks; and having despatched Walter Elliot to Mrs. Morgan, to request she also would instantly visit her, she then occupied herself in ascertaining from Amy Evans the exact situation of the house where they were to meet, when she should have succeeded in placing her husband beyond the precincts of the Tower.

Mrs. Morgan delayed not to wait on the countess, who found little difficulty in gaining her consent to any plan which might serve one whom she had quickly learned to love with all the warmth of her enthusiastic heart.

Lady Nithsdale begged Mrs. Morgan, who was of a peculiarly slender make, to put under her own ridinghood that which she had prepared for Mrs. Mills, who was to leave hers in the prison for the earl.

She then hurried them both into the coach; and repeating her directions, enforcing her counsels, she allowed no pause in the conversation, during which they might have leisure to reflect and to repent.

In their hurry and their astonishment, they thought not of the possible consequence, but submitted to obey Lady Nithsdale in all things, who guided them with the overbearing mastery which, at the moment of trial, the stronger mind invariably exercises over those of a more feeble and yielding temperament.

The coach stopped at the Tower. Lady Nithsdale had permission to introduce but one person at a time; and leaving Mrs. Mills in the carriage, she took Mrs. Morgan with her.

She had not seen her husband since the preceding night, and this was the eve of execution! If she failed, the morrow would see her a widow! But she hurried Mrs. Morgan along,—she almost pushed her into the apartment.

Lord Nithsdale rushed to his wife, and pressed her to his bosom. "Oh, Winifred!" he exclaimed, half reproachfully; "this long, long, weary day, and I have not seen you!"

watched the waning light. He was impatient for the shades of evening, which he trusted would bring to him the beloved of his soul; and yet, as he dwelt upon the last rays of sunshine, he felt loath to part with them for ever,—to think that he should never again see that glorious luminary fulfil its course in splendor, and shed its brilliancy on all around; hateful to him as was the dreary prospect from his prison windows, he now thought with regret that he should never again see its western beams gild the square turrets of the White Tower.

Those who stand upon the threshold of the grave—those to whom in a few hours the mysteries of a future existence may all be unfolded, seem as if there were a link between the living and the dead, and are ever regarded with a certain awe, as Mrs. Morgan experienced when looking on him of whom she had heard so much—on him for whom, though unknown, she had felt so keenly—on the stranger for whom she was now incurring, what might prove to herself, no inconsiderable peril.

That pensive countenance, that noble brow, those lofty features, all spoke a soul within, which might well justify his wife's devotion; and she felt that such a creature must not perish. She repented not of her consent; but gladly, willingly, incurred the present risk.

When the change in her dress was effected, Lady Nithsdale conducted her back to the staircase; begging her, in the hearing of the guards, to lose no time in sending her maid to dress her, and expressing the greatest fear lest, if she did not come immediately, she should be too late to present the last petition that night.

She presently afterward descended the stairs to meet Mrs. Mills, who, according to their previous arrangement, concealed her face with her handkerchief, as if in tears. When the door was closed, she made her take off her own hood, and put on that which Mrs. Morgan had left for her; and then bidding her assume a more cheerful countenance (in order that when her lord appeared in her dress he might the more easily personate the lady who had entered weeping and afflicted), she took her by the hand, and led her out of the earl's chamber.

"My dear Mrs. Catharine, go in all haste, and send me my waiting-maid. She certainly cannot reflect how late it is. I am to present my petition to-night; and if I let slip this opportunity, I am undone, for to-morrow will be too late; hasten her as much as possible, for I shall be on thorns till she comes."

The guards, to whom the countess's liberality the preceding day had endeared her, disturbed her not, but allowed her to pass and re-pass with her company; the more freely also, as, having been told by her that the imprisoned lords were likely to obtain their liberty, they were not so strictly on the watch as they had hitherto been.

Having seen her safe out, Lady Nithsdale returned to finish dressing her lord. She had prepared false hair of a fair color, the more to resemble Mrs. Mills, whose hair was inclined to be flaxen. She colored his dark eyebrows with light paint; and she also painted his face with red and white, for there was no time to shave dark beard. She dressed him in some of her own petticoats, and in the hood Mrs. Mills had worn.

Mrs. Mills had worn. As the evening had by this time closed in, and she feared that the light of candles might betray them, she hastened him from the apartment. She led him by the hand, while he held his handkerchief to his eyes; and being dressed in the same dress, and his hair and complexion being made somewhat to resemble those of Mrs. Mills, he easily passed for the weeping young lady whose affliction at having parted for the last time from a dear friend might very naturally be even more overwhelming than when she entered a short time before.

Lady Nithsdale spoke to him in the most piteous tone of voice, bitterly bewailing the negligence of her maid Evans, who had ruined her by her delay. Yet, while she spoke, it almost went against her to accuse of negligence the devoted Amy! Still addressing the earl, she continued—

"My dear Mrs. Betty, for the love of God run quickly, and bring her with you. You know my lodging, and if ever you made despatch in your life, do it at present. I am almost distracted with this disappointment."

The guards opened the door. She was permitted to pass with one friend at a time: they had not kept an exact account of the number who had entered, satisfied that all was right while she was accompanied by only one female, and one also whom they believed to have seen so lately enter the chamber within. She went down with him, still conjuring him to make all possible haste.

As soon as he had cleared the door, she made him walk before, lest the sentinel should take notice of his walk; and she still continued to press him to make despatch. At the bottom of the last outer step she met the faithful Amy Evans, and into her hands she committed him.

She had before engaged Mrs. Mills to be in readiness before the Tower to conduct him to a place of safety, which at that period might be the more easily effected, as instead of a clear and open space without the walls, the purlieus were choked with mean habitations, with close and narrow alleys. The gates were no sooner passed, than they found themselves in the throng of the most dense and busy part of the London population; but Mrs. Mills had looked upon the affair as so very unlikely to succeed, and his astonishment threw him into such a consternation when he actually beheld them that he was bewildered and quite out of himself.

Amy Evans perceived his confusion, and, with that presence of mind which had so justly entitled her to her lady's confidence, instantly decided on her own line of conduct. She took no notice of his agitation, lest she might attract the attention of the passers-by; she feared that possibly the earl might distrust them, if he should perceive wavering and uncertainty in those to whom he was confided.

She therefore took him to some friends of her own, on whom she felt certain she might rely; and leaving him with them, immediately returned in search of Mr. Mills.

She closed the door, and then kept up a conversation as if her lord had been really present. She answered her own questions in his voice, nearly as she could imitate. She walked up and down the room, as though they had been conversing together, till at length she imagined the earl and Amy must have thoroughly cleared themselves of the guards.

During all this time she had not allowed herself once to pause or reflect. She had contemplated nothing but success—she had not permitted herself to anticipate failure—she had not suffered her mind to glance towards the fatal morrow. Still calm and collected, she now calculated that she might with safety depart herself. She neglected no possible precaution: she opened the door, and standing half within it, so that those without might not have an opportunity of commanding a view of the interior, she bade her lord a formal farewell for the night, saying, "That something more than usual must have occurred to make Evans negligent on this important occasion, who had always been so punctual in the smallest tritities;"—she added, "there was no remedy; but that she should go in person; that if the Tower was still open when she finished her business, she would return that night; but bade him be assured she would be with him as early in the morning as she could gain admittance, and, as she flattered herself, should bring him favorable news."

Then, before she shut the door, she pulled through the string of the latch, so that it could only be opened from within; it was well fastened; and as she passed she told the servant he need not carry candles to his master till his lord sent for them, as he desired to finish some prayers.

She descended the stairs; she found herself in the open air: for a moment all seemed to reel around her: she scarcely dared trust her senses that she was really free. She trembled as she passed on. She thought each sight, each sound, might be that he had been discovered, overtaken and that they were now leading him back to captivity and certain death.

She feared to excite suspicion by looking too eagerly and curiously about her, and yet she fancied every moment she heard hurrying footsteps in pursuit of her. She reached the outer gates at last—she passed them! There were several coaches on the stand; she called one, she threw herself into it, and drove her to her own lodging.

It was all true! He was free! She had saved him! The joy seemed too great for endurance—her heart felt bursting! But there was still much to be done, she must not yet relax.

CHAPTER XXIV. And all extremes how linked! Do we not weep For joy? and laugh, ay, laugh for anguish?— A hideous laugh, that tells of sorrow more Than tears and sighs.

When Lady Nithsdale arrived at her lodging, she found poor Mr. McKenzie in waiting to accompany her to present her last hopeless petition, had the attempt, in the success of which she had so confidently, and, as it proved, so justly relied, proved ineffectual.

She told him, with exultation, there was no need now of any petition, as her husband was safe out of the Tower and out of the hands of his enemies, as she supposed; although, she added with truth, she knew not where he was.

It was also necessary to inform the Duchess of Buccleugh that she should not require her good offices that evening, but at the same time she was unwilling to spread the news of her lord's escape. She had discharged the coach which had conveyed her from the Tower; but, sending for a sedan chair, she resolved to go immediately to the Duchess of Buccleugh's. She inquired if she was at home; and being answered in the affirmative, and that she was at that moment engaged with another duchess, Lady Nithsdale declined going up-stairs, but desired to be shown into a chamber below, begging at the same time that the duchess's maid might be sent for.

She was glad to escape being questioned by the duchess herself, and bade the maid acquaint her grace that her only reason for not waiting upon her was her having been informed she was engaged with company. She charged the maid with her most sincere thanks for her grace's kind offer of accompanying her to court, but desired her to say, she might spare herself any further trouble, as it was judged more advisable to present one general petition in the name of all: still, she should never be unmindful of her particular obligation to her grace, which she hoped soon to acknowledge in person.

She had dismissed the chair which brought her to the Duchess of Buccleugh's, lest she should be pursued and watched; and she therefore now desired one of the servants to call another, in which she proceeded to the Duchess of Montrose's.

Upon hearing of Lady Nithsdale's arrival, the duchess was seized with such a panic,—she so dreaded the notion of witnessing her despair,—that she suddenly quitted the apartment, and hastened to deny herself. Her husband, seeing her abruptly break from her company, anxiously followed to inquire the cause of her evident agitation.

"I cannot see her," she exclaimed. "I could not bear to behold my poor cousin of Nithsdale's anguish. I have no power to save her, and I have not courage to contemplate the agony I cannot alleviate. Oh! make some excuse for me! I am

weak and helpless; I cannot preach resignation.—Alas! alas!" she continued, wringing her hands, "I know too well what must be her feelings: I am too well aware of what a nature is her devotion to her lord; it would be mockery in me to bid her be patient, to tell her time will temper her despair, I know it will not: I could but feed her grief! It must be some stronger, firmer mind than mine that dare face such agony as hers!"

Even while she spoke, the servants, who had not understood the order to deny their mistress, and who were accustomed at all hours to admit Lady Nithsdale, entered the apartment to inform her grace that the countess was below.

"What shall I do?" exclaimed the duchess in dismay.

"Go to her, dear Christian," answered the duke; "though you may not be able to inspire her with firmness to bear such affliction, your sympathy must soothe."

"Oh, that is true! Yes, I will go to her, poor soul! Assuredly, I would rather die than be unkind; and have I not promised she should always find a friend in Christian Montrose? But if you know how fearful her grief is when she is so resolutely calm, you would not wonder that I should shrink from seeing her under her present circumstances."

The duchess, slowly, hesitatingly descended, and fearfully entered the apartment where Lady Nithsdale awaited her.

Instead of the harrowing image of despair which the duchess had pictured to herself, she saw the countess with glowing cheeks and a countenance brilliant with joy, who rushed into her arms in her ecstasy of delight. The duchess stood appalled. She apprehended that her cousin's troubles had indeed unsettled her reason, and that it was the light of madness which flashed from her eye.—She shrank in fear and amazement.

"He is safe!" exclaimed the countess. "My husband is in freedom—he is restored to me!"

"My gentle cousin, my sweet Winifred! Alas! you are not well; be seated, and let me entreat you to compose yourself!"

"You do not rejoice with me!" she cried, seizing both the duchess's hands. "Why do you not congratulate me? I am the happiest creature in the whole world!" she exclaimed, bursting into a flood of tears. The duchess's alarm increased every moment. "I tell you, Christian, he is out of prison!—he has escaped them all!—he is, I trust, safe from all discovery. Oh! Heaven has been very merciful to me!" she continued, bowing her head with a meek fervor, which somewhat reassured her friend, and made her hope the countess's words were not the hallucinations of a maniac.

By degrees she became more composed, and gave some account how her lord's escape had been effected: then indeed, did the duchess mingle tears of joy with hers, and smile to think how she had misconstrued her friend's expression of happiness.

When they had sufficiently recovered themselves to converse with some composure, the duchess informed Lady Nithsdale that the king was so much incensed against her for attempting to force her petition upon him, that she advised her to keep herself as closely concealed as possible. She told her she would herself go to court that evening, and that she might the better judge how the intelligence of the Earl of Nithsdale's evasion was there received; and the friends once more parted.

The countess, as before, had discharged her chair, and now procured another, in which she proceeded to the house at which she had appointed to meet Amy Evans.

The duchess repaired to St. James's, where she found the king much irritated, and declared that such a thing could not have been effected without a conspiracy; he that night despatched two persons to the Tower to ascertain that the other prisoners were well secured; and on all sides the duchess heard different surmises as to the mode in which the earl's evasion could have been accomplished.—Some threw the blame in one, some in another quarter,—none glanced at the true mode.

The duchess alone was acquainted with the countess's part in it; and if she had not still felt a deep anxiety for the ultimate fate of such dear friends, she could almost have smiled at the confident observations, the contradictory reports, the consequential hints, which were either loudly spoken or mysteriously whispered in all directions.

Indeed, it has been a singular circumstance that an event of considerable importance, and one of such recent occurrence, should, for many years have been enveloped in such mystery!

Meanwhile, Lady Nithsdale had been the first to reach the appointed spot; but Amy Evans soon joined her. She told her how, after having placed the earl in temporary security, she had returned in search of Mr. Mills; how she had traced him to his own home, which he had regained when he recovered from his astonishment; and how they had then removed her lord to the house of a poor woman, directly opposite the guard-house. They imagined that, having changed the disguise in which he had made his escape, all means of tracing him would become difficult; and that the last place which would be searched would be one so near the Tower itself.

The poor woman had but a single small room to spare, up one pair of stairs, which was almost destitute of furniture. Guided by Amy, the countess hastened to this humble abode; and there she had the inexpressible happiness of finding herself reunited to her husband.

There are moments of agony too intense to bear description; there are also moments of bliss which baffle the power of language to paint. And if it is sometimes a relief to think the woes that excite our sympathies, too acutely are, fictitious; woes, there ought to be pleasure in reflecting that the happiness which these two devoted spirits then enjoyed was real—that this is no fiction, but a plain and simple narrative of what has actually occurred.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

* These details are from Lady Nithsdale's letter.

THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

"You took me, William, when a girl, unto your home and heart, To bear in all your after-fate a fond and faithful part."

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC.

FIRST REASON.

I want a Church that is one in doctrine, one in worship, one in government—for Christ says: "There shall be one fold and one shepherd."

SECOND REASON.

I want a Church that is holy; reason demands it, scripture teaches it. Christ loved the Church and gave Himself for it, that He might sanctify and cleanse it.

THIRD REASON.

I want a Church that is Universal or Catholic, for the true faith must not be confined to one little corner of the earth or restricted to a few years of time.

FOURTH REASON.

I want a Church that is apostolic and of Divine origin, not a human institution; for Christ said to his Apostles: "Go teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and lo! I am with you all days, even unto the end of the world."

Since the apostles were to die, and the Church was to live till the end of the world, there must be an uninterrupted series of successors to the doctrine, the orders and the missions of the apostles.

DOCTORS OF THE CHURCH.

In eighteen centuries this title has only been conferred upon seventeen of the best of learned writers whom the church records among her canonized saints. The last of these was St. Alphonsus Maria de Liguori, Bishop of St. Agatha, in the Kingdom of Naples, and founder of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, and of the cloistered nuns of the same name, who, by a decree of Pius IX. of the 22nd of March, 1871, was placed in the same rank in the Church's Liturgy.

DISTINGUISHED CONVERTS TO THE CHURCH SINCE THE REFORMATION.

Marshall Turenne, of France, (1611-1675), born a Calvinist. John Walker author of a pronouncing Dictionary. Werner, a great German Dramatist, who became not only a convert, but a priest.

Queen Christina of Sweden, born in 1626, and ascended the throne of that Lutheran country in 1644, but resigned the crown in 1654, and died in Rome in 1689.

Cardinal Duperron, born at St. Lo, France, in 1559, and a Calvinist, was converted in 1575, and died in 1618.

Hon. and Rev. George Spencer (Father Ignatius), born in 1799, and joined the Catholic Church in 1830. He was the pioneer of the great movement into the Catholic Church that has taken place of late years in England, his conversion taking place in 1830.

THE FATE OF SACRILEGE.

AN HISTORICAL VISION—PIO NONO AND HIS ENEMIES. It was the night of Ash-Wednesday, March 1, 1876. Christian Rome was immersed in the terrible meditation of death, and half-pagan Rome was still amusing itself in theatres, balls and suppers.

this world. But thou hast triumphed over us. We now recognize thee against our wills as Vicar of God—of the living and the dead. "Yesterday Christ commanded thee to scatter ashes on the heads of thy living sons—to night, because the universal world acknowledges thy supreme dominion, I have forced to thy feet this multitude of thy mortal enemies. Thou walkest over the asp and the basilisk. Thou treadest on the lion and dragon. Living Pontiff of God, the dead salute thee."

The first who came said, "I am the skeleton of Vincenzo Gioberti, who died October 26th, 1852, a priest. I extolled thee with the object of afterward casting thee down. God conquered my pride. Thy friends unmasked me. Thy enemies allowed me to finish my days in a foreign land. Thus I, thou hast conquered me."

The second came forward, and striking his broad forehead, said, "I am the skeleton of Camillo Cavour, who died June 6th, 1861. I imagined one day that I had overcome thee, and I laughed at the 'Papal power.' I was mistaken! The tomb opened under my feet before I could with eager hands attempt the gates of the capital of the world. Maestri, thy star is not on the wane like mine. Thou still livest, and my family is already extinct, and my 'Free Church in a free State' is already become a ghost in my own sepulchre."

The fifth advanced, and in prophetic attitude, with a fierce expression exclaimed, "I am the mummified corpse of Giuseppe Mazzini, the hater of the Papacy, the divinity of the populace, the creator of modern Italy. The anathema of Rome brought me the avoidance of all, and the incredible ingratitude of those whom I had redeemed. A fugitive and in desolation, I finished my life the 10th of March, 1872, near a little chapel in Pisa, under the eyes of disguised police who counted my last sighs. My friends turned into spies against me. My letters were tampered with. Pontiff of the Roman Church! thy excommunication is the fire which devours me."

The sixth came forward, and covering his face with a purple band, said, "I know that I am the corpse of the Emperor Napoleon the Third. The shadow of the last soldier whom I took from Rome, slain at Sedan, divested me of my sword and drove me from France to England. Alone, helpless, and abandoned by all, even by Italy 'my daughter,' I died January 9th, 1873. Ah, my France! my empire! Holy Father, what vengeance of God fell upon thy devoted son?"

The eighth advanced, and covering with his red shroud of Garibaldinism his mutilated limbs, cried, "Priest thou hast conquered! Thou mayst well rejoice over the vengeance that has overtaken him who bombarded Rome. I felt disgusted with the ingratitude of Italy. I became a merchant. I ended my life December 16th, 1873, in a wood desolated by the plague, far from my native land, without any sepulchre but a ditch of foreign soil, afterwards violated by man-eaters and hyenas. Thou seest the remains of the body of Ninio Bixio. Priest! let those beware who touch thee!"

The ninth came, and foaming with blood and poison, screamed, "Behold the thirteen stabs. I am the corpse of Raffaele Sonnogno, the friend of Roman, the enemy of Christ. I wished to cast the Cross into the Cloaca Maxima, but an assassin from the sewers, on the evening of February 6th, 1875, plunged into my deciduous heart a certain mysterious dagger. Galilean, thou hast conquered!"

THE IRISH IN PHILADELPHIA ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

When Lord Mountjoy told the British Parliament, "You lost America by the Irish," he uttered a truth, inasmuch as the attitude of the Irish in America was strongly against the English government. Had this not been so, perhaps the opposition to England might not have been sustained until the aid of the French was given to the struggling colonists.

Gen. William Irvine, of the Revolutionary War, deservedly ranks as one of the foremost officers in the struggle for American Independence, and honors alike America, the land of his adoption, and his brave acts, and Ireland the land of his birth.

sylvania Militia, to subdue that Insurrection; member of the Council of Censors for deciding upon the revision, necessary in the State Constitution, and member of the Convention to frame a State Constitution; superintendent of military stores in Philadelphia after the War; a member and President of the Pennsylvania Society of Cincinnati; member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick; and a member of Congress from December 2nd, 1793, to March 3rd, 1795. Though the author of "Lives of eminent Philadelphians now deceased," says he served two terms, yet, as his name only appears once on the list the statement is no doubt erroneous.

General Irvine resided in Philadelphia until 1804, when he died in the 63rd year of his age. Two dates are given for his death, July 30th and August 22nd.

One of Washington's right-hand supporters, was born in Ireland, and early took sides with the colonists. In 1777, he was sent against the Indians on the frontier of Pennsylvania, and on June 17th he held a council with them at Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh. During that and the following year he was engaged in the campaigns in New Jersey, and in every action was distinguished for his bravery. In October, 1778, he succeeded Gen. Stark in command at Albany, N. Y., and made an expedition against the Five Nation Indians, who were finally subdued by General Sullivan.

He was one of the authors of the Constitution of Pennsylvania in 1790, and in 1798, when war was declared against France, Washington recommended him for appointment as Adjutant General. He resided in Lancaster, Pa., during the latter part of his life and died in that city in 1803. He was a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and of the Cincinnati.

Was a native of Ireland and a Catholic. He was a member of the shipping firm of George Meade & Co. Before the Revolution he organized a Volunteer Company, and it served in the War. He contributed \$5,000 to the Bank to supply the army in 1780, and was one of its Directors. He was a man of great influence and exalted character, and rendered great service in founding the commercial and financial systems of the country.

FONTENOY.

Louis in person had laid siege to Tournay, Marshal Saxe was the actual commander, and had under him 70,000 men. The Duke of Cumberland advanced at the head of 65,000 men, chiefly English and Dutch, to relieve the town. At the Duke's approach, Saxe and the King advanced a few miles from Tournay with 45,000 men, leaving 18,000 to continue the siege, and 7,000 to guard the Scheldt. Saxe posted his army along a range of slopes thus: His centre was on the village of Fonteno, his left stretched off through the wood of Barri, his right reached to the town of St. Antoine, close to Scheldt. He fortified his right and centre by the villages of Fonteno, and St. Antoine, and redoubts near them.

The Duke resolved to make one great and final effort. He selected his best regiments, veteran English corps, and formed them into a single column of 6,000 men. At its head were six cannons, and as many more on the flanks, which did good service. Lord John Hay commanded this great mass.

Everything being now ready, the column advanced slowly and evenly, as if on the parade ground. It mounted the slope of Saxe's position, and pressed on between the wood of Barri and the village of Fonteno. In doing so it was exposed to a cruel fire of artillery and sharpshooters; but it stood the storm and got behind Fonteno. The moment the object of the column was seen, the French troops were hurried in upon them.

The English were weary with a long day's fighting, cut up by cannon, charge and musketry, and dispirited by the appearance of the Brigade—fresh, and consisting of young men in high spirits and discipline—still they gave their fire well and fatally. But they were literally stunned by the shout and shattered by the charge. They broke before the Irish bayonets, and tumbled down the far side of the hill, disorganized, hopeless and falling by hundreds. The Irish troops did not pursue them far; the French cavalry and light troops pressed on till the relics of the column were succeeded by some English cavalry, and got within the batteries of their camp. The victory was bloody and complete.

Louis is said to have ridden down to the Irish bivouac and personally thanked them; and George II., on hearing it, uttered that memorable imprecation on the Penal Code: "Cursed be the laws which deprives me of such subjects." The one English "Remember Limerick and British faith."

volley and the short struggle on the crest of the hill, cost the Irish dearly; one fourth of the officers including Colonel Dillon, were killed, and one third of the men.— Irish Citizen.

MARSHAL NEY.

Although more than sixty years have elapsed since the death of Marshal Ney, the bravest of the "braves" of Napoleon's officers, your correspondent has been placed in possession of a remarkable account which leads to the impression that this remarkable personage died, and now sleeps beneath American soil. In proof of this declaration we cite a lengthy statement made by Col. Thomas F. Houston, a well-known, and creditable citizen residing near Houstonia, published in the Sedalia Democrat, and corroborated in a late number of the Southern Home, by Mr. W. O. Sherrill of Newton, N. C. According to his statement:

As he was known in North and South Carolina and Virginia—landed at Charlestown, January 7, 1816. In January, 1830, he became his pupil, and so continued for five or six years. A portion of this time he boarded in his father's family. He was nearly six feet in height, muscular, weighing 200 pounds and about thirty six years of age. He showed the military training in his step and bearing. His head was quite bald, showing scar on one side, which he said was cut by a sword in battle. He was an excellent scholar, and taught school more for the pleasure of imparting knowledge than for pecuniary compensation. His leisure hours were passed in reading and writing, and occasionally he furnished letters for the National Intelligencer, Washington City, and the Carolina Watchman, at Salisbury, N. C. He slept from four to six hours in twenty-four, a habit contracted in the army. He was a great admirer of Napoleon, and spoke of him with the greatest admiration. At the death of Napoleon's son—in 1834 or 1835—he was greatly agitated, burning a number of papers, throwing his watch on the floor, and dismissing school. Fears were entertained he would commit suicide. Previous to this event he had expressed a determination to return to France, but never afterward. He was very reticent, and rarely spoke of his connection with the French army, excepting when his tongue was loosened with an extra glass of brandy. On one occasion, when in a stupor from drink, he was placed across a horse. This aroused him, and his first expression was, "What! Put the Duke of Eichingen on a horse like a sack! Let me down." He related

THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF HIS SUPPOSED EXECUTION. The soldiers detailed to fire belonged to his command; that as he walked by them he whispered to fire high. His old command was to "aim low, at the heart." He gave the command fire, then fell, was pronounced dead, and his body given to his friends. He shipped from Bordeaux, France, as a seaman, in December, 1815, landing in Charleston. Colonel Houston now has a Latin grammar published in 1818, once the property of his old preceptor, in which are many autographs of Mr. Ney, almost identical with those under his engraving as given in the "Life of Napoleon and his Marshals." He also has and is using the spectacles worn by Ney. The following stanza is in Ney's handwriting with the note, "As written in a letter to I. E. Poellnitz, 8th of May, 1828, from Abbeville, Va."

Oblivion is the common lot
Of common men—they die forgot:
He who would live in memory warm,
Must do much good or do much harm.
Fame lifts her voice above on high
For those who fill the public eye;
Down in the brief ephemeral tide,
Sinks every mannikin beside.

NEY DIED IN ROWAN COUNTY, N. C., In November, 1846. John Ford was his administrator. He left a large book of stenographic manuscript, supposed to be a biography of himself. This was given into the hands of Mr. Pinney Miles, a member of the New York Historical Society in 1847 with the understanding that he was to unravel the mystery as to whether P. S. Ney was Marshal Ney. It seems that Mr. Miles never fulfilled his promise, although he informed Mr. Ford there was but little difficulty in establishing that fact. Mr. Ford states that while Ney was on his deathbed he would often exclaim, "Oh, my country! If I could only die in France!"

The following original poem was written by Mr. Ney in Colonel Houston's sister's album after the death of Bonaparte's son, when he had abandoned all hope of returning to France, or of seeing the Bonaparte family restored to the throne: "GONE WITH THEIR GLORIES, GONE"

Though I of the chosen the choicest,
To fame gave her loftiest tore,
Thou I, mong the brave was the bravest,
My plume and my baton are gone!
My eagle that mounted to conquest
Hath stooped from this altitude high,
I pray to a vulture the foulest,
No more to visit the sky,
One sigh to the hopes that have perished,
One tear to the wreck of the past,
One look upon all I have cherished,
One lingering look—'tis the last
And now from remembrance I banish
The glories which shone in my train,
Oh! vanish to deep memoirs vanish,
Return not to sting me again.
May 23, 1838. P. S. NEY.

The foregoing is a brief synopsis from Colonel Houston's statement in support of the theory that Marshal Ney escaped execution and died in North Carolina. Ney's reason—if this fact were admitted—for not publicly making himself known, was the belief that it would terminate his supposed executioners, thus placing their lives in jeopardy.

PROTESTANTS AND ROMAN CATHOLICS IN EUROPE.

We invite, says the Evangelical Messenger, the thoughtful attention of the readers of the Messenger to the omniscient figures contained in the following statistics. We publish it with a satisfaction which the Messenger cannot feel.—Austria, Hungary, year of enumeration 1869.—Number of Protestants, 3,509,013; Roman Catholics, 23,954,233. Proportion of Roman Catholics to Protestants, 67.22 per cent. Belgium, 1870.—Protestants, 15,120; Roman Catholics, 5,069,105. Per cent, 99.71. Denmark, 1870.—Protestant, 1,774,239; Roman Catholics, 1,857. Per cent, 0.104. France 1872.—Protestants, 511,621; Roman Catholics 35,497,235. Per cent, 98.57. Germany 1871.—Protestants 25,561,709, Roman Catholics 14,867,091. Per cent, 36.75. Great Britain and Ireland—Estimated Protestants 26,100,000, Roman Catholics 6,522, Roman Catholics 6,013. Per cent 49.58. Italy 1871.—Protestants 39,487, Roman Catholics 28,624,600. Per cent 99.85. Netherlands 1869.—Protestants 2,193,281, Roman Catholics 1,813,084. Per cent 37.44. Portugal—Estimated Protestants, 500, Roman Catholics 3,994,000. Per cent 99.98. Russia in Europe, 1867.—Protestants 2,565,345, Roman Catholics 7,209,464. Per cent 73.75. Spain—Estimated Protestants 20,000, Roman Catholics 16,710,000. Per cent 99.86. Sweden and Norway 1871.—Protestants 5,903,587, Roman Catholics 889. Per cent 0.015. Switzerland 1870.—Protestants 1,586,347, Roman Catholics 1,084,369. Per cent 40.09. Turkey in Europe—Estimated Protestants 25,000, Roman Catholics 640,000. Per cent 96.24.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

C. H. B. Wandesforde, Esq., of Castlecomer, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

John Cotter Wood, of Sidney Place, Cork, Esq.; and Herbert Webb Gilman, of Clontarke House, Coachford, Esq., have been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county Cork.

The interesting ceremony of reception took place in the beautiful chapel of the Presentation Convent, Kilkenny. The lady who was clothed with religious habit is Miss Victoria Bolger, in religion Sister Mary Peter.

The Irish Registrar General's return shows that during the year 1874 there were four and a quarter millions of bog and waste land in Ireland, being less by nearly sixty thousand acres than in the previous year.

THE REPRESENTATION OF CORK.—A CONSERVATIVE SIGN IN.—LONDON, May 26, 1876.—The Post says telegrams were received in the House of Commons last night, announcing that, in consequence of divisions among the nationalists, Mr. Goulding, Conservative, has been elected to the House from Cork.

DEAD PATRIOTS.—The clay of Connaught has hardly yet mingled with the dust of George Henry Moore, the ideal of eloquence and of chivalry; the Mourne Mountains or the North throw their shadows over the graves of the Protestant patriots and friends, Martin and Mitchell, and Munster now takes to her bosom forever Joseph Romayne, one of the best of her many worthy children. What a study there is in these patriot graves of holy Ireland!—*Irish Citizen.*

INTERESTING REMAINS.—On Monday, May 8, says the *Connaught Telegraph*, while the contractors were engaged excavating for a foundation, they came upon the skull, one hand and foot of one of the French soldiers who are buried on the spot. The texture of the cloth of the uniform could be detected, but on being touched it crumbled into dust. A few buttons were also found, which are in a good state of preservation. The skull and bones were reverently returned to their last resting-place.

A large deputation of Irish lawyers and members of Parliament have waited upon Lord Cairns, to complain of the provision of the English Judicature Bill under which defendants residents in Ireland have been served with writs in Ireland, and compelled to answer claims in the English courts. The Lord Chancellor admitted that the writs of this nature complained of ought not to be issued, and promised to consult with the Judges, with a view of having a rule fixed which would exclude in future the practice in question.

REDUCTION OF IMPERTEMPERANCE.—In the course of his address to the grand jury at Bandon quarter sessions, a few days since, the chairman, Mr. Ferguson, said:—"Were it not for the maddening compounds taken in public houses by our peasantry, I would have the great satisfaction of presenting you with a blank sheet, and congratulating you on such a state of things. It is very satisfactory to me to state, and it must be to you to hear, that, from the information I have received from those in authority, the habit of intemperance in this division has been reduced by more than one-half."

The Registrar-General's abstract of the numbers of marriages, births, and deaths registered in Ireland in 1875 has just been issued. During the year 1876 there were 138,332 births and 99,243 deaths in this country. 51,462 persons emigrated, and it would thus appear that there has been a decrease of 11,323 in the population, which was estimated in the middle of the year at 5,309,497. The number of marriages registered amounted to 24,254, being equal to one in 219, or 457 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

The new Catholic Church built on the sea shore between Bettystown and Laytown, county Meath, is now nearly completed, and receiving the roof. Only a few weeks ago the announcement was made that the Rev. Thomas Allan, Adm. St. Mary's, Drogheda, was about undertaking its erection when, by his zealous perseverance, it is now almost completed. It will supply a want long felt by the residents and visitors in the fashionable watering places of Laytown and Bettystown. The materials for the roof were supplied by the Drogheda Slate and Saw Mills Company. The church will be open for Divine service this summer.

In the death of Mr. Romayne, the member for Cork, the Irish party in House of Commons have lost one of the most sterlingly honest and respectable representatives which any constituency in the United Kingdom has ever been fortunate to possess. In the House of Commons no member was more generally respected than the splendid looking white-haired old man who succeeded John Francis Maguire in the representation of the city of Cork, and indeed there are few who were more feared on account of outspokenness and general independence. In private society no more amiable and admirable man ever existed.—*London Univers.*

On the 6th ult., the Office and High Mass for the repose of the soul of the Rev. P. Black, P. P., was celebrated in the ancient church of St. Margaret's, county Dublin. About thirty clergymen were present. Rev. Mr. Anderson was celebrant. His Eminence Cardinal Cullen pronounced the absolution, and spoke in feeling terms of the loss sustained by the death of Father Black. The remains were enclosed in a suit of coffins, the outer one being of superbly polished oak, and the inner of lead. As the coffin was lowered to its resting place, near the front railings, Rev. Canon Keogh pronounced in solemn form the final benediction. Deceased was in the 73d year of his age and in the 48th of his sacred ministry. His sudden death cast a gloom over the parish, and has been a source of such sorrow as cannot be easily removed.

The contest between the Great Southern and Western Railway Company and the Cork Corporation and Harbor Board, before the Committee of the House of Commons, terminated on the 12th ult. in a compromise highly advantageous to the city. The company are to be allowed to close Hargreave street and add the ground to their property, and in exchange for this concession they agree that a quay eighty feet in depth shall be constructed along the foreshore purchased by them from the Cork Steamship Company, from the end of Penrose's quay to Water street, which is to be made a public thoroughfare. The company are to have a preferential right to the use of five hundred feet of the quay for landing goods, but, subject to this privilege the quay is to belong to the public. They also undertake to open a new street forty feet in width along the front of the terminus to the Lower Road.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED IRISHMAN.—A remarkable Irishman, Michael Donovan, Professor of Chemistry, has lately passed away from amongst us at a ripe age. Years ago his name was well known, and accredited in scientific circles as that of a man of deep and unwearied research, ahead of his time in more subjects than one, and devoted to the interest of science with an enthusiasm that approached romance. For a long time before his death, he had retired into private life, having given up the active pursuit of his profession, not with the design of passing the rest of his days in idleness, but rather of devoting them unobscured to the special studies in which he was an adept. As early as 1813 Mr. Donovan obtained a premium from the Royal Irish Academy for the best essay on "The effects of the discovery of galvanism, both as regards the theory of chemistry and as an experimental agent." The substance of this essay was incorporated in a work

published by Mr. Donovan in 1816; and as late as 1875 the aged student produced a remarkable paper on the comparable self-acting hygrometer.

FUNERAL OF MR. ROMAYNE.—The funeral of Mr. Romayne, senior member for the city of Cork, excited great public interest. The coffin lay in state in the pro-cathedral, Queenstown, where a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by the Bishop of Cloyne. The funeral procession started at half past nine for Cork, a distance of fourteen miles. The pall-bearers included Dr. Denis Downing Mulcahy, C. J. Kickham and J. F. O'Brien. The pall was made of green and black interwoven; the bearers wore sashes of a similar description. A considerable number of persons followed the remains to Cork, but when they reached the borough boundary, about two miles outside the city, the cortege became of immense proportions. There it was met by the mayor and nearly all the members of the corporation. Bishop Delany, of Cork, with about fifty of the clergymen of his diocese, and the Bishop of Cloyne, with several of his priests, walked immediately in front of the coffin, wearing white scarfs and handkerchiefs, tied with black crape. Business an hour before the funeral was entirely suspended. Dense masses of people occupied the pavements, in some places to such an extent that the passage of the procession was impeded. The interment took place in the family burial place, St. Joseph's Cemetery.

In the course of his speech acknowledging the vote of thanks passed to him by the Cork Young Men's Society at the conclusion of a recent lecture on the Catacombs of Rome, Rev. Father Anderson, S.J., spoke in warm terms of his attachment to Ireland, his regret at ever leaving it, and gave the following illustration of the difference he found between residing in Ireland and in England:—"On my first arrival in London (said he), not being able to take my quarters immediately in the Archbishop's house, I was obliged to look out for lodgings, in London, a very respectable lodgings and a very grim and prim old landlady. 'Well,' I said, walking through the rooms, 'I think these will do me; I'll take them.' The old landlady coughed, and looked very grimly, with an air of suspicion at my Roman collar. Then she said, 'Yes, sir—ahem! Yes, sir. But where's your reference?' After that I wrote to a friend of mine and sold. 'Now I can put into precise formula the difference a Catholic priest finds between the reception given him in Ireland and that which awaits him on his first appearance in an English household. In Ireland, when he enters, the woman of the house exclaims, 'Oh! here's his reverence!' But in England 'tis, 'Oh! but where's your reference?'"

A correspondent writing to the *Castlebar Telegraph* of the 13th ultimo, says:—"Michael O'Malley, born at Sloggar, within a mile or so of Westport, is now in his hundred and thirteenth year. His father, Patrick O'Malley, had a family of sixteen, all at the same age of maturity—ten males and six females—but none of them living to an old age. He held the farm of land known as Cullen from the late Sir Neal O'Donel, containing 1,250 acres—a man through life in good and respectable circumstances. The present Michael O'Malley, as a cattle dealer, had recourse to various parts of the county, but finally settled down and got married to a woman named Kate O'Brien, of the city of Limerick. He lived there with his wife and family—eight sons and four daughters—till about eight years ago. His wife and all his children having died, he returned to his native county, and is now a wanderer thrown upon the world. He was thirty-three years old the year of the French invasion. He joined the Rebellion, and took part with the French under General Humbert, at Killala, together with his three brothers, Peter, Tom, and Owen. He marched from Killala to Castlebar, under the immediate command of brave Blake, of Carricknacat and Ballinacuck. He escaped and took himself to the mountains for years, until all about the Rebellion had been forgotten, or at least calmed down, and then left his native county." He goes on further to advise that a subscription be commenced for the relief of this patriot centenarian who is residing at present in Swiford, in very destitute circumstances.

LETTER FROM MR. BUTT.—Mr. Butt being unable to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Romayne, M.P., for Cork sent the following letter to Alderman Nagle:—

"London, May 9th, 1876.
"MY DEAR NAGLE.—I do not know to whom I should write as having the arrangements of the interment of my dear and valued friend, Joseph Romayne. I therefore trouble you with this letter. Nothing but the urgent pressure of parliamentary duty could prevent me from having the melancholy satisfaction of following to the grave all that remains of one of the truest-hearted sons that has ever owned allegiance to our country. I cannot trust myself to speak all that I have lost in him as a personal friend. When I remember how we took counsel together in all national concerns, how fondly and affectionately he sympathized with me in every difficulty, whether private or public, I can scarcely realize to myself that I am never more to have the inestimable benefit of that counsel—the inestimable privilege of that sympathy. It would be to me some mournful alleviation of the sorrow with which I mourn his loss if I could see him laid in that grave from which I believe, and know, he will wake if at this moment his spirit were to speak to me, it would be to tell me to remain where I can do even the poorest service to the cause of our country. It is this, and this only, that prevents me from joining in the tribute to his memory, which will be paid by the thousands of his countrymen who will follow the sad procession which will lay the noble and true-hearted Joseph Romayne in his grave.—Yours ever sincerely,
ISAAC BUTT."

The Standard, the leading Tory organ, is good enough to admit that the Home Rule members are able sometimes to make out a good case for some of the measures they bring before parliament—and that are always defeated there. In a recent issue, referring to Mr. Meldon's bill for the better regulation of voters in Ireland, says:—"The Home Rule members are undoubtedly acting within their right in urging upon the House on every available occasion what they consider defects in the institutions of Ireland, and although they have failed to carry the remedies they themselves proposed, they have on several occasions succeeded in convincing fair-minded opponents that they were not without grounds in their complaints. For example, we are inclined to think that few people who attended the debate on yesterday can doubt that the Irish registration law is not satisfactory. It is not right, for instance, that a person should be disqualified simply because he does not attend a revision court to substantiate his claim." Here is an admission that "on several occasions" they have fairly proved their case—for that is what the cautious and qualified simply because he does not attend a revision court to substantiate his claim." Here is an admission that "on several occasions" they have fairly proved their case—for that is what the cautious and qualified words of the Standard really amount to. But what have they gained thereby? No legislative remedies for the evils complained of. The excuse of the Tory organ in the present case is as follows:—"But while we admit the force of an argument for a reform, we do not think that Mr. Meldon's bill is the measure which ought to be passed." This is a double-barrelled system of dealing with Irish measures. Two ways are adopted for destroying them. One plan does not fault the bill, but denies the grievance; the other plan

admits the grievance, but condemns the bill. The result is the same in both cases—nothing is done. This mode of meeting the Irish claims may seem very clever to some of the "statesmen" of England, but in reality it goes to prove the case of Ireland against them, and to build up an argument for Home Rule which will be morally irresistible.—*Dublin Nation.*

RENT-RAISING AGAIN.—The following are extracts from the article in the *Dundalk Democrat*:—"We have not even yet seen the end of the land war in this county. Another attempt to raise the rents to an unjustifiable extent is being made. The war in the present instance has been commenced, we regret to say, by a landlady, Mrs. Brennan, of Droim. The property on which she has determined to raise the rents is situated at Droim, within a mile of Dunleer, and is held by nine tenants. The land is, as we have stated already, let to nine tenants, who are at present, and have been for years, paying higher rents than the tenants living on the surrounding properties, although the land held by Mrs. Brennan's tenants is, if not worse, certainly not better, than that held by their neighbors. One would imagine that under such circumstances she would be satisfied with the profits she is at present deriving out of the property, but such is not the case. She has, we are informed, actually demanded that her rent-roll should be increased twenty-five per cent. The tenants are as honest, industrious, and economical as any of their class in the country, and although they have held their farms for several years at the present rent, they frequently had some difficulty in 'making both ends meet.' To increase their rents to the extent proposed by Mrs. Brennan would result in their ruin. Three of Mrs. Brennan's tenants held their farms under a lease that expired a few months ago, the last life in the lease being that of Mr. James Stokes, whose death resulted from injuries sustained by him at the Dunleer railway station last January. He left a wife and a young and helpless family to mourn his untimely end. The sympathy for his bereaved widow and her orphan children was widespread and sincere. The lease of her little holding, as well as the lease of two other tenants, expired at the death of her husband. One would imagine that even if Mrs. Brennan felt herself justified in raising the rents on the other tenants, she would at least spare Mrs. Stokes and her helpless family. She as well as her neighbors, is soon made aware of the fact that Mrs. Brennan will insist on her right to demand any increase of rent she may think proper, no matter how unpunished or exorbitant the increase may be. She declared the amount of rent that should be paid to her in future, and when some of the tenants declined to accede to her demand, they were informed that they would hear from her solicitor in a few days. In other words, that unless they accepted the terms offered by her they might be prepared for eviction. There is one of the tenants—Mr. Patrick Taaffe—whose case is a peculiarly hard one. The extent of land held by him under Mrs. Brennan is something about an acre, and for which he paid six pounds per year. On this piece of ground there was a small house in which the spirit and grocery business had been carried on. A few years ago this house was taken down by order of the grand jury, in order that a sharp angle in the road might be removed. At that time Mr. Taaffe erected on the opposite side of the road a new house, to which he transferred his business. The cost of this house and some new offices is estimated at upwards of a thousand pounds. These buildings were all erected with the knowledge, consent and approbation of the late Mr. Brennan, the then landlord, who actually drew up the plan of the house, laid the foundation stone, and superintended the work until it was completed. The buildings when finished met his unqualified approbation. The erection of these buildings cost Mr. Taaffe about ten times as much as Mr. Brennan paid for the fee-simple of the ground on which they stand. Notwithstanding this, Mrs. Brennan had the modesty to ask him to pay twenty instead of six pounds a year for this acre of land! His rent is to be increased in proportion to the amount of money invested by him in improving the property!"

erent French prisons and his wanderings through the country is most interesting.

Charles Young, a Peninsular veteran, who had died at the age of 108, was interred recently in Echo Bank Cemetery, Edinburgh. He was born at Coldstream in 1768. He entered the Scots Fusilier Guards, and in the engagements at Corunna, Talavera, Buossa, Salamanca, and Vittoria. At Buossa he was wounded. The deceased leaves a large number of descendants, and his eldest daughter, who is still alive, is eighty years of age.

A boy ten years of age, son of Mr. Heep, landlord of the Queen's Cross, Leamington, had been severely bitten by two large rats. He had been put to bed, and while asleep was attacked by two rats and severely bitten over the right eye and in other places about the face. The pain caused by the wounds awoke him, and, shaking off the rats, he came down stairs in his nightdress covered with blood. The rats were supposed to have come from a neighbouring sewer.

PRINCE DISRAELI.—The London correspondent of the *Nottingham Journal* writes:—"Mr. Disraeli has declined to accept the suggestion that he should make the Queen and himself infallible. He is said to have a better suggestion in store. As an admirer of Prince Bismarck, he desired to be, like the German statesman, the father of a line of emperors, and having created the imperial title, he has only one more object to live for. He has no chance of winning a Sedan. But he may be made a Prince; and Prince Disraeli is among the possibilities of the future. With his new title, he will, of course, be taken himself to the Upper House."

It is recorded that a gentleman residing in one of the largest towns in England, whose face exceeded the ordinary dimensions, was waited on by a barber every day for twenty-one years without coming to a settlement. The barber, thinking it about time to settle, presented his bill, in which he charged a penny a day, amounting in all to £311 6s. 9d. The gentleman, supposing too much charged, refused to pay the amount, but agreed to a proposal of the barber to pay at the rate of £200 an acre. The premises were accordingly measured, and the result was that the shaving bill was increased to £73 8s. 8d.

News has been received in England from Col. Gordon on the Upper Nile down to the 10th of February. He had then just returned from the frontier of Kaba Rega's kingdom—Baker's old enemy. The chief took flight on the approach of Gordon's small force, and the English officer was able to plant a garrison at Urandogani and at Mangungo, taking formal possession of both lakes—the Victoria and Albert—in the name of the Khedive. Gordon expected soon to have a steamer and two sailing vessels aloft on Albert Nyanza, but he would be unable to embark himself, as he intended to descend the Nile to Cairo in the autumn.

UNITED STATES.

A. T. STEWART'S WILL.—NEW YORK, June 1.—James Bailey filed a petition with the Sheriff asking that the will of the late A. T. Stewart be set aside, claiming that he, Bailey, and several others are, as relations, entitled to a share in Stewart's property. The matter is to be heard June the 15th.

The G. Jury of Luzerne Co., Pa., found true bills against the following ex-county officials:—Ex-County Commissioner R. Gersbacher, who with his colleagues, A. J. Williams and N. Selbert, was arrested recently and charged with defrauding the county of about \$20,000, three bills charging embezzlement and six charging extortion; against ex-County Commissioner Andrew J. Williams, four bills charging extortion; against ex-County Commissioner N. Selbert, two bills charging extortion; against ex-County Treasurer James Courtwright, who was arrested last week, and is charged with defrauding the county and State of \$12,000 or more, three bills for embezzlement. A rigid examination of the accounts of county officials is to be made by the new Board of Auditors. H. C. Jones, a clerk to the ex-Treasurer, has been arrested, charged with complicity in the robberies. Startling developments are promised.

CHARLES O'CONNOR.—HIS CHARACTER VINDICATED AND HIS REPUTATION SUSTAINED.—On Saturday evening, May 20th, the jury selected by the Sub-Committee of the Bar Association to decide whether the charges and insinuations made against Mr. Charles O'Connor by Mrs. Catherine Sinclair Forrest and others, were founded upon facts, met at the residence of ex-Governor John A. Dix. The jury had listened to the evidence given at the hearing of the case in Chickering Hall, and had held a secret session after the close of that hearing and previous to the meeting on Saturday evening. The jury was composed of the Rev. Dr. Adams of the Union Theological Seminary, Howard Potter, Judge J. K. Porter, Wilson G. Hunt and ex-Gov. John A. Dix. No one of them is a member of the Bar Association. The evidence taken at Chickering Hall was again carefully weighed. The decision was unanimous, and a report or verdict was written and signed by the entire committee, and forwarded to the sub-committee of the Bar Association on Saturday evening last fully exonerating Mr. Charles O'Connor from each, every and all of the charges made against him. As a matter of etiquette, the text of the report, which is very brief, covering the only six pages of legal cap, will not be made public until the regular meeting of the Bar Association early next month.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN PHILADELPHIA AND THE EXHIBITION.—It is peculiarly appropriate says the *Catholic Standard*, Philadelphia, that the Catholics should erect a memorial to the founders of their civil and religious rights in Philadelphia, as in 1776 this city was the only place in the United States where Mass was publicly celebrated. The Catholic religion is very old also in Philadelphia, thanks to the liberal policy of Penn and the early Friends. As long ago as 1729, there was a Catholic chapel in Philadelphia, when Miss McCauley, an Irish lady, brought over a colony as tenants, and settled on the road leading from Frankfort to Newtown. Penna complained that it was a subject of offence against him in England that he suffered the scandal of the Mass in his province, but he made no effort to stop it, to his honor, he is recorded. Flourishing as the Catholic religion is in this city and in Pennsylvania, it is no doubt also true that if there had been no falling away from the faith that the numerous Catholic population would be still more numerous. The *Catholic Journal* of Pittsburgh, edited by a band of clergy who "know whereof they speak," says on this subject:—"Reliable statistics could not be obtained, but if we look at the comparatively small number of priests and of Church accommodation in the larger cities, (particularly, it might say, from 1729 to 1829!) at the country districts where priests are rarely seen; at the migratory nature of many of our people which keeps some of them too poor, or they say, to go to Church and prevents strong religious influence from being brought to bear upon them; at the large number who retain the name of Catholic when they have no claim upon the Church; at the countless family names that were known in the old country to be purely Catholic but are not here; at the mixed marriages and their consequences; at the system of secular education; at the baneful influence of secret organizations; at the spoils made by 'proselytizing' societies; and by other local and general causes, we feel confident that a strong, far too strong, case can easily be made out against us." However this may be, it is gratifying to know that these defections are becoming less numerous, owing to the multiplication of churches, and particularly of schools.

Another great hero, says the *Army and Navy Gazette* of a recent date, died lately at Christchurch—we allude to Admiral Vernon Jackson—at the age of eight-ninety years, who, we believe, was the original of Marryat's capital character of O'Brien in *Peter Simple*. Admiral Jackson was the type of a British seaman. The story of his escape from dif-

CANADA.

Rafting has commenced at several points on the Ottawa, and in some places driving has begun.

Gananoque Village Council has passed a by-law imposing a tax of \$20 on transient traders. This protection is necessary, as the gypsies would undersell the whole populace in horses and tinware.

The loan of four millions about to be issued from the Province of Quebec is to be negotiated by a syndicate of three Canadian banks at par. The money is for the construction of the North Shore Railway.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—His Lordship Bishop O'Brien, in the most handsome manner, has placed the Regiopolis College at the disposal of the Trustees of the Collegiate Institute until the 1st July.—*Kingston News.*

Some of the mills on the Upper Ottawa has resumed operations. Most of the Chaudiere mills, are in consequence out of employment.

The subscription list for the urgent relief of the sufferers by the fire at Quebec, has been headed as follows:—Mayor Murphy, \$100; the Archbishop of Quebec, \$100; the Seminary of Quebec, \$200; George O'Kill Stuart, \$100; A. P. Caron, \$50; L. Lease, \$25.

The high water has drowned nearly all of the marsh on the Great Catarqui leading to Kingston, altering the appearance of the river, and not for the better either. It is, however, a new thing to acknowledge the picturesqueness of a marsh.

St. John's, N.B., June 1.—Exports sent from St. John to Europe for the five months ending yesterday, 56,000,000 superficial feet, against 27,000,000 in the same period last year. There is a large falling off in imports. The Customs duties show a falling off of \$24,000, as compared with last year.

Inland Revenue returns for Ottawa for May show the amount collected on account of excise \$5,381.23. The smallness of the amount is due to the fact of a great quantity of liquors having been taken out of bond during the recent session of Parliament, in anticipation of a change of tariff. The amount of Customs duties collected at Ottawa during May was \$101,511.62.

The Council of the Ontario Agricultural and Arts Association have agreed to a retrenchment of the Provincial Exhibition expenses, chiefly in the salaries of officers, printing, and by the discontinuance of the catalogue, complimentary tickets and lunches on the grounds to officers.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—There is an excellent appearance of a good hay crop, and a wonderful change has taken place in the appearance of things generally within the past few days. The season is backward, as everybody knows, but the seed already sown is doing well. It is astonishing what a great improvement has taken place in the appearance of vegetation during the past few days.—*Kingston Whig.*

LUMBER TRADE.—An Ottawa report says:—A large sale of sawn lumber was made during the past week, about half a million feet having been disposed of for cash, at prices averaging nearly one-fourth less than was obtained about two years ago for the same quality of lumber. Messrs. Gilmour & Co. have contracted for all the deals they can manufacture this season, and are also purchasing in the Quebec market for the same purpose.

THE CAYUGA MURDERERS.—The Hamilton Times says:—A friend from Cayuga informs us that the escape of the Youngs was effected by the younger prisoner, James W. Young, making a key of his own buckles and unlocking his shackles. When the jailer went in to fasten the windows for the night, James W. Young knocked him senseless, took the keys from him and opened the door of the other prisoner's cell and both made their escape through the back door without being seen by the jailer's family. At last accounts the murderers were still at large.

The *Irish Canadian* says:—274,000 Catholics in Ontario are all but excluded from the halls of legislation, whereas 172,000 Protestants are guaranteed a representation from twelve constituencies, while Ottawa in the Lower Province, though containing a population Protestant to the extent of but 34 per cent., has been guaranteed by the liberality of the Catholics a Protestant representation. South Renfrew in the Upper Province, though containing a population Catholic to the extent of 46 per cent., does not break the rule of the Protestant "liberality" which acts as an almost absolute exclusion of all Catholics in Ontario from the Canadian Parliament.

LUMBER NEWS.—The Ottawa Citizen says:—A slight improvement is reported in the lumber market this week. The demand is greater, and from all accounts prices have advanced. A New York firm have closed during the week with several parties at the Chaudiere for 5,800,000 feet at an advanced figure, and it is probable that some further lots will be closed for early next week.—The improvement is attributed to the fact of the mills being shut down and the uncertainty of their resuming operations at an early day, as well as to the arrangements made by most of the mill men at the Chaudiere to cut nothing but deals during the season.

GO WEST, YOUNG MAN.—By all means leave your comfortable homes in Canada and go west. It will teach you to appreciate them. John M. Martin left Seaford for California last March. He stopped at Virginia City, meeting some most destitute and heartless men coming east by his expected Eldorado. And now he writes:—"From twenty to forty carpenters apply daily to my employer for work and cannot get it. It is really distressing to hear these men, most of them dead broke and thousands of miles from homes and friends, pleading for work. Only one out in one hundred can get a job."—*Yes, go West!—Kingston Whig.*

STATE OF TRADE.—The *Mail's* weekly review says: "The business of the week—or rather of the five days ending last night—has been more active than previously, and the tendency of the prices of flour and most sorts of grain has been upwards. Shipment continues to be carried on actively, the decrease in the stock of wheat last week being about 114,000 bushels. Reports from the country are very promising. The fall wheat generally is said to look fairly well, but the lateness of the spring, has checked the planting of spring, and caused barley to be substituted for it to a considerable extent. Holders have been rather more inclined to sell their wheat last week, in consequence of firm prices ruling; but very many have still manifested a disposition to hold on to their grain in hopes of a still further advance.

Toronto, June 1.—The *Telegram* has the following special this evening from London, Eng.:—"Historicus, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, M.P., in a letter to the *Times* of this morning, supports the opinion of the Government as to Imperial legislation over-riding Dominion legislation. He says the word 'exclusive' in the Dominion Act applies only between the Federal and Provincial Governments. 'The *Times* replies, and ably converts 'Historicus' on all points. It says the Dominion Act gave Canada a constitution similar to that of the United Kingdom—the supremacy of the Crown was maintained; that the House of Parliament abandoned colonial legislation, and the colonial legislature was empowered to make laws for the colony, just as the legislature at home.' It says Canada set the example; it proscribed unseaworthy ships and regulated deck cargoes before England ventured to grapple with the question."

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, June 9 1876.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JUNE, 1876.

Friday, 9.—Of the Octave. Ember Day. Fast. Saturday, 10.—Of the Octave. Ember Day. Fast. Sunday, 11.—Trinity Sunday. Monday, 12.—St. John of St. Facunda, Confessor. Tuesday, 13.—St. Anthony of Padua, Confessor. Wednesday, 14.—St. Basil, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. Thursday, 15.—Corpus Christi. Holyday of Obligation.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It is officially announced that the ex-Sultan Abdul Aziz committed suicide on Sunday morning, by opening the veins of his arm with a pair of scissors. The Times correspondent at Paris says:—"The physicians of the British and other embassies at Constantinople testify that the late Sultan committed suicide by cutting the arteries of both arms with a pair of scissors. He died at the Tcheragar Palace at ten o'clock on Sunday morning, and was buried in the tomb of Mahomed the Second on Sunday evening. One telegram received in Paris asserts that the Sultan stabbed himself with a dagger in the region of the heart. It is generally remarked in Paris as strange that Abdul Aziz, who had always shown himself so feeble, should have suddenly displayed so much energy, and, at the same time, that his death was of so little importance to any one that it seemed repugnant to attribute it to assassination.

The Standard's Vienna Correspondent says a letter from Constantinople asserts that Vice Admiral Drummond, commanding the British fleet in the Mediterranean, has undertaken an inspection of the fortifications of the Dardanelles at the request of the Porte. The Governments of Austria, Russia and France have instructed their representatives at Belgrade to counsel the now Cabinet to exercise moderation. A Herald special telegram from London says the Prince and Princess of Roumania and Prince Milan of Serbia, which latter State refused to pay the last two instalments of tribute claimed by the Porte propose to issue a joint declaration of independence, owing to the irregular accession of the Sultan to the throne. The Prince of Montenegro is only awaiting the action of the other Slavonic Provinces. In Serbia the schools and colleges are being closed. Further despatches from Berlin to the Times state that the declaration of the Official Gazette that the insurgents are determined to immediately fall upon the Turks with the whole Serbian race, must be considered as authentic. M. Wessellitzki, the Russian agent in Herzegovina, having published an address, handing the military and diplomatic direction of the insurgent affairs over to the Prince of Montenegro. The Servian troops are ranged on the frontier and ready to act at a moment's notice. The Central staff has gone to Alixants near the Turkish camp at Nish. The principal Servian force, however, is stationed at Losnitza, where pontoon bridges are being constructed preparatory to crossing the Drina into Bosnia. Various fortified camps have been established along the frontier. The Russian General Tserinayoff, who has assumed command of the Servian forces, in his official capacity, handed the Servian Government \$25,000 as a donation from the Slavonic sections of Russia. Bulgaria is also being set on fire by hosts of well armed volunteers which are arriving from Russia. The recent reform firman of Abdul Aziz has been specially withdrawn in some places. Special envoys have been sent to Morocco and Tunis to ask for assistance. A crisis is unavoidable unless Russia retracts. Russia is unprepared for the present contingency and is slow to decide. There is a feeling in Berlin that we are on the eve of momentous changes, and every hour may bring important news. The Berlin Telegraphic Agency asserts that England had concluded an alliance with Turkey, and guaranteed the later's integrity. The Russian Telegraphic Agency declares that the new Sultan will be recognized on all hands without protest as soon as his accession is officially announced. The Porte is drawing up a very liberal constitution in seven clauses, which will soon be promulgated. The correspondent of the Times says:—"The Ministerial North German Gazette gives us to understand that, owing to the antagonism between Russia and England, all Europe is plunged into a most critical condition.

In Spain the Bill suppressing the fueros has been introduced into the Senate; it provides that all Spaniards shall be liable to military conscription and taxation alike, with those exceptions: persons in the Basque provinces who supported Alphonse during the late war, are exempted from conscription for ten years, and those who suffered persecution for the Alphonse cause are exempted from payment of taxes for the same term. Gen Quesada has ordered the state of siege in the province of Santander to be extended. Several suspected Carlists have been expelled from Biscay.

An unusual event took place on Sunday at St. John's Catholic Church, St. Louis, Mo., the occasion being the ordination of 17 priests, 10 of whom were students who left Germany because they would not submit to Bismarck's policy towards the Catholic Church.

CONFIRMATION IN QUEBEC.—On Sunday week His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 259 children in St. Saver's Church. On last Friday Mgr. Fabre, Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, confirmed 388 children in St. Roch's Church, Quebec.

FANATICISM. The utterances of the Rev. Doctor Taylor before the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa, calculated as they were to engender bitter religious strife, have called forth severe comments, not only from the Catholic, but from the Protestant press as well. In a late issue of the Montreal Witness, in answer to some strictures on this subject, has a long article headed "Ecclesiastical Peace and Good Will," which, if it does not deal with facts, and fails to point out a single disability or genuine grievance of which the Protestant population in this Province can complain, at all events gives evidence of that concentrated essence of bigotry which cannot fail to gratify its most ignorant and fanatical patrons. It would be difficult for the father of lies, were he himself to undertake the editorial management of the "only religious daily," instead of merely inspiring the writer, to put into an equal number of lines more untruth than is to be found in the article in question. Any intelligent man would be disgusted with the general system of vituperation indulged in by the Daily Witness in dealing with the Catholic Church and its Hierarchy in this Province, for when driven to bay, and pointedly asked to show cause, its only reply is a rehash of the time-honored slanders which pass current with a certain class of its readers. Making an attempt to conjure up a cause, the Witness propounds its complaint as follows:—"They (the Protestants) are brought face to face with Roman intolerance daily. They see the simple dictum of the Bishop throwing industrious men out of employment because of their religious belief; buyers are forbidden to deal with certain traders because the latter are obnoxious to the hierarchy; honest men are refused the civil right of burial because they belong to certain societies or read the Witness, and any one not an ecclesiastic who reads that unholly paper without special permission is not only excommunicated from the Church, but his fellows are not allowed to communicate with him, or deal with him; Protestant ministers are stoned; converts to Protestantism are assaulted and beaten almost to death; Protestants are forced to pay taxes to support those who in this manner oppress them, and the courts are as a general thing so under ecclesiastical control that redress is impossible. This is the state of affairs in Quebec.

To the first two charges we answer, as will any honest Protestant in the land—Bosh. As to the charge "that honest men are refused the civil right of burial because they belong to certain societies," we say—Positively untrue. The right of civil burial has never been refused to any one; but we should like to know why any Protestant should complain if the Catholic Church refuses to a disobedient member of her communion who has lived and died in enmity with her as a member of a condemned society, the rights of ecclesiastical burial in ground consecrated by her holy rites. On the other hand, the proprietors of the Witness are the only Protestants, we suspect, who can complain, if a Bishop of the Catholic Church forbids his flock to read that journal. We have never heard that the Catholic Hierarchy have sought in any way to interfere with Protestant burials either civil or religious, and certainly no Bishop ever dreamt of controlling the Protestant readers of the Witness—"Protestant Ministers," we are told, "are stoned; and Protestant converts assaulted and beaten almost to death." This is news for us. We considered this a very peaceable community, but the Witness thinks differently. The apostate Chiniquy is the only person whose preaching has been in any way interfered with for a great many years. We only wonder that the vile creature was allowed so much liberty, not to preach the Gospel as he professes to understand it, but to insult every Catholic mother and daughter in his filthy outpouring about the confessional and blasphemously outrage the Holy Sacrament of the altar, as the Witness reported him to have done at Russell Hall and even in the case of this wretch the Catholic priesthood intervened and counselled the people not to manifest their indignation by any violence. Happily that advice was followed, and apart from a few broken panes in a Suburban Chapel no one was assaulted at all not to say beaten almost to death. What the taxes are that Protestants are forced to pay to the Catholic Church we are at a loss to know. The Protestant taxes go to support Protestant Schools in this Catholic Province and we wish we could say the same of Catholic contributions in the Province of New Brunswick. Our courts are stated to be controlled by ecclesiastical influence, this foul slander is in keeping with the balance of the article. We are not prepared now to discuss the propriety of Courts of law interfering between the pastor and parishioner, but the fact is there, patent to all men that the Civil Tribunals of this Province both the Court of Review and the Court of Queen's Bench, have asserted their supremacy in all matters affecting the rights, liberties and privileges of the subject of all denominations over priest as well as layman and this within very few months. Truth however is of no account in the calculations of the Witness. Keep alive bigotry in the name of fanaticism, foster a spirit of hatred against Catholicity, lie and slander against the priesthood, represent the Catholic majority as overbearing and instill into the minds of the minority that they are being overridden and oppressed, this is the little game our only religious daily is playing and the Rev. Doctor Taylor et hoc genus omnia are its willing coadjutors. In view of these facts we are not surprised that even Protestant journalists feel bound to enter a protest against a system so pregnant with evil results in any community where it is allowed to take root.

SKIRMISHING.

The daily press of this and other cities has brought under public notice a huge New York swindle, advertised in, and commended by the Irish World, and "run" by Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the notorious. It is called the "Skirmishing Fund," and has for object the equipment of a band of franc-tireurs, or sharpshooters, to keep blazing away at the British lion until such time as the Grand Army of the Irish Republic will be ready to advance on the enemy. All who love old Ireland, all good men and true who desire to see her as she ought to be, great, glorious and free, are invited to communicate with faithful, chivalrous, bold and daring Rossa, inclosing currency. Remittances are

acknowledged every week, and it is astonishing what a number of workmen and servant-girls—if the published lists can be relied on—allow their pockets to be picked in this manner. These love Ireland not wisely but too well, and fall an easy prey to the sharpers with big-sounding names, who have worn the fetters of the tyrant, as graphically told in the histories of their prison experience, and who are ready to shed the last drop of their blood for the freedom of their oppressed country. The remarks of our contemporaries, bitter and sarcastic as they are, on this latest phase of American Fenianism, meet with our hearty approval, and we deeply regret that between knaves and fools on the other side of the line patriotism is fast becoming a word of reproach.

But this skirmishing business is not monopolized by New York and the United States. Here in our Canadian cities funds for guerilla purposes are in circulation, and filibustering expeditions have already set out, unnoticed by, though certainly not unknown to our friends of the daily press. Your dollar is wanted now to obtain justice for the oppressed Oka Indians, now to bring French Canadians from out the dark night of Popery into the brilliant noon-day of an open Bible, or again to relieve the Protestant minority in this priest-ridden province, from certain disabilities not mentioned, and we venture to assert not mentionable. It is Ald. Clendenning that plays O'Donovan Rossa in one case, C. Chiniquy in other, and Sir A. T. Galt, with great success in another. And whether the skirmishers go on a picnic excursion to Oka, or patrol the streets of Ottawa, as an escort to the apostle of the "Truth as it is in—," or unlawfully assemble in Quebec and demolish public property, they enjoy an immunity from adverse criticism which, considering the keenness of secular journalism in detecting comparatively trifling abuses abroad, is, to say the least, extraordinary. The projected skirmishing of the Fenian Brotherhood which has drawn out such scathing articles, is ridiculous and chimerical—a mere catch-penny, but this active skirmishing of the French Canadian Missionary Society, and Protestant Defence Association is menacing to the peace and prosperity of the country, and calls for the prompt and unqualified denunciation of every honest and patriotic citizen. It is plain that if Protestants, misled by such men as Galt, and excited by Clendenning and Chiniquys, persist in taking the law in their own hands, trouble will ensue, and the Constitution or the skirmishers will have to lie under. What say you gentlemen of the press?

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. McA.—Most of the information you ask for was furnished on our third page last week. The fellow is hardly worth notice. He is not a priest and never was a member of any religious community. He first came to Canada with a companion named Hughes about five years ago, when they were admitted to an educational institution in Ottawa as assistant teachers. But a short time afterwards they were both kicked out for misconduct; Hughes left for parts unknown, and his chum took to lecturing in favor of the Church, using the most insulting and filthy language in reference to Protestants. The late Bishop Guignes, seeing that the Church might well exclaim "save me from my friends," forbade him to lecture on religious subjects, and warned his people against him. Driven from Ottawa, he went to Perth, and thence to Toronto where he was convicted for an unnatural crime and thrown into prison. Finding himself at large again he returns to the stump, this time we perceive as "a brand snatched from the burning." The writer had occasion to meet him frequently, and believes he is insane. In any case don't mind him. It will be interesting though to watch how he will fare with Protestants, and whether they will take him, notwithstanding his antecedents, under the protection, or, as a Catholic Bishop did when he ventured to insult them—send him adrift.

EXHIBITION OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS, SACRED VESTMENTS, ETC.

The annual exhibition given by the "Society of the Tabernacle" of sacred vessels, church ornaments, and sacred vestments, etc., will take place at the rooms of the Congregation Notre Dame, St. Jean Baptiste street, Montreal, on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of June, instant, commencing at three p.m. each day. The benediction and consecration of the sacred articles will be performed by his Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal on the first day of the exhibition. All are invited to attend.

The articles distributed are contributed by the members of the Society, who pay an annual fee of fifty cents, and they are destined for gratuitous distribution among poor clergymen and needy parishes, where without the assistance of this society, the Divine services would be performed in a manner unworthy of the Majesty of Our Lord. In looking over the names of the members of this most worthy society, we regret that there are very few of our countrymen inscribed in its ranks; on making this remark we were told that it was not much known among the Englishspeaking Catholics of this country, we regret this, and we hope that our friends will go and see the exhibition, become members of the society, and make known to their friends its useful and eminently praiseworthy objects.

"THE MAYFLOWER."

Some time ago we copied from the columns of the Mayflower, a Protestant journal whose respectability we had never heard impugned, an article on the apostate Chiniquy. The Daily Witness retorted by stating that the Mayflower is a notoriously immoral paper. The Editor of that journal, having seen this charge, has forwarded us a communication which we insert, and to which we beg to call the attention of the Editor of the Witness.

Mr. F. C. Lawlor, No. 11 Papineau Square, is hereby authorized to collect and solicit subscriptions for the True Witness, in this city. As Mr. Lawlor is an old resident of Montreal we bespeak for him from our friends a kindly reception.

It will probably be our duty next week to call the attention of the Hon. Minister of Education for Ontario to the sectarian character of an unsectarian institution—a Collegiate Institute—under his control.

THE OTTAWA UNIVERSITY. Amongst the many excellent institutions where the Catholic youth of the Dominion are enabled to receive thorough training in the higher branches of education, we believe the Ottawa College occupies an enviable position in the foremost rank. We are fully aware that a number of our English-speaking Catholic friends frequently complain that the education in some of our colleges is too exclusively French. Whether this be true or not of certain institutions in this Province, it certainly is not so regards the Ottawa University. In another column the curriculum of studies will be found, and we direct to it the attention of our patrons. We have good reason to know that the system of education in this establishment is one that has been adopted after years of mature study and experience, and is particularly adapted to the requirements of the country. Systems that are suitable to older communities are not suitable in Canada, and this the oblate Fathers seem to have thoroughly realized. A good sound practical education is what is wanted here, to fit young men to compete successfully in the struggle which is every day becoming more difficult. The Rev. Father Tabaret, one of the most distinguished scholars in the Dominion is at the head of this institution, and in recommending the Ottawa University to our friends we feel satisfied that we are endorsing an establishment where the morals of the youth will be properly guarded, their physical wants carefully attended to, and an education thorough practical and classical will be imparted.

ALTAR DEDICATION AT PICTON.

On Sunday (May 23rd) a beautiful new Altar made by Mr. Michael Gormley of Trenton, and decorated by Mr. Richardson of Napanee for the Rev. John Brennan, P.P. of Picton, was dedicated with all due solemnity. The altar proper is a massive plinth, supported in front on six pillars, and at the back by a colonnade containing five niches for statues. The retedes consists of six arches—three on each side of the tabernacle—above which is a handsome oil painting of St. Gregory, the patron Saint of the Church. Above all this is a handsome entablature supported on eight pillars. The decorations are in Mr. Richardson's best style, and add exceedingly to the beauty of the whole; in fact they have so transformed the church that few would recognize it.

The following is the dedicatory sermon delivered by the Rev. Father Brettagh on the occasion:—

"This is my body which shall be delivered for you; this do for a commemoration of Me."—I Cor. 11:24.

"Drink ye all of this; for this is my blood of the new testament which shall be shed for many unto remission of sins."—Mat. XXVI. 27.

As we are assembled to-day, my dearly Beloved Brethren, to use for the first time and to dedicate to the service of God this truly beautiful altar, which the zeal of your good Pastor has provided for your church, it would appear a duty incumbent upon me to speak a few words to you on "Altars" and "Sacrifices."

An Altar presupposes a Priest—and both Altar and Priest presuppose a Sacrifice or Victim. A Priest is a Priest (as St. Paul says) because he offers "gifts and sacrifices"; and an Altar is an Altar because "gifts and sacrifices" are offered thereon. Take away the victim the Priest becomes a mere layman; and the altar (however beautiful) a worthless and unmeaning heap of boards. You have your altar and your Priesthood—where is your victim? Your question is already answered in the words of my text. "This is my body, which shall be delivered for you, this do in commemoration of me." "Drink ye all of this for this is my blood of the new testament, which shall be shed for many unto remission of sins."

If we look back in the order of time to the days of the patriarchs and to the dispensation of the Old Law, we cannot but be struck by the number and variety of the Sacrifices offered to Almighty God. 1. Abel offered the firstlings of his flocks—and God (the Scripture tells us) was well pleased. 2. Noah's first act on leaving the Ark was to offer a whole burnt offering from the animals around him, and his offering arose (as the Scripture says) as "an odor of sweetness." 3. Abraham after having received a command from God to go out from the bosom of his family and his father's house into a foreign land, erected an altar and invoked God's name. Nay! if God himself had not supplied the victim, this good patriarch had sacrificed his own son. 4. Melchisedech, "a Priest of the Most High," offered bread and wine which he afterwards gave to Abraham and his soldiers on their return victorious over the five kings who had been in league against Sodom. 5. Isaac and Jacob erected altars and offered victims. 6. The holy man Job (that illustrious patriarch, who God declares had no equal) offered sacrifices for each of his children "lest they should have sinned."

And as with the Patriarchs—so also with the Gentiles—every where sacrifices. Sacrifices to this idol—sacrifices to that idol—sacrifices to the other. Sacrifices to false Gods it is true—but still everywhere sacrifices. Nor do these Gentile sacrifices—these sacrifices to false Gods—waken our argument in favour of sacrifice as a necessary act of all adoration and worship. On the contrary they strengthen it; since they establish the universal feeling of mankind in favour of sacrifice as a mode of adoring God. These Gentiles wandering further and further from the civilization of the Patriarchs and the worship of the true God, yet carried along with them that innate feeling learnt from the law of nature and revealed to the Patriarchs, that Sacrifice is the truest and highest expression of worship.

But this was under the natural law—before God had revealed his will to man in any systematic and connected form. Under the Mosaic law—when God revealed his will, in the minutest particulars—we are overwhelmed with sacrifices—holocausts—expiatory—pacific. The blood of oxen, of sheep, of goats, of doves; offerings of oil, of wine, of incense, of wax, of fruits, of grain, of cakes; everything offered to God to acknowledge him the Great Lord and master; and to render him propitious to man. The scape goat, carrying out into the wilderness all the sins of the people, was a sacrifice. The loaves of propitiation placed by the officiating priest of the week every Sabbath upon the golden table (the twelve loaves of each tribe) were weekly sacrifices offered to God by the twelve tribes of Israel. The seven candles which burnt perpetually in the golden candlestick with seven branches—the incense burnt on the altar of perfumes—both were sacrifices.

no intrinsic merit and could make no expiation. It was only when offered in faith in the Redeemer to come—it was only through the future offering of Jesus Christ, that they could become acceptable to God in atonement for sin. And then indeed they were all powerful, through the blood shed on Calvary the blood of bulls and of goats became of infinite value; the incense burnt on the altar—the candles burnt on the candlestick with seven branches—became a sacrifice of doubly sweet odor. Through the true Priesthood of the Jewish Priesthood became a true Priesthood—the Jewish altar a true altar—not a mere senseless structure of stone or of wood. These Jewish sacrifices (then) as offered in adoration to God were absolute sacrifices—as offered in atonement for sin, they were only commemorative. As the first they were pleasing to God according to the dispositions of the offerer; as the second they were infinitely pleasing because offered through the death and passion of his divine Son an infinite victim.

"But," you will say, "this is all very true as far as the Sacrifices of the Old Law are concerned—but we have no proof that Sacrifices exist under the New."

What? No proof? Then what, I ask, do those words of Jesus Christ mean? "This is my body which shall be delivered for you;" or stronger still in the Protestant text, "which is now delivered for you?" What means those words? "Do this in commemoration of me?" What means those words—"which shall be shed for many unto the remission of sins"? Do these words mean nothing? or if they mean anything at all do they not plainly mean, that Christ's body was delivered by Christ for us, i.e. a sacrifice for us; and that whenever done (as He commanded) in commemoration of Him, or his death, it was a renewal of that sacrifice, which he offered. That as the Sacrifices of the Old Law were commemorative of the future Sacrifice of the Cross, and as such received their efficacy, so the Sacrifice of the Catholic Church commonly called the Mass, were to be commemorative of that same to them past sacrifice of Calvary and as such were to receive their tremendous efficacy? For look at the passage and its context and the occasion. Jesus Christ is seated at supper. He has already set out on his journey to the Cross for this his last supper is perfectly connected within the order of events, and cannot be disjoined from his death. Taking bread at that last supper and giving it to his disciples he says, "This is my body which is delivered for you." Taking wine he says, "this is my blood which is shed for many unto remission of sin." Is not this sacrifice? a body delivered for men—blood shed for many—unto the remission of sin. He is using the very phraseology of the Sacrifices delivered for you—and for many. This is the language of the altar (and as such well understood by his Jewish hearers)—this is the language of the Priesthood—this is the language of Sacrifice. And after using this language of the Sacrifices—what does he add? "Do this in commemoration of Me." Here again more language of the altar, Do this—do what I have done, what has he done? delivered his body for us—i.e. offered his body a sacrifice soon to be immolated on the cross. Do this then he says, offer this body of mine as a commemoration—(that is in after years); and as the Jewish sacrifices have hitherto been commemorations of Me and my death in all past time; so let your Sacrifices be commemorative of me and my death for all ages to come. Do you call this no proof of Sacrifice? You admit that the death of Calvary was a sacrifice—the shedding of blood for the remission of sins; you admit that the words at the Last Supper his talking of shedding his blood are nothing but the merest nonsense unless taken in connection with the death on the Cross—for how was his blood shed except on the Cross? I would admit that at that last supper he said, "Do this in commemoration of Me," i.e. shed this blood as I have shed it. How then can you deny that we have a Sacrifice? Either we "do this," or we do not "do this." If we do not do this then are we recreant to Jesus Christ—then are we disobedient and disloyal to Him, who was the Son of God;—then are we rebels and traitors to the Christian religion. If we do "do this," then we do what he did; and as he offered sacrifice so also do we;—and our sacrifice is a true sacrifice as his was; and our priesthood is a true priesthood as his was; and our altar is a true altar, not a mere heap of boards.

OBJECTION.

But, you will say your sacrifice is only a mystic sacrifice.

I know not, I care not, whether it is mystic or non-mystic. It is the same sacrifice which Christ offered, nothing more nothing less. Do this—he said—what is this, whatever he did he did this—his priest to do, what ever sacrifice he offered—he told us to offer. Whatever power he had to offer—sacrifices that same power he gave to us; whatever that "this" us this "this" is.

But does not Jesus Christ command us to adore "in spirit and in truth"? "God" (said he to the Samaritan woman,) "is a Spirit and they that adore Him must adore Him in Spirit and in Truth." Does not this do away with sacrifices?

What! is it impossible then to adore God in spirit and truth by sacrifices? Can Sacrifices and Spirit and Truth never go together? Did not Abel adore "in spirit and truth," when he offered that sacrifice with which God was well pleased? Did not Noah worship "in spirit and in truth," when he offered that holocaust which smelt as an odor of sweetness before God? Did not Abraham adore God "in spirit and in truth," when he prepared wood and the sacrificial knife where withal to sacrifice his own son? Did not Melchisedech that "Priest of the Most High," adore "in spirit and in truth," when he offered bread and wine? Did not that holy man Job—who had no compeer—adore "in spirit and in truth," when he offered sacrifice for his children "lest they should have sinned"?

My brethren! I know of only one other text of Scripture (viz, search the Scriptures) which has been as often dishonestly quoted as these words of Our Divine Saviour to the Samaritan woman, "adore in spirit and in truth." I know of none, which shew more evidently the dishonesty of the practice of quoting isolated passages from Scripture without reference to the context or to the occasion on which they were used.

The Samaritan woman acknowledged Our Saviour as a prophet; and as such, she sought from him a decision on the much disputed question, which divided the Jews and Samaritans. Our fathers (she says) worshipped on this "mountain (Garizim); but you say, Jerusalem is the "place where men must adore;" now the words worshipped and adore here evidently mean sacrifice, since although both Samaritans and Jews adored God daily at home, as a matter of fact they sacrificed only (the one) on mount Garizim, the other at Jerusalem. Her question then must in substance have been whether is Garizim or Jerusalem the right place for sacrifice? And what is our Lord's reply? Does he correct her idea of sacrifice? Does he tell her that henceforth all sacrifices have to be abolished? No! he tells her that the hour cometh, when neither Garizim nor Jerusalem shall be the proper place for sacrifice. To interpret his words otherwise is to accuse Him of a cruel enigmatical answer to the woman, who had given him water to drink! Is to accuse Him of giving a stone when asked for a loaf; is to accuse the Saviour of the world of seeking this poor woman's damnation by allowing her to take an erroneous idea from his words, rather than give her that light which he came to spread. No! my brethren, for one would rather believe with the Catholic church of all ages, that he takes her own words out of her mouth, and using them, as she understood them, tells her plainly, that the time will come, when another sacrifice superior in spirit and in truth to both those of Garizim and Jerusalem will be used

DHEOCH-AN-DHORIS.

Her name ye'll knae' be Shon Macrae, A' lattie mured on usquebae, Wh'nta Glasco' foun' her way...

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BEHEADING THREE PRIESTS.—Three French Catholic missionaries, named Bouchard, Paulmier, and Menoet, sent out by an Algerian society...

JOAN OF ARC FETES.—SPEECH OF MONSIEUR DUPANLOUP.—Marshal MacMahon returned to Paris from Orleans on Monday.

THE ACCESSION PROCLAMATION.—CONSTANTINOPLE, June 1.—Murad Effendi's proclamation announcing his accession to the throne is momentarily expected.

GREAT BRITAIN. The son of the Duke de Saldanha happened to be at the jetty in Dover on the arrival of the steamer from Calais...

RUINED ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE.—The Weekly Dispatch says:—The recent fall of prices of stocks in the city has brought ruin to many a house both within and without city circles.

THE DISESTABLISHMENT MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND, says the Independent, grows and grows. A liberation society was organized some years ago...

A PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER DENOUNCES FREEMASONRY.—The Rev. Peter Anton, minister of the charge, Dysart, preached, on Sunday forenoon, in the parish church...

ACCOUNT OF THE REVOLUTION IN TURKEY.—London, June 1.—The Times correspondent telegraphs from Constantinople the following account of the revolution.

where he will be confined with his family. A special despatch to the Daily News from Vienna says it is officially announced that Abdul Aziz is alive...

THE REFORM PROGRAMME.—CONSTANTINOPLE, June 1.—The Grand Vizier has telegraphed to the Turkish representatives abroad the announcement that the programme of reforms will be drawn up immediately.

THE RUSSIAN PRESS ON THE SITUATION.—ST. PETERSBURG, June 1.—The Journal de St. Petersburg today has an article on the Turkish situation.

INSURGENT DEFEAT.—BAGDA, June 1.—The insurgents attacked the Turkish troops near Stalitz on Tuesday.

THE DEPARTURE OF THE TURKISH FLEET for a cruise in the Archipelago has been postponed.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition...

"DON'T GO WEST." "Don't go West" if you wish to remain dependent for a living upon employers and "Bosses" or the scanty products of a poor worn-out farm.

PHARMACIE, PLACE D'ARMES, JAMES HAWKES. Pharmaceutical Chemist by Examination.

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FOR GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS. J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY, 31 St. Lawrence Street.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital \$10,000,000.

A. STEWART'S EMPLOYEES.—The provision made in the will of the late A. T. Stewart to reward the faithful services of those of his employees who had been in his employ for ten years or more was carried out on the 26th ult.

"MANNERS."—"Your'e a Roman Catholic?" "Am I?" said the fellow. "Are you not?" demanded the agent.

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JUST PUBLISHED. THE LAST LECTURE DELIVERED BY THE LATE FATHER MURPHY, GRATTAN and the Volunteers of '82.

WANTED. All persons who have read my double-column advertisement in this paper, describing the Steam Washer, or Woman's Friend, to send for new terms.

WANTED for the first of July next, a MALE TEACHER, able to teach English and French for a Common School in the Township of Tipton.

WANTED immediately, for School Section No. 15, St. Raphael's, a SCHOON or TUNO class Master Teacher.

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TREASURE OF PIOUS SOULS; OR, Different Methods of Obtaining Christian Perfection. By a Priest of the Diocese of Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED for the New Historical Work, THE WESTERN BORDER. A Complete and Graphic History of America from 1492 to 1875.

DORION, CURRAN & COYLE, ADVOCATES, No. 10 St. James Street, Montreal.

THE MARTYRS OF THE COLISEUM. By Rev. A. J. O'Reilly, D.D., Miss. Ap. Sixth Edition—Considerably Enlarged by the Author.

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W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.C.S. Ed., Medical Referee, Montreal, January 1876.

Real happiness is cheap enough; how dearly we are in the habit of paying for its counterfeit.

The more a man is made to do, the more he is able to do, and the more he desires to do.

Turn not the beggar from your doors, for even a beggar's blessing ascends to God.

There is a rule which, we think, would make all men constant, whatever their natural bias; and that is, in trifling services, as in great things, never willingly to disappoint a just and reasonable expectation.

A gentleman passing through one of our public offices was affronted by some clerks, and was advised to complain to the principal, which he did.

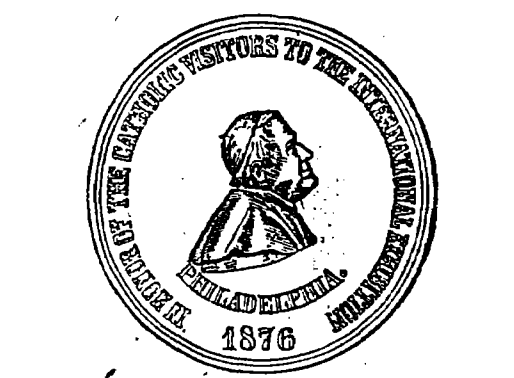
Lord Bacon says: "The virtue of prosperity is temperance. The virtue of adversity is fortitude, which in morals is most heroic virtue."

A Massachusetts paper tells of a colored woman who had lately been converted, but was so unfortunate as to fly into a passion over the misdoings of one of her neighbors' youngsters.

The Detroit Post thinks Dean Stanley, in officiating at the marriage of Professor Tyndall, should have asked the bride if she would take that anathemoid to be her co-ordinate, to love with her nerve centres and to cherish with her whole cellular tissue, until a final molecular disturbance should resolve his organism into its primitive atoms.

CENTRAL MEDICAL MEMORIALS. THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE 1776.

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W. B. MCGOWAN, L.D.S. The above is prepared under my direct supervision with the greatest care and accuracy, and strictly according to the original recipe of Dr. W. B. McGowan, Surgeon Dentist, of this city.

GO TO HEILMAN'S BOOT STORE, 242 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL. HEARSE! HEARSE!! MICHAEL FERON, No. 23 St. Antoine Street. BEGS to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

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CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. DAME VIRGINIA ETHIER, of the Parish of Infant Jesus, said District, wife common as to property of ZOTIQUE ROBIN LAPOINTE, Cabinet-maker, of the same place, duly authorized to sue, Plaintiff;

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. DAME ANNE SOPHIE FRAHM, of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, wife of JOHN STREET, Trader, of the same place, duly authorized a cetera in justice, Plaintiff;

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. In the matter of ALPHONSE PILETTE, of Montreal, said District, Grocer, Insolvent.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. DAME PHILOMENE FAVREAU, of the City of Montreal, said District, wife common as to property of ANTOINE BENAÏD, junior, coachman, of the same place, duly authorized to sue, Plaintiff;

FARMERS' COLUMN.

EARLY TOMATOES.—A lady communicates the following to an exchange as a good way to start tomatoes: Take a good sized turnip, cut off the top and scrape out a shell three-quarters of an inch thick. Fill the cavity with a rich mold, plant half a dozen seeds, and place the turnip in a box of loam. Keep warm, sprinkle with tepid water every day, until there is no longer any danger from frost; then remove the turnip to the out-door bed, and thin out all but one plant. Should the turnip throw out roots, pinch them off and the shell will soon rot, affording a fertilizer to a tomato plant that will send it along wonderfully. A dozen turnips tomatoized will afford an abundant supply of early tomatoes for the family.

TO CLEAN A RUSTY PLOW.—Take a quart of water and pour slowly into it half a pint of sulphuric acid. The mixture will become quite warm from chemical action, and this is the reason why the acid should be poured slowly into the water, rather than the water into the acid, and let it remain on the iron till it evaporates. Then wash it again. The object is to give the acid time to dissolve the rust. Then wash with water and you will perceive where the worst spots are. Apply some more acid and rub on those spots with a brick. The acid and the scouring will remove most of the rust. Then wash the mould board thoroughly with water to remove all the acid, and rub it dry. Brush it over with petroleum, or other oil, and let it be till spring. When you go to plowing, take a bottle of the acid water to the field with you and apply it every bout to any spot of rust that may remain. The acid and the scouring of the earth will soon make it perfectly bright and smooth. If all iron work be washed off with petroleum as soon as we put our tools, implements and machines aside for the winter, it will keep them from rusting, and save a great deal of trouble and annoyance, to say nothing of depreciation and loss.—Rural World.

MILK FOR HOLSTEIN COWS.—It is often remarked that the milk of cows giving so much as the Holstein do, must be lacking in quality. That this is an incorrect conclusion, we have an abundance of proof. Holland is a dairy country exclusively, not for the sale of milk, but for the manufacture of butter and cheese, the quality of which has a world-wide reputation. I have but little opportunity to test the milk for butter-making, but for general purposes, I know it is excelled by none, and rarely equalled. For nearly two years I furnished one of the largest retailers in Boston, and he expressed much regret when I found a better market. He assured me that he never sold milk that gave such general satisfaction. He said it was particularly even in quality, and that it surpassed all other milk in keeping—two qualities quite essential in the manufacture of butter. Holstein milk has more body than Jersey; consequently require more time for the cream to separate. It is not claimed that Holstein milk will produce a larger percentage of cream than the Jersey, but the advantage is in the greater yield of milk. I have unfortunately mislaid some valuable statistics and records of butter produced by Holsteins, but reports are numerous of cows making from 12 to 18 lbs. per week. Mr. Cheney's Texelaar made 17 lbs. 14 oz. in six days. Mr. Miller's Crown Prince made from 12 to 15 lbs. per week. The Shaker family, Pittsfield, Mass. reports 14 lbs. per week. Texelaar's milk afforded 22.72 per cent. cream. Col. Hoffman writes: I made a careful test every month, of each of my cows, separate, together with the milk of about 120 other dairies, and find in almost every case the Holsteins run ahead in percentage of cream, and the lactometer standard also." F. W. Wright, of this place, made careful experiments with his Holstein milk, and found he made 1 lb. of butter from 14 lbs of milk. It is a remarkable record, but no one who knows this gentleman will doubt it. He tells me that he is satisfied he can, under favorable circumstances, make 21 lbs. per week from one of his cows. This cow has recently dropped a calf, and has made a winter record (without forcing) of 53 lbs. of milk day day. As a cheese cow, the Holstein stands at the head of the list, but after all her great advantage is in her wonderful combination of qualities. I acknowledge my inability to do her justice, and will be pleased to have some one qualified to go on with the subject—what I have said was merely to provoke some one else to do so.—Geo. E. Brown, in National Live Stock Journal.

FOOD FOR YOUNG PIGS.—The value of skimmed milk from the dairy for feeding young pigs has hardly been estimated high enough by the majority of farmers. Corn meal is selling now at only a cent and a third per pound. Milk is sometimes estimated to be worth about half a cent a pound for feeding to hogs. We have not found it worth that, and yet, if we should sell all our milk and buy meal instead, it is doubtful if the pigs would make as much pork for the money as if a portion of the milk had been retained. A dollar's worth of meal, at the above price, may feed a pig a longer time than the milk would have done, and yet it does not follow that the meal is, on the whole, the cheapest or best food. Cow's milk, after most of the cream has been removed, seems to come very near supplying the pigs with the best substitute for its natural food while corn meal, although rich in fat and heat, is so concentrated and so wanting in the elements which are especially needed by every young or growing animal, that it is worth really less than many would suppose. Corn meal, besides being wanting in the elements of growth, packs and becomes hard and indigestible in the stomachs of young animals, unless it is mixed with milk, bran, or some other less concentrated food, that may act as a divider in keeping the particles separate, so that the fluids of the stomach can come in contact with all parts of it at once. It requires but a moment's consideration to see that a solid ball of corn meal in the stomach of a young pig or other animal cannot be acted upon by the gastric juice, except at the outside. Digestion in such a case, must go on like the melting of a cube of ice, and as the stomach was not arranged for doing its work in that way it breaks down after a short time. Indigestion follows such feeding, and, as a consequence, the food that is taken is not fully utilized, and of course does not give the amount of growth corresponding with its nutritive value and when properly prepared or judiciously mingled with other food that is less concentrated. Farmers know that milk is good for pigs. They know, that skimmed milk is a waste product of the dairy, and unless fed to animals would generally be wasted. They feed the milk because they happen to have it, but would not buy it instead of corn meal. We believe that at a cent a quart it would be cheap food to buy to mix with meal for feeding to pigs for the first few weeks after weaning. Many pigs have been spoiled by being confined to a corn meal diet while young. In feeding young pigs or calves, growth and not fat should be the object sought.—New England Farmer.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59 & 61 St. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to

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SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilated; an arc semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with red; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hicough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE Will certainly effect a cure.

A universal success which has attended the administration of this preparation has been such as to warrant us in pledging ourselves to the public to

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in every instance where it should prove ineffectual: "providing the symptoms attending the sickness of the child or adult should warrant the supposition of worms being the cause." In all cases the Medicine to be given IN STRICT ACCORDANCE WITH THE DIRECTIONS.

We pledge ourselves to the public that

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DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY

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A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining (to drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Eloquence, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

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BROTHER ARNOLD, Director. Toronto, March 1, 1872.

FITS!

FITS! FITS! FITS!

CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS.

Persons laboring under this distressing malady, will find Hance's Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits. The following is a true and correct account of all the afflicted; they are in every respect true, and should they be read by any one who is not affected himself, if he has a friend or relative who is afflicted, it is a humane act by cutting this out and sending it to him.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25th, 1857. Dear Sir: Seeing your advertisement in the Standard, I was induced to try your Epileptic Pills. I was afflicted with Epilepsy for nearly 20 years. Immediately my physician was summoned, but he could give me no relief. I then consulted another physician, but I seemed to grow worse. He tried the treatment of a leech, but without any good effect. I again returned to my family physician; he was called and bled several different times. I was generally attacked with my preliminary symptoms. I had from two to five fits a day, at intervals of two weeks. I was often attacked in my sleep, and would fall several times in a night, or would be completely seized and severely injured several times from the falls. I was so much affected that I lost all confidence in myself. I also was affected in my business, and I considered that your Epileptic Pills cured me. In February, 1854, I commenced to use your Pills, and only had two or three attacks. The last one was April 5th, 1855, and they were of a less serious character. With the blessing of God, your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured of this distressing affliction. I think that the Pills and their good effects should be known everywhere, that persons who are similarly afflicted may have the benefit of them. Any person wishing further particulars, can obtain them by sending me my remittance, No. 30 North Third St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wm. H. Hance.

IS THERE A CURE FOR EPILEPSY?

The subject will answer you. Dear Sir: You will find enclosed five dollars, which I send you for two boxes of your Epileptic Pills. I was the first person who cured myself of this part of the country. My son was badly afflicted with fits for two years. I wrote for and received two boxes of your Pills, which he took according to the directions, and he was cured. I have always recommended them, and in no instance where I have had a chance of hearing from him, he has not returned to me. Yours, etc. C. H. Gray, Greensboro, Yadonah County, Miss.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS.

MONTREAL, June 25th, 1857. Dear Sir: I have been afflicted with Fits, or Epilepsy, for fifteen years. I had three attacks at intervals of two to four weeks, and often several in a day. On several occasions, they continued for two or three days. On several occasions, they continued until his mind appeared totally deranged, in which state he would continue for a day or two after the fits ceased. I tried several remedies prescribed by our resident physicians, but without success. Having seen your advertisement, I concluded to try your Pills, and I obtained two boxes of your Pills, and first used them according to the directions, and they effected a permanent cure. The person is now a stout, healthy man, about 30 years of age, and has not had a fit since he commenced using your Pills, and he has been several years since. He was my principal wagoner, and he has since that time been exposed to the severest trials, and he has never returned to me. I have great pleasure in communicating this to the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours, respectfully, W. P. Ligon.

STILL ANOTHER CURE.

Read the following testimonial from a respectable citizen of Greensboro, Mississippi. Dear Sir: I have great pleasure in relating a case of Epilepsy, or Falling Fits, cured by your Pills. My brother, J. L. Hance, has long been afflicted with this awful disease. He was first attacked while quite young. He would have one or two attacks at one time, and first he grew weaker, and then he seemed to increase. Up to the time he commenced taking your Pills he had them very often and quite severe, prostrating him, and he continued taking your Pills, and he was cured. He is now a stout, healthy man, and he has had no fits since he commenced using your Pills. He has great pleasure in communicating this to the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours, respectfully, W. P. Ligon.

Sent to any part of the country, by mail, free of postage, on receipt of a remittance. Address, SETH S. HANCE, 105 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. Price, one box, \$2.50. Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

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Persons who are very susceptible to sudden changes of weather would do well to keep GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM in the house. Its delicious flavor makes it a great favorite with children. Price, 25 cents per bottle. For sale at all Drug Stores. Prepared only by KERRY, WATSON & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal, May 28, 1874.

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