

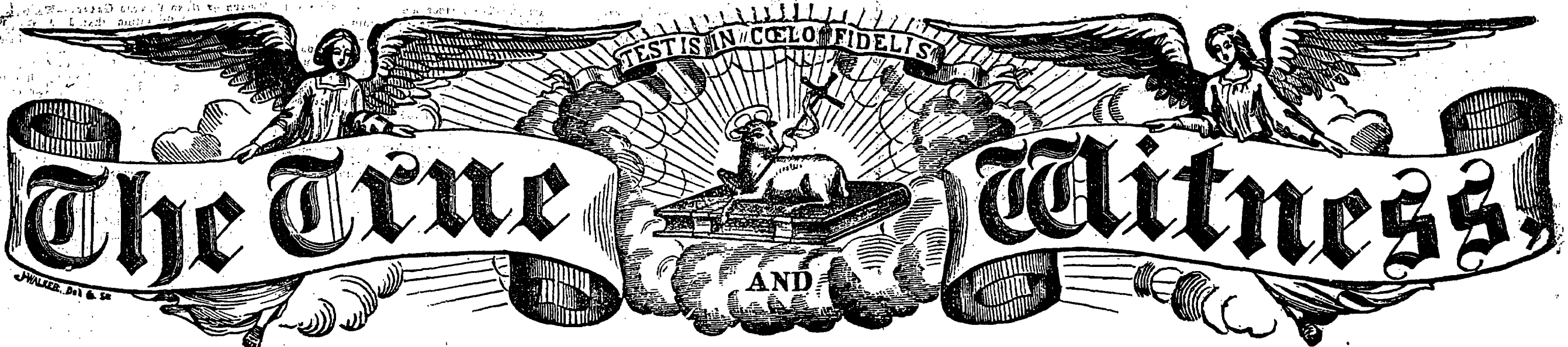
## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1866.

No. 25.

KATE ASHWOOD.

CHAPTER VII.

"Si vedria che i lor nemici Hanno in seno; e si reduce Nel parere a noi felici Ognì lor felicità."

Metast. io.

While the proceedings we have detailed were taking place in Ireland, we must take a glance at Kate. She was on a memorable winter's evening, sitting in her dressing-room, arranging her toilette for a ball to take place at Warrentown. Her maid was placing on her head a lovely wreath of pink roses. She had the very prettiest of white tarlatan dresses, made with puffs innumerable from the floor to her waist, ornamented here and there with pink roses. You, ladies, I hope, sufficiently appreciate my description. The dress must have been 'the thing,' as it came that very morning from Madame La Follette's splendid establishment in Regent Street. I know this much—every one considered the tout ensemble perfect. Hoops were not then the fashion, or else I am sure she would have worn them. On her neck was a lovely little diamond cross. Fanny and Maria came in just as the last touch was put to the whole arrangement.

'Well,' said Maria, with a laugh, 'I'll tell you this, Kate—Sir George will propose to-night. I know well what he is about; and really, my dear girl, if you would take a friend's advice, you would give up dreaming of that unfortunate O'Brien. You know well it is all nonsense; the man has no money, and people can't get on without it—dross though it be. You would do well to forget him altogether; it would be so pleasant to be Lady Fasten. Just think; you would be taken into dinner first every where in the county. If the man proposes, you must have him. The idea of starving at the back of God speed, when you might have every thing—such a place, horses ad libitum, and a beautiful lake—company every day of your life. The idea of giving up such happiness, when it is within your grasp! I know I should be glad to be in your place.'

'My dearest Maria,' answered Kate, 'let me inform you, in the first instance, that Sir George has not proposed.'

'As yet,' interrupted Maria; 'but you won't say that to-morrow.'

'Besides,' continued Kate, 'I can't bear him. He wants my £10,000 and not myself. I know a good deal about him. He first proposed to Miss Stout, the brewer's daughter, with £30,000—then for Miss Jones, with £20,000;—and now he thinks £10,000 is better than nothing. People say he gambles every thing. That may not be true; but we all know he is an unprincipled, extravagant spendthrift. Then one can't stand his impudence—he is so conceited. I don't think he possesses one real friend in the world. Now, if you consider, after all this, that he is a good match, I can only say your opinion and mine differ; but I bear a noise below, as if the company were beginning to arrive. Let us go down stairs.'

The ball-room was exquisitely decorated. There were wreaths of ivy in every available place, exotics placed at intervals in the passages and hall, the floor well waxed, the music the best that could be procured. The dancing was in the drawing-room, which was, from its size, admirably adapted for the purpose. A greenhouse adjoined, which was brilliantly illuminated, and where some of the party promenaded occasionally when overpowered by the heat of the rooms.

Mrs. Ashwood and her daughters received their guests in an easy graceful manner. Now Mrs. Ashwood was essentially unamiable; but so completely versed was she in the ways of the world, that every one considered she did the honors of her house perfectly. She would not for any consideration have failed in her attentions to the least-important personage in that assembly; and her house passed everywhere for being the most agreeable in the county; but she often indulged in sarcasms at the expense of her guests the day after these reunions, and many cutting remarks were made on the very persons perhaps towards whom she had been the most attentive in her attentions.

When the room was sufficiently filled with guests, dancing commenced. Kate and her sisters were busy securing partners for the innumerable young ladies that wanted such. There were the Miss Evergreens, who had been at every ball in the county for the last twenty years, and whose declining charms found few admirers; the Miss Newcomes, who had never been any where, and knew nobody. They were rather elderly young ladies, but had only just been emancipated from the nursery; their elderly sisters having been a long time on hands, and only very lately disposed of. These two parties demanded no end of attention. It was next to impossible to find a sufficient supply of partners. The youngest men were generally captured in such emergencies; older ones, long accustomed

to keep clear of such snares, generally replying, 'Many thanks; I am engaged.'

Then there was Lady Flannit and the three Miss Flannits—Honourables of course, and decidedly the swells of the evening. They looked superciliously at the different gentlemen presented to them, and considered for a few moments whether they would condescend to honor the aspiring applicant. Mr. and the Miss Points, pretty lady-like girls; but they were not looked on, as the *creme de la creme* of the company.—Mr. Point had made his fortune by a needle-manufactory, and his needles had prospered enough to allow of his buying an estate. Mr. Point, good honest soul, saw no harm in his needles. *Honi soit qui mal y pense*, thought he; and over his dining-room chimney-piece was an ornament like an escutcheon done in needles, very much in the same way as officers decorate their mess-rooms with bayonets on festive occasions. The Miss Hawkes attracted general attention. Their dresses excited great admiration. Many people remarked, however, that they did not cost much. Mr. Hawk was well known as a screw.

The waltzing began. Miss Evergreen had been a great dancer, and her reputation for such was long established; and though she had become old and ugly, her light even step could not fail to be admired. Kate Ashwood remarked upon her dancing to Miss Flannit, who good-naturedly answered, 'Long practice.'

There were several people worth watching, and of course they each attracted a due amount of consideration. Old Mr. Plum, who had long admired pretty Fanny Barton, and whom she laughed at unceasingly. He had no end of thousands a year, and was quite captivated by the graces of lovely Fanny; but she, contrary to the sage advice of various matrons, determined not to doze through life with him, till all chance of securing a better match was passed;—thereby running a great risk of losing him irremediably.

Many had their share of amusement in watching poor Captain Need, who had long been in love with the *beaux yeux* of rich Miss Coffers' cassette, and who tried to forget the deficiency of attraction in the lady in the contemplation of the beauties she owned. He literally worshipped the ground she walked upon, and loved the very animals that ate her grass. What greater or more superlative amount of affection would you want? He walked to Woodvale every day, whether wet or dry, and gardened if she garden-ed, trotted after her all round the village with baskets full of tracts, and tried to look happy under the infliction. He had been all the Saturday at this work, and tried hard to swallow the pill. Miss Coffers was, by the way, no juvenile, neither was she a Venus. He was, on the night we are recording, very near declaring when his courage forsook him, and he put off the proposal *sine die*.

Mr. Hunt was also there, a very fast young man, who really loved Maria Fitzroy; but she was a Catholic—worse even, a convert—and what would his father say to such an alliance?—No, he could not marry her; much as he longed to do so. To face his stern parent with a Papist wife, was an impossibility. Early in the evening Sir George went to ask Kate to dance a quadrille with him.

'Impossible,' she answered. 'I'm engaged for nearly every quadrille already.'

'The next valse?'

'I have promised that too.'

'Have I no chance then?' he inquired.

Kate saw her mother's stern eye fixed upon her, and replied,—

'Well, then, the one following; and she walked off with her cousin, little Johnny Lindsay. After taking one or two turns of a valse with him, he said, in a consequential manner,

'Kate, I have a great secret. Charles sent me a letter, which he desired me to give to no one but yourself; and the youth's color heightened with pleasure at the idea that he was considered worthy of such a trust.

'Come with me,' said Kate, 'as soon as this dance is over, into the greenhouse, and I can look at it quietly.'

When the time arrived for the valse, for which Sir George had been longing, he searched every where for Kate. He tried the ballroom, refreshment room, corridors, all in vain; but at last found her in a corner of the conservatory, reading a letter. This was the one Charles sent through Johnny Lindsay, as he sometimes feared to correspond directly with Kate, lest the parental ire might be too much roused at his constant reference to his friend.

'Miss Ashwood,' began Sir George—'I beg pardon, I perceive you are engaged. Pray let me not disturb you.'

'Indeed, Sir George,' answered Kate. 'I am quite ready to dance with you; and crumpling up the note, she placed it under a plot of flowers, and accompanied her admirer to the ballroom.

The valse over, Sir George asked her to walk about with him a little. He led the way to the billiard-room, which had been lighted up in case any of the party might prefer the game to dancing. It was empty.

Kate had remarked very fairly that she did not consider Sir George cared for her. He certainly was not romantic, but he at least felt as much genuine affection for her as for any one in the world. This does not say much, however. He had proposed for several ladies, but was refused; for besides his extravagance, many people said (but, then, the world is malicious) that he had been married privately by a Catholic priest, and that though the lady in question was dead, an heir to the title might start up at any moment. Others, again, peep-pooed these uncharitable remarks and did not believe them.

On the present occasion Sir George felt embarrassed. Kate's nonchalant manner in his regard discomposed him. He talked, however, of all sorts of things, hunts, dances, &c.; all to gain time. At last Kate, tired out, remarked that she would be glad to go into the dancing-room.

'Stay yet a little longer,' he replied; 'I have something very important to say to you.—Fact is, by the way, have you noticed any alteration in me these last few days?'

'I can't say I have,' answered Kate. 'Perhaps, however, it was my stupidity; I have been very busy, sending invitations, settling flowers, &c., which have occupied my thoughts.' This was said with a slight shade of irony.

'But, Miss Ashwood, I have been very unhappy; I am excessively anxious for an opportunity of explaining myself. Have you ever seen my demesne?'

'Yes,' replied Kate; 'I passed it in the train.'

'Well, now, if you had—that is, if you thought you could—would you like to become head of that establishment—in short, what would you think—consider—of—being Lady Fasten?'

He turned to look at Kate, who was amusing herself with her bouquet with an air of supreme indifference, and who was doing her utmost to control her risible faculties.

'Sir George,' she replied, 'I must decline positively the high honors you wish to confer on me; you may hereafter find some one more worthy of such distinctions. I wish you to understand that I could not for one moment think of being the recipient of such favors.'

Having said this she rose to leave the room. Sir George was actually stupefied with astonishment. He could scarcely believe he heard aright. He, the great Sir George Fasten, of Castle Fasten, to be refused by a young lady whose father bore no title!—she to decline being his wife!

While this conversation had been taking place, several people had entered the room, and Kate saw her mother's eye fixed on her in an inquiring manner. She doubted not that the long-wished-for proposal had come: and doubted not, or at least hoped, that her daughter had accepted. She was so practical herself she could not comprehend any person giving affection the preference over carriages and grand apartments.—However, there was now no further time for reflection. Mrs. Ashwood was too finished a hostess to allow her own feelings to prevent her attending to her guests, so she was obliged to stifle her curiosity, which prompted her to go at once to Kate and ask her if the proposal had really taken place.

Sir George was too much a man of the world to allow his exterior to betray what he inwardly suffered—mortification and rage at being slighted; I may say that he now felt hatred for Kate. He however composed himself outwardly, and going up to the first lady whom he met, asked for the pleasure of a quadrille. He suddenly remembered how annoyed Kate was at being interrupted while reading the conservatory.—'There must,' thought he, 'be some mystery here. Can she have a lover, whose affections she values more than mine? If so, I will try to make mischief. I will show her that Sir George Fasten's anger, once roused, is not to be so easily calmed. I should like very much to have that letter, and why should not I, either.'

After the quadrille alluded to was over, Sir George conducted his fair partner to the conservatory, and affecting great admiration for flowers, led her to the spot where he had seen Kate put the letter. Then directing her attention to some beautiful and curious shrub near, he contrived to take the letter from under the pot, coolly slipped it into his waistcoat pocket, and left the greenhouse. He danced several times; but was anxiously looking forward to the end of the ball, that he might be enabled to indulge his curiosity by the perusal of the letter. He did not wish to go up to his room, lest some might suppose he had been refused by Kate, and that he felt the mortification. Sir George was but a very recent acquaintance of the family, and consequently he had not heard of the O'Brien affair, as some called Kate's engagement.

But country balls last a long time. People come great distances. The event has been anxiously looked forward to for a long while, and it does not compensate to have merely two or three hours' amusement. On this occasion, the winter season prevents daylight frightening away the company. Four o'clock struck before many of the company had left, and at five the last of the dancers took their departure. Kate, as soon as the last visitor left, rushed to the greenhouse, searched everywhere for the letter. It was gone. She raised every flower-pot in succession, in the hope that she might have made a mistake. Could she have been dreaming? Had she not put the missive there? The bare suspicion crossed her mind that Sir George, in his anger and indignation, might have tried to discover the secret of the letter. She instantly repelled the thought, and was almost angry with herself for allowing such an idea to remain for one moment in her mind. She continued her search in vain. Fearful of being discovered she returned to the drawing-room, determined to renew the search on the morrow. She hastened to her bedroom, and there found her mother waiting impatiently for her. She came over to her at once, and kissing her affectionately, said—

'Kate, my love, I am quite up to everything; I know all about it, and must congratulate you. You are a good dutiful girl to have done as you were desired, and now you will be rewarded; I am indeed a happy mother. He is all that I could wish for as a son-in-law.'

'But, my dear mother,' interposed Kate.

'Now, Kate, you need not tell me anything; I am quite aware of it. I guessed he would do it to-night. You know when there are so many people in a house, it is hard to obtain a quiet *tete-a-tete* with a young lady. You will have such a lovely place. Oh, Kate I am so very happy.'

'But, mamma,' interposed Kate, as soon as she could put in a word, 'you make a great mistake. That odious wretch did certainly make me an offer of his place and his hand, not of his heart; but I have disdainfully rejected him.—I could not for one moment think of accepting him.'

'What?' began Mrs. Ashwood; 'you don't mean to say you have refused so brilliant an offer, let slip this opportunity of getting yourself respectably married? The connection would have been so useful to your family. He is just elected member for Shepstone, and parliamentary influence would have been of so much use to your brothers. Oh, you are an ungrateful foolish girl. Am I to be continually thwarted in this manner? Are you throwing over the best match in the country, all for love of that Irish paper, who could scarcely give you enough of the wretched potatoes he and his countrymen feed upon? There! this baronet is refused all on his account.'

Here Mrs. Ashwood burst into a torrent of tears.

'No, indeed, mamma,' replied Kate; 'I can tell you such is not the case. I would not have married him; he is so conceited and stupid and odious. He considered, indeed, that he was doing me such a favor, and I listened to his conversation till I could stand it no longer. Every one knows he wants a few thousands to pay his debts. He has tried to obtain larger fortunes, and, failing in his efforts, is satisfied with mine. His character is so bad no one will have him. Believe me, dearest mother, you will yet rejoice at what no grieves you.'

'Of course,' returned Mrs. Ashwood, 'you are prejudiced against him; it is therefore useless for me to attempt to reason with you. His mother, whom I knew in London many years ago, often told me how excellent he was; how, when his brothers wished to go in the evening to the gambling-house, he would throw his arms round their necks and implore of them to remain at home. His mother often expatiated to me on his goodness; and depend upon it she would not have said all this without good reason. Kate, I repeat, you are a disappointment to me.' Mrs. Ashwood left the room.

Poor Kate sat down by the fire. 'I can't,' said she, 'give up every chance of happiness for life to gratify a whim of my mother's; and if even the sacrifice of all enjoyment could benefit my family. I would submit; but I know well what misery would be the result. They know not what misery such an alliance would bring upon them.'

Daylight came, and the sun peeped in upon a lonely figure still sitting by an extinguished fire; and the sun said, 'What brings that watcher there, with pale wan face and swollen eyes, and habited in a costume that I know not?' And the moon whispered from behind a cloud, 'I know all, and can tell you; for I have watched that figure the whole night long, and well am I acquainted with the habit which you recognise not.'

For Kate was still in her ball dress, and had

never stirred from the seat she had taken when her mother left,—thinking, thinking, thinking—and sleep was far from her weary eyes.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Let business vex him, ay, rice blind; Let doubt and knowledge rack his mind; Let error act, opinion speak, And want afflict, and sickness break, And anger burn, dejection chill, And joy distract, and sorrow kill, Till, arm'd by care, and taught to mow, Time draws the long destructive bow."

Parnell.

We shall now see how Sir George spent the time from the moment he left the ball-room till the bell rang to summon all to a very late breakfast. When he went to his room he leisurely took the stolen letter out of his pocket, stirred the fire, and selecting the most comfortable arm-chair that lay in his way, composed his weary limbs, and read as follows:

"She, gnanah Caster."

'My dearest Kate,—I send this letter through Johnny Lindsay, as I don't quite like making allusions to Fitz-James in communications, which naturally, are read by other members of the family.

'I have gone through a good deal of uneasiness since last I wrote to you. O'Brien exerted himself strenuously in endeavoring to secure the guilty and horrible perpetrators of the Wilcox tragedy. One night lately a little girl, to whom Fitz-James had shown kindness, came in at night, and warned him that a plot was being made against his life. The Irish are a cunning race; that child's gratitude evinced itself very strongly. She knew she was running great risk, as, if her proceedings were discovered she would meet with terrible chastisement. She dared all obstacles; and when offered a reward by Fitz-James, indignantly refused. Our friend, however, resolved that fear should never impede him in his progress, towards any laudable end. He communicated to me, however, the event I have just recorded, and I did my part by him. I never let him stir outside the door without me. And another curious trait of these people is, that they will rarely attempt one man's life (notwithstanding that their hearts may be boiling with revengeful feelings) if they run a risk thereby of shooting or wounding what they term an innocent man. I therefore acted as a shield.

'One of the great reasons for apprehension about Fitz-James is this:—Father Murphy—one of the priests near here—is sparing of his disapprobation of the part taken by Fitz-James. He used often to say of Wilcox, from the altar, that he was a bad man; and the mischief such remarks cause is fearful. These expressions have fomented a very unpleasant feeling against Fitz-James in his Rathcorn parish. The priest of Kilmoye is, however, a great friend of Fitz-James; and one of the best men the world ever produced. I have not words to describe my admiration of his goodness, his Christian forbearance, and benevolence. He is a great protector to Fitz-James.

'But now my darling sister must not fret; the worst is, I feel, quite over. Kate dearest, I admire and appreciate your devoted love more than I can express. How I wish I could see a prospect of your being married! I see no chance at present of his fortune being improved; but changes take place every day. Is there any hope of altering my father's and mother's views on the subject of matrimony?'

'Has the bart. in question left home yet?—What you tell me of him—only confirms the bad opinion I have always entertained of him; not that he and I ever had much personal intercourse. I met him a few times in London; but I became very intimate with some of his relations; and I know he was neither loved nor respected by them. It he torments you any more, show him very decidedly that you are not anxious for his attentions; and if he has a spark of gentlemanly feeling left (which, however, I doubt), he will return. Love to all.—Your very affectionate brother,

'CHARLES ASHWOOD.'

'Humph!' said Sir George; 'I am the bart. in question. Listeners never hear good of themselves; and I suppose I may consider myself one, in this instance. Here is a nice business. I'll do these people some harm yet; I'll not let the man to be insulted with impunity,—to be scorned in the way I was. I'll be revenged; I will show I am not to be put aside for a begging drawing Irishman. And so papa and mamma don't approve. Wheugh! It might not be a bad joke to set papa at my young lady. I'll see the stern parent, and insinuate, just delicately how the land lies. Perhaps I might stop young Merton, too, on his road to matrimony. The family are rather inclined for that affair. I'll make a little mischief between him and Miss Fauny. But now for the letter. It must be left in the hiding-place,—the place deemed, I daresay, secure enough from its very openness. No one would dream of secrets hidden under a flower-pot.'

Sir George, too, had light down stairs; all was quiet; no footstep; but his own could be distinguished. What if mademoiselle should have been looking for it? Rather awkward that; but at any rate it's all right now. He entered the greenhouse, deposited the letter in the proper place, and with the utmost haste he reached his room, threw himself on the bed and fell asleep. In his dreams visions of Kate appeared, looking fiercely at him; and then these would be succeeded by horrible apparitions grinning at him and mocking him, and he tossed from one side of the bed to another uneasily. 'There is no peace for the wicked,' and he felt none.

Towards ten o'clock Kate began to reflect that she would do well to doff the fiery of last night, and array herself in more suitable toilet. The beautiful dress of the night before was torn at many places, crushed, and soiled, and Kate sighed as she looked at it. 'Such is life,' thought she; 'a few bright happy moments, and the heart is broken down by affliction.'

Her first care was to go to the conservatory and search for the missing epistle, to try again if there was any chance of finding it. She remembered the pot under which it had been laid; lifted it, and there was, to her astonishment and glad surprise, the letter, apparently just as she had left it. 'Can I have been dreaming?' thought she, again and again. 'Have I taken leave of my senses? Here is a mystery indeed! I suppose I must have been bewildered, and not searched in the proper place.' She immediately went to her room and locked it up safely.—'And now for breakfast,' thought she. 'How am I to face mamma after last night's conversation?'

The bell rang to summon the family and guests, and Kate entered the breakfast-room.—Mrs. Ashwood looked chilling and icy, at least to Kate; and Mr. Ashwood's good-morning was very short, and his brow was ominously contracted. Kate felt wretched. Was she to undergo a second persecution, apropos of her refusal of Sir George? was her life to be always miserable?

Sir George came down very late, and was received most blandly—nay, almost affectionately—by his host and hostess.

'Sir George, will you ride with me to-day?' inquired Mr. Ashwood.

'Thank you, no,' was the response. 'I am much obliged; but I am leaving to-day. My servant has all my traps ready before now.'

Mr. Ashwood urged him to remain. He had a last lingering hope that he might be brought to propose a second time, and that Kate, wearied out with resistance, might succumb. He pressed his friend to remain; all in vain. Sir George had said he would go, and he did not intend to alter his determination. Somehow there was a great heaviness over that breakfast. The young ladies—not initiated into the family secrets—imagined that they and every one else were fatigued after the night's dissipation. Some of the young men suspected something of the truth, and others did not. Many yawned; and all were glad when it was over.

CHAPTER IX.

Before Sir George quitted Warrenstown, he went into Mr. Merton's room, and the following conversation took place:

'Now, my dear fellow,' began our worthy friend the baronet, 'before I leave, I wish to give you one word of friendly advice. The Ashwoods are laying a trap for you; I can see that. They want to catch you for the fair-haired one; and I advise you to take care, else you will repeat your imprudence. They did their utmost to catch me; but I was too sharp; I saw through it all. When the matter became too apparent, which it certainly did last night, I began to think the sooner I was off, the better. Make what use you please of my information and experience; but, believe me, sincere interest in your behalf prompted me in my present communication. Those girls are not half as well off as you may think. Old Ashwood's kites are flying here and there. Beware, that is all. He is speculating on getting these girls well married, and spends more than he can afford. He will have to shut up yet. He is living far above his means; and here he shook his head knowingly.'

'Mr. Merton replied, 'I feel deeply grateful for your kindness, and beg leave to say I can take very good care of myself; and bowing very stiffly, he wished Sir George good-by.—The latter withdrew biting his lips.'

He then went to the study to take leave of Mr. Ashwood, who expressed his deep regret at the part his daughter had acted towards his esteemed friend; lamented much that she would not consent to what would have had the approbation of all her family; requested a continuation of his friendship; and hinted that Kate was still very young, and might change her ideas; that she was very fond of home, and feared to leave it. These and such like remarks did Mr. Ashwood make.

Sir George responded, 'I feel indeed much obliged to you for your high appreciation of me. I deeply regret the melancholy circumstance which obliges to break off so very desirable an acquaintance; but I fear you are under some mistake when you imagine that grief for leaving her family is the cause of your daughter's refusal. If report speaks truly there is a far more serious impediment in the way, an Irish farmer, who, if I can believe all I am told, is much favored by the young lady. I wish her every success; but Irish estates are oftentimes sadly encumbered. It is a pity to see two loving hearts divided by such absurd considerations as beef and mutton. Ladies, however, sometimes overlook such matters before marriage, and sadly rue their want of consideration afterwards. My respects to Miss Ashwood, and best wishes for her happiness. I must wish you good-by; he said at last; having, however, before his departure, sown the seeds of discord much deeper between father and daughter; with this pleasing sensation he consoled himself for his disappointment, and quitted the house.

The remainder of the day was passed in misery and anxiety for Kate; she feared a recurrence to the subject uppermost in her

thoughts; she knew well she had incurred the displeasure of both her parents, and she was also uneasy lest they should become indignant with Charles, for taking Fitz-James's part in the disagreement between him and them. Kate was, however, too unselfish to be entirely absorbed in her own affairs; and it was with heartfelt pleasure she perceived that Mr. Merton's attentions to Fanny were really becoming serious. She appreciated him highly, and considered that he would be of all persons she had ever met the most suitable for her sister. She was uneasy, however, lest Mr. Hernan might still be preying on Fanny's heart. She knew how deep had been her sister's affection for him; and she feared lest she might be too much absorbed in her disappointment to allow of her entering into another engagement, or rather becoming attached to an old suitor, for no verbal promises had been exchanged between her and Mr. Hernan.

The two sisters might be seen walking in the twilight up and down a long, dark, oak-wainscoted gallery, conversing eagerly.

'Fanny,' began Kate, 'are you still in love with James Hernan?'

'No,' was the response; 'I can't say. I am. He is about to be very well consoled, and I am not going to fret for an individual who no longer cares for me. Besides, I have now come to the conclusion that no man is worth sorrowing for. The genus homo is an inferior animal, and certainly knows right well how to take care of himself. My romance in life is quite gone. I loved Mr. Hernan deeply; but I hear he is to be married in a few days, and I have torn him from my heart. I don't care the least who I marry; papa and mama may dispose of me as they please. A woman I consider is not her own property; she belongs to her family till she is married; to her husband afterwards. If tomorrow or next day I am told to marry, why of course I shall do so. You are different, Kate; and indeed, dearest, I hope and pray that you may be married to Fitz-James.'

This conversation was a great comfort to Kate; she did not like to probe Fanny too far, to discover whether she were or were not aware of Mr. Merton's admiration; but she had found out that Fanny was not wedded to sad recollections, and was willing to marry.

The next day a riding-party was proposed;—Fanny, Mr. Merton, Edward (Kate's youngest brother) who has not as yet appeared much on the scene, and Kate, were of the number. The two girls looked very pretty. They formed a complete contrast to each other. Kate, the beautiful brunette with olive complexion and tall slight figure, had on a black hat with scarlet feathers, which became her extremely. Fanny was fair as the snow; the color of her skin might vie with the lily; she had blue-and-white feathers in her hat. Kate was always fond of equestrian exercise, and her spirits rose somewhat as she proceeded. They rode on a long way, and arrived at a beautiful wood. The trees were very fine, and a pretty rivulet gurgled over pebbles in fantastic whirls and eddies. Soon, however, they became excited by the intelligence that the hunt was not far distant; and setting their horses at full gallop, they came up with the huntsmen and hounds in full pursuit of Reynard. The two girls were excellent horsewomen, as also Miss Curlingford, a great friend and near neighbor, who was with them.—All joined in the chase. They had not proceeded very far when there was a sudden shriek and scream; Mr. Merton's horse in jumping a ditch fell, and pitched its rider. He was lifted off the ground, but he groaned with pain. His leg was broken.

He was slowly conveyed to Warrenstown in a postchaise hired in a neighboring town. The amusement of the day was now changed into gloom, for young Merton was much liked, and all felt sad on his account. The poor sufferer endured agonies the whole of that dismal drive. On returning to Warrenstown he was put to bed, and Dr. Leech was sent for, who set the leg, and ordered perfect stillness. Edward used to sit with him a great deal, and so did Mrs. Ashwood; but he found this state of things very melancholy. Then kind Aunt Sarah did her utmost to raise his spirits; besides, he was not the most amiable of patients, and often repined at his hard fate, which compelled him to lie on a sick bed, apart from all the amusement and gaiety belonging to his age. But, however, the great cause of his misery was love. He never discovered how attached he was to Fanny till an impediment was raised to his seeing her. For of course the young ladies did not visit him in his room.

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MR. DOWSE AND THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Dublin correspondent of the Tipperary Free Press writes:—'The letters which passed between Mr. Dowse, Q.C., and Mr. O'Connell, relative to the statement made by the former, that the Irish Brigade 'ran away' at Spoleto, gave rise to a good deal of gossip on Saturday. Without any doubt whatever the assertion was unfounded. At Spoleto the Brigade manfully defended an old, ill-provided fortress, and though numbering but 300 men, held out twelve hours against 7,000 or 8,000 of the best Piedmontese troops. It was only when they had not a cartridge left that they consented to surrender, and the bravery with which they fought won the admiration even of their enemies. I am very sure Mr. Dowse used the phrase unguardedly and in the heat of certainly one of the ablest speeches delivered at the bar for many years, yet it was to have been expected that when informed of its inaccuracy he would at once have dissociated himself from any endorsement of a calumny. As far as the matter has gone, the opinion prevails that there is sterner stuff in the gown of the junior counsel than in the silk of the Q.C.; but it is a matter of regret that the correspondence should have been rendered necessary, as it was, in order that the honour of our countrymen in Italy should be upheld, as it has well been, by Mr. O'Connell, not alone in this instance, but when the weapons were keener and the odds more desperate.'

FURNISHING OF ELECTRICITY.—According to the Freeman one of the results of the recent election in the county Monaghan is to be evictions on the most extensive and indiscriminate scale. The paper I have mentioned says that over thirty notices to quit have been served since the election on Mr. Shirley's Farney tenants. Many of them are represented as solvent tenants, who fulfilled their contracts, owed

no rent, and received notice only, because they refused to vote for Sir G. Foster. Among them are the Very Rev. Dean McMahon, parish priest of Oarickmacross, and Mr. Peter Hoey, one of the oldest and most improving tenants on the estate. He has it is said, expended £1,000 on the house which he is noticed to surrender. Commenting on this proceeding, the Freeman says:—'Of course, the law empowers Mr. Shirley to dispossess them all. He is not bound to give any reasons. They are tenants from year to year, and the landlord, at any time, may step in and demand possession. He may disconnect the process with political motives, but the notice to quit, following on the heels of the election, raises a strong presumption that the tenants are to be punished for their votes. Would Mr. Shirley place himself for a moment in the position of these men, and ask himself how would he feel if he were punished by a superior power for having voted against its wishes? It were well for the peace of the country and the mutual confidence that should always subsist between landlords and tenants if these election proceedings were forgotten, and those notices to quit withdrawn. To evict such men as Dean McMahon, Hoey, and other solvent and respectable tenants, would sow the seeds of discontent in the county which might produce disastrous fruit.—Mr. Shirley is not vindictive. On the contrary, we have heard he is gentle and generous in many things—though he has a will of his own, and a very stubborn one in matters political. We may find fault with his principles, just as he may with ours; but he is entitled to hold them and advance them in every way permitted by the constitution. It is only when he would punish in others the offences which he considers high party virtues in himself that he comes under the jurisdiction of public opinion. We would impress on Mr. Shirley and those who represent his property in Monaghan to follow the example set by other landlords, and leave conscience free. In England it is scarcely ever forced. In Ireland liberty was the exception—now it is the rule. The late Sir Robert Peel said, to evict a tenant because he refused to vote in a particular way was a tyranny than which, if general, he could conceive none more fatal to the liberties of the country, or more injurious to the true interests of the landlords themselves.'

AN IRISH LANDLORD AND HIS TENANTS.—If you would find an Irish landlord the impersonation of savage cruelty—at once the disgrace of humanity, the shame of Christianity, and the curse and scourge of society—without one redeeming ray of good in his character, seek him not among the old aristocracy of the country. How often have we found pleasure and consolation in this view of the landlord and tenant relations in Ireland? In detailing the monstrous proceedings of proprietors against occupiers, we have always delighted in pointing to the fact, that there still existed among us landlords endeared to the people by all the ties that bind the good, the true, and the noble in the strongest bonds of amity and genuine affection. There, assuredly, is something in ancient descent and ancient family—the memories of the past, the history of ancestors—which stand between a landlord and his passions, and bid him let the descendants of those men live who served under his forefathers—who shared with them their fortunes in peace and in war—who fought under them in the bloody field, and bore their laurels in the day of victory.

For such landlords the word 'country' has a meaning. Its honour is not contemned, its people despised, nor its history without its value and its lessons. No; the tyrant landlord of the vilest kind must be an alien upstart—one who values the country, not because his family's fame is inscribed on its historic page—not because he has a title to share in the wealth of its high name, and has a long line of ancestors who make it dear to him, owing to their sufferings or successes in its cause—but in proportion to the money it will yield him to buy that petty greatness with which title-aspiring upstarts hope to cover the meanness of their origin.

The effort at present being made by the tenants of the O'Donoghue, M.P., to prevent his estates from passing to other hands is a striking illustration of the mutual esteem and confidence that exist between a benevolent landlord of the 'old stock' and an independent tenant. Such a feeling as the whole matter indicates, none of the upstart race could possibly inspire. The tenants, in their plain, straightforward address, inform all whom it may concern, that the old estates of the O'Donoghue are likely to pass from his family unless a powerful effort be made to prevent such an event. They then say that the O'Donoghue family have ever been kind, generous, and liberal with the tenantry, and, as a recognition of the fact, the tenants desire to purchase back the property and present it as their free gift to their esteemed landlord. Here is, surely, a specimen of Irish gratitude such as one rarely meets in history. It is not, however, to be wondered at, when we consider the nature of the regard in which the Irish peasantry hold their benefactors. There is not a tenant on any estate in Ireland that would not do the same thing to-morrow, could each landlord present such claims to tenant gratitude as can the gifted young O'Connell of the Glens. Besides doing their duty in giving honor where honour is really due, the tenants of the O'Donoghue are setting a noble example to their class. Nothing can be more becoming in free men than the desire to show those above them that they never desert known friends in the hour of need. Would, that the national press could say that the general relations between the owners and cultivators of the Irish soil were such an to ensure, if need might be, acts equally meritorious as those that now cover with honour the tenants of the O'Donoghue.

PRUDENT PROPRIETORS.—The Cork Examiner of Dec. 22, says:—

This notion of a Land Company for the purchase and resale of estates has been long an object of ours; but it was not until recently that it assumed somewhat of a tangible shape.

The object of the company, which we may say has been formed, would enable the occupier to become the owner of his own farm. But it does not follow that he should purchase it at once. In many instances he could do so at once; but where he could not do so at once, he could be enabled to do so in time. Where he could pay the entire purchase money, he might do so, and thus at once become the absolute owner of his small property; but where he could not pay the whole, he could possibly pay the half; and where it was not in his power to pay the half, he could pay the quarter. And in these cases favourable arrangements could be made, with the assistance of the Land Discharge Act, by which loans are much facilitated, to bring about as soon as possible the grand object of his ambition—absolute ownership. Of course the company would select such estates for their purchase as offered, in tenants and in capability of improvement, the most favourable materials on which to work. If well worked, and every legitimate precaution would be taken to secure its being so, it would not only be a financial success, but it would assist to lay the foundation of quite a new order of things in Ireland. It is probable that it will not be the only undertaking of the kind in this country; but the intention is to confine its operations to the southern counties, and to keep its management in this city.

By the loss of the steamer Isis, bound from London to Cork, in Ballycree Bay, near the latter port, ten seamen, three deck passengers, and three soldiers (one, if not all, belonging to the 48th Regiment) have perished. There were saved four cabin passengers, four soldiers, and sixteen of the crew.—Of those who left the ship, the captain only survives. The rest were drowned by the destruction of a raft. The rescued persons were taken off the wreck by the lifeboat of the City of London, outward-bound Inman steamer.

EMIGRATION.—The number of persons who left the ports of Ireland, during the nine months ending during the quarter ending the 30th September last, to 27,061, being 5,523 more the number during the corresponding period of last year; the increase in July amounting to 667; in August to 1,790; and in September to 3,096. Of the 27,061 persons who emigrated during the past quarter 14,730 were males, and 12,331 females.

ESTIMATED DECREASE OF THE POPULATION.—There would appear to be a decrease of 12,357 in the population of Ireland, estimated according to the returns of births and deaths registered and of emigration received for the past quarter, the deaths (16,852) and the number of emigrants (27,661) amounting to 46,515, whereas the number of births registered was only 34,158. The estimated decrease of population in the first quarter of the year was 6,864; during the second quarter it was 22,805; and in the past quarter, as already stated, it was 12,357, making a total decrease for the nine months of 42,026 persons.

Provisions, in general, were higher in Dublin during the past quarter than during the corresponding period of last year. The price of Messrs. R. Mauders and Co.'s 4 lb. loaf, which was 6d in the first week of the quarter in 1864, fell to 5½d in the last, while in the first week of the past quarter it was 6d, and in the last week, 6½d; the rise in the price took place in the tenth week. The average price of oatmeal in the Dublin Corn Exchange, for the third quarter of 1864, was but 10s 8d; for the past quarter it was 15s 3d, ranging from 14s 3d to 17s, the latter price being obtained in the week ending Saturday, 19th August. The price of potatoes, at the Dublin potato market for the past quarter, was 2s 8d to 4s per cwt.; in the corresponding quarter of the past year, it was somewhat lower, being from 2s 7d to 3s 10d. Beef maintained a very high price during the quarter, the range of price per cwt. during the quarter at the Dublin Cattle Market being 56s 6d to 67s 6d, the highest weekly quotations, 60s to 72s, was for the week ending 2d September. The average price of beef for the third quarter of last year was 51s to 62s 6d per cwt.

The number of persons in Ireland receiving indoor relief weekly, during the third quarter of 1865, averaged 46,632, being 3,266 less than the average for the corresponding quarter of last year; the number receiving indoor relief on Saturday, 8th July, was 50,085; the number for Saturday, the 30th Sept., was 46,384.

Three weeks ago the American Telegrams brought us a pithy sentence from the New York Herald:—'The Fenian Leaders in America should be handed over to the Police.'

While yet the Fenian Organisation was unripened, in the hour when it was girding its loins to strike the blow it had ever openly threatened—the American Press turned upon the Fenian cause. Full some fattery, servile adulation, unlimited hyperbole, was suddenly changed for insulting censure, coarse caricature and open hostility. For the war on the South was over; and Irish recruits were required no more! The Yankee nation had bought their blood and cheated them out of the price.

The Fenian Leaders should be handed over to the Police! This was not the language of the Herald and its contemporaries towards those Fenian Leaders and their cause, while Irish Pat was bought as food for powder. It is to us a mournful consolation and satisfaction that when this base swindle on our people was being carried out, we resisted it in the face of clamour and clap-trap. We, at least, have had no complicity, innocent or criminal, in the fraud. We knew that if the South should be subdued by the North, the victorious North would make no war on England. On the contrary, we felt, and we frequently and plainly expressed the conviction, that in such an event the American Republic, so far from making war on any one, would keep the peace most religiously for many years to come. We were of opinion that in place of entering upon new wars and more waste of national expenditure, that most practical, business-like, and matter-of-fact people, would rapidly set about the work of recuperation; retaining only an army to watch the subjugated South. We were of opinion that America thus engaged, would be in no mood for a war with England on our account. Moreover, we denied that even a certainty that the North would undertake such a war for us, would justify us in engaging in a war up a friendly people who never did us wrong; and we did say that if this nation of ours could only buy her freedom by helping to slay or subjugate another people, we would rather she remained in chains for ever. But these were only sober words of reasoning, and they were little likely to be calmly and fully weighed in an hour of high excitement. Besides, we had some not over-wise Irishmen here at home, week by week, declaring that 'the cause of the North was the cause of Ireland; and that he who abhorred the invasion, desolation, and slaughter visited upon the Southern people, was 'playing the game of England.'

We can imagine the bitter feelings with which some victim of this cruel deceit—some war-washed relic of humanity, pale and sickly, maimed for life by bullet or sword—an honest, ardent, and impulsive Irish youth, who had left his father's home believing he was to buy the surety of Ireland's freedom—sits down to-night and reads the language of the Northern journals on Fenianism and the Irish cause! The bitter truth is before him now. The cheating voice that falsely swore alliance with the cause of Ireland, was not the voice of 'America,' but the voice of a dominant Northern faction—a genuine offspring of that 'mother country' whose tones were treed in the gibe and scoff at Ireland that now prevail all over Yankeeedom.

There is a moral in this sad story for Irishmen. A just and righteous cause can be effectively served only by just and righteous means; and neither nations nor individuals attempt to 'do evil that good may come' without failure, disaster, and remorse. When next our countrymen are promised 'the freedom of Ireland' as a bribe for aid in subjugating another people, let them spurn the bargain which, odious in principle, would, in result, but bring them a betrayal as heartless as that which we chronicle to-day.—Nation.

DARING OUTRAGE.—On Friday week, at Pintown, on the verge of the town of Roscrea, four men, whose faces were blackened, came to where a man named Staples was ploughing a field, the property of Mr. Brown, of the Hotel, Roscrea, beat the horses, broke the plough, fired several shots, and warned the man ploughing not to come there again. It is supposed that the cause of the offence is that the ploughing was hitherto given to another party. The police are scouring the country with their usual activity, and are most likely to bring the offenders to justice.—Daily Express.

We (Tablet) learn from the Dublin papers that a special meeting of the Committee of the National Association of Ireland was held on the 21st instant in Dublin. The Evening Post tells us that 'there was a protracted discussion on the past and future policy of the Association,' which terminated in the unanimous adoption of the following resolution, proposed by the Right Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kilmore, and seconded by the Right Rev. Keane, Bishop of Cloyne:—

'That, confiding that the conduct and management of the National Association will be in strict accordance with the fundamental principle on which it was first originally established, viz, independence of all political parties, we declare that the political interests of Ireland require that the Association should be sustained and strengthened, and we earnestly urge immediate and energetic action for that purpose.'

ESCAPE OF HEAD QUARTER GEARY.—We have received reliable information that J. J. Geary for whose capture a large reward had been offered by the Government, remained in Cork nearly three weeks after the appearance of the proclamation for his arrest. He then effected his escape from Cork by assuming the garb of a sailor. In this disguise he proceeded to Queenstown, where he contrived to embark in a sailing vessel for one of the American ports. He is now in New York.—Cork Herald.

A NEW FENIAN INFORMER.—It is currently reported in Limerick, that a young man, occupying a respectable position in that city had recently left for Dublin, and placed himself in communication with the Castle authorities in reference to the Fenian organisation in that city. In consequence of the probability or the contrary of the rumor, it is also said that a number of young men have taken their departure for America, in order not to give an opportunity for holding a special commission in Limerick.—Cor. of Cork Herald.

Active measures appear to have been taken by the government within the past few days, in order to be prepared for any attempt at insurrection or disturbance of the peace. The ordinary 'beats' of the police have been doubly supplied with men, who are armed with cutlasses in addition to their batons.—Patrols of cavalry have been added to the usual mounted police in the suburbs of Dublin. The pickets in the Castle and its neighborhood have been doubled, and sentries are placed upon the gates. At the Viceregal Lodge similar precautions are taken. The whole of the militia in garrison are kept under orders to be ready at a moment's notice. The horses of the cavalry and artillery—as they appear to have been for the past three weeks—are kept in their stalls ready caparisoned without the bridle bits removed from their mouth.—Express.

Some of our contemporaries predict the precautions taken by the authorities in Dublin. To persons ignorant of the cause, the precautions are perplexing; but government may be presumed to be in possession of information that warrants them. There are a great many mischievous Americans amongst us, and with a very few exceptions, the whole of the lower classes of our own population are ready to second anything they propose. Even these exceptions would have no option. If they did not join they would be murdered; and in this city, more than a week ago—before, in fact, the precautions were taken—there was a rumour that on Christmas Day Dublin was to be sacked. The sacking would not have been confined to Dublin, but this and every town worth pillaging would have shared the fate of the metropolis. The action, to be successful, should be simultaneous. The Fenian funds are low, and a robbery of the banks and mercantile establishments and private residences would have recruited them. Something of this kind may have reached the government as the meditated result of the conspiracy which they so originally connived at until it became strong enough to require the measure of retribution which it is now adopting. But retribution is not repression; and the country will long have to reap the consequences of that most culpable—we may almost call it—complicity. Before our contemporaries are much older they may hear of other things that will surprise them. It is not for nothing, neither is it without collusion, that non-military persons find their way into military yards and military forts.—Cork Constitution.

We understand that the men of the Constabulary force are resigning still in very considerable numbers, and the ranks of the whole force are at the present moment deficient by upwards of 2,000 men. In extraordinary emergencies and threatening times the regular army in Ireland is able and eager to crush down any domestic enemy which may appear before it and any foreign foe who should be meddlesome enough to land upon our shores. But upon the constabulary at all times depends the peace and order of the country, and the detection and capture of criminals. The ordinary duties of the Constabulary have doubled since the Fenian movement was organised and the diminished number of the force of this kingdom to which they belong, which influences the men. On the contrary, the active and stirring performance of their duties has in itself a great attraction. But they have reason to complain that they pay receive is inadequate for their support and that, while large concessions have been made, from time to time, in behalf of the regular soldiers and the navy, the Constabulary has not received a single mark of favor.—Irish Times.

The ardent spirits amongst the Fenians are apparently by no means discouraged by recent events.—Their notions about the feasibility of surprising and capturing the garrisons are as firmly fixed as ever. Omden Fort has recently been strengthened by a reinforcement of forty-five men. The sentries have been doubled, and the greatest vigilance is observed, no one being allowed to enter without proper authorisation. Notwithstanding this, on Sunday week before daybreak a corporal stationed in the front was found walking about with a civilian who had no business there. They were brought before the captain in command, and the corporal, having been interrogated, stated that the person with whom he was in company was a brother of his from the county of Meath. The captain sent for the police-constable of the district, in order to give the civilian in charge. The constable asked what the offence was, and on being told the circumstances under which he was found in the fort, he said that that appeared to him to be a military offence, and he demurred taking him into custody without some specific charge. The captain would not make, and the man was let go. The corporal, however, was placed under arrest, and still remains so. It appears that at one side of the fort a ditch has been levelled and a trench filled in order to carry out some improvements, and at this point the man must have entered, as he did not pass the sentries. His design can easily be inferred. Special attention seems to have been paid to this fort lately by the Brotherhood. On the Sunday week previous to the occurrence mentioned a car drove from Cork to Crosshaven containing three persons, two of whom were unmistakably Yankees, and the third a member of the Brotherhood known to the police as residing at Blackpool, in this city. They left the car at Crosshaven, struck into the country, entered the fort by the same means as the corporal's 'brother from Meath,' and were for a long time within, when they returned and drove back to Cork. The supposition is that the Yankees were military men, and that they were taken to the fort for the purpose of becoming conversant with its construction and details, with a view to its transfer to the Fenians.—Cork Constitution.

FINDING OF RIFLES.—The police have good reason for knowing that a consignment of arms was received some time ago in Cork from England, where they were manufactured to order for the Fenian leaders, and they also received information that very recently the rifles and ammunition had been distributed amongst the members of that society in view of immediate service. This statement was too startling to be implicitly relied on; but it has just received confirmation. Sub-constable Lorimer, of Blackpool Station, on Saturday night, discovered, in an old unoccupied house in York street under the roof of the wall, two new Enfield rifles, of English make, well finished, and constructed for the 'bayonet.' The arms were carefully wrapped in blue wadding and apparently never used. They could not have been long there, as they were but very slightly rusted. There was also on the wall with the rifles a package containing twenty-two rounds of rifle ball cartridge, made up in the same manner as those used by the military. The police have information that a considerable quantity of rifles and ammunition is hid away in the neighbourhood of Blackpool.—Cork Constitution.

The Fenian convicts, we believe, have only been sent temporarily to an English prison, their ultimate destination being Gibraltar.—Mail.

THE FENIAN PANIC AT THE CASTLE.—The festival of Christmas was celebrated in Dublin on Monday, by not with pomp, at least with circumstance; the police appearing in great force, marching in pairs, and armed with cutlasses. Much preparation for this grand spectacle had been made for several weeks previously. Reports of an apprehended general rising of the people were put into circulation; mysterious conventions of detectives were held; a raid was made, with ostentatious secrecy, into the nucleus of Kingsend, and on Saturday half a score of Fenian convicts were deported by mail packet from Kingsend. In short it was not the fault of the Government if all the harm a panic of slaughter and rapine could do was not done; nevertheless, the only insurrection we have to record was an outburst of goddammed feeling, in which the police heartily joined, at their own ridiculous appearance. There was, not we believe, the shadow of a ground for this alarm—which, however, cannot be dismissed as merely ludicrous. In Ireland, no doubt, every one understands the necessity, for party purposes, of showing that the savoury terrors of their own minds at least had black shadowy terrors of their own minds content with. This necessity, too, must have seemed the greater in the eyes of the savoury themselves when the whole substance was knocked out of their plot and their panic by the news of the Fenianism in America, which has completed the solution of the affair in laughter. The story of the deposing of President O'Mahony, and transfer of his 'patent leathers' to other feet, did, indeed, come to hand very unlooked for, and nothing but the strongest evidence of a panic in 'the Castle' could convince the public mind that there was ever any danger in the affair at all. We trust, however, that the absurdity of this Castle panic will have an effect different from that which was designed, and that people at a distance will see its true nature and origin. Some harm has already been done to the material interests of the country, and a good deal of ridicule has been brought upon us by Fenianism and counter Fenianism; the ridicule, we hope will be now transferred to the Government, and the material damage, it may be expected, will be somewhat repaired by the transfer. Scarcely will the staunchest believer in Irish news for the London market think the worse of Irish investments by reason of the Fenian panic at the Castle. We confidently expect a favourable reaction as the result. — Evening Acel of Tuesday.

THE ESCAPE OF STEPHENS.—On Tuesday night and yesterday morning a general search was made by the police, accompanied by a detachment of cavalry, for Stephens. They made minute inquiries in the neighbourhood of Irishtown and Sanyonment, but had to return to town without having obtained the slightest clue to the whereabouts of the object of their search.

McGough and other prisoners charged with Fenianism in Nenagh jail have been admitted to bail in sureties of £100 each, and two sureties of £50 each, by the Court of Queen's Bench.

REMOVAL OF CONVICTED FENIANS TO ENGLAND.—A Dublin letter of Saturday says:—

'The rumour that the Government had resolved upon sending the convicted Fenians to Dartmoor has proved correct. This morning the entire nine of them—those found guilty in Cork as well as in Dublin—were taken by a strong force of dragoons to Kingstown and placed on board the Holyhead packet, en route for that prison. Luby, O'Leary, O'Donovan (Rossa), Moore, and Hattigan, who immediately after their conviction, were conveyed to Mountjoy prison, were suddenly aroused, at about four o'clock this morning, and ordered to dress. No information as to the reason for this proceeding was vouchsafed them; but probably they guessed what it meant, and the night mail from Cork brought up Charles Underwood O'Connell—who, it appears, is content to remain in the safe keeping of the Gaol until the Irish Republic claims an exchange of prisoners.—Jeremiah Donovan, Lynch, Dillon, and Duggan. As the cavalry escorting the band of patriots galloped through the streets they awakened the inhabitants out of their sleep, and aroused in the minds of many the greatest apprehension. Some would have it, indeed, that the Fenians had risen; that the first blow had been struck. The scarce weak-minded individuals, as soon as they found out that the convicts were being removed to England, were seized with a new alarm. According to the Fenian programme the dreaded rising was to commence on Monday next (Christmas Day), and they at once jumped to the conclusion that the Government, still fearing an outbreak, had thought it wise to remove from the country those who organised the Fenian movement in it. It is absurd to imagine that the convicts were not safe in Mountjoy prison, or that the Government fear any disturbances; the prisoners have simply been sent off to Dartmoor to show that the Government is resolved upon administering justice with vigour, and putting in force the full power of the law.

An adjourned meeting of the Dublin corporation was held on Monday in the City-hall. A letter was read by the Lord Mayor from the Lord Lieutenant, in answer to the resolution adopted at the last meeting of the council. The letter was to the effect that the Lord Lieutenant was satisfied, from the evidence taken by the inspectors general of prisons, that it was his duty to remove from office the Governor of Richmond, Bridwell, who was mainly responsible for the custody of the prisoners; that the duty of appointing the officers of the prison could not be discharged by his excellency by merely giving his formal approval of the nomination of the board; neither could the Lord Lieutenant make the Government a party to any renewed inquiry, which, however, the board might hold themselves if they wished. It was not intended, however, to cast any undue share of responsibility upon the board of superintendence for the recent occurrences at Richmond Bridwell. The letter was referred for consideration to the board of superintendence, who afterwards met, and passed a resolution agreeing to hold a public investigation, at Richmond prison, on Wednesday.

A brutal murder has been perpetrated near Mount Melville, in the Queen's County. The victim was a poor old man named John Morton. On Saturday night a stone was hurled through the window of his dwelling, and with his two sons he ran out to pursue the aggressors. They caught one, but the old man who had separated from his sons, did not return, and was found at six o'clock on Sunday morning, about a stone's throw from the barnack, brutally murdered. This affair is shrouded in great mystery.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS REGISTRATION.—IRELAND.—This return includes the marriages registered during April, May, and June, and the births and deaths registered during July, August, and September, 1865, in the 719 registrars' districts of Ireland.

MARRIAGES.—The marriages registered in Ireland in the quarter ending 30th June last amounted to 5,661, being equal to an annual ratio of 1 in every 156, or 390 per cent. of the population; of these marriages, 3,673 were between Catholics (under the 36 and 37 Vic. cap. 90), and 2,088 between Protestants (under the 7 and 8 Vic. cap. 81)—the number affording an annual ratio of 1 in 315 of the Catholic population, and the latter of 1 in 164 of the Protestant population. The number of marriages registered in the corresponding quarter of last year was 6,029—4,088 of Catholics, and 1,941 of Protestants—being on the whole 368 more than were registered during the second quarter of the present year.

BIRTHS.—34,168 births were registered during the third quarter of 1865—17,573 males, and 16,595 females—affording an annual ratio of 4 in every 42, or 2.36 per cent. of the population; the number registered in the corresponding quarter of 1864 was 38,892—17,307 males and 16,585 females—being equal to an annual ratio of 1 in 42.9, or 2.34 per cent. of the population.

DEATHS.—The number of deaths registered during the quarter ending the 30th September last amounted to 18,854—9,528 males and 9,326 females, being equal to an annual ratio of 1 in every 76.9, or 1.30 per cent. of the population. The number registered in the corresponding quarter of 1864 was 19,259—9,825 males and 9,434 females, affording an annual ratio of 1 in 75.3, or 1.33 per cent. of the population.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE SCOTCH SABBATH.—What is remarkable in all this, is that the men who talked most about religious liberty were the same who thus appealed to the law to compel other people to observe a form of religion peculiar to themselves among all nations, religions, and sects, existing on the face of the earth. Perhaps the worst effect of such compulsion is the vast amount of hypocrisy which it engenders. The Scotch are not a nation of angels; and yet they are forbidden, partly by fear, and far more strictly by a public opinion which they dare not resent, to do nothing on Sunday except attend the preachings and prayers of their ministers, or read religious works at home. The majority of them have no real pleasure in religious books, or at least no pleasure sufficient to enable them to spend the whole day even then without weariness. Multitudes again, whatever they might desire, have no religious works over which it is possible to human nature to hang for an hour together. But public opinion can control only their outward actions. It may compel them to shut themselves up in their houses, but what they do there, so that they make no sound (whether musical or other) loud enough to reach the streets, it cannot tell. For it must be said the main solace of a Scotchman debarred from work is whiskey. Whiskey is always within reach in Scotland, and all men, even if they cannot read, can at least drink. We have been assured by those who have lived in Scotland for years that the mass of respectable burghers in the hands of John Knox, spend the Sabbath afternoon in a state of solitary drunkenness. We would gladly disbelieve this if we could, but we fear there is no possibility of doubting it. That there are some less strict who venture to meet for this purpose, we are all inclined to believe on the strength of an anecdote which we heard on good authority. A physician at Edinburgh, who prided himself on his choice wines, was so unfortunate as to have his cellars divided from his dwelling house by the street. His butler crossing the street one Sunday when his master had friends to dine, was stopped by the police and lighted of his basket on the charge of 'working on the Sabbath.' The doctor was accustomed to watch symptoms, and he saw a motive here. Next Sunday he obtained his own supply over night, but sent his butler to cross the street with a basket of wine well drugged with jalap; his friends were still about his own hospitable board, when the host was summoned to all the chiefs of the corporation one after another, each, respectively, himself attacked with cholera.—The remorseless physician, compelled each in turn, by the strong pressure of terms, to admit what he had been drinking; and then made matters worse by the length of face with which he hoped that the Bailie or the Provost had not taken much, as it was drugged with very powerful poisons to use in his practice. But sincerity is even greater danger than sobriety. A gentleman of high character, and who had always maintained his reputation as a religious man, confessed the other day that he has always taken a walk on Sunday—but that he has always gone out at the back door.—Weekly Register.

MONSIEUR PUSEY.—A Rev. G. Fox, writing on 'The Signs of the Times' thus gives vent to his apprehensions:—"1. The Puseyite heresy, after having been for a while snubbed, has broken out again with greater virulence than ever. One cannot shut one's eyes to these two facts—the rapidly increasing numbers of Puseyite clergy; and secondly, the growth of their doctrines, the progress of their views, the ultraism of their present position. Why, the Puseyites of the 'Tracts for the Times' were mere babies to the full-grown Puseyites of the present day. . . . 3. And, thirdly, I must remark on the decay of Evangelism in our Church. We have just lost Stowell—Stowell is aging, and the standards of our Protestantism and Evangelism are drooping off one by one. Where are the men, I often ask, to take their places? I cannot hear of them. There is a great profusion of Evangelism, it is true, but it is a feeble diluted species. Many men who call themselves Evangelical are largely imbued with Broad Churchism, and have a dread of Calvinism. Though we have a few very faithful and powerful leaders still left, and many goodly men, labouring in more retired spheres, yet my painful conviction is, that the standard of Evangelical doctrine is lowered by many of those who profess it, and that our ranks are not being recruited by 'workmen who need not be ashamed.'

INTERESTING TO MONEY SPENCERS.—Seventy years ago, according to Lloyd's registers, a vessel was wrecked in a certain bay in Cornwall, on board of which, it is stated, were not less than 27,000,000 dollars. Making due allowance for exaggeration, there is, we believe, no doubt that a large amount of treasure was lost on this occasion, and the story is to some extent authenticated by the periodical appearance of some of the dollars washed ashore after severe storms. Such a prize in this age of speculation was pretty sure to be angled for, and accordingly it is proposed to form a company, bearing the name of 'The Dollar Recovery Company,' to fish for the hidden treasure.—Western News.

The man Forwood, alias Southey, the murderer of his wife and child at Emsgate, and of three children at a coffee-house in Holborn, London, which excited intense interest at the time the enormities were perpetrated, has been tried and sentenced to death. The defence was the usual one, that the prisoner was insane; but the prisoner's surgeon and other officials declared their belief in his perfect sanity. Three 'mad doctors' as this class of practitioners used to be called, held out that he was insane. One of them went to the extent of declaring his belief that Southey did not comprehend the nature of the proceedings instituted against him; while another said as emphatically that the criminal knew perfectly well that he was being tried for murder. The jury took the worst view of the case, and declared him guilty of wilful murder. The whole career of this wretch, from first to last, leaves no doubt that his heart was of the blackest, and justice can only be satisfied by his being put out of the world.

A SAGACIOUS OFFICER.—The smuggling going on the frontier is unexampled, and one of the many ways in which it is accomplished is thus accounted for, by one of the officers selected to prevent smuggling. We copy from a confession to a coney:—"I have not altogether a bad office, though taxes are very high, and everything is very dear for a poor man, and I've six small children, and they're no mother living, and two dolls a day are not much." But, sir, he added significantly with a bright look in the corner of his eye, 'two dollars a day is what I get for preventing smuggling, but that is nothing at all to what I get for not preventing it.'—Boston Paper.

Some singular disturbances have taken place at Carlisle. There have been so many deaths of cattle in that city from rinderpest that no room could be found for their burial in corporation ground. In this strait it was resolved to cart the carcasses near to the race-course and bury them there. The farmers of the neighbourhood, however, stoutly objected to this, and collecting in crowds, assaulted the men employed in the work. The Mayor and some members of the corporation went out to endeavor to allay the excitement, but they too were roughly handled. A farmer named Carr was summoned for being concerned in the disturbances, but after an excited hearing the charge was dismissed.

EXCITEMENT IN LANCASHIRE.—As may be anticipated, this extraordinary and sudden dispatch of troops has created no little excitement and speculation in Lancashire, for combined with recent military and naval movements in Ireland, it leads to the belief that the authorities having good grounds, if not for alarm at least for extraordinary precautions.—London Herald, 29th Dec.

Two regiments have been suddenly sent off to Ireland, one from Manchester, the other from Chester. The Manchester regiment, 1,200 strong, was aroused at 3 o'clock in the morning, and by 8 o'clock they were en route for Liverpool, whence they were to embark at 3 o'clock. Seven officers absent on leave, were ordered by telegraph to report themselves at the Clarence Dock by five o'clock yesterday evening. Our information is that the Chester regiment was ordered with equal haste to Dublin, via Holyhead. Movements such as these will create a deal of uneasiness, and they must indicate either a serious danger or remarkable credulity on the part of the authorities. No doubt the troops who have been sent are Englishmen. For the last few days there have been statements made as to certain very extensive designs being entertained by the Dublin Fenians, and these have been supported by the measures taken by the authorities. Agitation has prevailed at Limerick, fostered by the hasty transfer of troops from place to place.—Liverpool Post, Dec. 29.

The Carnarvon Herald says that some excitement has been caused in that town by the arrival there of an Irish detective, who accompanied by the chief constable and a posse of armed constables, proceeded to the neighbourhood of Portludellan in search of Stephens, the Fenian 'Head Centre,' who, it had been reported, had landed upon the coast and was then living in a cave in Llyeuan. After a few inquiries had been made it became evident that the constables had been put upon a wrong scent.

The Capital Punishment Commission has been published this week. It contains important recommendations. First, it is suggested that there should be an amendment of the law which would get rid of some few anomalies and make treason and murder the only offences for which capital punishment can be inflicted. The abolition of capital punishment for treason unaccompanied by overt acts of rebellion, assassination, or other violence is recommended, and the Treason Felony Act under which the Fenians are being tried, is pointed to as a model for a new law. The death penalty is to be retained, however, for overt acts of rebellion and violence. The commissioners draw attention to the manner in which malice aforethought, in cases of murder, is construed in the courts in a very general sense, and they recommend that the punishment of death shall be retained only for all murders deliberately committed of express malice aforethought, and for murders committed in or with a view to the perpetration of escape after the perpetration, or attempt at perpetration, of any of the following felonies—murder, arson, rape, burglary, robbery, or piracy. All other murders are to be punished with penal servitude for life, or for any period not less than seven years. With respect to infanticide it is recommended that it should be made an offence punishable with penal servitude or imprisonment maliciously to inflict injury on a child during its birth or within seven days afterwards, in case the child should have subsequently died; and no proof that the child was completely born alive should be required. Concealment of birth may not be found under an indictment for murder, but must be charged separately; but there is to be no acquittal if it should be proved on the trial that the offence amounted to murder or manslaughter. The power of recording sentence of death is to be restored to the judge. Where the death penalty is inflicted the commissioners recommend that it shall be carried out, not in public, but within the precincts of the prison. Finally, the commissioners point out that the law as to criminal courts of appeal, the exercise of mercy by the Crown, and as to insanity in criminal cases, requires consideration and amendment. All the commissioners have signed this report, but some of them have signed a separate paragraph to the effect that the punishment of death might safely be wholly abolished.

The slaughter of human beings in the streets of London is becoming really terrible. Since the beginning of the present year, according to the Registrar-General, no fewer than two hundred and fifteen persons of various ages have been killed by horse convegnances in the dirty, neglected, and ill-regulated streets of London.

THE NEGROES AT JAMAICA.—With all their zeal for the negroes cause and their admiration of his character, the missionaries themselves cannot speak of him without being the most damning witness against him. His profligacy, idleness, and dense ignorance have been testified by every impartial traveller who has visited or ruled who has governed a West India island, but we hardly expected to find them so fully admitted by his own partisans. Among the causes of the distress we find in every paragraph 'want of industry' here; 'want of industry and energy' again; 'idleness' or 'downtrodden industry on the part of the young'; 'idleness, negligence, and the nature of the climate'; 'Laziness, especially among the young, who do nothing on the six laboring days, and seem quite content to get hold of anything to satisfy the demands of nature.' 'Laziness in many'; 'Fric and laziness'; 'Idleness of many of the young people.' Such are the reports from one district after another. In any other climate the idleness of the negroes alone would dispense with the necessity of seeking any other cause for a distress severer than that which has befallen Jamaica.

'Want of employment—abandonment of estates' is the cause of distress next in importance. But why are estates abandoned and employment wanting?—Because for thirty years, under the advice of the missionaries, the negroes have refused to work except on their own terms and at their own pleasure; have abandoned their work at the critical moment, to the utter destruction of the crop; and finally, having gratified their hate by utterly ruining the planters, and they have overreached themselves by their idleness and insolence, and would gladly, in their distress, accept the terms they so long rejected with scorn. Even now wages are as high as in England, the hours of work shorter, and food on the whole cheaper. 'Stealing is much on the increase' and particularly the robbery of provision-grounds. If some honest and diligent negroes have cultivated his patch of land, secured water for it, and perhaps gone so far as to fence it against cattle, the chance is that he wakes some morning to find it trampled and plundered by some idle scamp in the neighborhood, who prefers theft to work. And this kind of plunder is common enough to be enumerated as one of the causes of the prevalent distress. Nor is this the only vice of Dr. Underhill's amiable clients. His own witnesses assure us that they respect the rest of the Decalogue as little as the eight commandment. If the seventh is not more frequently broken it is because the ceremony of marriage is falling into disuse. And parents have lost all authority over their children, who are led away from home by vicious companions, or leave at their own sweet will, and earn an easier living by theft than they could in any other way, without incurring disgrace or odium among their neighbors; the sympathy of the negro going invariably with the thief, and not with his victim.

Such is the character of the emancipated negroes of Jamaica, as drawn by their own passionate and not very scrupulous advocates. Thirty years of freedom have done nothing to improve or civilize them. Instead of becoming more diligent and effective laborers now that their labor is their own, they have almost ceased to work at all. Instead of being elevated to the level of the white, they have sunk back into a barbarism the more degraded that it retains the vices of civilization. They are as thievish

as immoral, as in their servile state; no better in themselves, and far less useful to the world at large. All this, of course, need not make the Abolitionists repeat their work; but it should convince them of their profound and utter ignorance of negro nature. Every one of the evil anticipations of the planters has been fulfilled to the letter. This humbling fact might at least teach them modesty, and induce Dr. Underhill and the sect to which he belongs to let alone a subject which they have proved themselves incompetent to handle, and leave the management of negroes in the hands of those who have learnt their business by experience, whose humanity is somewhat less one-sided, and whose notions of justice are formed on a somewhat better model than those of the Jamaica missionaries.—Standard.

SINGULAR CASE.—THE 'TERTOTALLERS' EIGHT CAP.

At the Preston police court, on Thursday afternoon, Mr. J. A. Bell, chemist and druggist of that town and well known throughout the north of England as the maker of two curious mixtures, called 'Indian brandee' and 'Indian whiskey,' was charged with having sold a certain liquid containing methylated spirit, whereby he had rendered himself liable to a penalty of £50, and also for having sold such liquid as for a beverage, whereby he had rendered himself liable to a penalty of £100. Mr. Lane, supervisor of Excise at Preston, said that on the 31 of August last he went to Mr. Bell's shop and purchased a pint of his 'Celebrated Indian Brandee' and a pint of his 'Original and only genuine Old Whiskey,' combined with the Grand Stomachic Essence of Hops, for which he paid 12s. Afterwards he sealed up the bottles containing the two mixtures and sent them to Somerset-house. In June, 1864, he cautioned Mr. Bell, through his son, against selling methylated spirit, and he had previously been informed that he could not retail them without a licence. Mr. William Harkness, analytical chemist from the laboratory of Somerset-house, deposed that he received the two bottles sent by Mr. Lane, and analyzed their contents. He first examined the 'brandee,' and found that it contained 70 per cent. of methylated spirit, the rest of it being treacle and water. The 'whiskey' had in it 72 per cent. of methylated spirit, and the rest of it was sugar and water. Both the 'brandee' and the 'whiskey' were, as he examined them, equal in quality to strong gin highly sweetened, and they were evidently prepared as beverages. In some places 'brandee' and 'whiskey' were drunk, and they were the 'Tertotallers' eightcap.' They were liquids which would both cheer and inebriate, and they were injurious to health. The 'brandee' and the 'whiskey' which Mr. Lane gave 12s. for were not worth more than 2s. In his defence Mr. Bell said that he had not had any methylated spirit on his premises for several years; that in making his 'brandee' and 'whiskey' he used spirits of nitre; that he was allowed by the Inland Revenue authorities to make use of that spirit, and that for anything he knew spirit of nitre might contain methylated spirit. He afterwards applied for the case to be remanded, in order that he might produce his invoices and bring witnesses to show that he did not use methylated spirit in the preparation of his celebrated 'brandee' and 'whiskey.' Mr. Harkness, on being recalled, said that there was not a particle of nitre in the 'brandee' and 'whiskey' which he analyzed. The Bench refused to grant a remand, as Mr. Bell had had his reasons ten days, and had plenty of time to produce whatever evidence he wanted. The mitigated penalty of £37 2s. was then imposed upon him.

The London Times refers to the satisfactory aspect of European affairs, and trusts the prospect of a lasting peace will have some effect on the military administration of the European Powers, and that there will be some alleviation of these burdens which everywhere weigh so heavily. Mazzini is dangerously ill in London. The cattle disease is again increasing.

UNITED STATES.

THE SOUTHERN METHODISTS.—Since the close of the war it has been proposed to re-unite the Northern and Southern Methodists in one body. This scheme, however, is earnestly opposed by many of the latter; and among them a Rev. Dr. Marshall of Mississippi, who has published a long letter against it in which he says:—

'But the Southern Methodist would sooner seek repose and spiritual consolation in the bosom of the Catholic Church, a thousand times over, than re-enter the bosom of the Northern Methodist Church. Indeed we have been more kindly treated by the Catholics than by the Northern Protestants for the past 25 years.'

RARE INSTANCES OF TOLERANCE.—The Christian Advocate is a Protestant religious journal published in St. Louis. In a recent number of that journal we find an indication of liberal sentiment so rare in these days of religious and political bigotry that we make an extract from the leading editorial. It is most creditable to the head and the heart of the writer. The article is headed: 'The Catholics—Oh! the Catholics!'

The Catholics are increasing rapidly, very rapidly—no doubt about that—and if you attend to your own legitimate work, and had worked as faithfully during the five years past as have the Catholics, you would have increased as well as they. The Catholics, priests and people, stick to their work—all at it, and always at it. Had you done likewise, it would have been more creditable to yourselves and much better for the interests of Protestantism. The Catholic believe the teachings of his Church and labors to spread its influence; and who blames him for that? Would you not increase the numbers and influence of your Church? You claim to be honest. So do we. You believe he is in error, and talk about fighting him. He believes you are in error; he tries to convert you. 'Oh! but if he gets the power he'll force me.' Well, if he were to—that's precisely what you talk of doing with him. Would it be worse to him than it is to you? But the Catholics are seeking to get control of this government.—Well, suppose they are—what the Advocate is certainly not inclined to affirm—but suppose they are, then come out, 'honor bright,' and say if you have not been aiming, at least indirectly to do the very same thing? Don't get mad. It will do no good. Anger is no argument. Honestly and candidly, has not Puritanism, as represented by you, been trying for years, to accomplish the same end? The Advocate makes no charge, but simply asks a question or two.

Your course as ministers, the course of your press, and the course of a large portion—a majority, perhaps—of your people during the few years last past, is well known. The effects of it are very plainly to be seen. All this while the Catholics have worked—in the camps on the fields, in the prison, in the hospitals, and wherever else they could find an opening. They desired to increase their numbers and influence; they labored earnestly and constantly for that purpose; nor have they labored in vain.—Why did not you pursue a similar course? Had you done so, you would now have less to complain of; you would have increased in numbers and in influence; and hundreds and thousands of men and women who have gone into the Catholic Church would never have done so had you and your co-laborers always maintained in principle and practice a pure, non-secular Church.

You did not do this; and the result is, you have lost more than will be speedily regained. Don't blame the Catholics, blame yourselves; Yours is the fault, and yours will be the sorrow.

A Fort Monroe correspondent states that there is a plot on foot to rescue Mr. Davis, and that the guards have been doubled and extra precautions are being taken to secure the illustrious prisoner.

The work of proscription, under the new Constitution, progresses very well. Five priests have been arrested at Cape Girardeau, three at St. Charles, and one at Chillicothe. Though there is not the slightest fear of their running away, yet the bigotry of their persecutors induces their arrest, to answer an indictment when found. The Sisters of St. Joseph have also been thus arrested, as in this Protestant country, where freedom of religion is supposed to exist, there is no more gracious spectacle than dragging a grey-haired priest, or some gentle Sister to the squad's office, to secure later their incarceration.—N. Y. Freeman.

A very horrible case of suffering at sea and neglect on the part of a ship's surgeon was brought to light before Coroner Gover, at New York, on Thursday afternoon. The neglect of the surgeon promises to result in the death of one of the emigrant passengers. It appears that the ship Neptune, Captain Enosh W. Peabody, from Liverpool, arrived at New York on Wednesday last with a load of emigrant passengers. One of the female emigrants was in an apparently dying condition, and the Coroner being notified of the circumstance proceeded to make an investigation. On board the ship, which lies at the foot of Beekman street, he found that a woman named Mrs. Mary A. Gilroy, twenty-five years of age, and a native of Ireland, was lying on the Neptune, apparently at the point of death from neglect and exposure during the passage of the ship across the ocean. On making inquiry, the Coroner found that the vessel left Liverpool on the 13th of November last, and arrived at New York on Wednesday, as stated above, after a long and stormy passage. Deputy Coroner John Beach made an examination of Mrs. Gilroy, and found that her lower extremities were badly frozen below the knees and insensible to the touch. Her nose was also completely benumbed. In the opinion of Dr. Beach, there is little or no hope of her recovery. Captain Peabody, of the Neptune, was yesterday arrested for cruelty to his crew, and search was made for Dr. J. C. Herrick, surgeon of the ship; but having become frightened, he made his escape, and has not yet been found.

PERILS OF REPUBLICANISM.—Blatant spouters talk about dangers from the encroachments of European Despotisms on this Continent. The only despotism we need to fear is despotism within our own borders. If the United States (so-called) were really free States, as our grandfathers understood it, there would be no trouble. These States, called the United States, if really free, would have no reason to fear the assaults of all other nations combined. The real trouble is that one large part of these States are not free, in the true acceptance of the term. The States of this portion excited astonishment by the quickness with which they accepted the victory of the Northern States. In case of a war with France, in regard to Mexico, the advance of a trained and expert French army through the Southern States from the Texas border, would be accompanied by a general revulsion of sentiment among the Southern people. A war with the powerful forces of France, managed as the imperial forces of France would manage it, would create a new, and more intense hostility than ever, in the Southern States. The reason of it would be the disquieting opinions of the United States Attorney General, Mr. Speed.—N. Y. Freeman.

INVENTRY OF SMUGGLERS.—Quite a novel dodge was successfully carried out on the St. Lawrence river by a party of smugglers a short time ago, which has recently come to the knowledge of the Commissioner of Customs. The facts are these:—One of the gang of smugglers called upon a collector on the frontier, and informed him that he had information that parties would endeavor to bring across the river a barrel of whiskey in a small boat. The place and time of landing were given to the collector by the informer. At the appointed hour the officer, with a posse, was on hand, and after watching for a short period, descried the boat nearing the shore. The smugglers, seeing that they were observed by parties on the land, allowed their boat to drift down stream with the intention of landing at another point. The collector with his force followed, and after some little manoeuvring, captured the party together with the whiskey. While this one barrel was being risked by the smugglers, the main portion of the gang successfully landed, at the spot first visited by the collector, three hundred barrels of liquor, and, having teams near at hand, got away with it, thus avoiding the payment of the duty. Buffalo Courier.

A vote was being taken on an important measure in the Indiana Senate the other day. Mr. —, a grave and reverend Senator, had not been attending to his 'biz,' and didn't know what the question was. His name was called by the Secretary. He looked puzzled for a moment, and then rapping the desk with his knuckles, after the manner of card-playing, said, 'I pass?' A audible titter ran through the hall, and the President of the Senate 'took it up.'

News of considerable importance reaches us from the Northern Mexican frontier. It appears that a party who are called by the telegraph account filibusters, but who seem to have been troops of the U. States in garrison, crossed the river which forms the boundary, and attacked the town of Bagdad; surprising the Imperial garrison and capturing the place. This they are reported to have still held at the last accounts; but Imperial troops in large numbers were proceeding to confront them, and the American commander is also on his way thither to place things, we suppose, on such a footing of neutrality, as may accord with the later American views of neutral duties.—Montreal Herald.

The greater part of the funded debt of the State of Pennsylvania is past due, and it having lately paid the interest in depreciated paper instead of gold, the bonds are at a large discount. It is now profiting by its bad faith by buying up and cancelling the bonds.

To be a citizen of the chief city in the United States is a very costly honor, according to the New York World, which says:—

The national debt, in round numbers, is three thousand millions, which, divided among thirty millions of people, is about one hundred dollars a head; the State debt is about fifty-one millions, which, divided among four millions of people, is nearly thirteen dollars per head; and our city debt is forty-one millions, or about forty-one dollars per head. This makes a total of one hundred and fifty-four dollars for each man, woman, and child in the city of New York. As not over one person in six is a laborer or creator of wealth, it follows that each actual producer is saddled with a debt of one thousand dollars, upon which he must pay interest for the rest of his life. The prospect is not a pleasant one for the laboring classes.

When the war in the United States was going on, Irishmen were most excellent fellows. No flattery was too servile to be used to induce them to enlist, ransoms to be indulged in, no scheme for the attack or dismemberment of Britain is too monstrous to be openly proclaimed and encouraged, no folly too great to be patronized by Americans. The usefulness of the Irish soldier of fortune has ceased—and the pretence of sympathy with his foolish bravado and mock heroic patriotism disappears also. The Albany Evening Journal, a faithful friend of the Administration, and one of the keenest traders in Irish hatred of Britain, now turns upon them thus:—

THE FENIANS.—The Fenian Congressmen are still in session at New York, and there is a broad grin all over the country at the ridiculous character of their proceedings. Were it not the fact that a grand swindle, involving millions of dollars, lies behind the fanfarade and gibberish of this movement, it would excel in unrelied folly the most silly performance ever narrated by Butler or Cervantes; delineated by the artists of Puch and Charivari.—Gazette.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. No. 369, Notre Dame Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERT, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars. The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d. We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid. The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY—1866. Friday, 26—St. Polycarp, B.M. Saturday, 27—St. John Chrysostom, B.D. Sunday, 28—Septuagesima. Monday, 29—St. Francis de Sales, B.C. Tuesday, 30—Prayer of Our Lord. Wednesday, 31—St. Peter Nolasque, C. FEBRUARY—1866. Thursday, 1—St. Ignatius, B.M.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Fenian trials at Cork seem to have come to an end. Of the accused, some have been acquitted, more found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for periods varying from ten to five years. The prisoners McCafferty and Mackey have been discharged unconditionally.

Complaints bitter and loud, are made against the composition of the Cork Juries before whom the Fenian prisoners were tried; in that, although on the jurors' book the names of Catholics were to those of Protestants as three to one, on the actual panel they stood only as three to twenty-four. This would seem to indicate a dishonest, and most silly tampering with the jury lists; incomprehensible indeed, except upon the hypothesis of a design to give the accused a chance of acquittal, and to bring the Government into disrepute. God forbid that we should insinuate anything against the impartiality of a Catholic juror; but if there had been any reason to fear partiality or prejudice against the prisoners, every Catholic should have been excluded from the jury, for to the Catholic no man can be more odious than the Fenian, one of whose professed objects it was to bring the Catholic clergy of Ireland into odium and disrepute and to diminish their influence—a scheme which of course enlists the sympathies of all staunch Protestants. If the latter therefore predominated unjustly on the Jury Panel, it is clear that an unjust advantage was given to the accused, since their fate was thus placed in the hands of men to whom the Fenian Brotherhood, as essentially an anti-Catholic Society, must have appeared in a highly favorable light; just as to every Papist, not a renegade and apostate at heart, the same society must always be the object of intense and unqualified detestation.

Thanks to the precautions taken by the authorities, and to the imposing display of military force by them made, not one drop of blood has been shed; and we may, therefore, expect, as well as hope, that, with the cessation of the excitement, the Government will extend mercy to those against whom it has obtained convictions, by mitigating, in part at least, their sentences. Most ardently too is it to be desired that it will now seriously address itself to the task of examining into the causes of the chronic disaffection of Ireland, with a view to their removal, in so far as those causes are subject to legislative action. Much indeed of Irish suffering at the present day has its root in a social, rather than a political subsoil; and much therefore must be beyond the reach of the immediate action of the political plough, or Act of Parliament. But much may be done in the way of ameliorating the condition of Ireland by a Legislature which, profiting by the lesson of experience, discarding the prejudices, and insane policy of its predecessors, and abandoning for ever the idea of maintaining Protestant Ascendency, shall deliberately and in good faith address itself to the task of making Ireland, indeed as well as in name, an integral portion of the Empire. One great, apparently insuperable obstacle to this moral Union is the existing Legislative Union, which the short-sighted statesmen of the last generation, unfortunately for Ireland, more unfortunately still for Great Britain, succeeded in imposing upon the first-named. Another is to be found in the tenure of land in Ireland, which indeed, is the perennial fount from whence the stream of Irish disaffection wells up. The iniquitous confiscations of former ages, the dispossession of the ancient and rightful owners of the soil from their

Priests have been burned in effigy in Ireland by the Fenians.

holdings, and the violent transfer of the land to aliens and foreign adventurers, are acts for which indeed the present generation are not morally responsible, but for which a remedy must be found, before Ireland can subside into a thoroughly loyal and peaceable portion of Her Majesty's dominions. It is certainly no easy problem that the British government is called upon to solve; and yet unless that solution be found Fenianism has only been checked, or scotched, not crushed or exterminated.

No events of political importance have taken place on the Continent of Europe since our last. Mazzini the "Apostle of the Dagger" and head of European Liberalism, is said to be dangerously ill in London. An attempt upon the life of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is reported, whilst travelling with his wife in a railway car near Mullingar; but this seems to be destitute of foundation in fact, and is contradicted. Two young men named respectively, Wilson and Clew lately returned to Ireland from the U. States, have been arrested on a charge of Fenianism; arms and ammunition were found on them.

Trouble betwixt France and the U. States seems to be brewing. A large body of filibusters, discharged soldiers apparently, having made a raid upon Mexican territory, seized and plundered a place called Bagdad, and committed other overt acts of hostility against the French flag. How these tidings will be received in France it is hard to say; but the state of the stock market in the U. States indicates that the gravity of the offence perpetrated against Mexico, and its allies the French, is fully understood at New York.

The Witness asks us in his issue of the 13th instant, whether, in the statement by him made on the 28th ult. over the signature Erasmus, there was "anything that maligned or slandered the Redemptorist preachers, except the assumption that they were making a profit by the sale of rosaries, images, scapularies, &c., for the benefit of their Order?"

The best answer to this is to cite the words of the slanderous "assumption" of the Witness. He said, speaking of the Redemptorist Fathers, their preaching in St. Patrick's Church, and their motives,—that,—

"However anxious they may be to convert their fellow-Catholics (and judging from the style of the sermon, a sadder lot than the St. Patrick's Congregation could scarcely be found,) they,—

"are not less anxious to turn a profitable penny."—Witness, 28th Dec.

Again, after making certain calculations of his own, the same writer arrived at the conclusion or rather the "assumption," that,—

"These holy missionaries will realise the nice little sum of \$1,250 in two or three weeks, which, considering the times, is not bad pay."—ib.

And having given these deliberate "assumptions," or falsehoods, as "facts," the writer concluded with the remark that:—

"It is easy to draw an inference from them."—ib.

an inference of course unfavorable to the honesty, and purity of motives, of the Redemptorist Fathers—whom the said writer in the Witness represented as being fully as anxious to turn a profitable penny for themselves, as to turn the hearts of their hearers to Christ. In this insinuation, in this studied misrepresentation, both of the facts of the case, and of the disinterestedness of the reverend missionaries, there is something far more offensive, malignant, and slanderous than there is in the mere assumption that "by the sale of 'rosaries, images, scapularies,' &c., they were making a profit for the benefit of their Order."

The Witness again asks us:—

"If they—the Redemptorist Fathers—had done so would their conduct have been laudable or otherwise?"

We reply:—If the Redemptorist Fathers had openly professed as the object, as one even of the objects of their Mission to Montreal, the raising of funds for the benefit of their Order, there would have been nothing not perfectly legitimate in the conduct attributed to them. But, as the said Fathers made no such profession; as on the contrary they announced that the one sole object of their visit to Montreal was the spiritual advantage of the St. Patrick's Congregation, such conduct and motives as those attributed to them by the Witness, would have been most dishonoring to them; unworthy not merely of Christian ministers, but of honest men. They would have been in the position of impostors, and of the worst of impostors; because trading on false religious pretences, and putting on God's livery for the service of Mammon.

Thirdly, the Witness asks us—if the conduct of the Missionaries as by him represented, be not laudable,—

"what become of the cases in which such bodies raise money by bazaars, lotteries, &c.?"

Though the grammar is peculiar, we fancy that we can detect the querist's meaning, and we reply:—

That it is quite legitimate and laudable to raise money for charitable or ecclesiastical purposes, for the building of a church, or the sup-

port of the Clergy, by means of bazaars, lotteries &c., provided that it be done openly and honestly, and that the purpose for which the money so raised is frankly avowed. Neither Catholics, nor Protestants, hesitate to employ such means, and to advertise their intentions in the public papers; but we should think meanly of either Catholic or Protestant, who, whilst professing to be actuated by the sole motive of turning sinners to God, should be at least as anxious to turn a "profitable penny" for his own personal advantage.

In short what was the "inference" which the writer in the Witness said it was "easy to draw" from the facts by him assumed, and which he wished his readers to draw? Was it not "an inference" morally unfavorable to the Redemptorist Fathers? and is not he who by asserting falsehoods, endeavors to convey an impression morally unfavorable to his brother, justly entitled to the epithets of "liar and slanderer?"

We will, ere we close, avail ourselves of the occasion to read a short lesson in ethics to the editor of the Witness; though such is his moral obtuseness that we anticipate no great good therefrom.

He—the editor of the Witness aforesaid—believes, or at all events acts as if he believed, that he is morally at liberty to publish any statement, however injurious to his brother, provided only that he does not know it to be false. He "assumes"—and this is the defect in his moral organisation we would desire to point out for correction—he "assumes" the truth of every statement, assertion, or innuendo, that he hears, unfavorable to Catholics; and publishes it without giving himself the trouble to first assure himself of its truth.

The gentleman, on the contrary, the Christian, does not deem himself at liberty to publish, or in any manner assist in circulating a story or innuendo unfavorable or derogatory to his neighbor, until—first, he shall have assured himself of its truth; and, secondly, unless some public benefit, or justice to others require him to publish it—either with the view of discrediting a knave imposing upon the public, or of preventing injury to some innocent person. This is what the code of honor, and of Catholic morality enjoins.

Now were the editor of the Witness to submit himself to that code, and to make it his rule of action—he would no longer be under the necessity of eating his own calumnious words.—Errors of opinion he would still be subject to; infirmities of temper, and sad slips in his grammar would still be his lot—for the man is mortal; but from errors of fact, especially of facts reflecting injuriously upon his neighbors, he would be exempt. He would no longer, the moment he received a communication assailing directly or by implication, the character of a Catholic priest, or a Scotch nobleman, "assume" it to be true, and give it publicity in his columns; he would, on the contrary, turn to his informant and say to him—"what proof can you give me of the perfect truth of these your statements? and if I publish them, and if their truth be impugned, are you prepared to come before the public in your own name, and either make them good, or else retract them?" These, we say, are precautions which every gentleman, which every Christian takes ere he ventures upon publishing a statement derogatory to his neighbor; and it is because the Witness never takes these precautions; because he is ignorant both of the moral code, and the code of honor; and because as one of the saints, and under the law of grace, he deems himself to be no longer bound by them—that he is so constantly pilloried in the public press, by Protestants as well as Catholics, as a malignant slanderer; and that under the threat of legal actions, and with the fear of penal consequences before his eyes, he is so often condemned publicly to eat his own calumnious words.

In the Cobourg Sentinel we find the following notice of the Separate School of the same district:—

The Annual Election for Trustees for the above School took place on Wednesday and resulted in the re-election of Messrs. M. Fox and B. Ely for the West and East Wards, and the election of Mr. James Fee for the South Ward. These three gentlemen composed the present Board. The annual meeting took place in the School room immediately after the election, and from the reports of the Chairman and Treasurer it appeared that, after paying all expenses of the past year, there will be a surplus of One Hundred and Thirty Dollars. As the School accommodation is insufficient for the very large number of children attending the school, it was resolved at the meeting that a Female School should be established at once, a suitable Teacher employed, and all other necessary arrangements proceeded with without delay. The ratepayers present expressed their willingness to pay whatever additional taxes might be necessary to defray the expenses of the Female School, and from the statement made by the Chairman of the Board of Trustees it appeared that a few cents on the pound would be quite sufficient. We wish the movement every success. As long as male and female children are huddled together, even in our best disciplined Schools, the females cannot escape imbibing the language and manners of the males, imitating their actions; and even embracing their habits. We trust that no time will be lost in putting the scheme into operation; and we know that when it is once fairly before the people they will never allow it to languish or go down. The present School fever was in so prosperous a condition as it is at present; and we are pleased to notice that its excellent Teacher has received some increase in his salary, as a recognition of his industry and talents.

THE DEVIL.—We find in the Montreal Witness of the 18th instant a striking instance of filial piety on the part of our contemporary, to which, as a proof that the man is not destitute of all good sentiments as a son, and of natural affection for his spiritual father, we cheerfully give insertion.

It seems that last year there was a fancy dress ball given on the Victoria skating rink, at which some irreverent person appeared in the guise of "The Devil;" thus poking fun at, or turning into ridicule one for whom the Witness entertains a special regard. Now it seems that it is projected to give on the same Victoria skating rink another of these fancy dress balls; and the Witness, alarmed for his papa, rushes dutifully and with true filial piety to the defence of his parent in danger of being again travestied by some of our young men:—

"On former occasions Satan was one of the characters personated. Now Satan is as truly a subject of divine revelation as the Messiah, and only revealed to us in God's Word. Do you believe that Christian people can countenance by their presence, or otherwise, a burlesque on any portion of Holy Scripture."—Witness, 18th instant.

This zeal of the Witness for the devil is highly creditable: it is worthy of the son, honorable to the parent, and most becoming on the part of one to whom we have already applied the title of "Devil's Advocate." The Witness does well to stick up for Satan: and upon the principle, laid down if we remember aright by Mrs. Winifred Jenkins that "scriptures out of Church are blasphemous," he is quite right in insisting that proper deference be paid to one who is as much a Scriptural character, and the subject of divine revelation, as is the Messiah. On these points we have no fault to find with our contemporary; but there is one matter on which we trust he will pardon us if we dissent from him.

He says that the devil is "only revealed to us in God's Word." This is not strictly correct: for as, even by the aid of natural reason, you can with infallible certainty conclude from "son" to "father," so also the reflecting mind can with equal certainty conclude from the existence of such a journal as the Witness, to the existence of a devil: and our contemporary is himself a living argument, independent of Holy Writ, for a belief in one "who was a liar from the beginning" and "the father of lies." Thus there is evidence in the natural, as well as in the supernatural order, of the being of Satan.

The Witness also complains that the very same evening has been selected for offering indignity to his spiritual parent, by a burlesque personification of him at a fancy dress ball on the Victoria skating rink, as that on which it had been previously resolved to hold one of the annual and evangelical Anniversary Meetings, where Pope and Popery are backgarded, and the Catholic Church which Christ founded with His Blood is held up to hatred and derision. Whilst he and his are doing their great father's work, why indignantly remonstrates the Witness, should their illustrious parent be the subject of irreverent treatment on the ice? Into this matter—or the reasons for this coincidence, we propose not to enter, but it is at all events highly significant.

THE ITALIAN EXODUS.—We learn from the correspondent of the London Times that a movement, similar to that which for many years has been going on in Ireland, is now taking place in the Southern Provinces of Italy. The peasantry, ground to the dust by taxes, and liable to the cruel conscription for the Sardinian army, are flying by thousands and tens of thousands, to escape from the tyranny which Piedmontese rule has brought upon them; and in such numbers do these unhappy wretches arrive in Alexandria, so forlorn, destitute, and poverty-stricken, that the Egyptian authorities have been obliged to interfere. This is one of the tangible results of the Revolution, the exile of the rightful King, and the military usurpation of Victor Emmanuel.

THE JESUITS.—In accordance with directions left in writing by the Rev. P. Teller, the Rev. P. Perron, Rector of the Novitiate at the Sault aux Recollets, has been named as successor to the reverend deceased as provisional Superior in this Province.

It is rumored that Mr. Galt in his anxiety to procure from the United States Government a renewal in some form of the old Reciprocity Treaty, which expires on the 17th of March next, has offered to assimilate the fiscal system of Canada to that of the United States, in order to protect the latter against smuggling. We do not credit the rumor, it is too dishonoring to be believed. As well might we be annexed at once, as submit to the degradation of modifying our tariff to suit the exigencies of a jealous and imperious neighbor. Rather should it be the policy of our rulers so to frame our tariff as to make Canada a cheap country to live in, and therefore attractive to strangers.

An Ottawa paper asserts that the Volunteers behaved badly when called out for duty during a recent Fenian scare at Prescott.

Le Courrier de St. Hyacinthe states that the copper mine recently discovered in the township of Bolton, and owned by the Ives Mining Company, is richer even than the famed Aston mine, and is now being actively worked.

ORDINATIONS.—On Sunday morning, the 14th instant, His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, celebrated Pontifical High Mass at the Grand Seminary of this City, during which he conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood on the Rev. Theophilus F. Laboureaux, of the Diocese of Toronto, and that of Deaconship on the Rev. Louis D. Laferriere and the Rev. J. Alfred Larose, both of the Diocese of Montreal. The Assistant Priest on the occasion was the Rev. Mr. Larue, Director of the Grand Seminary; whilst the offices of Deacon and Subdeacon were filled respectively by the Rev. M. Lenoir, President of the Montreal College, and the Rev. Mr. Delavigne, Professor of Sacred Scripture at the Grand Seminary. The Rev. Mr. Rouxel, Professor of Dogmatic Theology, acted as first Master of Ceremonies. His Lordship was accompanied to the Seminary by the Rev. Canon Plamondon and the Rev. Edward Moreau of the Cathedral. Immediately before proceeding to the Ordination, our venerable Bishop delivered an excellent discourse on the solemn ceremony which was about to be performed; and took occasion, in particular, to impress upon the students of the Grand Seminary and Montreal College, both of whom were there assembled, the absolute necessity of a zealous and diligent preparation for the holy Priesthood; and, above all, of what many young men, His Lordship added, unfortunately fail in,—a prompt and faithful correspondence with their sublime vocation.

We understand that the Rev. Mr. Laboureaux, who has already set out for the scene of his future labors, has been named to the Curacy of St. Catherine's, C. W.

THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY ANNUAL CONCERT.—This fête came off with great success on the evening of Wednesday the 17th instant, in the City Concert Hall. It is estimated that not less than 2,000 were present; and besides the officers of all our National Societies, there were to be seen most of our leading citizens of all origins. Great credit is due to the Committee for their excellent arrangements.

The solemnities of the evening were opened by the Band of the 30th Reg. playing the Old National Air of St. Patrick's Day, during which B. Devlin, Esq. President of the St. Patrick's Society, accompanied by the representatives of the Sister Societies, took his place on the platform, and proceeded to deliver a brief, but well timed and neat address, which elicited general applause. Having congratulated the members of the Society on the good which, during the course of the past year, they had accomplished, he alluded to the important work which they still had on hand, that is to say the building of a St. Patrick's Hall, which would be, when accomplished, a monument of Irish union, and of Irish perseverance. For this work he therefore invoked the aid, and co-operation of all his Irish fellow citizens. He availed himself also of the opportunity for publicly returning thanks to C. J. Brydges, Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, and his officers, as also to Mr. Babbitt, of the Vermont Central Railway, for their noble and generous assistance to the poor in transmitting their over their lines at half fare; through this liberality 165 persons had been forwarded by the Society from Montreal to the U. States and to Upper Canada. He would also return thanks publicly to Mr. Daly, to the Ladies of the St. Patrick's Congregation, and would desire to make particular and honorable mention of the name of Made. Valliere, always an active and effectual friend of the poor. In conclusion he exhorted his hearers to take stock in the Saint Patrick's Hall fund, and for that purpose to subscribe their names in a book which he had laid upon a table in the Concert Room. Already no less than \$60,000 of stock had been taken up by 290 Irishmen, and he trusted that on next St. Patrick's Day they would be enabled to lay the corner stone of a building which should be a monument of patriotic zeal and devotion to Ireland.

The business of the evening then commenced, and was carried on according to programme.—The music, vocal and instrumental, elicited the highest praise; and when at a late hour the party broke up, there was but one expression of satisfaction at the manner in which the evening had been passed. The singing of Mr. Hamel, an amateur, was much admired, and elicited great applause.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—Of the direction and strength of current of thought in the Anglican Establishment, an idea may be formed from the following fact. A work has lately been published under the title of Directorium Anglicanum, and has already reached a second edition. The frontispiece to this work, represents an altar, with lighted candles &c., just like a Catholic altar for Mass. Kneeling before this altar in adoration of the Host which he is elevating, appears the priest, or minister—whose vestment is raised by one acolyte, whilst another rings a small bell. The whole is intended to represent what Anglican worship should be, and what it was intended to be by its founders.

To such lengths has "Eitualism" in the Church of England already reached! No wonder that sound Protestants are invoking the aid of the Legislature to repress it, and to stem the current.

REJECTED ADDRESSES.—Our Anglican friends have furnished us with an addition to this well known and amusing publication; an addition both amusing and instructive, if perused together with the comments made thereupon by the London Times.

Our readers are we suppose aware that there is, and for some time has been, a party, influential in its position and the individual respectability of its members, rather than from its numbers, within the Establishment, exceedingly anxious to obtain a recognition of the ecclesiastical status of their sect from the Roman Catholic Church if possible; and if that be not possible, then from some of the Oriental schismatic communities, the validity of whose Orders has never been called in question. No shoddy parvenu in New York, no upstart millionaire to whom a profitable contract for furnishing Federal troops during the late war with salt horse, or the sudden striking of "48" has brought untold wealth, can be more anxious to obtain from the higher ranks of society some recognition of his social standing, and admission within their charmed precincts, than is a section of the Anglican Church to obtain, on any terms, and from any body, no matter how far gone in heresy so that it can still boast of valid Orders and a valid priesthood—some acknowledgment that it also is a church; that it also is entitled to take its place together with the Greek, or Russian schismatic communities as one of the churches of Christendom; as a component part of what is facetiously termed the "Church Catholic," in contradistinction to the Catholic Church.

Inspired with a kindred ambition to that which prompts the aspiring but illiterate and coarse spouse of our upstart member of the shoddyocracy, to force admission into the society of real ladies and real gentlemen; and for the accomplishment of this end to fawn, and court, and put up with rebuffs innumerable, ridicule, with its shafts keen enough, one would think, to pierce the hide of the most callous and tough skinned pachydermata—do our Anglican friends, heedless of rebuffs, heedless of ridicule, hoping against hope, and with a perseverance worthy of a better cause, turn imploringly from one schismatical community to another, in the fond, but always frustrated expectation that their long cherished hopes are about to be fulfilled, their ambition gratified, and that the dreams in which from their earliest years they have fondly indulged themselves, are at last about to be realized. Alas! for the vanity of worldly expectations! Still are our Anglican friends doomed to be disappointed, and worst of all, they are laughed at by those who reject their addresses for union!

The Times publishes the particulars of one of these failures, of which the details were first given to the world by Prince N. Orloff in a letter to a friend, which the Moscow Gazette printed.—From this letter it seems that on the 15th Nov. last an assembly of about 80 persons composed for the most part of Anglican clergymen of high church principles, amongst whom appeared several of the Bishops, met in consultation with the Rev. Father Yeogeni Popoff chaplain to the Russian embassy in London, Count Alexi Tolstoy, and the writer, Prince N. Orloff, to discuss the possibility, and the best means, of effecting a union of the Anglican and Russian churches.—It appears also that "ten bishops, two Archbishops and some other gentlemen, among whom was Mr. Gladstone," sent letters to the meeting expressing sympathy with their effort. The narrative of the proceedings was taken by the Bishop of Oxford.

And what was the result? The Russian gentlemen present, with a good deal of sly humor, though of course with perfect good breeding, replied in substance:—"That the question was a very delicate one; that nothing should be precipitated; that we should trust to divine assistance; and that 'future generations, perhaps, would reap the harvest, if God willed it'—and so like the lady to whom the Laird of Cockpen paid ineffectual addresses—the representatives or proxies of the Russian church turned away from the amorous proposals of the Anglicans, leaving the suitor in a sadly embarrassed mental condition, at the bad success of his wooing.

The Times, a Job's comforter in its way, pokes fun at the entire proceedings. "Why this move," it asks, "in the direction of the Russian Church?" True, it, like the Anglican Church, is as the Times recognises, the mere "creature of the law"; a body which owes its origin and its dogmas to the Government;—which the breath of the State made, and can at any moment unmake. But with this sole exception there is no one point of resemblance between the two communities; nor is there any reason for the Anglican protest against Rome, which is not equally valid for its protest against the Russian Church. "Of course," says the Times, pursuing this strain of thought, "it is not uncommon for people to think that their own neighbors are the very worst in the whole world, and that they could find very much better neighbors by going a little further off, and beating up some new quarter. . . . Did we know a little more of the Russian Church we should not be so ready to share its gaberdiene.

At any rate, the gentlemen so anxious for wider intercommunion might take the trouble to inquire into the practice and condition of the Russian Church, and tell us why it is so hopeful and inviting."—Times.

But the Times fears also that its Anglican friends have compromised and humiliated themselves, by their addresses to the Russian Church which the latter has rejected:—

"We cannot say that we have read the Prince's letter with pleasure, for it appears to us that a number of good men, some occupying important situations in the Church, compromised themselves to a certain extent, and gained absolutely nothing by it. That they gained nothing is obvious. Indeed, the Prince's version of the matter suggests the unpleasant thought that, finding he had himself gone too far by conferring with heretics upon a Church question, and by actually joining in devotions, which, however, he says were 'only spiritual,' nothing more, he consults his reputation and safety by exhibiting the other side in an unfavourable and ridiculous light."—Times.

This is the plain state of the matter; for to a conscientious member of the Russian or Greek Church, the idea of union or intercommunion with the Anglican community must appear as preposterous, as to the Roman Catholic. There is an essential difference, a difference not of degree merely, but of kind, betwixt the religion or worship of the Russian and that of the Anglican.—With the former, as with the Roman Catholic, the centre of his entire religious system, around which all revolves, on which all depends, is sacrifice; the real sacrifice of the real, not the mystical, but the real Body of Jesus Christ in the holy Mass. This idea is unknown to the Anglican, or known only to be protested against, repudiated, and abhorred as a device of Satan—or, in the words of the 31st article of the Church of England, as "blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits." Herein, not in ritual, not in vestments, not in discipline, not in rubrics or liturgical ceremonies, consists the material, and radical differences betwixt Anglicanism, and all those still existing religious bodies which broke off from the Western Church long prior to the great apostasy of the XVI. century; and which still retain a regular priesthood, a real, as distinguished from a figurative, altar, and the daily sacrifice—and this difference is irreconcilable by the arts of the logician or the diplomatist. There is no affinity, can be none, betwixt Anglican worship, and the worship of the Russian Church. To the latter, the Anglican is simply a heretic; one who by his rejection of the one great essential act of Christian worship, i. e., the sacrifice of the Mass, has cut himself off from the entire Christian community. To the Anglican who accepts the 39 articles, the Russian is an idolater, since he adores, with latria, the consecrated Host; and an upholder of "blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits," since he insists upon, as the great central fact of all Christian worship, "the sacrifice of the Mass in which the Priest offers the very Body and very Blood of Christ for the quick and the dead."—Vide 39 Articles.

YANKEE NEUTRALITY.—The Chicago Tribune under the caption "Manifest Destiny," describes the various processes—purchase and conquest—through which the United States have become possessed of the greater portion of the North American Continent. From this it appears that that portion of the American territory which the United States wrested from Mexico was acquired by the following means: The Italics are our own:—

"We have stated our acquisitions from Mexico by conquest at 649,762 square miles; but Texas should properly be considered also as a conquest. She was taken from Mexico by American filibusters under Sam Houston and David Crockett, with the consent and connivance of our Government, and active assistance of our citizens, and annexed to the United States before Mexico conceded her independence, together with a large strip of Mexico, extending betwixt the Neuses, and Rio Grande which the filibusters never had conquered or occupied."—Chicago Tribune.

This is not the reckless assertion of a foe, but the boast of a friend, and may therefore be well accepted as the truth. That a Government which by means such as those described above; which by countenancing filibusters, and consenting to their depredations upon the territory of its neighbors, has acquired a large portion of its present possessions, should complain of the conduct of the British Government in the matter of the Alabama, and of a breach of the laws of nations in the affair of the St. Alban raiders, must, to every intelligent and unprejudiced person, appear as the very miracle of cant, and the sublime of impudence. The explanation of the marvel is this: That the idea has never yet entered into the Yankee mind that its Government is bound by the same laws as those whose rigid observance it insists upon by all others.

Spurious half dollar and other pieces have lately been passed off in Ottawa. The Miramichi, N. B., Gleaner reports that gold has been discovered in the Miramichi river, three miles above Beletown, and thinks there is a prospect of the precious metal being obtained in paying quantities. PRESENTATION TO MR. ANGLIN.—Mr. Anglin, of St. Johns, N. B., was recently presented with a gold watch and chain by a number of his admirers, as a token of their approval of his course as a legislator and journalist. The Herald, Toronto despatch says:—Gen. Sweeney's address, promising hostages for the Fenians convicted in Ireland, has renewed the fears of a Fenian invasion of Canada. The Toronto Leader promises Sweeney a halter if he comes within Canadian jurisdiction.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX, ON ANNEXATION, AND THE DUTY OF CATHOLICS IN THE BRITISH N. A. PROVINCES.

We feel that we are rendering an important service to the cause of the Church in these Colonies, and to Irish Catholics in particular, by giving increased circulation to the following eloquent, and we may say authoritative exposition by His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax of the interests and duties of Her Majesty's Catholic subjects in British North America. We bespeak for it, from all our readers, a careful perusal, and attentive consideration. God grant, for their own sakes, and the sake of Catholicity on this Continent, that they may lay to heart and reduce to practise the valuable and important truths which it enunciates.

The occasion that called forth this letter seems to have been given by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, to whom it is addressed:—

HALIFAX, 18th Dec., 1865.

Sir—Allow me, on the part of Her Majesty's loyal Roman Catholic subjects in these Lower Provinces, emphatically to thank Your Excellency for your recent speech, and the fearless and outspoken manner in which you have so effectively expressed the bare truth on our behalf.

From all the sources of information at my command, I am convinced, if the crisis comes, that the whole Roman Catholic population in this country will yield to no other class in unwavering loyalty and the unflinching performance of duty in the day of trial. Apart from the allegiance which, as Churchmen, we owe to the constituted authorities, we have here everything to lose and nothing whatever to gain by a change, be it ever so trivial in the distance. What can any Government give that we have not got? We have prosperity, law, order, peace, unmeasured liberty, the country secured against the foreign foe, trade and commerce protected all over the world at an expense one sixth less per head than in the neighbouring republic, and a mere fraction as compared with the expenditure of any other country we know of. To exchange this condition with any other, would be suicidal madness, and the thinking, leading portion of our people, the portion that have anything to lose, are aware of the fact. They, like myself, have visited the United States from time to time, and have had ample data to guide them to the same conclusion. Catholics, no doubt, enjoy many advantages in that country (and it is a blessing for millions they have such a country as a refuge), but after the experience of twenty-four years in British America, it is my deep conviction that Catholics, taking into account their numbers and opportunities, are wealthier and happier—better Christians—and socially and politically more elevated here than there.

In New York, Maryland and Louisiana, there are many Catholics in the higher walks of life, but few are Irish or of Irish descent, and they owe their position to anything rather than to the political institutions of the country. For over eighty years, I have yet to learn that one President, Vice-President, or any member of the General Government at Washington, was a Catholic; and not more than two or three of that faith (as I could ascertain) have reached the Senatorial dignity, since the days of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

Catholics have now no share in the Executive, no seat in the Senate, and but very few members in the House of Representatives. Wherever a few Catholics appear in their State Legislatures, it is admitted that our people according to numbers, are but feebly and inadequately represented. These numbers are variously estimated at from three to five millions;—and deducting the cosmopolitan city of New York with its foreign population and foreign vote—deduct the Catholic cities of Baltimore, St. Louis and New Orleans, where the mass of the people have belonged to that faith from the beginning, and what progress have they made, what position do they now occupy as contrasted with ours in British America?

In Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, there has been no period since the days of emancipation, at which Catholics have not possessed that influence in the community to which their numbers and position fairly entitled them. The Legislature, the Executive Council, and the Bench are as accessible to the Catholic as the Protestant, whilst men of vast wealth and the highest business and social standing in every city, from Montreal to St. John's, Newfoundland, are to be found among our ranks. In all these particulars, according to our numbers, we stand as a hundred to one when compared with our fellow religionists in the neighboring republic. The mechanic, the laborer and the servant may receive higher wages there than here, (of which, however, I have grave doubts), but taxes, costs, and charges, are as three to one. Besides the tax on the raw material, they pay five per cent on the cloth in their coats, and the leather in their boots. They pay five per cent more for them as they pass from the hands of the tailor and boot maker, and one per cent on the sale of each article. Tea, coffee, cotton and silk, tobacco, liquors, match boxes, writing paper, and manufactured articles of every description follow the same category, so that they are now beyond all comparison, the most heavily taxed people in the world. Another war (and who can say how soon it may come) will make taxation still more oppressive. It is true, indeed, that at present wages, the poor with prudence and economy, can meet these accumulated charges. (and they will be fortunate if they continue in the same happy position,) but it cannot be pretended for a moment that they have the same substantial comforts and as much to spend at the end of the year as the same classes in every part of British America. I have seen thousands migrate from here and not one ever return with a fortune made, or even a humble competency secured for their declining years. I do not know half a dozen among seventy thousand of an Irish Catholic population in the city of Boston, whose business position is half as good or respectable as that of hundreds in Montreal or Quebec, or even in this small city.

Our people, therefore, have nothing to expect from change of any kind but increased taxation, diminished incomes, a decided fall in the social scale, the scathing contempt of their new rulers, as was ever the case in New England, and with these, perhaps, the horrors of a devastating war. The great Government of the United States has nothing more tempting to offer: and what has to be expected from the so-called Fenians, that pitiable knot of knaves and fools, unable to degrade themselves, are doing all in their power to add another Ballinagarry to the history of Ireland, and to make the condition of our poor country more deplorable than before.

On the occasion of my recent visit to the United States, many of these poor deluded people talked as flippantly and confidently of taking all British America in the course of this winter, and holding it as if they already had the titles deers in their pockets. If they come on the strength of their own resources, it will be indeed a laughable scare; and from what is now occurring at New York, we may easily foresee the glorious denouement. Two millions of Protestants and eighteen hundred thousand Catholics, who have mothers, wives, and daughters—happy homes and free altars, and a government of their own choice—will meet them as they would the freebooter and assassin, with knife in hand on the trail of his victim. From their success we have nothing to expect but bloodshed, rapine, and anarchy, and the overthrow of God's religion—for all this is inscribed

on their banners. Table turning and rhapsodies, the rhapsodies and extravagances of a moon-struck brain, are to take the place of the religion in Ireland, and the priests of the land are to be exterminated under the fostering eagle of the new Republic. All British America is to be occupied and declared a neutral territory, wherein Fenian armies and navies are to be recruited and built up. The power of England is to be crushed. Protestants, Catholic Priests, and the upper classes of Catholics in Ireland are to be exterminated, and a new republic is to be inaugurated with an ex-lunatic, Mr. O'Mahony at its head! With such a programme, the Catholics of this country will assuredly accord to the Fenians, if they come, the warm reception they so richly deserve. And, with prayer to the Prince of Peace, at this holy Christmas Season, and the earnest hope that they and we may be spared the trouble, I thank you again and again for your speech, and have the honor to remain,

With sincerest respect and gratitude,  
Your obedient servant,  
(Signed) THOMAS L. CONNOLLY,  
Archbishop of Halifax.

To His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, to whom it is addressed.

THE "IRISH PEOPLE."—This is the title of a new paper just published at New York, and officially recognised as the Fenian organ by Mr. John O'Mahony. It is handsomely printed, and its editors seem to be smart writers. One thing, much to its credit, we must notice, and that is that there are in it no pretensions to be a Catholic paper. It does not, thank God, treat us to any whining cant about our "holy religion," or to any of those snivelling hypocries in which most other Fenian organs are wont to deal, to the intense disgust of all honest men, to the ineffable injury and dishonor of the Catholic Church. As professed non-Catholics, and as our avowed enemies, Fenians would be to us but as Italian Carbonari, or the excommunicated members of any other odious secret and Church condemned society; it is only when they ostentatiously profess themselves Catholics, and make the above alluded to lying profession of faith in, and attachment to, "our holy religion" which they outrage and dishonor, that we feel called upon to bestow any particular notice upon them, and to renounce all fellowship, all communion with them.

We learn with pleasure from the Irish People that it is not at present intended to swallow up Canada. The Fenian editor is right in supposing that his friends would meet with a sorry reception in this country. Some Rouges there may be in the Lower Province, some low demagogues in the Upper, who might give them a friendly welcome; but from the mass of the people they would meet but strenuous opposition, and, if captured, a felon's doom on the gallows. We speak not in the name of our Protestant, but of our Catholic fellow-citizens; of those of the latter at least who are Catholics in more than name, and who are not ashamed to learn their duties from their priests and Bishops. Does the Irish People desire to know the state of Catholic sentiment in British N. America, he has but to read the Pastorals, the Addresses of the Catholic Hierarchy. But one voice, from Sandwich in the extreme West, through Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Charlottetown, P. E. Island in the extreme East, is heard. In every diocese in British North America, without a single exception, one and the same doctrine is taught. We know too by experience that here, and under British rule, the Catholic Church is freer than in any country in Europe; far more free than in many countries nominally Catholic, and professing allegiance to the Holy See. At the same time we have before our eyes the spectacle of priests in the United States, bailed to prison and treated like felons for preaching the Gospel of Christ, whilst the Nun and tender Sister of Charity is doomed to share the same fate. These teachings, these sights have produced their natural results; and convinced us that loyalty to the Government under which we enjoy these blessings—[freedom of religion, and, to an extent unknown in the United States, freedom of education]—is no less our interest than it is our duty.

BANIM'S COMPLETE WORKS—TALES OF THE O'HARA FAMILY. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal.

The Messrs Sadliers are bringing out a complete edition of the works of this popular Irish writer in numbers, price 25 cts. They are admirably got up, and will no doubt meet with general patronage.

COMING TO CANADA.—There are quite a number of business men in the frontier cities of the United States who, in consequence of the great advance in the cost of living, the heavy taxes of every description, and the certainty of no diminution in expenditure for some years to come, intend to remove to Canada the ensuing spring, and they find it totally beyond their ability to make "ends meet," the cost of living exceeding the income in many instances, and in others being fully up to receipts. Dwelling houses which rent here for from \$100 to \$150 per year are there worth from \$400 to \$500; servant girls receive from \$10 to \$12 per month, and so many discharged soldiers are seeking helpmates that it is impossible to keep one beyond a few weeks if she has any claims to "good looks." Beef and mutton sell at from 20 cents per pound; turkeys at 25 to 30 cents per pound; geese at \$1 to \$1.50 apiece, and other articles at proportionately high rates. Those men whose business will permit are determined that they will not pay those exorbitant rates, because the result must be ruin and decay, and therefore have concluded to change their base of operations, and come to a country where liberty and cheap living are accessible to all, no distinction being made either as to intellect, size, color or age, but he who has the least generally succeeds the best, if he is sober and industrious. We suppose our American friends of the extreme radical school will assert that these men are unpatriotic for skedaddling from high taxes and high prices, but we can't see it.—St. Catharines Journal.

Remittances in our next.

MURDER AT WOLFE ISLAND.—An inquest was held on Wednesday at Wolfe Island by Mr. CROWE Allen, on view of the body of the young man SADD who was shot by private Savage, Royal Canadian Rifles, one of the lookout party. The investigation opened about noon, and the jury sat until a late hour in the evening, a number of witnesses being examined in the meantime; at the close, the jury returned a verdict of murder against Savage, who was brought over and committed to goal on the warrant of the Coroner, to await his trial at the Spring assizes.

La Minerne learns with pleasure that the emigration from Canada into the United States is decreasing, and many of its compatriots returning desirous. Sooner or later we know this must be the case.

Births. In this city, on the 23d inst., the wife of Mr. M. J. McAndrew, of a daughter.

At Grand River Gaspe, on the 9th inst., the wife of Thomas Garbery, Esq., Merchant, of the female son.

Married. On the 10th ult., in St. Mary's Church, by the Rev. Father Sherry, P. T. McManus, of Bath, O. W., to Miss Joanna Brennan, of Clayton, State of New York.

Died. At Chambly, on the 10th inst., Ann McDermott, the beloved wife of Victorin Fryre, a native of Kinaleak, Co. Cavan, Ireland, aged 63 years.—Requiescat in pace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Jan. 23, 1866.  
Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.20; Middling, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.35; Super, No. 2 \$4.35 to \$5.05; Superfine \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy \$6.25 to \$6.50 Extra, \$6.75 to \$7.00; Superior Extra \$7.00 to \$7.50; Bag Flour, \$2.95 to \$3.00 per 112 lbs.  
Eggs per doz, 20c to 22c.  
Tallow per lb, 00c to 00c.  
Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.50 to \$24.50; Prime Mess, \$20 to \$20.00; Primo, \$20.00 to \$20.00.  
Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.50 to \$5.10.  
Wheat—U. O. Spring ex cars \$1.16.  
Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$7.00 to \$7.25; Seconds, \$3.00 to \$7.75; First Pearls, \$7.50 to \$8.00.  
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. . . . 5.50 to 6.00  
Beef, live, per 100 lbs . . . . \$4.00 to \$5.50  
Lamb, . . . . 3.50 to 4.50  
Calves, each, . . . . \$3.00 to \$3.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRIORS.

January 23, 1866.  
Flour, country, per quintal, . . . . 15 6 to 17 6  
Oatmeal, do . . . . 12 3 to 13 6  
Indian Meal, do . . . . 8 0 to 9 0  
Wheat, per min., . . . . 0 0 to 0 0  
Barley, do, per 50 lbs . . . . 2 6 to 3 0  
Peas, do, . . . . 4 0 to 4 6  
Oats, do, . . . . 0 0 to 2 0  
Butter, fresh, per lb. . . . 1 3 to 1 8  
Do, salt do . . . . 1 0 to 1 0  
Beans, small white, per min . . . . 0 0 to 0 0  
Potatoes, per bag . . . . 2 6 to 2 0  
Onions, per minot, . . . . 4 2 to 0 0  
Beef, per lb . . . . 0 4 to 0 3  
Pork, do . . . . 0 7 to 0 8  
Mutton do . . . . 0 0 to 0 0  
Lamb, per quarter . . . . 4 0 to 6 0  
Lard, per lb . . . . 1 0 to 1 3  
Eggs, fresh, per dozen . . . . 0 0 to 1 0  
Apples, per brl . . . . \$3.00 to \$5.00  
Hay, per 100 bundles, . . . . \$5.00 to \$7.00  
Straw . . . . \$2.50 to \$4.50  
Flax Seed . . . . 8 6 to 9 0  
Timothy Seed, . . . . 5 6 to 6 0  
Turkeys, per couple . . . . 10 0 to 17 6  
Geese, . . . . 5 0 to 8 0  
Ducks, do . . . . 4 0 to 5 0  
Fowls do . . . . 3 0 to 4 6  
Chickens do . . . . 3 0 to 5 6



ST. ANN'S HALL.

WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES.

THE Second Lecture of the Course will be given by

MR. J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L.,

ON

THIS [THURSDAY] EVENING.

SUBJECT:

"RICHARD LALOR SHIEL,"

The St. Ann's BAND, directed by Mr. BARRINGTON, will be in attendance, and Solos on the Oboe and Cornet will be played by Mr. BARRINGTON himself, and Master Wilson, a Member of the Band.

Lecture to begin precisely at 8 o'clock, P.M.

Tickets for the Course, . . . . \$1.00  
Single Tickets, . . . . 0.25

A GRAND DRAWING OF PRIZES,

IN AID OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH,

OTTAWA,

WILL TAKE PLACE IN ST. PATRICK'S HALL, OTTAWA, O.W.,

ON WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,

7th and 8th of FEB., 1866.

Many articles of great value are to be disposed of. Lists of the WINNING Numbers will be published in the True Witness of the 10th of February.

TICKETS, 12 1/2 cents each; to be had on application to the Committee, or to the Rev. J. M. GRAY, Ottawa, C.W.

WANTED,

A CATHOLIC GOVERNESS, for a private family. None but a Lady with good reference need apply. Applications to be made to the Rev. Father Dawd, St. Patrick's Church, if by letter, post paid.

WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., PITT STREET, CORNWALL, C. W.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 27.—Several days before the Minister gave notice of the termination of the Extradition Treaty of 1843 mentioned that the French Government contemplated, and indeed had resolved upon such a step. I did not allude to the motives attributed to it for doing so; but it is now thought, justly or otherwise, that it has some hope of obtaining from the English Government a new Convention, extending to political offences, and insuring the same deference to the warrant of a French magistrate as Belgium and Spain pay to it, or to the decision of the Chambre des Mises en Accusation, and without the necessity of an English magistrate judging, according to the forms of English law, on the probable guilt of the accused.—Times Cor.

Most Englishmen were taken aback a few days ago by a paragraph in the Monitor to the effect that the Emperor had resolved to abrogate the extradition treaty between France and England. Statistics proved that we had, surrendered more criminals to France than France had surrendered to us; so that on this point his Majesty, despite the guarded intimations of the official journal, could have no possible ground of complaint. Still it would be folly to maintain that the unexpected proceeding on his part, was totally destitute of a motive. Politicians set resolutely to work in the hope of discovering one, and their industry has been rewarded. They are of opinion that the Emperor is dissatisfied with the treaty inasmuch as it only secures to France the surrender of that scum of the criminal class known as murderers, forgers, highwaymen and burglars, what he wants is a treaty in virtue of which political offenders who may seek refuge on English soil shall be delivered into the custody of the French police upon the production of a warrant for their arrest issued by a French magistrate. This is the French understanding with Belgium and Spain, and the one now sought to be entered into with England. It may be good policy upon the part of our statesmen to yield a little at times out of deference to the entente cordiale; but we shall be amazed if respect for any foreign sensitiveness or home interest will induce Parliament to decide that henceforth England cannot afford asylum to men proscribed and hunted down for political offences. The right of sanctuary which is taken advantage of by refugees from every state in Europe has been often abused. Still that is no argument for its abolition—abolition, too, at the significant beck of the third Napoleon.—Tablet.

M. Bixio's funeral has given rise to a controversy between what is termed the clerical and the democratic papers which is not yet brought to a close. Bixio died an avowed unbeliever in any form of faith whatever; and he enjoined his family and friends to allow no clergymen to approach him, and that his remains should be taken directly from his residence to the graveyard without religious service of any kind. The wishes of the deceased were strictly complied with, and, probably, no remark would have been made on them had not some of the democratic journals praised him for having quitted the world like an ancient Greek or Roman. The immediate cause of the controversy is the fact of the director of the well-known school of Sainte-Barbe—a private establishment containing from 800 to 1,000 boys—between boarders and day scholars, leading his pupils to what was considered, rightly or wrongly, an anti-religious manifestation, and merely on the ground that Bixio had been educated at the school, and was always attached to it. The clerical papers describe it as highly indecorous, and the democratic find in this censure an additional proof of the intolerance and bigotry which do not spare even the dead. The real question at issue, however, seems to be whether a schoolmaster has a right, without consulting their parents, to compel the attendance of the children entrusted to him for their education in a procession which, whether intended or not, was considered by many as an ostentatious vaunt. Had he consulted the families of his pupils, many of them would probably have observed that they put their children under his care to learn Greek, Latin, mathematics, &c., and not to figure in manifestations, political, religious, or anti-religious, and that though he was quite at liberty to do so himself he was not justified in taking them with him.—Times Cor.

A letter from Paris says that, although the negotiations between France and the Holy See with respect to the transfer to the Italian kingdom of a portion of the Papal debt are at an advanced stage, they are as yet not quite completed. A committee is to be appointed to consider the exact appointment of the debt between Italy and Rome.

THE FRENCH MARRIAGE LAWS.—A Paris correspondent says:—A civil tribunal of the Seine was yesterday engaged in trying the validity of a marriage contracted in London between French subjects. A young widow named Picard, who kept a furnished hotel at Paris, wishing to marry a M. Ramar, who was objected to by her father and mother, sold her business on the 20th December last, went to London on the 27th, in company with Ramar, and was married there, at St. Patrick's Chapel, near the Strand, on the 1st of January, without obtaining her parents' consent or making any publication of banns as required by the French laws. The newly-married couple immediately after returned to Paris, and the parents of the bride now appealed to the Civil Tribunal to have the marriage invalidated. After hearing counsel the court decided that, as all the circumstances proved that the parties had gone to London solely for the purpose of avoiding the operation of the French laws, the marriage was clandestine, and accordingly declared it null and void. This decision is perfectly conformable to the best precedents in French law. The general maxim that a marriage legal in the country of its celebration is good anywhere is always subordinate in France to the consideration whether the parties intended to evade the French code. Young English ladies, therefore, must always be circumspect in regard to the absence of the bridegroom, that an English marriage may not be valid in France. Now that the abolition of the Extradition Treaty shows extraordinary sensitiveness on the part of the French government, such 'conflicts of laws' are more likely than ever to arise.

In the political article of the Revue des Deux Mondes, by M. Forcade, the following passage on the Fenians deserves notice:—

'The reports which prevailed in the United States on the proceedings of Fenianism were doubtless much more serious than the real acts of the conspirators justified. The Irish immigrants are generally speaking, not a class to win for their native country warm sympathy from the Americans. Many Irishmen, no doubt, served in the armies of the United States, some of them with distinction, who were obliged to quit Ireland after the events of 1848, and who obtained high rank in the military service.—But the Irish population of the cities, animated by hatred of the blacks, showed during the war much sympathy for the South, took part in the troubles of New York, and did all they could to make the cause of Ireland very uninteresting among the masses of the American people. The new association was, moreover, reproached by the Catholic clergy, and notwithstanding the importance it tried to give to its movements, it could not show in its ranks a single man of merit or of mark. We believe, then, that Fenianism, even in its American home, was devoid of all that could occasion respect to England. In Ireland, the Fenians who corresponded with the American association were not more formidable. They were recruited from among the very lowest class of the population; were equally reproached by the Catholic clergy, and had no recognized leaders.—What was most remarkable was their hardihood, or

rather their want of foresight, and their presumption. Their avowed object was civil war: They strove to acquire a military organization; and in a country which they described as deprived of every sort of liberty they were able for many months, and without being interfered with by the police or the military, to meet in small squads, and sometimes to exercise in the interior of the towns at 200 steps from military posts. A conspiracy as strange and so little concealed, which gained no adherents among the enlightened classes of the Irish people resembles a sort of child's play on a large scale. The prosecution now going on in Ireland will, we have no doubt, prove the absurdity and the futility of the plot, which could not otherwise have ended but in a deplorable affray. By breaking up Fenianism the English Government has put an end to a mystification rather than combated a serious danger. It must be said that, however real and justly founded were the grievances no longer exist in our days.—Ireland is in possession of all the liberties enjoyed by England, and her interests are cared for by conscientious statesmen quite as much as those of any other part of the United Kingdom. Ireland has now hardly any other complaint to make than that arising out of the privileges of the Established Church, which is the Church of the minority. But this justifies neither insurrection nor revolution; and it is to be hoped that a reform in this respect will be brought about by the progress of liberal institutions and ideas of justice. Of its ancient grief Ireland has preserved only the memory. The affairs of the Fenians prove to us that the memory of past injustice and resentment for it are not easy to extirpate from the hearts of an ignorant population.—The English should, therefore, be careful not to be too severe upon the Irish whom old national passion lead astray; for it is the cruel policy of their ancestors which has sown those long hatreds of which we still see the last deplorable manifestations.'

FRENCH BANKERS.—What, in England, would a banker think of his clerk if he beheld him sitting in the street, outside a tavern, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, smoking a cigar as big as a black pudding, drinking raw brandy, and taking a hand at piquet? That banker would at once opine that his clerk was going to the dogs. Change the scene to France, and the banker will be regarding himself with astonishment at one table, while the subordinate finishes up with vermouth at another.

BELGIUM.—A Roman letter, in the Journal de Bruxelles, says:—I am informed that the Pope has received from your new king a letter, in which his majesty asks for the blessing of the Head of the Church; for this, writes the king, 'should be the first act of a Catholic prince on coming to the throne.'

SPAIN.—The Spanish journal Esperanza states that the cholera has broken out with great severity at Santander. On the 22nd 130 cases and 56 deaths occurred, and on the following day the number of the latter had increased to 60. Among the victims is the Governor of the province.

A Madrid letter in the Temps states that a M. Monturiol, a Spaniard, has solved the problem of submarine steam navigation by the invention of a vessel which can remain for hours at a considerable depth, can discharge cannons from below, and even act as a ram for piercing the hulls of iron-cased ships.

ITALY.—There are only two ways for Italy out of the financial dangers in which she is involved—a reduction of the military expenditure so sweeping that it would be tantamount to the abandonment of all hope of acquiring Venice, or the submission to an enormous augmentation of a taxation which even now is found almost intolerable. The deficit for the year 1865, in spite of the great increase of taxation, is nearly ten millions sterling, and if the estimates have been made as they usually are made in Italy can hardly fall to reach a couple of millions more. The whole naval and military expenditure, after further reductions which the Minister announces, is estimated at only nine millions. Now to make such a reduction in this item as would contribute in any material way to the equalization of the revenue and expenditure, the army would have to be dismissed almost in mass, the fortresses dismantled, the staff cut down to the very lowest point the ships laid up in ordinary. These are measures to which, safe and wise enough as they may be the Italians would hardly consent, and to which no Italian Minister would have the courage to advise them. Signor Sella we have no doubt, has done his utmost in this direction, and has had immense difficulty in obtaining the consent of his colleagues to the reductions he has made. The other resource is a large increase of taxation, and that is the expedient upon which Signor Sella relies. He asked of the Parliament authority to raise an annual additional sum of six millions sterling by new taxes, four millions of which were to be obtained by a tax, no doubt, a very objectionable kind, but still the only one which the Minister could advise—the meal tax; a duty of ten per cent. upon all corn taken to the mill to be ground. The other two millions were to come from a tax on doors and windows and an increase of the stamp and other duties. As for the four millions which would be still wanting in 1866 the Minister had no other proposal and meant of course to borrow them. Signor Sella's unpopular Budget has overthrown the first La Marmora Ministry, but can the new La Marmora Ministry devise a Budget which can give the slightest confidence to the capitalists of Europe—to whose help Italy at the best must yet have occasion to apply—which shall not be unpopular in Italy? La Marmora would venture to propose disarmament, and the only alternative is a large increase of taxation. There is no tax the proceeds of which are so sure and can be so closely reckoned as the meal tax. The income and property taxes already occasion the greatest discontent, and a very large increase of the quota demanded would provoke in some provinces an opposition which might not develop into a rebellion, but would certainly prevent the Government from getting its money. It will be possible to postpone the presentation of a Budget for a month or two. It may be possible to divert public attention from the financial difficulties by great projects for the confiscation of Church property, or 'bounces' about Rome and Venice; but the money question must be confronted speedily, and any other way to confront it than that taken by Signor Sella, who, beginning with deceptive statements and crooked accounts, has at last been driven to tell the truth, there seems none.

A SCENE IN THE ITALIAN CHAMBER.—To-day was the great fight in the Chamber, which satisfied its ardent longing to assail Ministers, and put them on their mettle. Pretext was taken of an interpellation by Nisco, directed against the Royal decrees granting the service of the Treasury to the Bank—a grave question, indeed, and which assumed a frightful proportions. Boggio, Crispi, Valerio, all against Ministers; even Dovincenzi, the upholder of Government, breaking out against the official bench. In defence of the poor Cabinet, Broglio alone stood up, proposing a certain suspensive question—an anchor of salvation cast out to the dying. The Chamber laughed. Mancini pressed upon the Ministry, and alluded to certain intentions of dissolving the Chamber. La Marmora got furious and cried out that, if necessary, he had courage enough to decree the dissolution.—Furions in its turn, the Chamber stormed horribly.—The President was obliged to quit his chair and put on his hat. Crispi shouted, 'Go to school, Signor La Marmora!' 'Go there yourself!' retorted the General. The two sides of the Chamber shook their fists at each other, and the left exclaimed, 'Bismarck! Bismarck!' and treated La Marmora as a corporal, and inquired if Florence was in Prussia. General La Marmora tried to explain and extenuate his words, and said that if the Chamber were to be dissolved it would be done in a constitutional manner. This

seemed rather to add fuel to flame, by confirming the idea that a dissolution really was intended. Amid great agitation Broglio's responsive motion was rejected, and Valerio's, which forbade the carrying out of the decree relating to the Treasury, was voted, by an immense majority. General La Marmora left the Palazzo Vecchio in company with Baron Malaret.—It is well known that with the present Chamber no Ministry is possible. For this state of things thanks are due to the sagacity of Baron Natoli. The affair of the Treasury was a mere pretext. Henceforward we know how things stand, and parties have no longer any motive for hesitation and uncertainty.—Italian paper.

Rome.—The Bien Public says:—A despatch from Rome announces that the Holy Father officiated at St. Peter's on Christmas-day, and that he received the felicitations of the Sacred College at the conclusion of the religious ceremonies. In replying, the Sovereign Pontiff expressed his unalterable confidence in the triumph of the Church—a confidence which explains his calmness and serenity of soul in the midst of the perils which surround and menace him. We read in the same journal:—'Several newspapers which can hardly be animated with good intentions, speak, with singular persistency of a financial arrangement between Rome and Italy. These reports have but one object—to discourage Catholics from carrying on the work of Peter's Pence, and by this means render the arrangement, originated in the imagination of these pious newsmongers, necessary. The story of the organization of a body of troops by France to be placed at disposal of the Holy See, has an identical origin. It has been concocted in the hope of shaking the generous resolutions of the Pontifical Volunteers.'

His Holiness will hold a Consistory on the 18th of January, when Monsignor Hohenlohe certainly, and very probably Mgr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, will receive the purple, and at which several Bishops will be preconized. I may mention here that an Irish priest who was admitted to an audience of his Holiness a few days since, enquired whether he was to condemn the Fenians, of whom he said his parish was full. 'Certainly,' replied the Pope, 'condemn them as you must do all other secret societies, and say I authorised you to do so.' So much for the 'Fenian non inquietant' theory!—Cor. of Tablet.

The recruiting of the Pontifical army is going on admirably, and before September it may be hoped that the standard may reach 11,000 men. A great number of the army of 1860, who served under Lamoriniere, are preparing to rejoin the service; and every boat brings fresh batches from France and Belgium, many of them young men of the highest names in both countries.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Naples, Dec. 23.—In a few days it is to be hoped that Naples will be declared perfectly free from cholera, as the cases that occur are so few as to merit notice only to complete the history of this year's visitation. The cases for the last four days have been 8, 1, 1, 4, and the deaths 8, 1, 1, 2. In Ponticelli the registers have recorded for the last two days—cases, 5, 1; and deaths, 2, 1; and at Posillipo 1 case and 1 death. The utmost that can be said then is that cholera still lingers here, but so very feebly as to create no apprehension. Indeed, no one thinks of it, except so far as the interests of many thousands who depend on visitors are concerned, and to them it is lamentable to think that the malady will be the occasion of great loss. From the other neighboring townships no cases have been reported for some days, so that cholera may be said to have left them, and the Board of Health, I see, has declared the province of Bari perfectly clean. From Sicily, too, the news is encouraging; the public health is good, not a single case having occurred there, and the best proof of the improved state of the health of the continent is that Sicily is relaxing her extremely rigid quarantine.

It is unfortunate for the public health that Christmas is so near at hand, for under the name of 'fasting, a vast deal of unwholesome feasting goes on, in which one of the articles prohibited by the sanitary regulations—capitons, a species of eel—plays a prominent part. It is brought into Naples at this season in large quantities, and from a great distance, arriving here often in an unsound state. Special directions have been issued, therefore, to inspect this fish rigidly, and destroy all that are not sound. To the Neapolitan, capitons is his roast beef, to procure which he will make any sacrifice, and the druggists say that the most lucrative day of the year to them is the 26th of December. It will be well, therefore, if the bulletin does not then report a considerable addition of cases.—Cor. of Times.

Letters from Naples speak of continual enrolments at the Garibaldian cafes of small bodies of twenty-five, fifteen, or thirty men who are forwarded to intermediate stations in the Abruzzi and Terra di Lavoro to wait orders for Rome. They are enrolled under a pretext of being sent to Mexico, but Rome or France is known to be their real destination. The Italian authorities connive at the movement, and are probably the initiators.

In a former letter I spoke of a considerable emigration from Southern Italy to Egypt. The number of emigrants, principally Calabrese, has so increased as to render it necessary for the Egyptian authorities to interfere. They arrive, it appears, in great misery, without any engagement, and thus become a public burden and annoyance. The Consuls have been required, therefore, to apply to their Governments to devise some mode of putting a stop to this influx, and the Board of Health in Alexandria has ordered the agents of the steamboat companies to prevent the landing of these unfortunate speculators until their Consuls have provided for their necessities. The only way, indeed, in which the Italian Government could respond to the application of the Consuls would be by developing the resources of the country, and giving employment to labour. A portion of the vast sum now expended on an army useless for all military purposes would give Calabria roads, work her mines, and provide subsistence for numbers who are now driven to emigration or brigandage. In nine cases out of ten it is want that makes the brigand; as to loyalty to a fallen Sovereign, it is all 'bosh'.—Times Cor.

The Gazzetta Ufficiale of the kingdom of Italy publishes the following statistics on the brigandage in the Neapolitan province for the year 1863 and 1864:—

'Shot, 410; killed fighting, 755; taken prisoners, 929; voluntarily surrendered, 444; total, 2,538.—Adherents of brigands (manuengoli) arrested, 4,257. The losses of the troops and national guard employed against the brigands, in 1863 and 1864, were:—Killed fighting, 343; wounded in action, 174; missing, 2; total, 519. Assassinations committed by the brigands, in 1863, 492; in 1864, 244; total 736. Ransoms were demanded, in 1863, on 454 persons, and in 1864, on 497, making a total of 951. Head of cattle killed or stolen, in 1863, 1,896; in 1864, 11,792; total, 13,688. These statistics are preceded by a part of the report of the Minister of War to the King, in the administration of his department for 1864. This document dwells on the gravity of the evil, the difficulty of surmounting it, the immense sacrifices and proofs of courage on the part of the troops; it also shows that brigandage either finds some support from the inhabitants of the country, or that the populations remain passive.'

RUSSIA.—The world will learn with regret that the emancipation of the serfs is not producing the results expected. A St. Petersburg letter says:—'At this moment the condition of the country is very melancholy. The description given of it by the Russian papers are very gloomy indeed. The peasant, in many cases interprets personal independence as the right to do nothing beyond what is required to buy him a little food and a great deal of gin.'

Private advices from Washington report that in official quarters no reliance is placed in the professed intention of Louis Napoleon to withdraw the French troops from Mexico.

The Fenian Brotherhood are about to establish an organ in New York under the title of 'The Irish People.'

The New-York Times says relatives to the moral condition of that city:—'We gather from tradition very horrible ideas of the wickedness of the cities upon which the fire of Heaven came down; but Sodom, in all its infamy, was ages behind New York as one of the lowest and most dangerous vices.'

A CHILD'S FAITH.—An intelligent and sparkling boy, of ten summers, sat upon the steps of his father's dwelling, deeply absorbed with a highly embellished but pernicious book, calculated to poison and deprave the young mind. His father approaching, at a glance discovered the character of the book.

'George, what have you there?' The little fellow, looking up with a confused air, promptly gave the name of the author. The father gently remonstrated, and pointed out to him the danger of reading such books, and left him with the book closed by his side.

In a few moments the father discovered a light, and an enquiring the cause, it was ascertained that the little fellow had consigned the pernicious book to the flames.

'My son, what have you done?'

'Burnt that book, papa.'

'How came you to do that, George?'

'Because, papa, I believed you knew better than I what was for my good.'

'But would it not have been better to have kept the leaves for other purposes, rather than destroy them?'

'Papa, might not others have read and been injured by them?'

Here is a 'threefold act of faith'—a trust in his father's word, evincing 'love' and 'obedience,' and 'care for the good of others.'

There is not a spider hanging from the rustic porch but has its errand; there is not a nettle growing in the corner of the church yard but has its purpose, there is not a single insect fluttering in the breeze but accomplishes some divine decree, and we can never believe that God created any man, especially any Christian man, to be a blank as a nothing.

FACT.—He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cool dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There is do deception in a bull dog. It is only a cur that slips up and bites you when your back is turned.

It is better to be learned than rich, better to be good than learned. Riches without wisdom is an useless bauble; knowledge, without goodness and purity of heart, is dangerous.

CAUTION.—The danger of blowing out kerosene or carbon oil lamps from the top is greater than people generally suppose. There are several instances where lives have been lost by the explosion of lamps from this practice. The following explanation of the causes that produce the explosion are worth considering and heeding: First—The oil in the lamp is generally low leaving more room for gas; Second—The gas is very inflammable, and will always explode when ignited; Third—In blowing the blaze down, it ignites the gas; Fourth—The less oil in the lamp the greater danger. The difference is, a lamp should never be blown out from the top. The wick may not perfectly fit the tube, and the flame may go down when the gas comes up.

BIDESMAIDS.—Next to being a bride herself, every young lady likes to be a bridesmaid. Wedlock is thought by a large portion of the blooming sex to be contagious, and, much to the credit of their courage, fair epistemes are not at all afraid of catching it. So far as official conduct is concerned, when you have seen one bridesmaid you have seen the whole fascinating tribe. Their leading duty seems to be to treat the bride as 'a victim led with garlands to the sacrifice.' They consider it necessary to exhort her to 'cheer up.' Her fair assistants provide them selves with pungent essences lest she should faint at the 'trying moment,' which, between you and me, she has no more idea of doing than she has of dying. It is true she sometimes tells them she 'feels as if she should sink into the earth,' and that they respond 'Poor dear!' and apply the smelling bottle; but she nevertheless goes through her nuptial martyrdom with great fortitude. In nine cases out of ten the bridegroom is more 'flustered' than the fragile and lovely creature at his side; but nobody thinks of pitying him, poor fellow! If one of the groomsman does recommend him to take a glass of wine before the ceremony, to steady his nerves, the advice is given superciliously, as who would say—'What a spoony you are, old fellow! Bridesmaids may be considered as brides in what lawyers call the 'incubate' or incipient state. They are looking forward to that day of triumphant weakness when it shall be their turn to be 'poor dear creature,' and otherwise sustained and supported, as the law of nuptial pretences directs. Let us hope they may not be disappointed.

SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, AND BILIOUS HEADACHE, all proceeds from derangements of the stomach and liver, and to medicine yet discovered, so certainly, speedily, and thoroughly cleanses, tones, and regulates these organs as BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. The warrant for this unqualified assertion is a mass of testimony, which any jurist in the land would pronounce conclusive. For example: Edward Warren, of Clinton street, Brooklyn, writes, under date January 14, 1862:—'After having suffered eight years from constantly recurring sick headaches, two vials of BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS cured me. This was five months ago, and I have had no relapse.' Mrs. Mary Wilson, wife of Robert Wilson, of Great Jones street, New York, says: 'Your Pills have restored my enjoyment of life. I had been in almost constant misery with bilious headache for many years. No medicine seemed to touch the complaint until I tried your Pills. They have not only banished the disease, but wonderfully improved my general health.' They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any of them. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by, indigestion, BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

A NECESSITY.—In every house, is a bottle of Henry's Vermont Lintment. A burn, a bruise, a toothache that would otherwise go unrelieved, may then be cured. A wise man will take every precaution against accident, so that time of need will find him well prepared with a remedy. See advertisement in another column for the disorders for which the Lintment is a specific. Sold by all Druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents. Sold by J. F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. January, 1866. 1m

From the Rev. Thomas Winter, D.D.; Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.

Dr. Jackson:—Dear Sir, I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoodland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled with great disorder in my head and nervous system. I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your German Bitters. I did so, and have experienced great and unexpected relief; my health has been very materially benefited. I confidently recommend the article where I meet with cases similar to my own, and have been assured by many of their good effects.

Respectfully yours,  
T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.  
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally,  
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada,  
303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

WHAT THEY SAY—Go to business men for reliable facts—Read the testimony of a merchant.

Lagrange, N.Y., Feb. 12, 1861.  
Messrs. Henry & Co. Your agent left with me a short time ago two dozen bottles of Down's Blixir. I have sold it all and want more. It is the best lung medicine I ever had.

H. B. ROBINSON.  
When dealers speak in its praise, and physicians recommend it, it must possess some virtue. Its sale is constantly on the increase. It is warranted to cure coughs and colds.  
Sold by all Druggists.  
John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E.  
January, 1866. 1m

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW!

As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has unflinchingly devoted her time and talents to a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race: children certainly do rise up and bless her; especially is this the case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Try it, mothers—try it now.—Ladies Visitor, New York City.  
Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.  
January, 1866. 2m

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA,

And all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.'

I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your 'Bronchial Troches.'

C. H. GAEDNER,  
Principal of Rutgers Female Institute, N.Y.

'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma.'

REV. A. C. EGERTSON,  
New York.

'It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Troches, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing.—They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease.'

T. DUCHAMNE,  
Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

'When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief.'

HENRY WILKES, D.D.,  
Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box.  
January, 1866. 2m

BE IT KNOWN

WHAT IS SAID BY ONE WHO HAS TRIED BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal:

Gentlemen—It is with the most grateful feelings that I give you the particulars of the cure effected upon me by the use of the BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA bought from you. A severe and painful rheumatism had troubled me for years, rendering my right arm almost useless, and extending across my chest and down my back, made me unable to walk, and comparatively helpless, besides much pain in the side, from what my family doctor called liver disease. Mr. Kennedy, my neighbor, on whom the BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA produced almost a miraculous cure, advised me to try a bottle or two. I did so, taking, at the same time, as directed by you, a couple of BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS occasionally.

I am now entirely recovered, free from pain of every kind, and feel as if I had taken a new lease of life. I can with confidence recommend the SARSAPARILLA and the PILLS to any one suffering with the same troubles.

Mrs. Crosby,  
Dry Goods Store, St. Mary's St., Montreal.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.  
473

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is not difficult to distinguish the lady of delicate taste and instinct, from the less refined of her sex, by the quality of the perfume she uses. The fashionable dames and demoiselles of South and Central America prefer Murray & Lanman's Florida Water to every other odor for the handkerchief, and have clung to it for twenty years to the utter neglect of Lubin's extrats and other full-bodied, but by no means refreshing, perfumes of Europe. Our own elegantes are now ratifying the Spanish verdict on this most flower-like of all floral essences.  
See that the names of Murray & Lanman are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine.  
Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.  
203

BRITISH PERIODICALS. THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW [Conservative.] THE EDINBURGH REVIEW [Whig.] THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW [Radical.] THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW [Free-Church.]

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE [Tory] The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our late Civil War, and though sometimes tinged with prejudice, they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by the people of this country, of every creed and party.

Payable in United States currency. For any one of the Reviews, \$4.00 per annum. For any two of the Reviews, 7.00 do. For any three of the Reviews, 10.00 do. For all four of the Reviews, 12.00 do.

CLUBS: A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus, four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent in one address for \$12.00. Four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood, for \$48.00, and so on.

When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be Twenty-four Cents a Year for Blackwood, and but Eight Cents a Year for each of the Reviews. Subscribers in the British Provinces will receive their Nos. free of United States postage.

REDUCED PRICES FOR PREVIOUS YEARS. Subscribers may obtain the Reprints immediately preceding 1865, as follows, viz.: Blackwood from September, 1864, to December, 1865, inclusive, at the rate of \$2.50 a year.

LEONARD SOOTT & CO., PUBLISHERS, 38 WALKER STREET, N. Y. JUST PUBLISHED, THE FIRST SIX NUMBERS OF THE LIVES OF THE ROMAN PONTIFFS, FROM ST. PETER TO PIUS IX.

THIS important work—the only Catholic Lives of the Popes in the English language—is now being published in numbers. The work is stereotyped from new type (cast expressly for the work), printed on the finest quality of paper, and each part is illustrated with a fine steel engraving, engraved expressly for this work.

Now Ready, A NEW PRAYER-BOOK BY THE SISTERS OF MERCY, CINCINNATI. The Help of Christians A MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS AND PRAYERS.

SLEIGHTS! SLEIGHTS! SLEIGHTS! CHILDRENS' SLEIGHTS on hand, and made to order, cheap, at FABIEN PAINCHOUDS, 20 Little St. Antoine Street.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!! 50,000 OULL DEALS, cheap for Cash. J. LANE & CO., St. Rochs, Quebec. Nov. 9, 1865.

WANTED, BY A Widow-woman, who can produce the best of references, Employment in Washing and Ironing either in the day or at her own house. Enquire of Mr. McNesby, Kelly's Lane, Juror Street.

SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. JUST COMPLETED, THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR; ITS FESTIVALS AND HOLY SEASONS.

By Rev. B. G. BAYERLE; To which is added—THE LIVES OF THE SAINTS for each day, By Rev. Dr. ALBAN STOLZ. Translated from the German by Rev. THEODORE NOETHEN, Pastor of Holy Cross, Albany, N. Y.

and the Rt. Rev. Bishops of all the dioceses to which we have been able to extend it. A work like the 'Ecclesiastical Year,' for which HIS HOLINESS, POPE PIUS IX. has lately awarded the great St. Peter's medal to the author, Rev. B. G. Bayerle, undoubtedly deserves the most extensive circulation.

These splendid engravings, on account of their excellent execution, and being copies of original oil-paintings by eminent masters, are of far greater value than the small steel-engravings subscribers mostly receive with similar publications. Being 22 inches wide and 28 inches high, they will be an ornament to any parlor. The Holy Virgin as well as the Son of God are in full figure elegantly colored upon a black ground which printed symbolical border.

11. CHEAP EDITION, 20 cents per number. The only difference between this and the Premium Edition is that with it no Premium Pictures are furnished. The price of the complete work, containing 1456 pages of reading matter, largest Encyclop. 8vo. in the best style of typography, free of postage, is as follows:

30 parts, unbound, and two Pictures, \$8.00 30 parts, bound in two vols., half leather, with gilt edge, two Pictures, 10.50 30 parts, bound in two vols., in full leather, with gilt edge, two Pictures, 11.00

LIFE, GROWTH AND BEAUTY. Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Dressing invigorates, strengthens and lengthens the hair. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, supplying required nourishment, and natural color and beauty returns.

TO COUNTRY PHYSICIANS, STOREKEEPERS, &c. JUST RECEIVED, a large supply of Fresh DRUGS and CHEMICALS, from London: ALSO, A Fresh supply of SHAKESPEARE'S HERBS and ROOTS, and FLUID EXTRACTS. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist.

GRAY'S EXPECTORANT COUGH LOZENGES. The above Lozenges are recommended to the notice of the public, as a good soothing and expectorant remedy for COUGHS. Their delicious flavor renders them particularly adapted to cases in which the nauseous Drugs usually prescribed are rejected, and also to men of business who find it inconvenient to carry a bottle of mixtures about with them.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, OPPOSITE "WITNESS" OFFICE, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. BUGS! BUGS! BUGS! MAY has come and so have the BUGS!—Now is the time to get rid of them, which can be effected at once by using HARTE'S EXTERMINATOR.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

THE MART. THE important Sale of DRY GOODS at this Establishment has commenced. It will be continued for three or four weeks. Decided inducements will be given to the public, and a large rush of customers must be expected at 31 St. Lawrence Main Street.

WANTED.—Parties requiring Fashionable Winter Suits of Tweed, all w.o.l. can have the same made to order for \$14, by calling at the MART, 31 Main Street (J. A. RAFTERS)

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTERS LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$2. 200 Fannel Shirts from 63 cts.

LEWELLYN & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS 131 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA. TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS. Day Express for Ogdensburg, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 8.00 A.M.

ESTABLISHED 1861. ADDRESS TO THE INHABITANTS OF MONTREAL. GENTLEMEN,— I beg to thank you for the great amount of support and patronage you have hitherto so liberally bestowed upon me, and trust by my continued care and attention to secure the same in a still larger degree.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

THE New York Tribune says, 'the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universally used and have such an immense sale, is that they are always made up to the original standard, of highly invigorating material and of pure quality, although the prices have so largely advanced.'

REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y. Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use. Thy friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. J. S. GATHORN, Rochester, N. Y. I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and had to abandon preaching. . . . The Plantation Bitters have cured me. REV. J. S. GATHORN, Rochester, N. Y.

REV. G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O. I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect.

REV. H. B. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O. The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm. C. G. MOORE, 254 Broadway, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished to find the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.—Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSEL.

If the ladies had known what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish. James Marsh, Esq. of 159 West 14th Street, N. Y., says, 'he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse or attend them, but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old which she has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers.' &c.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS AND BOOKS AT PRESS. New and Splendid Books for the Young People. BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL AND HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK. A Tale of Oshel. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, 500 pages (with a view of the Rock of Oshel) cloth extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.35. A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A Manual of Catholic Devotion, compiled from the most approved sources and adapted to all states and conditions in life.

THE MESS BOOK. Containing the Offices for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, and Vespers and Benediction. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; roan, plain, 50 cts. \* \* \* The Cheap Edition of this is the best editor of the Epistles and Gospels for Schools published.

A NEW BOOK ON THE ROSARY & SCAPULAR. A SHORT TREATISE ON THE ROSARY, together with six reasons for being Devout to the Blessed Virgin; also True Devotion to her. By J. M. Heaney, a priest of the Order of St. Dominic. 18mo, cloth, Price only 38 cents. To the Second Edition is added the Rules of the Scapulars and the Indulgences attached to them.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest; 16mo, 380 pages, cloth, 75 cts; gilt \$1. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS for 1862 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. THE TALISMAN; An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier, 19 cts. A NEW BOOK BY FATHER WENINGER, S. J. EASTER IN HEAVEN. By Rev. F. X. Weingartner D. D. 12mo, cloth, 90 cts; gilt, \$1.25. NOW READY, Chateaubriand's Celebrated Work. THE MARTYRS; A Tale of the Last Persecution of the Christians at Rome. By Viscount de Chateaubriand. 12mo, 450 pages, cloth, \$1.25.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Geog. 12mo, 2 vols, cloth, \$2.50; half calf or morocco, 3.50. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By St. Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo, cloth, \$1.50. The Cottage and Parlor Library. 1. The Spanish Cavaliers. A Tale of the Moorish Wars in Spain. Translated from the French. Mrs. J. Sadlier, 16mo, cloth, 75 cents, gilt, 1.00. 2. Elinor Preston; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cts, gilt, 1.00. 3. Bessy Conway; or, The Irish Girl in America. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt, 1.00. 4. The Lost Son: An Episode of the French Revolution Translated from the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt edge, 1.00. Old and New; or, Taste versus Fashion. An Original Story. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; with a Portrait 16mo, cloth, 1.00; gilt edges, 1.30.

Catholic Youth's Library. 1. The Pope's Niece; and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts. 2. Idleness; or, the Double Lesson, and other Tales. From the French; by Mrs. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth 38c. 3. The Vendetta, and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts. 4. Father Sheehy. A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21 cts. 5. The Daughter of Tyrconnell. A Tale of the Reign of James the First. By Mrs. J. Sadlier.—18mo, cloth, 38 cts; cloth, gilt, 50 cts; paper 11c. 6. Agnes of Braunsburg and Wilhelm; or, Christian Forgiveness. Translated from the French, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt 50c.

MARSHALL'S great Work on the Contrast between Protestant and Catholic Missions. CHRISTIAN MISSIONS: their Agents and their Results. By T. W. Marshall. 2 vols, 8vo., of 600 pages each. Cloth, \$5; half morocco, \$7c. FATHER MATTHEW; A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M. P., author of 'Home and its Rulers.' 12mo, of about 600 pages; cloth, \$1.50. NEW BOOKS NOW READY, CATHOLIC ANECDOTES; or, The Catechism in Examples. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier. Vol. 1 contains Examples on the Apostles' Creed. 75 cents. THE OLD HOUSE BY THE BOYNE; or, Recollections of an Irish Borough. An Original Story.—By Mrs. Sadlier. Cloth, \$1. THE YEAR OF MARY; or, The True Servant of the Blessed Virgin. Translated from the French and Edited by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo, of nearly 600 pages, \$1.50. SERMONS ON OUR LORD AND ON HIS BLESSED MOTHER. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 8vo. Cloth, \$2.50. SERMONS ON MORAL SUBJECTS. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 8vo, Cloth, \$2.50; half morocco, \$3.50. FLORENCE MCCARTHY. A National Tale. By Lady Morgan. 12mo, 584 pages, Cloth, \$1.50; Paper, \$1.25. THE DEVOUT LIFE. By St. Francis of Sales.—18mo, Cloth, 75 cents. CECILIA. A Roman Drama. Prepared for Catholic Schools. 18mo, 81 pages, Paper, 50 cents. THE SECRET. A Drama. Written for the Young Ladies of St. Joseph's Academy, Flushing, L. I.—By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo, 32 pages, Paper; 50c. BANIM'S WORKS. Nos. 1 & 2. Each, 25 cents. THE LIVES AND TIMES OF THE ROMAN PONTIFFS, from St. Peter to Pius IX. Translated from the French and Edited by Rev. Dr. Nelligan. To be published in parts; each part to be illustrated with a very fine Steel Engraving, 25 cents. DISAPPOINTED AMBITION. By Agnes M. Stewart. Cloth, 75 cents. STORIES OF OF THE BEATITUDES. By Agnes M. Stewart. Cloth, 50 cents. D. & J. SADLIER & CO. Montreal Dec. 7, 1865.



