

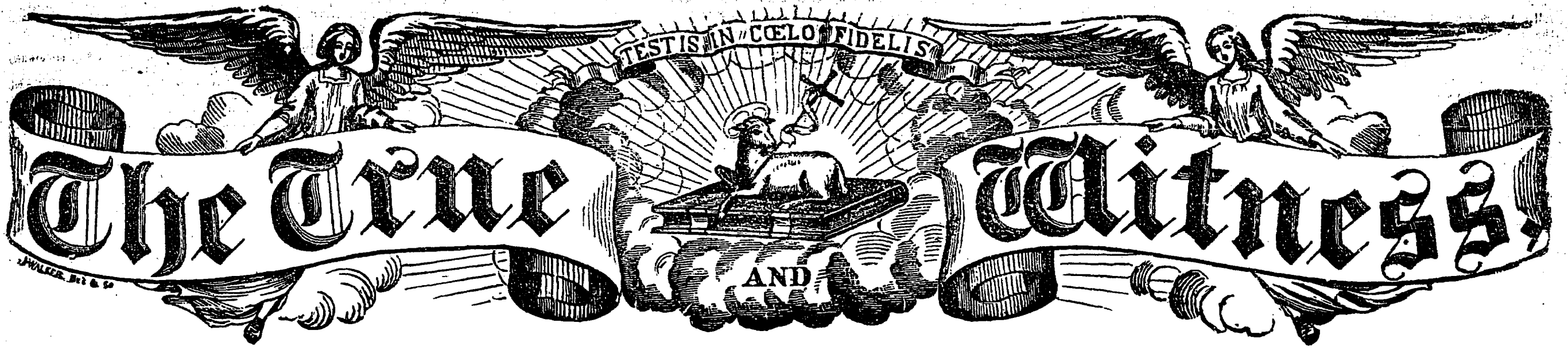
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DIARY OF A SISTER OF CHARITY.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.

By Charlotte Law.

Soon after the priest came, and I left her with him. I went up stairs: the rooms were cold and dreary, and quite empty; there was not even a chair or a stool to be seen: they were the very picture of desolation.

When she had finished her confession, the priest, Father Thomas, called me down. He said: 'She really seems very weak and ill, Sister Magdalene. I almost think I had better give her the last sacraments.'

'Does she wish it?'

'Yes; she is ready for Heaven. Sister, her portion has been the cross, and the bitterest cup that women can drink. I have known her for some years, and consider her one of my most saintly children.'

'Do you know anything of her history, Father Thomas?'

'No, not much, for she never complains. I know her life for the last few years has been a daily martyrdom, which she has borne with angelic patience, for she says she brought it all on herself.'

We entered the room together, and the same bright, sweet smile, that I had seen in the morning greeted us. I hastily prepared a little altar, and kneeling by her, assisted in that most beautiful and sublime service, the administration of the Extreme Unction. Nothing could exceed her fervent piety; and then it was ended—a look of holy calm and holy love rested upon her face, such as I knew betokened a spirit fitted for Heaven.

But she did not die; yet, contrary to our expectation, she lingered still. During the long nights and days that I watched beside her she told me her history; not altogether as I relate it to you now, but in broken fragments, told sometimes when the sunbeams streamed upon her pale, sweet face, and lit it with a kind of glory; and again when the midnight lamp glimmered feebly, or when the grey dawn appeared in the heavens, it seemed to be a relief to her, for during the whole course of her sad life she had never once complained; she knew all she said to me was in safe keeping. Faithfully and well I kept her secret while she lived; but now that the spring flowers are waving over her grave, I think it a duty to tell that sad history. It can harm none, and may be a lesson or a warning to young girls who trust more in their own wisdom than in the experience of those older and wiser than themselves.

I need not tell you, sister, where I was born. My home was a most happy one. I was an only child, and never did parents idolise a girl as mine did. My wishes were law before I could walk; I was absolute mistress of the house, and all in it. Fortunately for me, Nature had gifted me with a sweet temper and good disposition, so that I never presumed, or took advantage of my power. I had masters and governesses in abundance, and, at eighteen, prepared to make my 'debut' in the great world. Few girls ever had a brighter or fairer prospect of happiness. Being the only child, I was, of course, sole heiress to my father's wealth, which was very great. I had the happiest home, and the kindest parents in the world. I was young and, the world said, beautiful. I was without a care or thought. I remember,—ah me! how well I remember it now, and how often have I thought of it since!—one evening, it was a few days after Christmas, and I was in the drawing-room, mamma and papa were both out, and I read until it grew dark; then the thick curtains were drawn, the fire blazed brightly; no lamps were lit, for I would not have them. I loved that bright dreamy firelight, and was never tired of watching the fantastic shadows that the holly and ivy made upon the wall. It was a golden hour: I lay watching the fire and its shadows, and suddenly a verse in the poem I had been reading occurred to me. I did not remember the whole of it, only the last line,—

'For no perfect happiness can be found on earth.'

'It is false,' I thought; 'I am perfectly happy: I have no trouble, no care; life is so dear, so beautiful, so bright. The poet is wrong,—his words are untrue: I am a living contradiction of them; for I am perfectly happy.' Ah! and again, in the pride of my heart, I repeated the words aloud, 'I am perfectly happy.'

In my sad life of poverty and toil, I have often thought with bitterness of that hour, when my girlish spirit revelled and rejoiced in the bliss that ended so soon. I have often in the dark dreary night, seen that picture,—the luxurious room, the glowing fire, the dreamy light, the shadows of the holly and the ivy, and my own voice has sounded mockingly in my ear. Ah! God has, indeed, His own ways of bringing us to

Him. I was a Catholic then, and was what people call, very good. I never missed prayers or Mass; I went to confession once or twice every month, but there my religion ended; yet I knew no better. I had never tasted that bitter and most mysterious cup called human suffering, which in some measure consecrates and ennobles life. I had never thought of these words of our dear Lord, 'Unless a man takes up his cross and follows me, he is not worthy of me.' I had never borne the cross,—its weight was unknown to me; alas! it has since bent me, in the prime of my youth, to the ground. Blessed be God for it. The time came at last for my entrance into the great world, that looked so fair and bright. I longed for it, and thought happiness was there if anywhere. My mother gave a grand ball; all the 'elite' of our acquaintance were invited, and the party promised to be one of the best of the season. What an anxious discussion there was about my dress! 'No jewels,' my father said. 'Anne must wear nothing but flowers.' Dear, kind father! I have often remembered how fondly and proudly he kissed me that night, as he stood arranging the rosebuds in my hair. The rooms were one blaze of light. I was dazzled by the perfumes, the waving feathers, the rich dresses, and gleaming jewels. In half an hour I was at home amongst it all. I was introduced to several gentlemen, none of whom particularly interested me. After a few dances, I felt tired, and sat down by my mother's side, almost inclined to moralise upon the gay scene before me. Just then some one came up, and introduced me to a Mr. Leyton. He immediately asked me to dance. I consented. I thought my mother looked rather anxious, but I was pleased and interested. I dwelt upon this, sister, and perhaps tire you; but every event, nay, every word of that night, is engraved upon my memory. It was the happiest and yet most fatal of my life. Mr. Leyton, or Charlie, as his friends familiarly called him, was just the kind of man to attract and please a young and inexperienced girl. He was handsome, lively, good humored, clever, and a most accomplished scholar. Our dance finished; he led me round the room in search of my mother. She was not to be found.

'Etiquette, I suppose, Miss Sumner, will prevent my asking you to give me the next dance, but you look tired; will you rest?' I consented, and we sat and watched the gay quadrille then forming. Sister Magdalene, you must remember I had not been educated as most girls are. I had never read a novel; the only poem I had seen was 'Paradise Lost.' I knew nothing of what people call love. It seemed to me more pleasant to sit there, and talk to Mr. Leyton than to dance or anything else. I did not know why. When he left me the dancing seemed spiritless, and all its gaiety gone. I wondered why the music sounded so dull and heavy. And when he came back in one moment all grew bright again. When my mother, uneasy it would seem at our long 'tete-a-tete,' joined us and said something about my looking pale and tired, he bowed and said, 'Good night.' It seemed to me that all the light went out at once. I did not analyse the feeling of happiness that made sunshine in my heart. Nothing was farther from my thoughts than love. At breakfast the following morning my father said, 'Well, Lady Anne,—that was his favorite name, for me,—which of all your numerous partners did you like best?' I answered unhesitatingly, 'Mr. Leyton, papa, very much better than the others.' I almost fancied a shadow crossed my father's kind face for an instant; then he said, 'Ah, yes, I know him; he is a fine young fellow, but I have heard he is rather too fond of play.'

'I am sure he is a good Catholic, papa, for he told me he had ridden twenty miles to hear Mass for more than five years.'

'Well, well, Lady Anne, never mind, reports may be wrong this time.'

The next day I saw him, but why need I linger? He contrived every opportunity of meeting me, until our acquaintance became remarkable. My father said to me one day, 'Lady Anne, should you like a journey to Paris?'

'Oh, yes, above all things, papa.'

'I am going to-morrow on urgent business; pack up your boxes, and you and mamma shall go with me.'

A sudden recollection of an engagement I had made with a party of young friends crossed me, and I said, 'Papa, had I not better write to Miss Leshe to say that I am going to Paris?'

'No,' he replied hastily. 'I do not wish you to say to any one where we are going; remember that, I was surprised at his abrupt answer.'

It occurred to me then that I should not see Mr. Leyton again. I had books and music of his that I wished to return; but something, I knew not what, prevented me from asking or speaking to my father about him.

That evening I was sitting in the conservatory, hidden by the large leaves of an American

plant, when I heard my father enter the drawing-room, and say to mamma, 'She bore it very well. I have great hopes now, she is so young and so inexperienced, that I do not believe she knows how much she cares for him. A change of scene and new ideas will soon make her forget this idle fancy, if indeed it be one.'

'God grant it,' said my mother, with a sigh. 'I never thought or dreamt that their words referred to me. I wondered for a few moments who was to be filled with new ideas in order to make her forget old ones, and then forgot the whole affair until a future day brought it back with a bitter recollection.'

'Though I was so anxious to visit that city of the beautiful, Paris, yet my heart ached wearily on leaving England. I am sure, quite sure, that I did not know then that I loved Mr. Leyton, but there was a void in my life when away from him that nothing could fill up. I never analyzed it, and never knew what caused it. We went to a very nice hotel, near the Madeleine, and were soon immersed in the gaieties and beauties of Paris. One morning (often times since I have wished that morning's sunbeams had found me dead), we went out early to visit the Louvre. We walked through the long splendid galleries, until I was quite tired, and could go no farther.'

'Stay here and rest, Lady Anne,' said my father, pointing to a pretty seat, covered with crimson velvet, and standing in the recess of a window, that overlooked the bridge and busy streets. I was enchanted. My mother and father walked on and left me. I was so engrossed in watching the picturesque scene outside, that I forgot the interior, and some one laid his hand upon my arm, and said, 'Miss Sumner, this is the third time I have spoken. What can you be thinking of so intently?' Before I could recall myself, I turned round hastily and looked. It was Mr. Leyton who stood before me. I was too surprised to be able to speak, but I listened in bewilderment.

'How cruel of you. Miss Sumner, forgive me. I cannot talk common place trivialities now. How unkind of you to leave without telling me where you were going. Did you think there was any spot on earth so hidden or so distant but that I could find you? Do you not know I love you, Anne?'

'Ah, there it was; it flashed across me with an electrical light, that seemed to lay bare the innermost depths of my heart. I loved him too. I cannot remember what my answer was; but he found out my secret, and seemed to like my silence better than words.'

'After some time,' he said, 'Anne, why have you come to Paris? It is a very sudden thing. I wonder I was able to trace you at all.'

'I cannot tell; papa had business, and wished us to be with him.'

'I fear, Anne, that he only wished to take you away from me.'

'Impossible!' I replied. 'Why should he? He knows you are a Catholic.'

'I am afraid he has heard things said of me that are not true; but see, here he comes.'

'I went to meet him with a beaming face and a light heart. Charles followed me. I said, 'Papa, here is Mr. Leyton; he has soon found us out in Paris.'

'No doubt my eyes and face told my secret there, too; for my mother turned pale, and my father looked almost as though he had received a sudden blow. They were too well bred to show the least signs of what they must have felt. He went home to dine with us, and on his way told my dear father why he had followed us, and asked for an answer.'

'I cannot give you one at present. I must talk to Anne first. You know my only objection to you, Mr. Leyton. I will be quite honest with you. You are perhaps more than the equal of my child in birth and fortune; but I have heard you are addicted to a pursuit that I detest, and that is gambling. Knowing what I know, and loving my child as I do—for she is my darling and only one—I would rather far see her die than become that most wretched of all women, a gambler's wife.'

'You are severe, and scarcely just,' replied my husband; 'it is true—I own it with remorse—that I allowed myself to be led away by my companions, and more than once I have been a great loser by my own folly. Still, I entreat you to believe, Mr. Sumner, that gaming is not, thank God, a confirmed habit with me.'

'But my father was very grave over it; he knew the almost irresistible force of this violent and destructive passion; he knew that it would require the greatest self control and self-denial to relinquish a pursuit that has unhappily so great a fascination for its victims, and he did not see promise of that control or denial in the handsome, lively, witty, Charley Leyton. I need not say much more, sister; you can foresee the rest. I soon became wrapped up in the new and beautiful life opening to me. My father exacted one promise; and it was that Mr. Leyton should say

no more for one year either to himself or to me, and be planned—poor father—to watch him closely during that time. It passed. Mr. Leyton gave every sign of a thorough resolution not to fall again into his old error; and during that year, as I came to know him more, I decided in my own heart to pass my life with him, let my future be what it might. So, when the year was ended, and he spoke again, my father had no just cause of refusal, but left me to decide. Ah me! sister, how thoughtless, how selfish, young girls sometimes are. Who can love them with a truer or a dearer love than the mother whose life has been spent in caring for them, or the father who has toiled night and day for them? And does this same gentle mother or kind father offer a remonstrance on the all-important subject of marriage, how ill is their advice received. Children so often fancy they are wiser than their parents. To all good advice that the experience of age can prompt, they have only one reply—'It may be so with others, but it will be different with me.' They do not or cannot realize the truth that they can ever be unhappy or miserable as others are. And so it was me. I listened incredulously to all that was said, perfectly sure that those things would never happen to me, and almost smiling at the idea of Charley Leyton ever becoming a morose and determined gambler. So it was arranged we were to be married on our return to England.

'My father tried once more to save me. He sent for me one evening a week before my marriage. I was struck by his agitated air.

'Anne darling,' he said, 'I wish to speak to you once more before it is too late. I wish you to consider what you are about to do. I have no fault to find with Mr. Leyton; but, oh Annie! I have a presentiment I cannot explain—a kind of fear that I am sure is prophetic, God implants it in the hearts of parents. I am sure you will not be happy. I fear that in after years Mr. Leyton may be tempted again, as he has been before, and then what will become of you, my darling? Tell me, could you give up all thoughts of him, and find happiness elsewhere? To please me, Annie, could you not?'

'Never, papa. Let my portion be happiness or misery. I accept it, and will never break my promise. And forgive me if I say this looks more like prejudice than reason.'

'These were the first disrespectful words I ever said to my kind, dear father. I have repented of them since. Ah, word by word his warning came true, and, in my deepest humiliation, when my head was bowed to the very dust, then I drank of that bitter cup that so few women taste and live. I remembered it, and owned that my punishment was just. His words would come back to me in the dreary night, haunting me, and ringing in my ear like reproachful cries. We were married, and left home for a visit to Switzerland. I have now in my heart the picture of my dear father, as he stood upon the carriage-step, with his kind smile somewhat saddened, and his cheery voice crying,—

'Good bye, Lady Anne. Bring us good news home, my darling; and may God bless you.'

'Alas! I never saw him again: before I reached home he was dead. Thank God, who took him away before he saw his darling child reduced to the lowest depths of human woe.'

'My mother continued to live alone, and for four years I was one of the happiest of wives. My husband was exemplary in his conduct.—Our home was a little paradise. We never missed morning mass, and went regularly to confession and communion. We were spoken of as the happiest household known. Ah, the time was then, when, in the security of my happiness, I smiled at the fear and warnings that had clouded the first year of my new life. And oh, sister, sometimes since, when my heart and soul have been weary and faint, and it seemed to me that I could not bear my burden for another day and live, then I have wished that I had died in those happy years, and had never known the misery and want that the dark after time brought me. But nay, no! not now that I am dying, and have eternity before me. I bless and thank my father in Heaven that He has allowed me to live and suffer thus. Were it His most holy will, I would gladly live my sad life over again; for I learnt this all-important truth, that sufferings patiently borne for God's sake on earth win for us most glorious crowns in Heaven.'

'And then at last, sister, when I had lingered for those four happy years amongst the roses of life, it pleased God to take me through the narrow path that the feet of the saints have trodden.

'One evening my husband did not return home until rather late. I, unsuspecting of all evil, waited for him until I heard the chimes of the church clock playing midnight. Then he came. It struck me that his greeting was hurried and cold, and he seemed to avoid looking at me as though he were ashamed.

'Charley dear,' I asked, 'where have you stayed so late?'

'Only at Mr. Brunton's.'

'What made you stay so long—had you some music?'

'No,' he replied, turning from me, 'we had a game at cards.'

'Oh, the cold awful fear that seized me; that sent the blood from my face and drove it wildly round my heart; that stopped the warm breath upon my lips, and rooted me to the ground; the frightful shivering apprehension that seized me, and showed me in one moment, and at one glance, the dreary future! I lived a life in that short minute. When strength came to me again, I went up to him and laid my hands upon his arm. I looked up at him and said, 'Charley!' but he drew hastily away and said,

'Don't make a scene, Anne. Surely a man may touch a card without having a disturbance like this after it.'

'They were his first harsh words, and that is why I remember them so well. Day after day the shadow grew deeper and darker upon our once happy home. I cannot count the degrees by which my poor husband fell. Only this I can tell you, sister, that my true love for him has never altered. I have borne hunger, cold, misery—all, even blows and curses,—yet I have never reproached him, never, for the love of what he once was, and for the memory of his great kindness and love before the demon of play took hold of him and tore him from me.—Things grew worse and worse. At first he only passed the evenings in play; afterwards it was sometimes the whole night, and sometimes the whole day. He lost heavily. A curse almost seemed to be upon him, for he never touched a card without losing. And yet so insatiable is the passion, that the more he lost the more he played. He seemed as though he could never rest away from the gaming-table.

CHAPTER III.

'The great blow came at last,—our house was sold. I parted with all my jewels except a few that my father had given me, horses, carriages, plate,—all was sold. My husband's debts were paid; and then we left the town and came to London, where he procured a situation in one of the counting-houses as overlooker of the accounts. It was a change for him, who had lived so differently, to be obliged to work; and it was a change for me, who had been brought up as an only child, and an heiress. Still I was happier than I had been for some time, for my husband was really touched and frightened at the wreck and ruin he had made. He solemnly promised never to touch a card again. Of the large fortune my father left me nothing now remained but a small income that was settled upon me, and that I had not yet touched. I knew also that my mother's jointure would be mine; so that poverty for a time did not afflict me. Again, for a time, there was a comparative calm; and then God sent me the one great blessing of my life—my darling little May. I almost forgot my other troubles and I clasped my little babe in my arms. Ah! better for her had she died there then; but no, God meant her to taste one bitter drop of the cup that was held to overflowing to her mother's lips. My husband almost idolised her, and nothing could exceed his remorse when he thought of the great wealth he squandered and lost. My calm happiness did not last long. Before May was six months old he had relapsed into the old habit. Sister, I tried everything to save him; prayers, tears, smiles, entreaties and warning; all useless. I might as well have tried to stop a foaming torrent or the beating of the waves. There came another heavy loss, and the last of my income went to meet it. And then, oh! then, sister, there came that which I fear would hide from you and from all for ever; but it must be told. My poor unhappy husband, penniless and without friends, defrauded his employers of a large sum of money, which he spent at the gaming-table. Some few days passed without my knowing it, and then he was apprehended. Oh! the shame, the disgrace, the agony of those days. My poor mother came to aid us. She sold her life annuity; I sold the few jewels I had kept, my dresses, linen, books, music, furniture,—all that I had. I stripped my house, and left its walls bare. Thus I raised enough to pay back all that my husband had—oh! must I say the word?—stolen. Yes, he came to that; he who was once so good; so kind, so generous, and full of good principle,—he now stood branded before the world as a thief and a felon. I stood and saw him there with his hands chained and his face paler than death; and stricken with a fearful agony. God help me! I sat there near him in court. I heard the evidence that proved him guilty; the pity of the judge, the pleading of the counsel against him, the eloquence of him who pleaded for him. I heard, as in a dream, when they spoke of his better days, of his once high position, his honorable name; then his temptation, and his



fall. It was not premeditated,—he had taken the money intending to restore it,—it could not be called a breach of trust after all. Then I heard his wife's name; and many hard faces grew soft, and men's eyes filled with tears as they told of the sacrifices she had made for him to restore that which was taken. And when the judge stood up and waited for some minutes before his emotion allowed him to speak, I saw my husband bow down his head to hear the sentence that was coming. I heard murmurs of pity around, and yet I bore all and did not die. It was a just and merciful sentence, considering his once high character and the exertions that had been made to repay the money, even his employers had interceded for him, and he was condemned to five years imprisonment. I saw him led, more dead than alive, out of court. I saw his eyes fixed on me with an intensity of anguish no words could equal, and then the frightful scene was over.

For some days I was stupified with grief not so much in thinking of myself as the wife of a felon, but in sorrowing over the fearful fall of him whom I still loved. Nay, at times I thought I must be mad, or in a fever, for I could not believe that Charles Leyton lay there in prison for theft.

I was obliged to go to the only home that remained to me now, and that was a poor cottage where my mother sought refuge. There we lived, my mother and myself, and my child, during three long sad years, and then my mother died. Died sweet and gentle as she had lived, without having ever reproached me, or even saying one word against my husband. Went to rejoin my father in Heaven, and left me alone; oh, worse than alone, in the wide cold world. I took my little May and went away where I thought my story would never be known. I earned as much money as I wanted, by doing a beautiful kind of embroidery that I had learnt in happier days. My whole care and thoughts were given to May. I called her my child-angel, she was so fair and sweet; her lovely little face and her large innocent blue eyes more like those you see in picture of the angels. She had long golden curls, that wavered over her fair forehead. My child and I were alone; she was my only companion and I hers. With her I was as a child; again I played with her, danced with her, and sung to her. Oh, how passionately I loved her. We talked for long hours about her father. She always asked me where he was, and I said he was gone away, but he was coming home again soon. She grew to love him, and would come to me lisping, 'Mamma, tell me some more pretty stories about papa.'—I wished her to venerate him and love him. I had still hope. I thought when the time of punishment should be over, we might go abroad, and with another name begin life afresh, never doubting but that this hard lesson would entirely cure him of gaming. So I taught my child to love him, and never meant her to know anything of him but what was good and beautiful. It was not decent, it could not be; but, ah, me, such training bore sad fruit. At last May's whole thoughts became like mine, concentrated in her father. She seemed to have shared my heart and soul with me. When she was six years old I decided upon sending her to school. I was too busy even to teach her to read. I worked night and day to gain sufficient to take us to London for in three months my husband would be free, and I thought I could persuade him to emigrate directly. There was a day school very near my cottage, where I decided to send her. I have never forgotten that day. I was so proud of her. I dressed her in the little white frock I had embroidered for her, and brushed out her thick curls. I put a little hat, with a pretty white feather, upon her golden head, and thought I had never seen a child so beautiful before.—May was half wild with excitement; she had been wishing to go to this school for more than a year; she was bounding and dancing in her glee. I watched her going down the street; and she turned to look at me, my darling, with her sweet bright face and beaming eyes, waving her little hand towards me. Ah, I never saw that bright smile again, or the same glad light on the face of my little May. She came home at twelve. I watched for her, and saw her coming. I wondered what made the light dancing footsteps so heavy and slow; why the little head was bent so as to hide her face; why she seemed to shrink from every one, and to creep along under the shadow of the wall as though dreading to be seen. Alas! my darling, one glance at the white face and the quivering lips, one bursting sob and wild cry from my little child, and I knew all.

'Ob, mamma, mamma, Jane Lovell says my father is a thief, and is in prison, and she is sure it is true.'

I took her in my arms, clasped her to my heart, and prayed that we two might die. She only looked at me once, and said, 'Tell me, mamma, is it true?' The answer died on my lips. I could not tell her the father I had taught her to love was a felon. She laid her head down wearily, and said, 'Never mind, darling mamma, do not speak to me. I see it is true; you do not deny it. O, papa.'

She did not mention it again, but she was changed. She had always been more sensible and sensitive than children of twice her age. I found out Jane Lovell, who was very sorry she had mentioned it, but some neighbour had told her mother. Then I knew my story had reached this distant town. You would laugh at me, sister, if I told you my child died of a broken heart, but it was so. Her nature was delicate, so noble, so refined, so honorable, that she could not brook the disgrace. No persuasions could induce her to return to the school. When I mentioned it her lips would quiver, her little face grow white, but she would plead so piteously, I could not force her to do it, nor could I induce her to go out into the street. If I asked her to come out with me, she would take hold of my dress, and say,—

'Mamma, do not let any one see me.'

I reasoned with her, talked to her, and, God forgive, glossed over her father's sin, telling her that he did wrong to take the money, but that he

meant to put it back again. She never answered, but when I had said all she would say with a sigh—

'But, mamma, he is in prison.'

I cannot say if she loved him less; sometimes I thought not. She became so thoughtful, and would sit dreaming as she never did before, sitting looking in the fire, or watching the shadows of the sun and moon. One day I went into my bedroom, and found her looking very earnestly at a statue of Our Lady.

'What are you thinking of, dear May?' I asked her.

'Oh, mamma,' she answered, with such a long sigh, 'I was wondering, when I die and go to Heaven, if the angels will ever talk about my father—if they know what he has done.'

'The angels will love him, my darling, as they do all who repent. You will be proud of your father in Heaven, May.'

'Oh, my little child, what would I not have given to have drawn out that bitter sting that rankled in your noble heart! My own life! ah, twenty times, to have brought back the sunshine to yours, the rose to your cheek, the smile to your lip, and the light to your eye. But it was too late. The same stroke that had withered my life in its prime, blighted hers in its bud. I saw her fading before my eyes, and could not save her. I grew frantic. I carried her from one physician to another: I spent my hardly earned money in doctor's fees, but they could not save her. Slowly and sweetly she faded away, growing every day more beautiful and more spiritual. I could not part with her. In my grief and despair I offered my own life to purchase hers: she was my treasure, my all, but it could not be. I have seen the good doctor's eyes fill with tears when I prayed him to save my darling. No human power could do it.—They said she had no disease but that something was wearing away her strength: it might be growing too fast, or some madly they had not been able to discover. I knew what that something was, and I thought God, in his mercy, was taking my child from me that her father and I might have an angel in Heaven always interceding for us. She was no trouble: she would lie watching me the whole day through, and sometimes speaking in her weak little voice such words of comforts and of love! Oh, my child-angel, I have kept those words in my heart since you left me. She was not strong enough to be moved; so when the last three months of my husband's imprisonment had expired, instead of my going to London, he came down to me. He wrote to me to say that he would be with me on Tuesday night. Oh, sister, I wish I could pass over the rest; but a few words and it will be ended.

I told May her papa was coming. A wistful look came over her pale, sweet face, but she made no answer. All day she lay watching the door; and once, when a heavy step came near the house, I saw her flush the deepest crimson. I prepared our little house, and made it look as pretty as I could, in order that my husband might be pleased. I gathered some flowers, and arranged them as he had liked to see them in our dear home, May's large bright eyes following me sadly all the while. I had no ornaments left, but, with a small bright fire glowing in the polished grate, and a white cloth on the table, with the few flowers, made our little room look cheerful and home-like. It had just such an air as a tired wanderer would best like to greet him. I knew my husband would be with me in the evening. How did the hours of that day pass? Ah, wearily, wearily. Time seemed standing still a hundred times in an hour. I looked at the hands of the clock; they seemed to stand still. The bright sunbeams grew mellowed and less bright, their golden light fell upon the white bed and pretty face of my pale, sweet May, when I heard that step which had once made the sweetest music in my ear. Ah, me, God helped me in that hour, or I should have died and left my child with her angel on earth.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, April 30.—Another atrocious murder has been committed in the County Westmeath. The affair, like nearly all the murders recently reported in this country is shrouded in mystery. The victim is a Captain Rowland Tarleton, Greggan-house, about two miles from Athlone. He farmed his own estate, about 90 acres, had no tenants whatever, and is said to have been well liked by his neighbours. It appears that on Wednesday afternoon about 1 o'clock, he proceeded to a part of his farm to direct the operations of some of his labourers. After remaining with them for some time he told them to go to dinner, which they did, he himself proceeding towards a bog in the vicinity, where a labourer named Mullane was occupied. Captain Tarleton left after a few minutes and so far as is known was never again seen alive except by his assassin. His lifeless body was found three hours later in a 'boreen' not far from his own residence. He had been shot through the head. The eyes are described as having presented the appearance of an undistinguishable mass of pulp, and the features were totally destroyed by the storm of shot which had been poured into them. A revolver, which he has been in the habit of carrying for some time back, was found on his person, as was also a sum of money in silver. The spot had been well chosen by the assassin. Within a few yards of where Captain Tarleton fell was a stone wall, coming to an angle. Stones had been placed on the wall so as to afford an ambush, and so as, while protecting the assassin from observation, to give him a full view of Captain Tarleton, who, it is known was in the habit of passing the spot daily. The constabulary were immediately on the alert but no clue to the perpetrator of the murder could be discovered. No one will confess to having heard a shot fired. The police, however, arrested Thomas Eicker, John Burns, John Dutton, Michael Dowd, Patrick Burns, and William Burns. At a later hour two men, advanced in years, and each named Burns, were also arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the affair, but they were soon afterwards discharged, the authorities thinking there was no reason to detain them in custody. An inquest was held yesterday, but no additional light was thrown on the occurrence. The only known possible motive for the crime is that Captain Tarleton had about six months ago dismissed a herdman named Burns. He had since received several threatening letters. Deceased was an unmarried man, 35 years of age. His mother and sister resided with him.—[Times Cor.]

DUBLIN, May 1.—The accounts supplied by the local papers of the riots in Londonderry are vague, and, of course, to some extent contradictory. There

appears little reason to doubt that members of both parties were to blame. The originating cause of the disturbance appears to have been the precedence granted to a rifle and drum band, called the Hibernian band, on the arrival of the Prince in the city on Wednesday afternoon. The precedence given to this band gave great offence to the Apprentice Boys, who thought that their own bands should have been accorded the place of honour. The obnoxious band, having been thus permitted to take the foremost part in welcoming his Royal Highness to the city, proceeded a few hours later—about half-past 8 o'clock—to the Imperial Hotel, where Prince Arthur was staying, and, taking up a position in front of that establishment, played 'God Save the Queen.' A crowd which had assembled around the band cheered the Prince when the playing ceased. The band, followed by the crowd then proceeded in the direction of the Diamond, where they encountered a number of the Apprentice Boys. Stone-throwing soon commenced, and shots were fired. The police, however, succeeded in separating the combatants before any serious injuries had been inflicted. The opposing parties then proceeded in different directions—the Apprentice Boys taking possession of Bachelors-gate, while the Hibernian band and its followers took up its position in Abbey street and a large Roman Catholic party, however, assembled near the place occupied by the Apprentice Boys. The police succeeded in partially dispersing this party; but the Apprentice Boys it is alleged, took up a position over the gate, from which they discharged pistols and threw stones, breaking the windows of the adjacent houses and perforating the doors with bullets. This was kept up till about a quarter past 10, when a magistrate and some of the constabulary arrested the Roman Catholic party to go home. The constabulary and the magistrate then endeavoured to induce the Apprentice Boys to cease, going up to those on the gate and remonstrating with them. The latter, however, were obstinate, and many of them became so excited, and shots and various missiles were being discharged in such numbers, that three of the constabulary who had ventured on the perilous mission thought it prudent to retire to a more sheltered position. The mob becoming more riotous, and shots more frequent, the constabulary, in order to put an end to the disturbance, fired on the mob, with the fatal result already announced. The military were then called out, and the streets were speedily cleared of the mobs. The military and police continued to patrol the streets during the night. The two men who received fatal wounds were in the vigour of youth. One of them named Moriarty was a millwright; the occupation of the other, Craig, is not mentioned. A man named Murphy was seriously wounded in the thigh. Lieutenant Sand, who was at first stated to have received a gunshot wound, suffers only from injuries inflicted by stones. Three of the constabulary—Sub-constables Sullivan, Reilly, and Donnell—also received serious injuries from the same cause. It is alleged and not contradicted, that the police fired on the people without orders. The Riot Act, it is also stated, was not read throughout the entire proceedings. The opposing mobs indulged freely in party cries, the more frequent of which were, 'Down with tyranny!' 'To— with ascendancy!' and 'Gloria for Lord Claud!' on the one side; while the other took care to call for 'Gloria for Gladstone, the traitor!' and for cheers for 'Church and State!' At the inquest yesterday on the bodies of Moriarty and Craig, the father of the last-named was examined, and having identified the body, stated that his son was neither an Apprentice Boy nor an Orangeman. Robert McMichael, one of the city police, deposed that, in company with six other members of the force, he proceeded on Wednesday night to the scene of the riot. He saw a mob coming down Bishop-street but could not tell to which party it belonged. The mob consisting of men, women, and children, were throwing stones. He then heard two pistol shots fired. A party of constabulary, numbering about seven, were stationed at the foot of the street, and shots were fired by them immediately after the two pistol shots from the mob. A few minutes afterwards Moriarty and Craig were found lying in the street, the former the witness believed quite dead. Craig was still alive, and was conveyed to the infirmary on a stretcher. The witness saw no one fall before the constabulary fired, but they might have fallen without his seeing them. One or two other witnesses were examined, but did not throw any further light on the occurrence. The inquest was then adjourned till Monday. It appears that the constabulary, on being examined after the fray, were found to be 14 bullets short of the supply served out to them. A man named Baker has been arrested on suspicion of having fired the shot by which Murphy, who is in a dangerous state, was wounded.—[Times Cor.]

DUBLIN, May 18.—The Archbishop of Cashel, Most Rev. Dr. Patrick Leahy, in a pastoral letter refers to the recent outrages committed in the south of Ireland. He considers it lamentable that the acts of a few desperadoes should tarnish the fame of Tipperary, and emphatically denies the existence of an agrarian conspiracy. The outrages, he says, were the result of the unhappy relations existing between landlord and tenant, and a settlement of the land question in Ireland would be sure to diminish the number of such unfortunate occurrences. The pastoral bids dissatisfied tenants to look for hope to the Imperial Legislature, and points all the danger of estranging and disgracing England by the commission of such outrages as have recently been perpetrated.

DUBLIN, May 19.—A riot broke out in Tralee. Two mobs fought the police interposed; the mobs combined, the police fell back a few paces, and discharged their firearms, killing one and wounding several rioters. Three police were hurt, one seriously. Town now quiet; several arrests have taken place.

Alderman Lyons has received a letter threatening his death by shooting in the streets before the 15th inst.

Prince Arthur has continued his tour in the north of Ireland having been well received in all places, and is expected to visit the Isle of Man after quitting Ireland.

Information was received of Martin Marrow, of the parish Curra, county of Sligo, Ireland, who emigrated to America. Also his sister, Bridget Marrow. He sailed twenty years ago or more. When last heard of he was in Upper Canada, North America. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their sister, Margaret Marrow, 58½ Syke-street Blackburn, Lancashire, England.

Four more arrests have been made on suspicion of the Athlone murder.

A supplement to the Dublin Gazette, published on Saturday, contains an Order in Council declaring the borough of Londonderry under the provisions of the Peace Preservation (Ireland) Act.

Riots in DERRY.—The inquest on the bodies of the two men killed during the riot at Londonderry concluded on Tuesday. In Craig's case the jury could not say by whom the gunshot wounds which caused death had been inflicted. In Moriarty's case they found that death was occasioned by a gunshot wound inflicted by the police. The jury appended to their verdict a statement of their opinion that the conduct of the police was unjustifiable in firing at the crowd without having given them sufficient warning. They also severely censured the authorities for not having taken proper precautions for the preservation of the peace of the town.—[Saunders.]

ROBBERY OF ARMS AT COBK.—It appears that an old servant had been left in charge of Mr. Paul's house, and when three men presented themselves at the hall-door it happened to be open at the time, and they walked in. One of the ruffians presented a revolver at the head of the servant, and demanded to be informed where the arms of Mr. Keating (nephew of Mr. Paul) were kept. The woman, being overcome by fear, pointed to Mr. Keating's bed-room, at

the same time saying that she did not know whether Mr. Keating had any arms or not. The hint was at once taken advantage of, and the men entered the apartment and commenced a systematic search. After a short time they opened the drawers of the dressing table, and in one of them discovered a hand some revolver and a double-barrelled pistol; both of which they deliberately appropriated. The parties then withdrew, and soon disappeared round the corner of the quay. One of the men remained watching at the door while the others were engaged in ransacking the place.—[Express.]

ANOTHER DARING ROBBERY OF ARMS AT COBK.—A most daring and deliberately planned robbery of arms took place at the store of Messrs. Connolly, Fish-street. Three men presented themselves at the caretaker's house, and on the door being opened by his wife, they presented pistols at her head. They then demanded the keys of the store-yard; terror enforced compliance, and they opened the yard. In the store were several cases addressed to Captain Mackay, of the Engineers, Oxford Fort. Three cases had recently come from Bristol. The men selected one which contained six rifles. The woman and her son were kept close prisoners while the confederates searched the premises. The number of men engaged in this robbery is estimated at eight. The public feel that this is no ordinary robbery, but a clever and audacious plan for obtaining arms. All the other property lying about was untouched. When the rifles were carried off the keys were returned to the caretaker's wife, who was ordered not to leave her house. The men were only partly disguised. The police being informed of the robbery, made a strict search, but as usual no clue was obtained to either arms or men.

THE ROBBERY OF ARMS—ARREST IN COBK.—Eugene Ferris was arrested on suspicion of being connected with the robbery of arms at Mr. Paul's. The prisoner, who was handcuffed, broke the handcuffs, and escaped through the crowd, who covered his retreat. Ferris was previously in prison for Fenianism. He has not yet been re-arrested.

The recovery of Ireland must be a slow process. It cannot be accomplished at a stroke, and it is, as we have confessed, a fact to be recognized that in undoing the mischief of past legislation we may unsettle the minds of the people and produce a temporary excitement apparently worse than fullen discontent under permanent wrong. It is this which makes the duty of the Government so imperative not to allow their motives and their future policy to be misunderstood. It is on this account that we call upon them again, as we called upon them last week to define their policy, and to speak out! No consideration that can be adduced can balance the mischief of silence. It is more than doubtful whether the success of the Church Bill is not endangered by the apprehensions of an unknown Land Bill more than it could be endangered by the publication of any provisions the Land Bill could possibly contain. The plea of Ministerial stability is the single reason which can be urged in defence of Ministerial reserve and it is insufficient when we see Ireland excited by repeated and increasing outrages, the outbreak of a spirit of untempered expectation which the Government might dissipate by the brief statement of their policy.—[Times.]

REFORMATORY SCHOOLS IN IRELAND.—Reformatory schools are among the charities interested in the surplus from the Irish church funds, and a return relating to these schools has been made to the House of Commons in pursuance of a motion of Sir T. Bateson. The return, made up to the close of the year 1868, shows that there are nine reformatory schools in Ireland—one at Cork, for Catholic boys, containing 173 juvenile offenders; one at Glencree, Wicklow, for Catholic boys, containing 307; one at Malone, Belfast, for Protestant boys, containing 64; one at Dublin for Protestant boys, containing 31; four for Catholic girls—viz., one at Drumcondra, containing 48, one at Limerick 31, one at Sparg's Lark, Monaghan, 42, and one at Ballinacree, 16; and one in Dublin, for Protestant girls, containing 11. The totals of these numbers are 574 boys and 152 girls. The sum of 2s. per head per week is paid by the grand juries for the children sent from their respective counties to reformatory schools. The managers of the male Catholic reformatory schools are ecclesiastics of religious orders and the managers of the female Catholic schools are members of conventual institutions.

A suit was recently brought in the Probate Court, Dublin, to test the will of the late Mr. Bernard Fagan, of Wexford street, biker, who died in May last, and, who by will, appointed Cardinal Cullen as his residuary legatee. The will was impeached by Mrs. Mary Anne Fagan, the widow of the deceased, on the grounds of informal execution, and that deceased was not of sound mind, memory, and understanding at the time of its execution. The will was sustained as being perfectly unimpeachable. Mr. Butt, on behalf of Cardinal Cullen, stated that he had never previously heard of testator—therefore, had taken no interest in the will, and needed rather to increase it if he could legally do so, the jointure of £60 per year left to the widow. Judge Warren said nothing could be fairer, and that the will should stand.

THE EXODUS FROM MONSTER.—The tide of emigration from this port seems to be simply inexhaustible. To give the reader an idea of its extent it is only necessary to refer to the weekly emigrant statistics which exhibit a state of things tending irrevocably to the depopulation of the country. Since Sunday for instance, nearly two thousand have left Queenstown for the States, and before the week has ended this number will be very materially increased. The 215 taken by the Onward steamer Marathon on Monday, the 200 by the Helvetia on Tuesday the 261 by the Nevada and the 50 by the China on Wednesday, with the 400 hooked for the Queen on Thursday, and the numbers carried by the two Italian steamers that also called on Thursday—these are figures printed in plainest type, facts so stupendous as to be incredible were they not so sadly authenticated. Despite the immense number of steamers employed in the emigrant service, the accommodation is still insufficient, and as fast as the wanderers go others come on. What is more deplorable still is that almost all the emigrants are young and hearty, the very bone and sinew of the country. The rural element is still predominant; respectively dressed farmers' sons and daughters forming the vast volume of the tide; but the artisan and the mechanic are in sufficient numbers, those of a higher social position being no means rare. The county of Cork is not so prolific of emigrants as it used to be, probably because almost all its population that could move has done so. The counties of Galway, Clare, and Limerick are most largely represented, young women and young men from these parts being brought to the city daily in hundreds. In Tralee, also, and the neighborhood of Kilmaree, the exodus has assumed alarming proportions, while exhausted Tipperary still continues to yield up her scattered children. A noticeable fact in the emigration of this year is the extremely matter of fact tone it has assumed. Except among the more ignorant, a voyage to America seems to have lost all its horrors, and while symptoms of regret at leaving fatherland are by no means wanting, there is a tone of buoyancy and hope about the most deeply affected, that reconciles one in a great measure to the inexorable fate that appears to point to the Western Republic as the future resting-place of our race.—[Cork Herald, May 1.]

An impression now prevails that the murder of Mr. Bradshaw was not agrarian, but originated in a feeling of jealousy, excited by the habits of the deceased. There is some sense of relief in the thought that the relations of landlord and tenant have had nothing to do with the crime. It is not pretively known what the immediate provocation was, but there is reason to believe that the assassin was actuated by a desire to avenge some real or supposed wrong, wholly unconnected with land. Mr. Bradshaw was remarkably

quite and inoffensive in his public capacity, but his relations in his household were not equally satisfactory and led to much domestic unhappiness. He seems to have entertained some apprehensions of the fate which overtook him. A few weeks ago, as rumour has it, he dreamt he felt some person pressing his throat as he lay asleep, and next day he made his will. In the disposition of his acquired property, which was considerable, he is reported to have marked his estrangement from his wife by leaving the greater part of it for the benefit of his sister's children. He had no legitimate children of his own living. The inquest was held yesterday by Dr. Murray, of Tipperary, one of the county coroners. From the account in the Express it appears that the murder has produced no ordinary excitement among the local gentry and the people. The assemblage was so large that it became necessary to conduct the inquiry in the open air. Nearly all the magistrates of the surrounding district were present. A respectable jury, consisting of 17 farmers, was sworn. The first witness was Richard Mochler, a coachman, who deposed that at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning the deceased went into the stable to give him some directions, and then proceeded across the fields. In about an hour afterwards he heard two shots fired. On hearing the first shot he went to the stable door, and had not been there more than a second when the other shot was fired. The first was very dull in sound, and the second was much sharper; but the fact that he was outside when he heard it might account for that. He paid no attention to the shots, as he was frequently in the habit of hearing them. He afterwards went in to breakfast, and as his master had not then returned he was sent in search of him. The mistress was then reading the paper at the window, and said something as he passed about its being a fine hour. As he went through the sheepfold he met Coleman, a dumb servant, to whom he communicated his object, and, taking different roads, they went to look for M. Bradshaw. He returned by the reverse, and found his master's body in the water. He immediately ran to the house and raised the alarm. Mrs. Bradshaw threw down the paper and rushed out. She said something, but he was so confused he could not pick up what it was. He returned in the direction of the body, and when Mrs. Bradshaw came up he asked her should he go for the police, but she made no answer. Judging it to be his duty to inform them, he saddled a horse and rode to Cappawhite for them. The deceased and Mrs. Bradshaw occasionally had a little quarrel. He heard of a quarrel between Mr. Bradshaw and a servant maid but he thought the deceased was well liked by every one. He was very warmhearted and kind to his tenants. Witness could not say where 'duddy' was all that morning. Constable Parks, the next witness, stated that the scene of the murder was 235 yards distant from the hall door. The windows are visible from it. The deceased received a threatening letter on the 9th of December, 1867. It was signed 'A Fenian of the Purest Water.' George Coleman, a deaf and dumb young man, was next examined in witness. He testified that by direction of his mistress, he searched the pockets of the deceased and found some money. The mistress and Mary Brown, a servant, came down with him, and he dragged the body out of the water took a purse out of the pocket, and handed it to the mistress. In answer to a question whether Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw were fond of each other, the witness with a significant gesture answered 'No.' Drs. Spain and Webb, who made a post mortem examination, deposed to the cause of death. They produced two bullets which they had extracted from the body. They appeared to be inch lengths cut from a circular roll of lead nearly half an inch in diameter. The coroner intimated that the jury had enough evidence to enable them to return a verdict. The jury expressed a wish to hear the three maid servants examined. Mr. Massey, J. P., interposed, and observed that he was sure the jury wished to have the guilty person brought to justice, and this object might be defeated if the demand were pressed. The majority of the jury peremptorily insisted upon hearing all the evidence. They were reminded that the coroner had a discretionary power, and Mr. Bodkin, R.M., having pressed them, they at length gave way. They then found that Mr. Bradshaw died of gunshot wounds, inflicted by some person or persons unknown. Mr. Crowe, one of the jury, expressed the sympathy of the jury, with the brothers of the deceased gentleman and every member of his family, and their assurance that neither he nor they ever deserved such a fate. A private investigation was afterwards held. Allis still remains in custody. He is the son of a tenant who was in arrears of rent, and whom it was stated Mr. Bradshaw intended to evict. At the close of the inquest the farmers present entered into a subscription for a reward fund to obtain information, and in a quarter of an hour they put down their names for £250. It is rather singular that it was the deceased who recently found the drunken man in a ditch at Cappawhite, and, seeing blood on his face, raised a groundless alarm of murder.—[Times Cor.]

ELEGANT EXTRACTS.—The 'Dublin Irishman' publishes the following extracts from the Protestant press of Ireland, and from the speeches of Protestant Ministers denouncing the Queen, the Ministry, and the British Empire, because of the Irish Church Bill:—

UNPUNISHABLE 'CRIMES.'

If . . . (the Queen consents to disestablishment) we will kick the Queen's crown into the Boyne.—Parson Flanagan.

'The feelings of Irish Protestants, exasperated by wrong, are in a transition stage. They owe no allegiance to a treaty-violating minister. England had once to look to Holland for a deliverer, and Protestant Ireland may also find friends in some sympathising country.' Mr. Gladstone's reward from those he has served will be more all-mountain clamour, and Irish Protestants may yet have their revenge.'—Londonderry Sentinel, quoted in L. Standard, May 6. Written 'just before the arrival of the Prince in Derry'—whose visit was 'welcomed' with pistol shots and riot.

'It will be well to look for friends elsewhere. In self defence, I would say let us form a Union with the United States of America. . . I fear 'tis too true that the English Government has become, to all intents and purposes, a republic, and that a craze has come over the people. And we might be better off under President Grant than under Bright, Gladstone, and Co. To America the benefit would be so immense that I would hope the union would be joyfully carried out. 'It would give her a foothold in Europe, and with her fleets at Cork and Lough Swilly, give her such command at sea that England dare not fire a shot in this country, nor further insult the loyal inhabitants of Ireland.' The men of the North will hardly allow their churches and the houses of their clergy to be pulled down [Disestablishment and Disendowment] before their eyes 'without a fight for it.' There are thousands of Irish in America 'who would assist us,' and with America, the greatest country in the world, on our side, we might laugh at the English and Scotch revolutionists.'—Daily Express Correspondence, May 6.

'We are well aware that the idea of annexation with America has been very prevalent since the unmaking of a Jesuit policy in Ireland, and the unquestionable evidence that the full power of England is committed to its support. The idea is daily gaining strength.'—Evening Mail, May 6.

'I cannot believe it possible that the Gladstones of to-day could be born or that the Greater would permit the 'truthfulness' of infancy to be sullied by such an osteopore. We must have recourse to the development theory for the 'hideous phenomenon' of his appearance as he is. That he is a Jesuitical 'Traitor' to the religion he once professed; that he



has betrayed the ancient constitution of his country in Church and State, that is to force a revolution on the Queen, & compel her to break the oath she swore at her Coronation, no Protestant doubts; it is a waste of time to prove it.— Irish Loyalty and English Gratitude, or Repeal of the Union; by Robert Stirling, D.L.J.P.

Gladstone, if he fell into the hands of the Protestant members of Ulster, would receive the treatment Ananias got from Diana's bonds. Protestant Churchwardens have already been heard to declare they will shoot down the intruders on their grave yards [appointed under the bill].—Parson Gregg.

'Bright,' as Prime Minister over the Prime Minister, repeated in the plainest possible terms his INVITATION to the landless Roman Catholics to KILL and TAKE POSSESSION.—Dublin Evening Mail, May 3.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, May 18.—Reverdy Johnson has written a note to the authorities at Southampton declining the proposed baronet on his behalf. He took that occasion to express his gratification at the extinction of the late apprehensions of unfriendly relations between Great Britain and the United States. He had been assured that the people of both countries would regard a war as the direst calamity.

The House of Commons was lately indebted to Mr. Sydenham for a happy specimen of the Irish bull. Defending Colonel French from some remarks which had been passed on him, he said, 'His right hand had retained his feet between thirty and forty years, and was likely, if he lived as long, to retain it for the period of his natural life.'

A battle took place at a Methodist Chapel in Yorkshire, England a few Sundays since. The parties were the trustees of the building and the Sunday school teachers the latter having been ordered out of the house. The weapons used were Bibles and hymn books.

The Dean of Aresch (Sir R. Phillimore) has refused to hear the charges of heresy brought against the Rev. W. J. E. Bennett of Frome, holding that as a Court of Appeal he ought not to hear cases in the first instance, and that the Bishop ought to have inquired into the charges. The rev. defendant, in a sermon, recently delivered, advocated the separation of Church and State, which he contended would liberate religion and extend the influence of the Church.

The London Standard, in an article on the Alabama Claims Treaty, says: 'The idea of awaiting further expressions for Parliament and Congress commits the business to indefinite postponement; England's sentiments have been clearly pronounced; she is still prepared to submit to a proper tribunal on the question of wrongs and damages but any attempt to re-open, the controversy on preposterous grounds, whatever the American sentiment may be, is absurd—from this position England cannot recede.'

SCANDINAVIAN EMIGRATION.—A considerable number of emigrants have passed this week through Hull from Gothenburg en route for Liverpool. They were principally young and middle-aged persons. Sweden and Norway sent 18,000 emigrants to the United States last year, and a much larger number is looked for this year. The proprietors of the Anchor (Glasgow) line of Transatlantic steamers are taking measures to direct the current of emigration from Sweden and Norway and the Baltic shores through Scotland instead of through England, as hitherto by substituting Leith for Hull as the port of arrival from the north of Europe, and Glasgow for Liverpool as the port of departure for America.

CONVENTS.—A Parliamentary return shows that on the 31st of March, 1869, there were 6,920 convicts undergoing sentences of penal servitude—73 under sentences for life, 116 for fifteen years and upwards, 587 for ten years, but less than fifteen, 4,280 (a number approaching two-thirds of the whole) for seven years, but less than ten, 209 for six years, 2,661 (nearly a fourth) for five years; 1,582 of the convicts had not been previously convicted; 1,173 had been convicted once previously, 1,095 twice, 863 three times, 609 four times, 1,595 five times and upwards. Of these 1,595 habitual criminals only three are now sentenced for life, and only four for a term of years not less than fifteen; 151 are under sentence for ten years, but less than fifteen; 1,225 (more than three-fourths of the whole number) are under sentence for seven years but less than ten; 36 for six years, and 177 for five years.

CASE OF SAUNDERS V. STARR AGAIN.—The Lord Chief Justice has granted a rule for a new trial, on the point of law, to which we called attention at the time of the trial, viz. that as Convents are not recognized by the law, there can be no legal action for being expelled from a Convent. The rule is thus drawn up:—Rule to show cause why the verdict should not be entered for the defendants on the third and fourth counts, on the ground, as to the third count, that the right of the plaintiff, as a member of the society mentioned in the third count, depended on contract, and that there was no consideration for such contract, and that if there was the consideration was contrary to the policy of the law, and one which could not be enforced, and that the alleged conspiracy was a conspiracy to deprive the plaintiff of something to which she was not entitled; and in the fourth count on the ground that there was no evidence of the libel in that count, or that the defendants joined in publishing the libel in that count, or why there should not be a new trial if the defendants were held to be entitled to succeed on one of the new counts only, and why the damages should not be reduced to £200, on the ground that the jury could not include in the damages the money paid to the Bagot-street convent.

THE MAYNOOTH CLAIMS.—Parliament on Tuesday, in the morning sitting wasted a good deal of valuable time, before Maynooth was recognized as a corporation. This was not because the opinion of the liberal party was divided, for it was carried by a majority of 128, but because Mr. Whally insisted on having a field day. He repeated all his usual nonsense and was laughed at. Then he called Mr. Newdegate to his rescue. That honorable and Protestant member intimated that his brother was a fool and brought discredit on the Protestant cause. Mr. Whally retorted that his brother in fact was no gentleman, the simple 'use quon' in this case would have been more telling and more true, because Mr. Newdegate is a gentleman though not wise. Thus much time was lost. We regret to say that the house was convulsed with laughter when it should have wept.

To see the shameful sight  
When children of one family  
Fall out and scold and fight

THE ORANGE MEETINGS AND IRISH CHURCH BILL.—'Boohoo, I will scream and I won't be good, and the doll's nose, and Norway's a wicked story and I will do as I like, and I'll tell papa, so I will! Boohoo-o-o-o.' Really, the Ecclesiastical Tories are behaving just now more like a parcel of children excited by a nursery squabble, than sensible men and politicians. They excite one another in their meetings with K-nish fire, and strong words, and appeals to heaven, till they can't think for rage, or seek for sobbing, or see for blood in their eyes and find their only relief in half-articulate and wholly unmeaning measures of resistance, which they know, as they utter them, will not be fulfilled. Quiet people, with some knowledge of facts and some capacity for logic, as they listen to the incoherences poured out in diocesan synods and county meetings, and after dinner speeches to Conservative electors, feel inclined to pat the speakers on the head, and promise them buns and lollipops, if only they will leave off screaming in that unhealthy way. They may go into convulsions, and then there will be the doctor, and his

bill, and powder, and all manner of disagreeable things to be given and encountered. There is no argument or pretence of argument at any of these gatherings only bursts of half-intelligible hatred to individuals, and of rage against the measure, the nation which sanctions it, and the people it is to enslave, and the Catholics of Ireland, and the Protestants of England, and everybody the speakers can happen to remember as friendly to the bill.—London Spectator.

CHURCH AND STATE.—The Rev. W. J. E. Bennett, in a sermon at Bristol on Sunday, rebuked his clerical brethren who dread the separation of Church and State, which Mr. Bennett believes to be coming. If free from the State which was composed of all sorts of creeds and no creeds, the Church might, Mr. Bennett said, go and preach the Gospel to the poor from the old doctrines of the Catholic faith, as handed down to them. They would have no more bishops to sit in the House of Lords and bring in disciplinary laws. Even the slightest symptom of a return to such a golden era was no cause of grief or fear—they ought rather to rejoice and be exceedingly glad. With in the last 30 years there was no sign of any deliverance, and the idea of Church and State was deeply imbedded in the people and press-hood, and of course in the bishops that even to rise up from their chair in their prison and look through the bars would have been thought an intolerable piece of audacity. Those were the days when the matin and vespers bells rung in their churches once a week when the blessed Sacrament of the Eucharist was solemnly announced once a quarter, when preachers fed their people with essays out of beaten moralists, and the names of Jesus never received the adoration which they had just now given to it in that place; when the clergy rode in the hunting-field in scarlet coats along with their equires, and to be called priests would have been an insult rather than honour. Those were the palmy days of Church and State, and the consequence was the people fell away by thousands, and there was every conceivable schism. There was—he was going to use a strong expression, but he was warranted by it in the Word of God—'an adulterous love between the kingdom of the world and the kingdom of God; so close it seemed that no purification would ever be at hand to save it. There were not very many of them who remembered, perhaps those days but he had passed, through them all. Might he not say now they had passed through the darkness, and there was the light shining? Let them go free, and they would be a Church such as had not been for 30 years.

HOW JOES JOINED THE MORMONS.—A laughable story is floating respecting the proselytism of an old Welshman to the views of Brigham Young. In a little hamlet distant some three or four miles from Towy, where one, would fairly imagine that the name of the Prophet could never have reached and Utah would have been 'terra incognita,' there live two men, both fast approaching the 'even and yellow leaf,' employed in breaking stones and doing various odd jobs about the road. For various reasons, against one of these men—strong suspicions have been entertained that he was a member of that sect known as the Latter-day Saints, and these suspicions have recently received remarkable verification. It appears that for some time he has been varying the monotony of his daily labor by the religion to his fellow workman, whom we will call Jones of those special advantages which the followers of the Prophet are held to possess, and he had the old fellow with the prospect of the New Jerusalem in such golden colors that without great difficulty, he succeeded in winning over Jones, hitherto a member of the Methodist denomination to the opinions professed by himself. Fortunately perhaps for Jones the partner of his joys and woes is a strong minded female, who, foreseeing what might result from the division of affection or the plurality of wives which Jones might enjoy in the fellowship of the Mormons, persistently turned a deaf ear to the voice of the charmer, so that the arrangements subsequent to the conversion had to be carried out without her interference. Last Sunday was fixed for the immersion, and it was arranged, in order that the ceremony might be carried out with as great privacy as possible that the neophyte should be knocked up at four a.m. and then proceed to the River. Accordingly at that unearthly hour of the morning a timid knock was heard at the front door which, failing to have the desired object, was repeated again and again, until Mrs. Jones was aroused, and requested to see who their early visitor was. Jones admitted his visitor, and calling to his wife to have some dry linen prepared, he left the house in company with the follower of the Prophet and wended his way to the river. She quietly followed the pair, and reached the river just in time to witness the immersion.—She hastened home, barred the door, and going upstairs waited the return of her husband. Gently did the newly-baptized saint raise the latch, but the door was securely fastened; and he soon became aware of the unpleasant fact that he was locked out. He tried the window, but that too was secured, so that nothing was left for him but to rouse his wife. He knocked again and again; and, remembering that he was clad in the most airy of morning costumes, having nothing in particular except a pair of Wellington boots, he raised his voice piteously for readmittance, but the reply—'We don't want any Latter-day Saints here'—of his wife did not tend to reassure him in any way. The fact became noised about the village, and the poor old fellow was soon surrounded by an unsympathetic crowd, who chaffed him to their heart's content. It is satisfactory to know that the Mormon community have recognized the services which he has rendered, and have forwarded him his passage money to the New Jerusalem. Mrs. Jones has not yet recovered the shock which this domestic drama has given her, and was confined to her bed for some days after this unfortunate occurrence.

THE TIMES ON MR. SUMNER'S SPEECH.—We have already exposed, over and over again, the fallacy of pretending that the Confederacy owed its existence as a belligerent Power to the Queen's Proclamation, dated May 13, 1861. Not only had Mr. Lincoln, on the 17th of April, proclaimed a blockade of the Southern ports, but Mr. Seward, in a despatch of May 11, had informed the Spanish Minister that 'the blockade will be strictly enforced' upon the principles recognized by the law of nations.' Similar communications were made to our own Government and that of France in repeated despatches from Mr. Seward during the month preceding the Queen's Proclamation, and the existence of a war had been solemnly affirmed before May 13, 1861, by the Supreme Court of the United States. The fact is that it is altogether an afterthought to represent our premature concession of 'ocean belligerency' to the Confederate States as having 'opened the gates of war,' and let loose the Alabama upon the marine of the United States. Assuredly no American Minister was in a position to make any such charge in 1861, for the best of all reasons—that the Alabama did not escape until April, 1862. It is, therefore, utterly irrelevant, as Lord Stanley pointed out, to insist that Her Majesty's Proclamation ought to have been postponed for a few weeks or months, unless it can be proved that it ought not to have been issued, even after Bull Run, and when 'open, flagrant, and deadly war' raged over the North American Continent. This, however, is not the most conspicuous perversion of dates to be found in the speech before us. Mr. Sumner does not scruple to reproach England with having consciously sided 'the wicked cause' when civilization was fighting a last battle with slavery.' Now, we do not dispute that in Mr. Sumner's own mind and that of the New England Abolitionists the Civil War assumed, from the very first, the aspect of a crusade against slavery. They were determined to convert it from a contest for national unity into a contest for emancipation; and they succeeded. But could any assertion be more reckless than the assertion that such was the object of the war in the mind of Mr. Lincoln or the

nation generally; and can anything be more unreasonable than to denounce Great Britain for not having fastened upon it that character which the United States Government so earnestly disavowed? This is not a question of opinion; it is a question of demonstrable facts and Mr. Sumner cannot be ignorant of the records which demolish his imputations. Not till a full year after the commencement of the war did the Senate and House of Representatives pass Resolutions dealing tentatively with the question of slavery; not till July, 1862 did President Lincoln give his sanction to a Bill whereby rebels continuing in arms two months longer were to be punished by the confiscation of their slaves. A month later he addressed to Mr. Horace Greeley, one of the most prominent leaders of the Anti-Slavery party, a letter in which occurs the following remarkable passage:—'My paramount object in the struggle is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving a few alone, I would do that. What I do about slavery and the colored race I do because I believe it helps to save the Union; and what I forbear I forbear because I believe it would help to save the Union.' Can words be plainer, or can any contemporary exposition of national acts be more authoritative? Even if the celebrated Proclamation of January 1, 1863, had contained no qualifying clauses, we should have been justified by Mr. Lincoln's own testimony in regarding it as no more than a military expedient and as perfectly consistent with the maintenance of slavery on principle. In fact, however, it does contain such clauses, and explicitly declares the confiscation of slaves in rebel States (and in those only) to be 'an act of justice warranted by the Constitution upon military necessity.' And yet Mr. Sumner can vilify England for withholding from the anti-slavery cause a sympathy which, had Lord Russell then avowed it in a public despatch, would certainly have been resented by Mr. Seward as gratuitous and inopportune. It is in this spirit, we regret to say, that pervades Mr. Sumner's review of our relations with the United States. To say that it falls short of the impartiality to be expected of a judge or a statesman is to do it more than justice, for it too often trespasses the rules of professional advocacy. One instance of this unfairness is the omission of all reference to any liability on the part of France.

The 'Daily News' of May 4 says: Mr. Sumner's extraordinary speech has commanded public attention in this country to an extent which either the political position he has achieved or his reputation for a statesmanlike judgment wholly explains. This fact however is less surprising than it seems at first sight. Our Government having concluded with the Ministry of the United States a treaty in which every point claimed by the American Government was conceded we are curious to know for what reasons that arrangement has been almost contemptuously set aside. Now this desire Mr. Sumner has undertaken to satisfy. Englishmen have read his speech and have been astonished at the boldness of its rhetoric and the still greater boldness of its logic, and they are asking, 'Is it possible that these can be the words of one of the foremost men of the American Republic?' There can be no doubt that the tendency of a speech like this, by a man of Mr. Sumner's eminence, is of a nature to produce in certain circumstances a grave situation. At present nothing has been done the consequences of which it is not in President Grant's power to control. At the same time, it is not too early to point out what must be the effect of declarations of this kind, if they receive any sanction of those who are the official representatives of the United States. The character of a long train of arguments which leads us to impossible demands is not neutralized by a few words of good will thrown in at the close, and the practical conclusion which flows from Mr. Sumner's speech leaves very little room for effusive sentiment. The direction in which he has led the public mind of America is one in which it will not be possible to advance without serious danger to the peace of the two countries. Our correspondent at New York observes that disappointment is expressed there because Mr. Sumner has not said anything as to the form of the remedy. It is true that the speech stops short at that point but it makes out a case of injuries to large to be satisfied by money and too grave to be got rid of by apology. The 'Tribune's' proposal that we shall be required to give up Canada as a settlement of the difficulty, is not for a moment to be mentioned to the American Government; but it would agree well with Mr. Sumner's speech, and it is a remarkable fact that the most authoritative organs of American statesmanship find it necessary to protest against so scandalous a proposal. Englishmen can have nothing to say to any decision, which the Government and people of the American Union may think called for their honor and interests. But we express the confidence and expectation of the whole country that the Queen's Government will maintain a firm position against all exorbitant demands. Our Government has been supported in a policy of conciliation for reasons of which, happen what may, we shall never be ashamed; but there is a line beyond which concession is weakness. Mr. Motley, or whoever may be sent to represent the United States, will find the same honorable desire for peace, and the same good will towards his country which dictated our party in the treaty rejected at Washington; but the Queen's Government would prove itself unworthy of its trust if it did not firmly repel every attempt to trespass upon the honor and rights of the nation. We have done what lay in us to compose disputes which grew up far more out of the unhappy circumstances of the time than out of any want of good feeling towards the American Republic; now it is for the United States to consider what it owes to the cause of peace, justice and international law.

THE 'TIMES' ON SEBASTOPOL.—The interesting letters which describe the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Constantinople and the Crimea have been numberless readers even at this the busiest time of the year. The subject has itself an extraordinary attraction for the popular English mind.—The journey of a young Prince and Princess who sit from one Eastern region to another, now searching out the wonders of the mighty Nile, now visiting the palaces of the Bosphorus, the shores of the Black Sea, and the scene of that long and elaborate siege which is the most remarkable event in our later military annals, possesses an interest of its own, independent of the charm with which the writer of the present letters knows how to invest it. But, even had there been no Royal personages to attract the public sympathy, the descriptions we receive of the present condition of places historically and politically interesting would be worthy of perusal. After the lapse of thirteen years we are reconducted to the Crimea, and invited to look upon the ruins of Sebastopol and the places around it which are sacred in the memories of thousands of our countrymen. There are not many persons who, after so long a time, would be able to call to mind each particular point of the landscape, and to connect this or that deserted spot with the events of which it was the scene. Here were the Headquarters of such a Division, here dwelt such an officer who has long since mouldered away under the soil on which he fell; these are reminiscences for those alone who knew thoroughly the places and events of that great campaign. But even among their countrymen who stayed in England, and learnt the story only from the writings of others and with the help of maps and plans, there are recollections sufficiently vivid to give an interest to what is now recounted. The first thing that strikes us is the completeness of the ruin. No city cased by prophetic lips has ever encountered a more appalling destruction. Sebastopol is now not only no fortress; it is not even an ordinary trading seaport. A miserable and half-begged population, reduced, perhaps, to a tenth of the old number, still haggard the ruins to talk of the old times, and wonder if the Osar

will ever give the word which is to re-establish the fallen greatness of the city. The beautiful southern coast of the Crimea is still the resort of noble and wealthy Russians; the coasts of the Black Sea are receiving every year more and more of the influence of civilization; that great basin has become the scene of a commerce of which no one can foresee the limits; and yet Sebastopol which but a few years ago was the most famous city of its shores and possessed natural advantages such as belong to few others, still lies in the ruins of 1856. There has been seemingly no attempt even to encourage the stay of the old population, or to give the place a new chance as a seat of trade. We must therefore do the Russians the justice of admitting that they have honorably abided by the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris. There remains not a fort, not a dock which can give umbrage to the Porte or its Allies. If it were lawful for a ship of war to float in the waters of the Black Sea, it could find no means of equipment or repair at the place which, fifteen years ago, had one of the finest arsenals in the world. The Russians, we are told, are wonderfully candid and outspoken. They do not pretend to extenuate the loss they have suffered. They are proud of the heroism of their army in holding the town so long under such a storm of shot and shell as was poured upon it, and they count the Crimean campaign as one of the most glorious in their annals. But the reality of the defeat and the important consequences of the Treaty which followed are too present to their minds for them to seek to persuade others of their insignificance.

UNITED STATES.

The London correspondent of the Boston Journal thinks that the Prince of Wales is not the scapegrace which some curious persons would have him to be. He says: Common fame pronounces him wild and dissolute, the associate of the most vicious noblemen of the land, the quarrel of a large inheritance and the champion of those who visit the worst and most disreputable places in the capital. The greater part of this talk is calumny. The Prince of Wales, by his position as their apparent to the throne is shut up to one class of associates, and to a given line of life. He dwells in one of the royal palaces, the Marlborough House, has his own establishment, and dwells in regal style. None can approach him except in the line described by the court. He is not at liberty, like Royal Alfred the sailor prince, to run loose about London, select his own associates and go where he pleases. I was speaking not long since, about the Prince of Wales with the General-Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police, Mr. Walker who has been thirteen years in his present position. He has known the Prince intimately since he was born. It is his business to attend the Queen and royal family in all their official movements, and in all their processions. As the future King of England, Mr. Walker has had special charge of the Prince of Wales, either personally or through his officers, ever since he was a child. He has guarded him night and day; been in his company early and late; knew him at school, at Oxford and Cambridge; has attended him on his tours through all the English cities, and was with him in his last visit to Paris. Mr. Walker was the last man with whom the Prince shook hands when he left England on his present tour to Egypt. He says, on his own personal knowledge of the Prince from his boyhood that the stories so rife about his Royal Highness, of the drink, debauchery, gambling, being in the hands of Jews, and squandering his property are base calumnies, without the shadow of foundation. He is a high-toned English gentleman, doing nothing night or day to dishonour his name, or cloud the high hopes connected with his future. He is represented as very impressive, desirous of gaining information, and generous to a fault. The stories of his ill-treatment of the Princess of Wales or of his neglecting her, are equally untrue. He is exceedingly happy, and even jovial, in his house among his children. He is their companion and playmate, and does not hesitate to have with them a royal romp. In public the Prince is a model in his attentions to his wife. At pic-nics he looks after her that she takes no cold, guards her with slawls and clothing; indeed, he gives personal attention to the comfort of his guests including his coachman, footman, and servants who wait upon the Royal party. He is a high-toned, honorable man in all his dealings official and personal. The Prince of Wales possesses great animal spirits, and his personal attention to his great estates does not afford him sufficient employment to answer his physical nature. On more than one occasion he has been known to attend fires and work at the brakes for an hour with the common fireman glad of the chance to have a healthy recreation, and at the same time, to do a good thing. Such is the Prince of Wales as represented to me by a person who knows him even better than his own mother. And such I believe him to be. If his mother, a model wife and woman, has not escaped the tongue of scandal; if the Prince Consort, his father, one of the purest men who ever lived, was foully maligned, the Prince of Wales cannot hope to escape. The English people are very sensitive if a foreigner says anything against the royal family. It is a luxury they seem to have taken to themselves, and of which they propose to keep the monopoly.

The New York Democrat in an article on Canadian Emigration addressed to American Working men, deprecates the approving tone with which some of the contemporaries refer to that immigration, basing its censure on the following:—'Such agriculturists in Canada, or anywhere else as may seek a home in the United States, with means sufficient to establish themselves upon farms, may come and be welcomed for they may not only improve their own condition, but materially aid in the needed development of districts which only await the industrious husbandman to team with cheering harvests. But to encourage mechanics and mill hands to emigrate from their homes with a view to finding better and more profitably employment here to day, or any time in the immediate future, is to encourage strangers to come and carve us for having deceived them and to do our best to injure the mechanics here, who are now without employment. It must be apparent to any one who claims to give the subject a thought, that in general prostitution of business, and especially in mill work, a very large number of people have been deprived of their accustomed occupations, and only await return to a condition of thrift in manufactories to resume them. No one pretends to claim that there is any scarcity of skilled or other working men here.—All know that to find work for those formerly employed has been for several years among the more serious considerations of the time. There is not a single factory or shop in the country, from which there is a call for help which cannot be answered immediately by more than is desired.'

GRANT ON THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.—Washington, May 18.—In regard to the Alabama claims question and the so-called instructions given to Mr. Motley, it has been ascertained from very trustworthy sources that there is not any desire on the part of the President to open negotiations with England. In his judgment this question ought to be set at rest, and as speedily as possible, but he maintains that it is for the British Government to say whether they desire it to remain in its present shape. In framing the instructions given to Mr. Motley, the President insisted that this policy should predominate and be closely adhered to, but Secretary Fish thought otherwise and it was not until the President evinced his determination to carry out his own ideas of what should be our foreign policy that he yielded. The President has also spoken his mind pretty freely about the manner in which foreign affairs are considered by the Senate, and not at all complimentary to that body. Leading politicians have either recently been or are now here likewise express their opinions quite openly and say that considerable dissatisfaction exists among the thinking men of the country,

and that a movement will be made during the next session of Congress to so amend the Constitution as to restrict their extraordinary powers in ratifying treaties. They say at present nobody contests their constitutional right to consider and ratify treaties, but nevertheless it is perfectly apparent that the Senate is drifting without any consistent political principles and that their course is very often prompted by mere caprice. If it was necessary, they say, to ratify the Alaska purchase that this government might maintain its honor with Russia on account of the action of the Executive, then why not ratify the Sandwich Island treaty and Danish treaty, which were not even considered in due time. It is well known here that the English Legation had up to the day of the rejection of the Alabama treaty, positive assurance that it would be postponed until December. With these facts before them, it is claimed that the rejection of the treaty was to effect temporary excitement, and not an exhibition of cool, dispassionate statesmanship. These matters have already been discussed somewhat among the members of President Grant's Cabinet and are beginning to attract attention among our public men here.

MORE ABOUT TRICHINIA.—The last number of The Medical Record publishes a lecture by Dr. John C. Dalton, which is eminently adapted to dress the ham and sausage market. The subjects 'Trichina,' the parasite which has recently been discovered in the bodies of different animals, and which has introduced a new and dangerous disease in the human subject. The liability to be infected is forcibly set forth as follows: The pig seems to be the animal naturally the most liable to trichinosis. He is certainly more liable to this disease, than any other animal used for food neither the sheep nor the ox being subject to it. It has been found in this country by investigations in Chicago in 1866, that in all the pigs brought to market in that city, one in fifty infected with trichinosis. This shows that we are all in danger of becoming infected by the use of pork unless measures be taken, in preparing the meat, to destroy the vitality of the worms. Smoking and salting will not do this effectually. Only thorough cooking is to be relied on as a safe-guard. It is remarkable that most, if not all, of the cases of trichinosis in this country, thus far have occurred among the Germans. This is because they have the habit, not otherwise common here, of eating ham, sausages, and even sometimes fresh pork nearly or quite in the uncooked state. To kill the worms the ham must not only be salted and smoked, it must be cooked, and cooked thoroughly. Now if you bear in mind that one pig in fifty is infected with trichinosis, you will perhaps think many times before putting between your lips a piece of pork, or ham, or sausage in the raw state; you will be certain that it is cooked; and not only that, but thoroughly cooked. One of the worst cases of trichinosis that has come under my observation was caused by eating pork chops which were rare or slightly underdone. Now, these chops were well enough cooked on the outside; but on the inside were red and juicy, and the danger was precisely the same as if the patient had taken the meat entirely raw. In order to destroy the vitality of the trichinosis the meat should be subjected to a temperature of 212° F. Now, if you boil a ham for half an hour, or even an hour, you do not necessarily subject all parts of it to this temperature. In the central parts of the ham the temperature will not rise to that point unless the boiling has been long continued. I speak of this particularly as it is a very important matter. A temperature of less than 160° F. does not destroy the trichinosis. As shown by direct experiment therefore a piece of trichinosis meat any part of which has not been raised to or above this point is just as dangerous as if it were taken in a raw state. These are the chief points of inattention in regard to the trichinosis and trichinosis. The disease is fatal enough, frequent, enough and revolting enough to induce us to take all possible measures to prevent it and I do not think anything is sufficient for this but a personal examination of every piece of pork, ham, bacon, or sausage used as food, to see that every part of it has been subjected to a thorough cooking process.

American children are undoubtedly precocious. I think this peculiarly, though partly owing to the quickening effect of climate, is due to some extent to the American practice of bringing children to the table from their infancy.

I remember one day at dinner being amused at the exquisite combination of epicureanism and forthrightness on the part of a little boy of nine. 'Mother,' said he, 'give me only a little of the mince-pie, as I shall want to taste the pudding.'

An unpleasant feature of American precocity is the utter want of reverence for parents. 'Papa don't be foolish,' I heard one little girl say when her father was attempting to describe how some comical Frenchman had spoken at a public meeting. 'You will sometimes hear a child say to his parent, 'You get away! or 'Don't trouble me just now.'

I remember an indulgent father bringing a bunch of grapes for his little boy. 'Come you are a good fellow after all,' said the child cheerfully. The parent seemed to me rather gratified at so kind a recognition on the part of his son.

I remember another brave little fellow of four years old, who sat near me at dinner on a tall, show, nursery chair, wiping his mouth after the first course and saying—

'Give me some of the tart, mamma, and ring the bell for Emma; I want some fresh water.'

This is only one case out of many, that helps to explain what a New England lady meant when she said, 'I am learning to be a docile parent.' 'Parents obey your children in all things,' is the new idea. It is not, after all, so great a stretch to anticipate, as somebody suggests that we shall by and by see on the sign-board of some American store, 'John Smith and Father.'

Another incident occurs to me in connection with the same little fellow who directed his mother to ring the bell. One day when dinner was over his mamma said to him—

'Wipe your mouth, darling'

Precociously looked gravely at her. 'Say please.'

'Well, darling, please'

Precociously wiped his lips solemnly as if an important moral lesson had been given and, requested to be lifted down from his chair.—Tea Table.

There is a movement in high chicken quarters, started since the poultry show, to have the hens assert themselves before the world, in a series of resolutions pointing out that the roosters do all the crowing and fighting, and roost on the highest perches, and set lay no eggs, and that this is oppressive and unjust to the hens.

The Cincinnati Inquirer admits that Imperialism is the only hope of the bond-holder. Precisely so says the Imperialist. The masses, if they have the power, will repudiate the debt because the masses are dishonest in their instincts and totally destitute of any sense of honour; while an intelligent despot must maintain his financial credit in order to maintain his power. The Empire will pay its debts—the Republic will cheat its creditors.

The Navy Department will soon sell at auction the United States steamers Muscovita, Huron, Piquet, Winnebago, and Alleghany. By recent executive orders, no questions are asked when any war material is purchased from the Government, and consequently the Cuban agents can buy up the whole of the fleet without detection.

Henry Ward Beecher is known to have a very vivid imagination, and his congregation are wits. Last Sunday when he said: 'I believe the time will yet come when our offices will be filled with honest men; that men can go to the Legislature and not become corrupted; that a man can be a judge and yet go to heaven.'

Letters which left San Francisco, on the 6th inst., were distributed in New York before nine o'clock Saturday the 15th.



The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1869.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

Friday, 28—Of the Octave. Saturday, 29—Of the Octave. Sunday, 30—Second after Pentecost. Monday, 31—St. Angela Merici, V. JCSM—1869. Tuesday, 1—Of the Octave. Wednesday, 2—Of the Octave. Thursday, 20—Octave of Corpus Christi.

PROCESSION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

The Procession will form at the usual hour on Sunday next on the Place d'Armes, and will pass along Great St. James' Street, St. Peter Street, Craig Street, St. Radegonde and Lagacubetiere Streets, to St. Patrick's Church.

Returning, the Procession will take the following route:—Lagacubetiere, De Bleury and Craig Streets, passing up the Cote de Place d'Armes to the Church of Notre Dame.

The last Mass at St. Patrick's Church will be at 8.30.

REMOVAL

The Office of this paper has removed to No. 663 Craig Street, one door off Bleury.

We have received, but too late for this week's issue, a letter over the signature "Thomas Widd," in reply to one that appeared in our last signed Talbot. This reply shall appear in our next.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Alabama question is, perhaps, the most important topic of the day, as on it hang the issues of peace and war. The people of Great Britain have apparently made up their minds on the subject; and whilst willing, nay anxious, to do justice, if it can be shown that their Government has failed in its duty, they will not submit to be bullied. Now the question, as stated by Mr. Sumner, with apparently the general approbation of the people of the United States, has been removed from the domain of right, to that of might; and unless more temperate views prevail, it is not easy to see how war can be avoided.

The United States assume that their view of the liability of the British Government, for the sailing from a British port of an unarmed ship like the Alabama, cannot, or rather must not, be questioned; and in like manner, having assumed this point in their own favor, they next proceed to determine to what amount the British Government is liable. There is however, an old proverb against "reckoning without one's host;" and certainly the people of England, though willing to submit the doubtful points to the arbitration of a disinterested tribunal, will never consent to abide by the judgment of its opponent as to the merits of the question at issue.

We may hope, however, that Mr. Motley and the British Cabinet shall be able to hit upon some means of setting at rest this long protracted dispute, which if much longer protracted will bring about an "unpleasantness," to use a Yankee euphemism, betwixt two countries, whose mutual interests are peace.

By this time Mr. Gladstone's Church Bill may be considered safe, in so far as the House of Commons is concerned. What treatment it may meet with in the Lords is as yet uncertain.—Great meetings are being held to protest against it, and one especially at Belfast at which the number of persons present is estimated at 200,000. The warmest partisans of the Spanish Revolutionists are now constrained to admit, that it has utterly failed in the object of conferring a settled government upon Spain. The Revolution overthrew not merely the monarch, but the monarchy itself. It was not a mere dynastic Revolution, as was that of England in the latter end of the seventeenth century, which left the monarchy intact, whilst deposing the monarch; but it was a Revolution essentially political, religious, and social—by which the institutions of the country, institutions coeval with its existence, have been overturned, and destroyed. A republic that is to say a military despotism, is now spoken of as inevitable; and that the unhappy country will have sooner or later to pass through this inevitable phase of all Revolutions, is pretty certain. Neither the adherents of the ex-Queen, nor the Carlists, the supporters of legitimacy, are strong enough to oppose successfully the ever

advancing tide of democracy and infidelity. There is nothing new from the Italian Peninsula. In all directions conspiracies against Victor Emmanuel and his government, are fermenting: the country is on the verge of bankruptcy, and a social convulsion seems imminent. In Rome only there is peace in the present, and confidence for the future.

THE GREY NUNS AND THEIR OPPONENTS.

—The desire of yielding to the generally expressed opinion of the business world of Montreal, that the property near the wharves now occupied by their Asylum and Chapel should be thrown open to commerce, has prompted the Ladies of the Grey Nunnery of this City to transfer their establishment, to the property by them held on the corner of Guy and Dorchester Streets. Here they have commenced to build, and to lay the site of their Asylum for the old, and infirm, whom it is their mission to cherish.

Some of the proprietors of the neighborhood, and land speculators, however, have taken it into their heads, that the Institution which the Ladies of the Grey Nunnery propose to establish on the site above indicated, will interfere injuriously with their speculations, and tend to lower the price of building lots in the vicinity. They have therefore with characteristic modesty petitioned the City Council to interere, and by a special law to prohibit the desecration, by the erection of the buildings of a Catholic charitable institution, of the quarter in which their "lots for sale" are situated. How the value of property in the vicinity of such an Asylum as the Grey Nuns are in charge of, could in any manner be thereby injuriously affected, we do not understand, and this the petitioners have neglected to point out; or upon what grounds a Catholic convent with its appropriate buildings should be dealt with as a nuisance by our City legislators, we are at a loss to conceive—seeing that there stands in the very heart of the City, a Hospital under Protestant management, wherein diseased persons of all descriptions are admitted, and to which it is in contemplation to add a small pox wing; and that real nuisances, stink producing and fever generating nuisances are to be found in almost every street.

We therefore suspect that the petition against the right of the Grey Nuns to avail themselves of their property as they please, has its origin in some motives which the petitioners deem it more prudent to conceal. Perhaps certain speculators seek, by rendering the Nun's property on Dorchester Street unavailable to the present owners for the purpose of their institution, to compel those owners to sell it on terms favorable to the land speculators. But however this may be, and whatever the motives that have dictated the petition to the City Council, we trust that the inhabitants of the City will see to it, that the Grey Nuns be protected against the threatened attack upon their legal rights.

We give below two letters that have appeared in the City papers upon this subject. One from the Ladies of the Grey Nunnery, in which, most effectually, the several allegations of the petitioners are disposed of: the other from a correspondent of the Montreal Gazette, who signing himself A Proprietor In Guy Street, shows how unfounded are the fears expressed by the petitioners, and how unreasonable is their prayer:—

THE GREY NUNS' ESTABLISHMENT.

The following is the answer of the Grey Nuns to the petition against their proposed establishment in the St. Antoine Ward:

To the Chairman and Members of the Health Committee:

GENTLEMEN.—We feel deep regret in not being able to accede to the request you were pleased to address to us; but we expect from your sense of justice and high-minded sentiments, that you will appreciate the true motives by which we were guided, and of which the following are the principal ones:

1st. Our establishment was founded by the Seminary in the year 1699, in that section of the city which we at present occupy. It is there we have spent our industry, our resources, nay, our very existence, in visiting and relieving the poor, the sick, the infirm, the orphan, the aged and helpless,—in a word, misery of all kinds. Our feeble efforts, we flatter ourselves, were not unavailing to the community at large. During the epidemics of cholera and typhus our humble services were speedily called for and gratefully received. We cannot believe there is a wish in this same community now, to cast us away from its midst. A few individuals, who enjoy the wealth and happiness of this world, may, perhaps, wish it; these however will always constitute but a small portion of society; whilst in a large city like Montreal, the poor and the wretched, left to our care, will ever be counted by thousands. The latter may be apprized by worldly delicacy, but Christian charity will never cease to open its arms to them. Our Merciful Saviour, we always see in the Gospel surrounded by these poor afflicted creatures; it is His wish that they should have free access to His Divine Person, and in no instance does He allow them to be cast away from Him.

2nd. The merchants of Montreal have given us to understand for a number of years past that they considered our present establishment, from its close proximity to the harbor, as an obstacle to the development of trade. To satisfy the legitimate wishes of this respectable body, we, of our own accord have resolved to abandon the site we have occupied since 173 years, and which was so dear to us, and to establish ourselves elsewhere. Is it possible that in return for our good will and services we shall be deprived of the right to which we are entitled as well as any other citizen, of establishing ourselves in any other section of the city that we may choose? We cannot believe it.

3rd. You will allow us to observe, gentlemen, that our Hospital, is not open to contagious diseases, nor even to ordinary diseases; but solely to the poor, and the aged and helpless persons, to the poor, and infirm, afflicted with incurable diseases; so that there is nothing to fear for the public health from such an establishment. The poor and the sick of all categories it is true are the principal objects of our solicitude;

but we go and visit them at their own places, and give them, there, all the care and assistance in our power. We know by experience that were our establishment removed beyond the city limits it would be very difficult, if not impossible to continue this charitable ministrations.

5th. Mention is made in your petition, gentlemen, not only of the insalubrity which, you seem to believe, attaches to the neighbourhood of hospitals, but also of the deterioration in value caused to the surrounding properties; and as a consequence you would have it believed that such establishments cannot be located within the limits of a city, without infringing upon the first principles of justice. Nevertheless, gentlemen, in Liverpool, London, Lyons, Paris, Rome, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and every where in the principal cities of the new, as well as of the old world, magnificent Hospitals are to be seen, erected by religious or civic Corporations, or by Government. It is impossible to suppose that in so many and so diversified cases, men should have set aside the first principles of justice, or ignored public salubrity, or even the material value of property. Our forefathers, who were French, thought they could not do better than place our establishment within the precincts of the city, where it was most needed; and your own ancestors, who were English, thought likewise; for when they wanted to found a Hospital for their special benefit, they located it in the centre of the city, although it was to be open to all sorts of diseases; and but recently, if we are well informed, a considerable addition was made to the same, for the use of those afflicted with contagious diseases.

The question, therefore, appears to us sufficiently clear and definite. We are convinced that after mature reflection you cannot fail to approve of our motives and conduct. Furthermore, and we take pleasure in saying it, we expect from your well known spirit of justice and liberality, that should occasion require it, you will not refuse to aid our institution by your influence and generous contribution.

Please accept the expression of respectful consideration, with which we have the honor to be,

Gentlemen, Your very humble servants, SERRA J. M. SALGOMERA, Superior General, Sr. M. J. BAINAULT DESCHAMPS, Assistant Genl. Sr. E. FORBES dit McMULLIN, Assistant.

General Hospital, Montreal, 3rd Mar, 1869.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

Sir,—I see, with great pain, that an attempt is being made to prevent the erection of a home for helpless old people at the corner of Guy and Dorchester streets. Some of our wealthy folk appear to think that no one else ought to live near them. The very slaveholders had more Christianity than that; for, close to every Southern mansion, you used to see a collection of hovels where people made in the image of God, but said to have a peculiar smell, and not tended with scrupulous cleanliness (as the Sisters do those whom they receive in Christ's name) were gladly housed, and considered to be worth about \$1000 per head. Have not the Sisters the same right to buy and build on a piece of good land that you and I have? If the petitioners have a right to nurse their own old parents at home, and even their children if they catch fever or small-pox, (although they could pay for having it done outside the city limits) have not these Christian ladies a good right to make a home for the desolate, and nurse them with their own loving hands? If any persons have a right to the enjoyment of the delicious air of this beautiful neighbourhood, surely it is Christ's helpless ones, and Christ's Sisters who are doing His will in ministering to their wants.

For my own part although I have been obliged to leave a house where I would gladly have remained to make room for the Hospital, and although my property in the neighbourhood may be "deteriorated in value," I shall consider our street honoured exceedingly by the presence of these ladies; and doubt not that the Good Shepherd will bless their works which they do for the love of His dear name.

If the petitioners wish to get rid of unhealthy influences in their neighbourhood, why do they not begin at the corner of Guy and St. Catherine streets where even casual passers by can often hardly bear the stench? If they wish to prevent public hospitals, &c., in the city, why do they not labour for the removal of the Dorchester street Hospital, and House of Refuge and the Protestant Orphan Asylum in St. Catherine street?

If the Council are in earnest in wishing to remove from the city all bad smelling establishments, why do they not drive "outside the limits" all slaughter-houses, tanneries, varnish-works, and a variety of places where the neighbours are often made sick by the summer stenches, to say nothing of the fish market near their own Hall?

Your readers, are I presume, aware that the Fours Gristies have three separate establishments under their management, (1) the Almshouse (to use the English designation) for sick and infirm old people; (2) the Asylum for the children whose parents leave them during the day while they go to work; and (3) the Foundling and Orphan House. It is the first of these which it is proposed to remove from the river side. I enclose my name

I am, yours, &c, A PROPRIETOR IN GUY STREET. Montreal, May 17, 1869.

As champion of the Protestant Church As By Law Established in Ireland, Mr. D'Israeli has a hard task imposed upon him; nor is it to be expected that the manner in which he does his best to discharge it, will raise his reputation as a statesman, or as a logician. He speaks eloquently, and like a powerful orator in defence of the Establishment, but his arguments are unworthy of his great abilities.

In substance they amount to this:—That it would be a grievous wrong to disestablish the Irish Protestant Church, since thereby it would be at once placed in a position of inferiority to the Catholic Church in that country, which is established. 'This will startle most readers, but Mr. D'Israeli has a theory of his own as to what constitutes an Establishment.

His definition of an Established Church is—Any religious body recognising the authority of, and subject to, one visible head upon earth, that head possessing at once territorial, and spiritual jurisdiction. "Argal!"—as the Catholic Church has such a head—therefore the Catholic Church is an Established Church in every country or nation to which she reckons any adherents.

It will be seen of course that Mr. D'Israeli ignores that which is the characteristic difference betwixt such an Established Church as the Catholic Church in Ireland, and the Protestant Church of the same country. The latter is established "By Law," and the other is not: and what the Catholics complain of as unjust is, not an establishment in the moral and ecclesiastical order—but an establishment in the legal and political

order. When disestablished, in so far as Act of Parliament can disestablish it, the Protestant domination heretofore known as the Church as By Law Established, will still be free if its ministers and people see fit—to submit themselves as implicitly to the authority, to the spiritual and ecclesiastical jurisdiction of the British Sovereign—as do Catholics to the authority and jurisdiction of the Sovereign Pontiff. They will still be free—if it so please them—to accept their bishops, their discipline, their ritual and liturgy, their faith and doctrines from the Queen, or her successors; and may therefore, if Mr. D'Israeli's definition of an Established Church be correct, remain as much an Establishment after the passing of Mr. Gladstone's Bill as they were before, as much an Establishment as is the Catholic Church in Ireland.

But this will not, cannot be, for the so-called Protestant Church has simply a legal, and not at all a moral existence. It is the mere creature of the law: and when the creator withdraws, it necessarily dies, and the process of decomposition, or disintegration sets in. Herein consists the difference betwixt the Church as "By Christ" Established—and a Church as "By Law" Established. Whether the State acknowledge and protect, or whether it disavow and persecute, the former it is still the Established Church: but if from the other the State for one moment withdraw its protecting hand, it immediately falls, and can no longer be distinguished from any of the other Protestant sects, which the Law never has established.

We have evidence before our eyes of the truth of this in those Colonies, where the Anglican domination is, in so far as law is concerned, on an equal footing with the Presbyterians, Unitarians, the Methodists, and other Protestant bodies—and more especially in the so called South African branch of the Anglican Church. Dr. Colenso, Protestant bishop of Natal, our readers will bear in mind, having published his private views as a Protestant upon the Pentateuch, and other religious matters, and these views having given great offence to some of his brother Protestants, was deposed by the authority of another Protestant bishop, the bishop of Capetown. The deposed bishop sets the bishop who deposed him at defiance, and is sustained by the Privy Council: and the fact elicited by these strange proceedings is thus summed up by the London Times:—

"It follows that in many cases a Colonial Bishop is independent of all authority in the exercise of his episcopal functions. He may commit any enormities within his own diocese, and no one has any jurisdiction over him. He may deny the essential doctrines of Christianity, or even of religion, and if he pleases, he may still hold his post, and exercise the functions of his office."

Such being the case it is no wonder that Mr. D'Israeli and others look upon the disestablishment of the Protestant Church of Ireland as equivalent to a sentence of death pronounced upon it.

A REQUEST.—The readers of this are requested by the family friends, and executors to the last will of the late Patrick Hackett, Esq., of the village of Granby in the Eastern Townships to offer a prayer for the intentions of his friends, and eternal repose of his soul.

Mr. Hackett was one of the pioneers of Catholicity in the Townships. To his exertions and generosity the Catholics of Granby are indebted for their first church, and some valuable real estate that the church is now in possession of. Even by his last will he made them a princely donation. In his death the poor lost a good friend, and morality and religion a staunch supporter. Mr. Hackett lost his life on the 21st of April last with several others by drowning in the river that flows through Granby village. He was crossing the bridge, when unfortunately one of the abutments gave way, and precipitated the bridge with its precious living freight into the chasm below, to meet with watery graves. The body of Mr. Hackett was recovered next day. It now rests in the Catholic cemetery of Granby, whither it was followed by a large concourse of mourning friends of all classes.

Good reader in your charity offer a prayer for the eternal repose of his immortal soul.—R.I.P.

In our last issue, it was our melancholy duty to chronicle the death of Bridget Fernand, wife of Mr. Patrick McGoldrick, Grocer, of this city, which took place on Saturday, the 15th inst., in giving birth to her seventh child.

Mrs. McGoldrick was of that class of respectable Irish Catholics who are a blessing to those who have the happiness to enjoy their society, fitted by head and heart to hold a place much higher than that which she occupied.—Blessed by nature with that high mind which ever adorns the true Catholic wife and mother, and which we so rarely meet with in this frivolous age. Notwithstanding the many duties consequent on her large family, she was always ready to snatch an hour to serve the cause of the poor; being one of the Catholic Ladies of Charity, the Irish orphans, with many others, will sadly feel her loss.

The Canadian Parliament will now scarcely be in a position, to adjourn until the 1st July.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.) DEAR SIR.—The following obituary appears in the Londonderry Standard of the 21st ult. "Died, on the 19th April 1869, at her sister's residence, Sackville Street, Elizabeth Mary, wife of J. B. Ziegler, and eldest daughter of the late John P. Grant, Esq., of this city."

The above through the columns of your widely circulated paper, will be a sad announcement to the many acquaintances and Catholic admirers of the young lady, whose demise it so briefly notices; and will also be a cause of heartfelt sorrow, to those, whom by her charitable life and holy example, she brought to the feet of Jesus, by the intercession of his Blessed Mother, whom from the time of her conversion, she constantly supplicated on their behalf; and also to the poor, aged and infirm, whom she assisted by her bounty, and many of whom she fed and clothed in the cities of Quebec, Montreal, Kingston and Toronto.

To those of your many readers, who were not blessed with a personal knowledge of her, it will be necessary to say, that she became a convert to the Church in 1834 in Kingston, partly through reading a pamphlet, written by the late Bishop Strachan of Toronto; written on the occasion of the conversion of the Honorable Mr. Emsley of that city.

Having read the work, as far as the passage, "How can Christ be on so many altars at the same time?" she put it down. Such a question from an Anglican Bishop and pastor of her own Church, so astonished her, that to use her own words, "I felt so horrified, by the expression, that limited the power of the Omnipotent and Omnipresent to the standard of our weak and humble reasoning capabilities"—and she never took the work in her hands again.

That pamphlet which was intended by its author to destroy the faith of all Catholics, and confirm the unbelief of Protestants, who might read it, proved to her the steel that struck the flint, of her whole life, education, and produced a spark of enquiry, that soon kindled in her mind, and increased until it rose to that fervid flame of faith, which supported her, while on this earth, and led her after anxious enquiry, into the bosom of the Church, which proved to her a haven of rest, and cleared from her mind all clouds of doubt, even as the rising sun dispels the darkness from the earth.

She was prepared for her religious change, and received into the Church, by the late saintly Vicar General McDonald of Kingston, whose able works, particularly that on the Divine Presence in the Blessed Sacrament, and other subjects, she constantly studied and disseminated, amongst those who were enquirers after the great truths she so zealously professed; for this many are indebted under God to her for being to-day in the true fold of Christ. On being confirmed she took the holy name of Mary in addition to that of Elizabeth, as proof the great love she then conceived and always had for the Blessed Virgin, who was her special patroness.

Mr. Ziegler was then Music Master of the 66th Regiment, and for many years after, stationed in the Canadas, and afterwards at different times with several other corps in this country, in the same professional capacity. He had to leave Montreal last October, to try as a last resource and remedy the native air of his beloved wife's home, and also, on the urgent invitation of his wife's sister, in the fond hope that it might preserve her to him, who was the solacing gem of his declining years. But God willed otherwise, and to His decision, though to him hard to bear, her beloved husband, as a true Christian, humbly submitted.

The charity of deceased to the needy was unbounded, and she was often known to deprive herself of what she called, unnecessary comforts, to give to those whom she called the Lord's poor, without distinction of creed, class or country. During the dreadful Irish famine of 1846, she was then in Birr. Through that dreadful time she suffered the greatest mental agony, through witnessing the horrors caused by the starvation around her, and which, assisted by the officers and men of the Regiment, she and her husband did all in their power to alleviate; but to her as principal was given the palm, for promoting and forwarding every charitable act, that could by them be done for the starving and fever stricken sufferers, and she became to them a ministering angel indeed.

She was a constant reader of the London Tablet, and of the True Witness, and always spoke of those papers in the highest manner, as Catholic organs, and defenders of the faith, and wished that every person had an opportunity to read and profit by their very able articles, in the defence of our holy religion.

Here was the death of those whom the Psalmist has written: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.' Her end was peace, fortified by all the holy aids of that religion of whom she was so ardent a follower for 35 years.—Requiescat in pace.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours respectfully, S. W.

Intelligence has been received from St. Boniface, Red River, that fever was prevalent there.



To the Editor of the Chronicle.

Sir,—The young men here in connection with St. Michael's Church, with the view of mutual and mental improvement, and a desire of devoting their leisure hours to the study of literature, established about six months ago, an Association for that purpose, called 'The Young Men's Catholic Literary Association,' in the organization of which Society they had the warm and hearty approval of their pastors, both of whom have shown a very lively interest in its advancement.

The Rev. John Brennan, the Chaplain of the Society since its organization, has always taken a lively interest in its behalf, and has aided its advancement in no small degree, not only by his presence at our meetings, but also by the Lecture delivered by him for its benefit. The Rev. Chaplain's Lecture was delivered about two months ago in St. Michael's Church, as the subject was a religious one, viz: 'The Hospitable Spirit of the Irish Church,' and I must say that those who were so fortunate as to be present in the church on that evening will long remember the zeal and spirit displayed by him in illustrating the truths of the subject of his lecture.

To the Rev. John Brennan:

Rev'd Sir—We have been deputed by the Young Men's Catholic Literary Association to present you on their behalf, as a slight token by them of our invaluable services in favour of the said Association, with the accompanying Volume containing 'The Lives and Times of the Roman Pontiffs.'

Since your residence amongst us and from the ability you have displayed as well towards the said Association as in forwarding the interests affecting Catholicity, united with your incessant exertions in advancing Catholic education, we cannot permit the tide of time to roll on without feebly giving expression to the sentiments which we entertain towards you in a spiritual and temporal manner.

We are quite aware of our inability to give proper expression to our feelings at this moment; but we feel nevertheless that you will ascribe to the head and not to the heart any imperfections of which we may be guilty in communicating our thoughts. It was we can assure you with a certain degree of diffidence that we first approached the idea of thus testifying our respect for you personally, as well as our appreciation of the talents with which you adorn your sacred character as a Priest.

By your social and kindly qualities and the paternal care bestowed by you in your clerical capacity upon the Catholic body, you have won a place in their affections which will never be obliterated. In the volumes we present, embracing as they do the lives of the Roman Pontiffs from St. Peter, to whom the keys of the kingdom of heaven were committed by the Saviour of mankind to Pius the Ninth, there are many incidents which were it possible to do so, will tend to animate and enkindle your zeal in the furtherance and elucidation of those catholic principles, which although attacked on every side, have yet withstood the tempest and fury of the enemies of the Church.

Be pleased then, Rev'd Sir, to accept the accompanying Volume, and trusting that you may long be spared to administer to our spiritual wants, and invoking your prayers in our behalf and in behalf of our Society, we subscribe ourselves, Yours devotedly

F. HACKETT, President, JOHN FOX, Treasurer, P. M. NOLTY, Secretary.

REPLY.

GENTLEMEN.—Accept my very sincere thanks for your kind Address and its valuable accompaniment. To me it is a source of unfeigned pleasure to find that your Society though yet in its infancy, has been already attended with the most favourable results, and bids fair to rival, if not to surpass at no far distant day, in talent and eloquence, any of the kindred institutions in Ontario.

I am well aware of the difficulties you had to contend against when you first intimated to me your intention of establishing in your midst a Young Men's Literary Association; but by your united efforts and manly perseverance you have placed your Society in its present flourishing and prosperous condition. If I have co-operated, even remotely, to aid your efforts to carry out the objects of your Society, I have done so purely with a view to promote your temporal and eternal interests.

I am not ignorant of the many snares placed before young men in their road to true happiness, especially in our own days, when the study of the more useful sciences is fast giving way to the reading of more soft and enervating kind of literature, the poisonous influence of which has pervaded almost every grade of society, and vitiated many a noble mind, whose brilliant talents would, if properly cultivated, have shed a lustre on religion and science. I feel proud to say that your leading idea in the organization of your Society was to counteract the ruinous effects of bad productions, and to devote your leisure hours to the study of the more refined and important branches of science, without a knowledge of which it is difficult for a young man to attain to a respectable position in this life.

I cannot pass over in silence the generous but on my part unmerited sentiments which you have expressed of my personal worth, both in connection with your Society and as a Priest. Should I have done anything towards the furtherance of the Catholic interest during my residence among you, good is not to be attributed to any merits of mine—'a bag but a weak and imperfect instrument in the hands of God to minister to the wants of his faithful children.'

In conclusion, gentlemen, I beg once more to tender you my cordial thanks for the very beautiful present which you have just handed me. 'The Lives and Times of the Roman Pontiffs,' it is truly a magnificent work and shall be doubly appreciated by me, both on account of its intrinsic worth and as being the pure spontaneous and unsolicited gift suggested by the promptings and generous feelings of the noble Celtic hearts of the members of your Association. When perusing the lives of the venerable Pontiffs,—the fame of whose sanctity and learning has shed a bright halo of glory around the chair of Peter, the rock of ages, for nearly nineteen hundred years,—I shall humbly beseech their free-born spirits, now enjoying the plenitude of the Divinity, to move the Giver of good gifts to shower down upon

yourself and your Society the choicest benedictions of heaven.

I have the honor, Gentlemen, to remain with much esteem, Very sincerely yours,

JOHN BRENNAN, Priest.

The second Lecture for the benefit of the Association was delivered on Tuesday evening of last week by the Rev'd Henry Brettargh, of Trenton, in Nelson's Hall, the subject being 'Galileo and Urban—a Vindication.' The Rev. Lecturer, although almost a stranger to a majority of the members of the Association, was nevertheless greeted by a large audience, composed not only of members of the Society, but of parties of all denominations. His Lecture occupied about two hours in its delivery, and was very able, interesting and instructive, and during the course of which the lecturer was frequently applauded by the audience, who will not soon forget the zeal and eloquence displayed on that occasion by Father Brettargh in defending the acts of Pope Urban towards Galileo.

Several talented and eloquent divines have promised to deliver a series of lectures for the benefit of the Society during the ensuing summer and winter; and it is to be hoped that the Association will continue to progress as heretofore, as it is hoped it will have the salutary effect of bringing together young men of different talents, and enabling them to cultivate their minds for a sphere of usefulness to which hereafter any of them may be called.

Yours &c., P. M. N., Secy.

Belleville, 17th May, 1869

On Thursday, the 11 inst., the following Address was presented to the Rev. Father O'Keane, by the parishioners of Bomanville:—

Rev. and dear Father O'Keane.—It is with sentiments of the most profound regret that we, the Catholics of this part of the mission, heard of your sudden departure from amongst us to labor in another portion of the Lord's vineyard. This sad intelligence read our hearts with grief, each feeling personally the loss of a tried and cherished friend as a faithful and devoted pastor. Yet we would prove ourselves unworthy of you and forgetful of your eloquent instructions and heavenly admonitions, did we not receive with due submission the will of God in depriving you of health, which prevents you from being able to attend to your laborious duties; nevertheless, we cannot help deploring the necessity which deprives us of our beloved pastor.

In you, our parishioners ever found a zealous laborer for the promotion of our eternal welfare. Your sympathy for the afflicted and distressed lightened our griefs; while your words of encouragement and consolation proved a balm to our sorrowing hearts. Your voice and meditation were cheerfully tendered to lessen disputes, calm dissensions, disarm the effects of calumny, and unite your whole flock with the bands of mutual charity and fraternal love,—together with your punctual attendance when called on.

Permit us, then, dear Father on behalf of those you have served as pastor for the past three years, to express to you the highest approbation of your services, and our unbounded sorrow because the golden links of mutual intercourse are so soon to be severed. Our best wishes and prayers for your happiness accompany you to your future mission; while your name and the remembrance of your virtues shall always remain enshrined in our hearts.

Requesting a continuance of your intercession in our behalf particularly while offering up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and your acceptance of the accompanying purse, we bid you, dear Father, an affectionate farewell.

Maurice O'Connell, James Kelly, A. O'Loughlan, J. O'Leary, Patrick Bigly, Edward Doyle, James Mahony, Patrick Mara, John J. Lantry, Mark Lawless, Joseph Gilletly, John Lawless, Thos. M. Shirley.

REPLY:

My dear Friends,—It is with feelings of heartfelt regret that I am obliged to bid you good bye. I have found you to be always fond and attached to your Holy Mother the Church since I came amongst you. A few years ago, when I became your pastor, I was in the enjoyment of perfect health, but owing to the laborious mission to which my good Bishop had entrusted me, that health too soon gave way, and at present I am no longer able to attend to you, no matter how fondly I may have loved you. I only trust that you will persevere in your faithful duties towards Almighty God, and that you will be diligent in your services so far as your Holy Mother the Church points out to you. In the present period, Catholics cannot be too cautious. We are here, in this province surrounded by associations which are calculated to destroy that religion which Christ has established, and the promulgation of which He has entrusted to His faithful ministers. Permit me to tender you my most cordial thanks for the kind and affectionate spirit which inspired the Address you have presented to me and for the gift with which your generosity has accompanied it. The latter I appreciate not so much for its intrinsic worth, but rather as a token of your friendship and esteem for one who truly reciprocates those sentiments. Let me assure you that neither lapse of time nor distance of place shall change or weaken those feelings of attachment which have been contracted during my missionary career amongst you.—In my prayers, and particularly at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass I shall ever bear you in pious remembrance. Farewell.

ADDRESS

Adopted at a Meeting of the Congregation of St. Alphonsus Church, of Windsor, held on the 6th May, A. D. 1869, and presented to the Reverend James Wagner, Pastor of said Parish, on the occasion of his departure for Rome.

Kind and Rev. Pastor,—On the eve of your departure for Europe and the Eternal city, we cannot bid you a last adieu, without expressing

our feelings both of joy and regret; of regret, when we consider that soon, the ties of profound respect and sincere attachment which bind us so closely, are momentarily severed; of joy, at the thought that you will shortly be in the presence of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, that you will de-posit at his feet the homage of our veneration, of our faith and love.

You will also revisit France, your beloved home, which you forsook for God's sake in your childhood's fairest days and your family to which you bid farewell, that you might consecrate your self to the far distant missions of America. The tearing of yourself away from objects so dear, the heartfelt anguish of separation, are memories too indelibly impressed to be obliterated, and we can therefore form an adequate idea of the joy you will feel on revisiting 'votre belle France,' your native town, and your happy family. Be assured that our most ardent wishes and prayers will accompany you on your pilgrimage; neither can we express them more truly than in borrowing that sublime prayer which the Church puts on the lips of the Catholic pilgrim:

"O God, who didst deliver Abraham, thy servant, from Ur in Chaldea and didst keep him from all danger throughout his journeying; O God, who didst make the children of Israel pass through the waters of the sea and didst show to the Wise Men, by the light of a star, the way which leads to Thee; vouchsafe to keep thy servant, guide his footsteps, and be to him a protector and a consoler on the way; a shade during the heat, a shelter against the inclemency of the weather, a support in weariness, an asylum in danger, a staff in difficult paths, and a haven during the tempest; that under the guidance of thy holy Angel, he may arrive happily at the term of his pilgrimage, and return to us full of life, of health, and happiness."

A. H. WAGNER, Chairman.

Countersigned by FRANCOIS CARON, Secretary.

To which address the Rev. Father Wagner replied in substance as follows:

My dearly beloved Parishioners,—Your kind address fills me indeed with both joy and sorrow; joy, that I shall once more, please God, see my native home and kindred. That joy is still more intensified when I know that I bear with me your kindest wishes and heartfelt prayers to God for my safety.

Beloved,—It will be an excess of joy to me that I can lay at the feet of our Holy Father your substantial offering together with the homage of your veneration, your faith and your love.—Still sorrow fills my soul that I must even for a short time part with you. I love you indeed most sincerely, for who could avoid loving you, knowing you as I do. But I go in order to help you hereafter if God spares me. What I have said is without premeditation. It is better it is so, because it comes from the heart.

I request that each family in the Parish will say every evening during my absence the beautiful prayer at the close of your address.

That you will all love one another and that the grace of God may abound in you will be the constant prayer of your devoted priest—A. Heu.

THE EMERALD—An Illustrated Literary Journal. New York:

There is much interesting reading matter to be found in this paper. The Emerald has lately changed hands, and the new proprietors promise to keep up its well earned reputation both as an Irish, and as a literary journal.

SHORT AND FAMILIAR ANSWERS TO THE MOST COMMON OBJECTIONS AGAINST RELIGION. From the French of l'Abbe de Segur. Boston: Patrick Donahoe.

A very excellent little work which may be studied with profit by all, old or young, learned or unlearned.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—The following gentlemen have been elected officers for the coming year:—Felix M. Cassidy, President; Josh. D. Kennedy, 1st Vice President; Patrick Doran 2nd Vice President; Martin Newall, Secretary; James Meagher, Assistant Secretary; Bernard McNally, Treasurer; Owen Smith, Collecting Treasurer; James Murphy, Assistant Collecting Treasurer; Michael Foley, Chief Marshal; William Rowland and Thomas Clarke, Assistant Marshals; Committee of Enquiry Messrs. Michael Parcel, William Rafferty, Peter Brown, John Whitty, Samuel Greer and Patrick Kehoe. The Treasurer's report which was submitted and adopted, shows that the society has \$1807.00 to its credit after paying (during the six months ending 1st May) over \$500.00 to the benevolent objects for which the organization was formed, viz: The relief of members during their illness, their decent burial after death and the supporting of the widows and orphans left by deceased members.

WRECK OF THE GRECIAN.—On Tuesday, 18th inst., about half-past twelve, as the steamer Grecian was entering the rapid known as the 'Split Rock' above the Cascades, she struck on the reef to the South side. Finding that she was making water the Captain instructed the Pilot to run her ashore, but she struck so rapidly that this was impossible. She lay on her side in mid-channel, a breast of 'Round Island' in thirteen feet of water. There was considerable confusion on board for a time, but this soon moderated, and quiet was restored. The women and children belonging to the Royal Artillery, numbering about a hundred and twenty were first landed, afterwards some eighty men, all of whom arrived safely in Montreal the same evening. Last night about six o'clock the remainder of the battery, under the command of Colonel Radcliffe, arrived in port by the steamer Aurora. Captain Howard, who fortunately was on board at the time of the accident, speaks in the highest terms of the self-possession and coolness of and the great assistance rendered by Colonel Radcliffe, and the officers and men under his command at this critical juncture. The Canadian Navigation Company have sent a powerful steamer to go alongside the Grecian and take on board the baggage which is expected to be in town in a few days. No expense will be spared by the Company to save the baggage. Unfortunately at the wreck one man was drowned some few hours after the accident occurred, he having been placed under arrest for bad conduct. When the entry was removed he jumped over board and attempted to swim ashore. It is likely that the steamer will prove a total wreck. She was assured in eight offices for \$40,000. Montreal Herald.

Mr. H. J. Friel, the Mayor of Ottawa, died on Sunday morning at 3 o'clock. He entertained the Archbishop of Halifax, the Bishop of Ottawa, and Sir G. E. Cartier at dinner, on May 9th. The next day (Monday) he is supposed to have caught the cold which terminated his life. On Thursday, his physician considered him out of danger, but after a relapse on Friday he became weaker, and on the following evening the last rites of the Catholic Church were administered unto him. He remained in full possession of his mental faculties up to the hour of his death. Mr. Friel was a terse and vigorous writer, and a fluent and eloquent speaker. He was first elected Mayor of Ottawa in 1854, re-elected in 1863, and again in '68. As a mayor, he was extremely popular with all classes and denominations and his death will be regretted by thousands of citizens in Ottawa.

Kingston has been exporting a novel kind of live stock to the United States. Some parties there boxed up a live soldier of the Royal Artillery and shipped him to Cape Vincent. He somewhat astonished the United States Customs officials when they examined the chest containing him. Report says nothing as to whether they levied duty on him or not.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Gregory, Rev. Mr. Harper, \$2; Chambly Canton L. O'Connor, \$1; M. Mallarky, \$1; Chambly Basin, J. Dunne, \$4; North Gower, Lewis Cayla, \$2; Oatlands, N. S., H. Gough, \$2; Portage du Fort, Rev. P. Aguel, \$2; Henryville, M. W. Melaven, \$2. Per P. P. Lynch, Belleville—P. Keogh, \$1.75. Per Rev. A. Payette, Whitehall N.Y., U.S., Self \$3; Frank Hyner, \$2. Per J. Clancy, Hemmingford—J. Carron, Covey Hill, \$1.50.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, May 22, 1869. Flour—Pollards, \$3.30 to \$3.00; Middlings \$3.60 to \$3.80; Fine, \$3.90 to \$4.35; Super., No. 2 \$4.15 to \$4.20; Superfine \$4.40 to \$5.00; Fancy \$4.60 to \$4.65; Extra, \$4.75 to \$5.00; Superior Extra \$5.00 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$2.15 to \$2.20 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.00 to 6.20. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.06 to \$1.09. Ashea per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.45 to \$5.47 Seconds, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Thirds, \$4.25 to 4.30.—First Peas, 5.55 to 5.60. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, 27.75 to 28.25;—Prime Mess \$30.00; Prims, \$30.00 to 30.00. BUTTER, per lb.—More inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 18c to 20c,—good per choice Western bringing 21c. to 23c. CHEESE, per lb.—14 to 15c. LARD, per lb.—17c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1.00 to \$1.05. PEASE, per 60 lbs.—85c to 90c.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

May 2, 1869. Flour, country, per quints. 13 0 to 13 6 Oatmeal, do 16 0 to 17 0 Indian Meal, do 9 0 to 9 6 Rye-Flour, do 00 0 to 00 0 GRAIN Wheat, per minot 00 0 to 00 0 Barley, do (new) 5 6 to 6 0 Peas, do 5 0 to 5 6 Oats, do 3 0 to 3 6 Buckwheat, do 3 9 to 4 0 Indian Corn, do 4 9 to 5 0 Rye, do 0 0 to 0 0 Flax Seed, do 8 0 to 8 6 Timothy, do 13 6 to 14 0 FOWLS AND GAME Turkeys (old), per couple 8 0 to 10 6 Do (young), do 0 0 to 0 0 Geese, do 5 0 to 7 3 Ducks, do 3 0 to 3 6 Do (wild), do 3 9 to 4 0 Fowls, do 3 0 to 3 0 Chickens, do 0 0 to 0 0 Pigeons (tame), do 1 0 to 1 0 Partridges, do 0 0 to 0 0 Hares, do 0 0 to 0 0 Rabbits (live) do 0 0 to 0 9 Woodcock, do 0 0 to 0 0 Snipe, do 0 0 to 0 0 Plover, do 0 0 to 0 0 MEATS Beef, per lb 0 4 to 6 9 Pork, do 0 7 to 6 8 Mutton, do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, do 0 5 to 0 6 Veal, per lb 0 7 to 0 9 Pork, per 100 lbs 38.00 to 39.00 Beef, fresh do 38.50 to 39.50 DAIRY PRODUCTS Butter, fresh, per lb 1 8 to 2 0 Lard, do (inferior) 1 2 to 1 3 Cheese, do 0 3 to 0 0 MISCELLANEOUS Potatoes per bag 3 0 to 3 6 Turnips do 6 0 to 0 0 Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 0 0 Maple Syrup per gallon 5 0 to 6 0 Maple Sugar, per lb 0 5 to 0 7 Honey 0 7 to 0 8 Lard, per lb 0 0 to 1 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 10 to 1 0 Haddock 0 3 to 0 0 Apples, per barrel \$4.00 to \$5.00 Hay, per 100 bundles, \$14.50 to \$17.00 Straw 57.00 to \$10.00

NOTICE.

The Members of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society, will meet immediately after the last Mass, next Sunday, at the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, then to form in procession and take up the place assigned to them in the Grand Programme. A full and prompt attendance is requested.

M. MOOREHEAD, Secretary.

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE CLERGY TO THE RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES.

THE Testamentary Executors of the late JOSEPH BEAUDRY, desiring to close the business of the Estate on the first of May, 1870, take the liberty to inform the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and the Religious Communities, that they have still on hand, a large assortment of ARTICLES for the CHURCHES and the CLERGY, on which a great reduction has been made. They invite the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and Reverend Sisters in general, to avail themselves of this rare opportunity of procuring such articles as they may require in that line. Montreal, 2nd April, 1868. 2m34

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF Bernard Baggin, Senior, James Baggin, Baker & Confectioner, Thomas, Kate and Ann Baggin, when last heard from they were in Montreal. Any information of their whereabouts, by being addressed Care of D & J S. Sandler & Co. 31 Barclay street New York, will be most thankfully received by M. S. Baggin, wife of William Baggin, deceased.

AGENTS WANTED—\$10 A DAY.

TWO \$10 MAPS FOR \$4.

LLOYD'S

PATENT REVOLVING DOUBLE MAPS

Two Continents, America and Europe, and America with the United States portion on an immense scale.

Colored—in 4000 Counties. THESE great Maps, now just completed, 64 x 62 inches large, show every place of importance, all Railroads to date, and the latest alterations in the various European States. These Maps are needed in every school and family in the land—they occupy the space of one map, and by means of the Revolver, either side can be thrown front, and any part brought level to the eye. Country Rights and large discount given to good Agents.

Apply for Circulars, Terms, and send money for and see Sample Maps first, if not sold taken back on demand. Also ready a \$25,000 steel and plate illustrated subscription book, 'De Solo, the discoverer of the Mississippi River.' J. T. LLOYD, 23 Cortlandt Street, N.Y. 1m40.

May 14, 1869.

J. G. PARKS,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

NEW ROOMS, 84 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.

FIRST PRIZE 1868.

Albums, Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic and Card Views, Frames, &c., at low prices.

NO CHARGE FOR SITTING OVER.

Photographs taken six days in the week, rain or shine; but remember to bring the Babies early in the day.

Don't forget the place, 84 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of J. Edouard D. O. Barcelo, Trader, of Montreal.

An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

No. 19, St. Sacrament Street. Montreal, 13th May 1869. 2w42.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Michael J. Doherty, of Montreal, an Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

A. B. STEWART, Assignee.

Montreal, 13th May, 1869. 2w44

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Andrew Crawford, Merchant of Montreal, individually, and as member of the late firm of St. George Harvey & Co.

An Insolvent. THE Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

St. Sacrament Street, No. 18. Montreal, 12th May, 1869. 2w41

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Louis Lavoie, jr., Trader, of St. Martin, County of Laval,

An Insolvent. THE Creditors of the Insolvent, are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

St. Sacrament Street, No. 18. Montreal, May 20th 1869. 2w43.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Isaac Hitchot, Trader, of Montreal.

An Insolvent. A third dividend sheet on Real Estate has been prepared, subject to objection until the fifteenth day of June next.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

Montreal, 18th May 1869. 2w42.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Lactance E. Lamarche, Trader, of Montreal.

An Insolvent. A second and final dividend sheet has been prepared, subject to objection until the fifteenth day of June next.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

Montreal, 18th May 1869 2w42.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Dame H. O. Heroux, wife of Timoleon Polisor of St. Isidore,

An Insolvent. A first and final dividend sheet on moveables has been prepared, subject to objection until the fifteenth day of June next.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

Montreal, 17 May 1869. 2w42.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of Edward Quiskelly, of the city and District of Montreal, Trader.

An Insolvent. THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole, attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

A. B. STEWART, Assignee. Montreal, 19th May 1869. 2w42.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 1.—The Jubilee Law has been voted, as you know, after some useless opposition from the left side of the House, and after an ironical speech of M. Glais-Bizoin, who declared the project to be grand, noble, deserving of praise in every respect, but suggested, at the same time, this slight modification, that the expense arising out of it be charged on the Civil List, in order that the Emperor might give by a personal sacrifice an example of those many virtues which, according to his letter, were taught to France by the founder of his race.—Times Cor.

The French Senate has done itself honour. It has stigmatized a piece of unworthy bigotry, and has affirmed an important principle. A disgraceful petition for the expulsion of the Jesuits has been recklessly presented and summarily rejected.

FRENCH OFFICIAL OPINION.—Writing on the 2nd of May, the Paris correspondent of the London Post says: 'Mr. Sumner's speech has attracted the attention of some members of the Imperial Cabinet, and probably the Emperor himself. The demands made on England are considered as something unexampled in the history of international transactions, while some French statesmen are a little surprised at not finding France in any way identified with the offences of Great Britain toward the United States during the war.'

The Paris Temps says that the forthcoming elections in France have caused the most active agitation and that as the hour of contest approaches the importance of the struggle becomes more felt. The independent candidates, are hard at work; the Democratic and Liberal press redouble their ardour; private meetings increase in number; and public meetings are commencing. The Temps calls upon the leading men in each district to call the electors together, and prove to them that the sole cause of the evils from which France is suffering is the present system of personal government, and that the only means of putting an end to that system is to resolutely reject all the official candidates.

A new journal called the Rappel has been published in Paris. It is conducted by the two sons of Victor Hugo and his son-in-law, and Victor Hugo himself is a contributor. M. Rochefort, who has gained so much notoriety by his Lanterne, is also connected with the paper. As the Rappel promised from the first to be strongly in opposition, its sale was prohibited.

PARIS, May 18.—The elections in this vicinity are likely to result favorably to the Opposition, but the general result throughout the country leaves little hope for that party.

May 20th.—The elections in France continue to be contended with more or less disorder since the 12th inst., 49 persons have been arrested in Paris for creating political disturbances, and of these only 17 have been discharged. A popular demonstration is reported at Nimes, where the people sang the Marseillaise. At Bourges, the prison was forced by a crowd of political agitators, and one of the leaders who had been arrested was released. In the department of Aube during the electioneering tour of M. Periere a row took place, in which blood was shed.

The election excitement in Marseilles, is very great. A private meeting was held there yesterday, at which M. Gambetta was present, and made a strong speech. Crowds in the streets sang the Marseillaise, and made other unlawful demonstrations. Many arrests were made by the police at Thiers, a town in the department of Puy. Some disorders are also reported at the electoral meetings. The people shouted, Vive Ledru Rolloff! Vive Burhis.

PARIS, May 18.—The negotiations for the conference between France and Belgium have been completed. The session of the commission will open in this city at an early day.

On the 30th March, Mgr. Darboy Archbishop of Paris, addressed a letter to all the Clergy of his diocese, inviting them to take part in the feast of the 11th April, by offering thanksgiving and prayers to Almighty God, in gratitude for the years, He has already granted to Pius IX and imploring for him, long life and happiness.

Availing himself of this opportunity the Archbishop has given great satisfaction by putting an end to the misunderstanding which arose from the publication of a pontifical document as old as 1865, and which unfortunately appeared in all the journals, by a categorical declaration.

Mgr. Darboy thus expresses himself: 'All in the diocese desire to unite in this demonstration; it becomes us as a duty, and it is the expression of the feelings of our hearts. The Pope knows what a true and sincere devotion we profess for him. His Holiness was pleased to reply in the following terms on the 1st August 1867 to a letter of ours written on the 13th of July proceeding, in which we spoke of our diocese and of ourselves. We see with pleasure that you again declare and confirm in your letter, your sentiments of tender respect towards us and the Holy See, and that you wish to employ all care and diligence in defending the cause of the Catholic Church and the Holy See, and in contending for and maintaining morality, religion and piety. We approve these sentiments, which are worthy of a Catholic Bishop, and we feel confident that you will carry out as you best can, all that we so explicitly enunciate. We well know with what difficulties you are surrounded, but with help from above, your zeal will neglect nothing which Christian courage and prudence may dictate as of importance to the greater glory of God and the Church, and the salvation of the faithful of your diocese.'

'And on the 31st Oct, following: 'Amidst the sorrows and cares which oppress us, your filial piety and that of your diocese towards us and the Holy See, are so small consolation; and the expression of these sentiments is confirmed by your letter of the 14th Oct, 1867) in which you say that you and the faithful will do all in your power to help us in our distress. We are, therefore, full of gratitude towards you, and towards them.'

The great political problem looks more puzzling than ever, intricate beyond any chance of a legal and peaceful solution. This day of strife, men think inevitable; it is at hand, and any gathering of

crowds in the streets may afford the opportunity to which hostile factions are supposed to be looking forward. For it is possible for people to entertain feelings more unendurable than any anticipated evil; to wish for the worst to come at once, so it may soon be over; to feel that the future can have nothing in store to equal the distress and anxiety of the indefinite present.

There is only one topic of conversation in Madrid, only one theme on which newspaper writers exercise their ingenuity, and that is conjecture about the possible consequences of the split between the political factions which constitute the majority in the Cortes, and on which the Government relies for its existence—the split between the Unionists and Progressives, between Serrano and Prim. With the former it is said, no other prospect presents itself than the entrenchment of Montpensier; with the latter, no other path lies open than that which leads to a Republic—a Federal Republic. Neither goal, however, seems any longer attainable by fair means. The question has got beyond the range of Parliamentary deliberation. No majority of any weight can be brought to vote in favour of Montpensier; no decisive suffrage can be mustered in behalf of a Republic. There is, however, no other alternative, and either the one thing or the other must be carried by a coup de main.

In the meanwhile, the religious question and the intemperate language to which it has given rise in the Cortes could not fail to rouse the dormant fanaticism of a people so long under the sway of a hostile and malignant clergy, and the rumours of imminent reactionary movements never, perhaps deserved greater attention than at this present moment. People are every where haunted by vague terrors about Carlists and Isabellists, and Senor Ruiz Zorrilla the Minister for public Works give such apprehensions more substance than perhaps they really had by the very violent language in which he indulged on Saturday last, when he wished to prove the inexpediency of extending to the Bourbonists the general amnesty which was so freely granted to the Red Republicans. The Government have, in a great measure, to thank themselves for the demoralization which is so rapidly undermining their authority; and on the other hand it would be impossible to deny the dissatisfaction and the actual sufferings of the people in the capital, and still more in the provinces—sufferings scarcely alleviated by the recent improvement in the prospects of the coming harvest. Deputies are rising in Congress to ask for a remission of the taxes in behalf of their constituents whom the agricultural disasters of former years have rendered unable to sustain their share of the public burdens.

In the meanwhile evident bewilderment reigns in the council of the Finance Minister. Assailed by a perfect storm of interpellations, Senor Figueroa was on Saturday last, unable or unwilling to state on what terms he had contracted the £10,000,000 loan, on the success of which he had hitherto prided himself as a great achievement, but which he avows may still 'break down' (fracasarse) at the present moment; and the sudden and ruinous fall in the funds which struck terror into the Madrid Bourse at the close of last week has been, it is asserted, too plainly traced to the improvidence of the Minister who swamped the market by the introduction of £1,500,000 worth of stock which had been withdrawn from circulation, and given as a guarantee of former loans, and which was not marketable before the end of this month.—Times Cor.

PROTESTANTISM IN THE CORTES.—Last week the revolutionary deputies in the Spanish Cortes explained their views as to the religious reformation they desire to bring about in Spain. The debate was on the 20th Article of the Constitution declaring freedom of worship. Sr. Robert said: 'From the moment I came to the use of reason I locked myself up within myself, I examined my interior, and I found that the religious sense did not exist within me. If I could respect any religion, it would be the one which should put every one in my place.' Sr. Diaz Quintanero assured the Cortes that he had not been consulted before baptism, and when he came to the use of reason he found out that the Catholic, like every other religion, was false. Sr. Saner y Capdevila proposed an amendment 'that every Spaniard and foreigner has the right to make profession of any religion or of no religion whatever.' Sr. Saner said that his three enemies were phibias, kings, and God, he denied the divinity of Our Lord, and wished to prove that Spaniards would become real gainers by 'professing no religion at all.' The language of this member became so foul that the President stopped him. A scene took place: several Republicans asked to speak and were refused permission; they then left the Chamber in a body. Messages were sent backwards and forwards between them and the President, until at last they returned and proposed a vote of censure on the President, who had withdrawn, leaving the Chamber under the authority of the Vice-President. Sr. Martos explained the conduct of the President but was betrayed into saying that he had perhaps been mistaken. Satisfied with this false admission, the revolutionists withdrew their vote of censure. The blasphemies against Almighty God, against Our Divine Saviour, and against the purity of the Blessed Virgin have been so gross that some of the Madrid papers have refused to report them in their columns. In no Parliament in the world has such language ever been permitted; even in its worst days, the French Chambers never equalled it.

The relations between England and Spain, which were seriously menaced by the intemperate proclamation of General Dulce, are now upon a much better footing, as it is understood that the Provisional Government do not intend to justify the violent language of the Captain-General of Cuba, who had ordered the immediate execution of persons conveying contraband of war there. It has been pointed out to his Excellency that contraband of war itself, when captured, cannot be dealt with till after legal condemnation, and it has been suggested that human life is certainly equally sacred with contraband of war. Certainly no civilized nation could, if it wished to uphold the first principles of international law, stand aloof, if such a proclamation as that lately issued were acted upon. The case of the Mary Lowell stands over for the consideration of the evidence concerning her. The United States have added a new question to their triangular puzzle by asserting that they will hold Great Britain responsible for her value detention, &c., if it be proved that she was captured in English colonial waters. This opens a new question altogether, and, if conceded, would require us to keep as many million ships for the police of England as the Americans are claiming dollars from us, if we are to furnish vessels to surround our every dependency with a permanent coast-guard.—The Owl.

ITALY. PIEDMONT. The Mazzinian conspiracy at Milan appears to have been merely one phase of a vast organization extending all over Italy, and having for its object wholesale assassination. The Opinion Presseverance and Pungolo are unanimous in stating that the letters in autograph of Mazzini and the key to the cipher which has been found prove that the entire direction came from Lugano. Three Sicilian and Neapolitan conspirators are among those arrested, and Menotti's presence in Naples and his subsequent journey to Lugano immediately before the discovery of the plot belie the assertions of innocence put forth by the Garibaldians. That the section called 'Nuova Italia,' of which Mazzini is the immediate chief, was the prime agent there is no doubt, for the simple reason that the plot was much too well organized to be intrusted to blunders like the volunteers. Every town in Italy was connected with it, and a simultaneous rising in Milan, Florence, and Naples was to have taken place. The houses of all the principal partisans, both of Government and the Church, were to have been assailed, and

a wholesale massacre of the priests committed. Orsini-bombs, daggers, and English-made revolvers, were found in immense quantities. The funds are said to have been furnished by the United States, and by the English and Scottish friends of Mazzini. The Italian Government is busily occupied in deciphering the correspondence and arranging the evidence for the trials of the conspirators. A letter I have just received from Paris states that the revelations are such that M. Nigra has thought it his duty to warn the French police of the numerous refugees in Paris, as an attempt on the Emperor's life formed part of the plot. Victor Emmanuel was also to have been assassinated.—Tablet.

The Catholic revival in Italy itself is such as to surprise every one, and two of the Prelates of the Vatican, who have just returned from a journey in the Marches and Legations, were astonished at their reception, even the troops saluting and presenting arms to them. This is the re-action of the Mazzinian conspiracies on the authorities, and on the faith of the people of the deputation, to Pius IX., by the return of which a most extraordinary change has been effected.

The Governor of Pennsylvania is an extravagant rascal. He burns valuable pianos as fire-wood.—His political friends in the late Legislature undertook to push through a bill in his behalf for a \$1,500 piano under the title of 'fuel.'

SEVEN TIMES MARRIED AND FIVE DIVORCED.—The 'Cleveland (Ohio) Herald' says: 'There is now living in this city a woman who, eight years ago was married to her first husband. He enlisted in the Union army in 1861, and soon afterwards was killed at the battle of Bull Run. Within a week after she heard of his death she united her fortunes with another man, who lost his life ere the honeymoon was over, in a street brawl in this city. Returning from the funeral, she accepted the proposal of a third, and the next day was legally married to him. But it appears that husband No. 3 was not the man to suit her ideas, and she soon after filed a bill in the Court of Common Pleas for a Divorce, which was granted her. A few months elapsed and No. 4 pledged himself to love, protect, and care for her, and she again was a bride. This marriage also proved unhappy for both parties, and again the courts interfered and dissolved the tie which bound them together. In May, 1867 No. 5 was smitten with her charms, and after a short courtship, a priest slipped the marriage noose over his head, and he became lord and master of her household effects. Two months they lived in peace, but at the end of that time the wife became jealous of another woman in the neighbourhood, and she again resorted to the courts to sever the nuptial knot, which was done. In October of the same year, No. 6 presented himself, and a quick marriage followed. For some reason they failed to agree, the husband insisting that he was the head of the household, and the wife denying it, so they separated, and a bill in the chancery part of the Common Pleas Court released her from her troublesome partner. In February, 1868, she again sought to try the bliss of married life, and united her fortunes with No. 7. This time they lived together just a year, when they concluded they had enough of each other and separated. The wife again applied for a divorce, and it was granted her, and she is now anxiously waiting for No. 8. In 1867, her daughter, by adoption, who was a sprightly girl of fifteen summers, possessing the mother's ideas of matrimony, married a brother of her mother's husband thus mixing up the relation question fearfully. This marriage proved an unhappy one also, and taking her mother's advice she got rid of her incubance by procuring a divorce. On the same day on which her mother married the seventh time, she was also married to her second husband, and in two months after the court interfered at her request, and left her a wretched widow at the interesting age of sweet seventeen.

CANDID CRITICISM.—The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune indulges in the following free and easy criticism of one of Grant's foreign appointments.—'If it is in order, I will express my private dissatisfaction with one appointment, viz, Pile, of Missouri. He was sent first to Venezuela, then recalled and elevated to Brazil Minister Plenipotentiary. And I predicate my objections upon these grounds: First, He picks his nose in open Congress. Second—He is a slovenly-looking man, and upon grounds of vanity I object to his being a representative in another country. Third,—He made at old Judge Woodward, some time ago, that curious gratulation of his finger, with his thumb upon his nose, by which the boys express, 'You can't come it.' This was done in open Congress. It occurs to me that Mr. Pile might do the same thing to the Emperor of the Brazils in which case the House of Bragaza would cease to exist with indignation. The chief merits of Mr. Pile for this Ministership are that he need to be a minister of the gospel. To this there is more text than context. I don't like the man, though I don't know the man, and I don't like the name. If he would spell Pile with a 'y,' it would be a dash better. Seriously speaking why should Mr. Pile be sent to Brazil? Does he speak any language, foreign or domestic? Does he not pronounce Portuguese Portygee? And after that grand old Captain Absolute James Watson Webb, who has kept Rio Janeiro in terror these eight years, the advent of a gentleman by the name of Pile who picks his nose, and sums up all diplomacy with his thumb on his nose—this is too much.'

FLOWERLESS PERFUMES.—It may be true that Chemistry can eliminate perfumes from nonaromatic sources, but it is utterly impossible to obtain an exhilarating, refreshing aroma like that exhaled by Murray and Lanman's Florida Water from anything save the fragrant products of the floral kingdom. A sickly crudeness characterizes all the essences and extracts made from foul materials, and when the first odor passes away, a most unpleasant and insalubrious one succeeds. This exquisite preparation, on the other hand is as fragrant as the living flowers, the aroma of which it contains, and continues so from first to last. The counterfeit Florida Waters are made from deleterious animal and mineral oils. Beware of them.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

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.

Time's CERTIFICATE.—For thirty seven years Bristol's Sarsaparilla has been purifying the vitiated blood of diseased humanity. The chemical antagonist of every species of virus that corrupts the flesh, inflames the skin, impairs the elasticity of the sinews, injures the glands or destroys the bones, it has saved hundreds of thousands from the horrors of being decomposed alive by scrofula, cancer, scurvy, necrosis, abscess, and other external diseases which resist the action of mineral medicines, but are arrested and obliterated with absolute certainty by this pure vegetable blood purifier. When ulcers and eruptive malapies are accompanied, as is generally the case, with disturbances in the digestive organs, Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills should be used in conjunction with Bristol's Sarsaparilla.

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.

THE INVALID'S QUESTION ANSWERED.—'Why' asks the sufferer from liver complaint, 'should Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills be any more beneficial to me than aloes, or colocynth, or rhubarb, or jalap? The medicines, it like, them, a purgative. Yes it is a purgative—but not like them. Its operation is gradual, mild, and conservative. But mark this: it is something more than a purgative. Two vegetable alteratives, the discovery of whose wonderful antibilious properties is comparatively new, give it an efficiency in bilious cases unshared by any of the ordinary cathartics. Hence, Bristol's Pills are surpassing all the mercurial preparations. They affect the liver quite as certainly, and much more favourably, than the mineral salts, and, unlike them, are perfectly harmless.

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, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS. Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the utmost confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for allaying Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box by all Dealers in Medicine.

HAVE YOU A SICK CHILD? Does your little one become paler and more emaciated every day? Has it a bad breath? Does it start and grind its teeth during sleep? If so the cause is Worms, and the child will never be well till they are removed, but be careful, do not administer the dangerous vermifuges and worm compounds in ordinary use, they will produce disease worse than the worms. Use that safe and delicious remedy 'DAVID'S VERMIFUGA URM PASTILLAS' they contain no mineral, they are as pleasant to the age and palate as the most exquisite Confectionary, and they are certain beyond any doubt to remove every kind of worm.

For sale wholesale and retail by Devins & Bolton, H. R. Gray and all respectable Druggists.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT, Having passed sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the thing needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homoeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle.—Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,' Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PARKINE' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. February, 1868. 2m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Isidore Ritchot. Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the twenty-sixth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. ISAIE RITCHOT. By MOREAU, OUMET, & LACOSTE, Attorneys ad litem. Montreal 15th March 1869. 2m32.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Stephen J. Lyman. Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will on the nineteenth day of June next, at ten of the Clock, A. M. or as soon after as Counsel can be heard apply to the said Court for a discharge from his liabilities under the said Act and the amendments thereto. STEPHEN J. LYMAN. By his Attorneys ad litem, A. & W. ROBERTSON. Dated at Montreal this 13th day of April, 1869. 2m37.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter THOMAS McCREADY, Trader, of Montreal. Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said six days expiring on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet. The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices. Dealers and persons requiring lumber will be liberally treated with. We have the following stock:— 200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 2-inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 200,000 2-inch Flooring Dressed; 260,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 4 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Butternut Lumber; Hardwood do of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Sawn Laths; Lot of Saw and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 1/2 inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths. JORDAN & BENARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, An 1362 Craig Street, Viger Square, December 13, 1867. 12m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of William Patrick McGuirk as well individually as having been a co-partner in the late firm of McGuirk, Jack & Co., (composed of Daniel J. McGuirk, Andrew Jack and William Patrick McGuirk), an Insolvent. And JAMES COURT, Assignee.

And the said William Patrick McGuirk, Petitioner for discharge. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and the creditors of said late firm, and that on Friday, the twenty-fifth day of June next, at ten o'clock, forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a Confirmation of the discharge thereby effected in his favor, made under the said Act. WILLIAM PATRICK MCGUIRK. By his attorneys ad litem, PERKINS & RAMSAY. Montreal 14th April 1869. 2m37.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of P. Jules Godin of St. Eustache District of Terrebonne. An Insolvent, The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Ferdinand F. Perrin. An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above Act. FERDINAND F. PERRIN. By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Onézime Thibaudau, s's. Trader, of Montreal. An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act. ONÉZIME THIBAUDEAU, s's. By his Attorney ad litem, L. L. CORSEILLER. Montreal, 15th March, 1869. 2m33.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Floride Deslongchamps, both individually and as having been in partnership with Joseph Lambert and carrying on trade at Montreal, under the name and firm, of 'Lambert and Deslongchamps.' Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said Act. FLORIDE DESLONGCHAMPS. By L. L. CORSEILLER, Attorney ad litem. Montreal March 5th 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Godfroi Lacas. An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday the seventeenth day of May next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the above act. GODFROI LACAS. By O AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Clement Pattenade of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No 19, St. Sacrament Street.

A. M. D. G. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL PROPECTUS. THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department. The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses. The former embraces the Greek, Latin, French and English languages, and terminates with Philosophy. In the latter, French and English are the only languages taught; a special attention is given to Book keeping and whatever else may fit a youth for Commercial pursuits. Besides the Students of either section learn, each one according to his talent and degree, History and Geography, Arithmetic or higher branches of Mathematics, Literature and Natural Sciences. Music and other Fine Arts are taught only on a special demand of parents; they form extra charges. There are, moreover, Elementary and Preparatory Classes for younger students. TERMS. For Day Scholars, ..... \$ 3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders, ..... 7 00 " For Boarders, ..... 15 00 " Books and Stationary, Washing, Bed, and Bedding as well as the Physician's Fees, form extra charges. DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!! 50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH. J. LANE & CO., St. Rochs, Quebec.



CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of Flour, Cornmeal, Beans, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Ham, Lard, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, Dried Apples, Ship Bread, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c. &c.

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street opposite St. Ann's Market, 12m June 14th, 1868.

WRIGHT & BROGAN, NOTARIES, Office:—58 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station,) SHERBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, RUE DE LA SALLE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c. Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after day. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. Nov. 12. 4w14

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Run Furs.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to Montreal, May 28, 1865. 12m

JOHN ROONEY, IMPORTER OF PIANOS 359, NOTRE DAME STREET, 359 (Gibb's New Buildings) MONTREAL. PIANOS EXCHANGED, REPAIRED, TUNED, &c.

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE, No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &c., &c., EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE. NO. 21 BONAVENTURE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL.

COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO Post-Office Address—Box 508.

OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge.

SELECT DAY SCHOOL, Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 111 ST. ANTOINE STREET. HOURS OF ATTENDANCE—From 9 to 11 A.M.; and from 1 to 4 P.M.

The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Writing, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Use of the Globes, Astronomy, Lectures on the Practical and Popular Sciences, with Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, Drawing, Music, Vocal and Instrumental; Italian and German extra. No deduction made for occasional absence. If the Pupils take dinner in the Establishment \$6.00 extra per quarter.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS

AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City. NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6 50 Pea Jackets at \$8

NOT TO QUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY. CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY MADE or to MEASURE

Are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Juvenile Department BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5

BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6 [the largest stock in the city] BOYS' KNICKERBOCKERS SUITS, from \$4

AT J. G. KENNEDY'S, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

DANIEL SEXTON, PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER, 57 ST. JOHN STREET 57, Between Great S. James and Notre Dame Streets MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

F. M. CASSIDY (LATE WITH F. W. HENSHAW ESQ) COMMISSION AGENT 19 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, Montreal.

Consignments of Ashes, Grain, Flour, Butter &c &c will receive careful personal attendance. Returns made promptly. Charges moderate. References F. W. Henshaw Esq., Thos. Macduff Esq. (Messrs. Gilmore & Co) Messrs. Rimmer Gunn & Co, Hon. Thos. Ryan; Messrs. Haviland Routh & Co, M. P. Ryan Esq. M. P.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. SHIP'S BOATS OARS FOR SALE

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S., OFFICE—29 M'CORD STREET, MONTREAL. October, 1868. 12m10

RICHELIEU COMPANY. ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, the new and magnificent Iron Steamers, QUEBEC and MONTREAL, will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier Place) as follows: The Steamer QUEBEC, Captain J. B. Labelle, will leave every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P. M. The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robert Nelson, will leave every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P. M.

RATES OF PASSAGE. Cabin (Supper and State-Room Berth included).....\$3.00 Steerage.....1.00 Passage Tickets will be sold at the office on the Wharf. State Rooms can be secured on taking tickets at this Office only. This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. L. B. LAMERE General Manager.

Office of the Richelieu Co., 201 Commissioner Street, Montreal, 1st May, 1869

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine

Ball Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, o prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canadian, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to

J. HENRY EVANS, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q. Troy, N. Y. June 6, 1868. 12 43

C. F. FRASER,

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Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial coloring or poisonous substances so often used to improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for strength and flavour. They have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them. We sell for the smallest possible profit, effecting a saving to the consumer of 15c to 20c per lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12 lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be forwarded immediately on the receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express man, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be too much, four families clubbing together could send for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send them to one address carriage paid, and mark each box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea.—We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory they can be returned at our expense.

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Montreal Tea Co: GENTLEMEN.—The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heart burn, which would always pain me after breakfast. I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall continue a customer. Yours respectfully FRANCIS T. GREENE, 54 St. John Street, Montreal.

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Montreal Tea Company: GENTLEMEN.—The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great satisfaction. You may expect my future order. Yours, &c., S SKINNER.

Beware of peddlars and runners using our name, or offering our Teas in small packages Nothing less than a cattle sled. Note the address.— THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street Montreal July 24th 1868.

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CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

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