

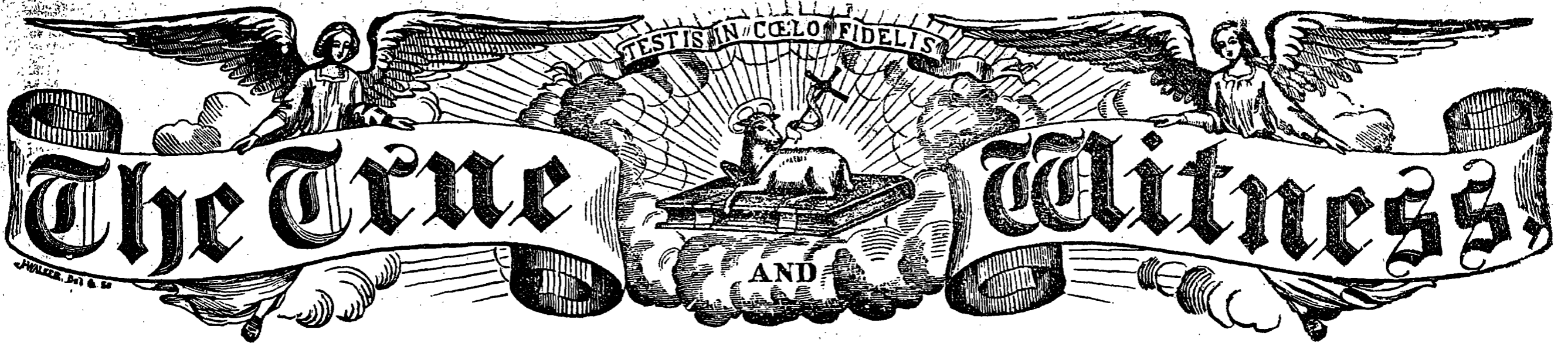
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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ELLEN AHERN;

OR,

THE POOR COUSIN.

CHAPTER XVII.—NEW PERPLEXITIES FOR ELLEN AHERN.

Ellen Ahern opened her portfolio and sat down to her table to write the startling news. Her hand trembled, her heart grew faint, and her temples throbbled. She could not analyze the strange tumult of her feelings. Opposite emotions swayed her mind to and fro. One moment she rejoiced, the next she felt a sense of overwhelming, sickening woe. This news would carry with it a joyful and certain promise of deliverance to the miserable and down-trodden peasantry of Fermanagh; it was a guarantee that the honor of her old ancestral name would be vindicated and sustained; and afforded her an assurance that the last days of her venerated friends, Father McMahon and Sir Eadna Ahern, would be allowed to decline in peace and tranquility. These thoughts lifted up her heart in thankfulness, until, like a storm surge dashing out its sunshine, she remembered that to Mr. Wardell, Therese and herself, these changes must necessarily bring only misery and blight. She knew that Don Enrique, whose zeal for his friend was untiring, would lose no time in coming, but leave Ireland in the first ship that sailed for the United States to see the Wards, and arrange all the preliminaries for a final adjustment of Desmond Maguire's claims to the title and estates of Fermanagh. And if she saw him, a thing which she feared she could not avoid, had she not every reason to suppose that, under the influence of his friendly zeal for his friend, he would be led once more to advocate her kinsman's pretensions to her hand? The very thought of seeing him again, knowing all the while what a deep gulf lay between them, was agony enough; but when now, all unbidden, his noble presence arose in her mind's eye, and she heard the calm, winning tones of that voice—which had never fallen on her ears but in breathing the most generous and exalted sentiments—pleading for one to whom she was, and would continue to be an utter stranger, whatever his excellences of character might be, she started, and an indefinable dread stole over her, which made her shrink away from the task assigned her. Still more was the repugnance augmented by the thought of Mr. Wardell, to whom the discovery was fraught with ruin and disgrace, the downfall of his honestly-earned position, and the last blow that would destroy his already shattered health! For how did she know but that Lord Hugh Maguire and his mother might make such resistance as to oblige the matter to be brought before the legal tribunals of the land? How could she tell how it would be adjusted?

'I cannot do it!' she exclaimed in tones of anguish. 'I cannot do it!' Then, as if a sudden hope had sprung up within her bosom, she closed the portfolio and went out of the room, silently and swiftly to Mr. Wardell's door, where she paused an instant, then knocked with a light and nervous touch.

'Come in. Ha, Miss Ahern!' exclaimed Mr. Wardell, as she entered; 'what is the matter? You looked troubled and ill.'

'I am troubled, sir, but not ill,' replied Ellen Ahern, whose pallid countenance did not sustain her denial. 'I have come back to ask you to excuse me. I cannot write what you wish?'

'Not write what I wish, Miss Ahern?' said Mr. Wardell, while a shadow and perturbation gathered over his face. 'Upon what grounds do you object? Surely, surely, what you told me was no idle rumor or groundless jest?'

'All that I told you, sir, is true, every word of it; but I have been weighing the consequences of this discovery, and I have come to the conclusion that mine shall not be the hand to impart information of it,' she replied firmly.

'Ellen Ahern, come hither; lay your hand in mine, while I thank you; first for the joyful tidings that Desmond Maguire is living, which has lifted the brand of murderer from my brow, and last, for your kindly thought for me and the child. I understand you; and I am not displeased to find in you the true and generous soul that I all along supposed you to possess. But it must be done. You shrink because you feel as if it would be a betrayal of one who has done you some poor kindnesses. So far from it, you will only be doing that which will place it in my power to make full reparation and restitution for the wrong that in an evil hour I consented to and committed, and without which I should go bowed down and miserable to the end of my days. Go then, Miss Ahern, and write what I wish to be written to your friends. Unless you do I shall send for a lawyer, as late as the hour is, and put the matter into his hands,' said Mr. Wardell, in his quick, determined way.

'I will do it, sir, since you command it,' replied Ellen Ahern, while her tears dropped fast and heavy on Mr. Wardell's hand. 'I feel myself in a great strait. It is difficult to turn to

the right or to the left. Will you forgive me my agency in this matter, sir, if any evil to yourself or your fortune shall ensue?'

'I shall not find it easy to forgive you, Miss Ahern, if you hesitate a moment longer. You see the matter from a false point of view. Let meset you right. I committed a great wrong—a crime, the memory of which has haunted me and scourged me until my whole life was turned to bitterness. Through every varied and changeable scene of my existence it pursued me, and it was only by plunging into an endless vortex of business, and straining every energy to meet the hazardous emergencies my will created, that I could in a measure escape its ceaseless din and presence. Men called me diligent, and extolled my capacity for business and my talent for financiering, when my successes were only the effects of the god that was making my heart bleed at every step. I would have given all—life itself, to atone my crime, but because there was no way to do it, as whatever sacrifice I might make could not restore the dead to life, I was on the verge of despair and eternal loss when you came into my dismal home, bringing sunshine and blessing. Words that seemed to be all unnoted and uncared for by me when they fell from your lips, time after time, dropped down like dews on the hard rind of my heart; then your example, and the lessons of piety that you instilled into the mind of my motherless child which she, in her artless way, revealed by practice more than words, gave me glimpses of better things, and better hopes than I had known for many dark years. At last, through the mercy of God, compunction succeeded remorse, and I determined to renounce and abandon myself and my affairs to His infinite mercy and providence; to make any and every sacrifice that might be required, so that only I might obtain his pardon and a hope of rest in the world to come. I believe, my spirit of renunciation was complete—it was at least sincere. I did what I could, and resolved many good works to expiate the temporal evils that had resulted from my acts.—Comparative peace ensued—but the memory was still there, crowning my heart like thorns, and I accepted the suffering. Thus matters stood with me up to this night, when God, in the plenitude of his mercy, sent me comfort through you.—When you told me, in this dark room, that Desmond Maguire, whom I thought had perished thirty years ago in an almost inaccessible pass of the Sierra Morena, through my means, was still alive—that he waited only for me to come and establish his identity—that full and perfect expiation was within my reach—my God! the emotion, the feeling that ensued, are only a faint semblance of those I shall have, if, through the merits of Christ, I am permitted to enter eternal rest. Would you, then, be the means of deferring what I have so long and so earnestly desired? Believe me, I fear nothing so much as the possibility that the opportunity may in some way elude and escape my grasp. Go then, Miss Ahern, and write to your friends.—Tell them I await their commands, and am only desirous of affording my testimony, and giving up the proofs in my possession, to establish the claim of the true heir, Desmond Maguire, to the title and inheritance of his father.'

'I will go, sir,' replied Ellen Ahern. 'I dare not oppose your will, for, God help me, I feel that you are right. But, sir, you look very much exhausted, shall I not pour you out a glass of wine?'

'Anything to bolster me up, Miss Ahern, sweet or bitter, until my task is consummated,' he said holding out his hand to take the goblet which she had filled with ruby wine. 'A great calm has come over me, Miss Ahern—an indescribable sensation of repose. Oh, my God! I am all unworthy! all unworthy!' he exclaimed with a sudden gush of emotion, while tears coursed over his cheeks and his whole frame shook. Inexpressibly affected, Ellen Ahern glided out of the room to go and do his bidding. But again her heart rebelled, although her resolution did not fail her. She felt as if she was preparing to write the death warrant of the happiness of those to whom she was under the deepest obligations, as well as her own. But the case was clear. Justice, duty, and charity demanded the sacrifice.

She drew the paper towards her, dipped the pen into the ink, and with desperate resolution, wrote:—'By a mysterious turn of divine providence, I have discovered the Wards. They have no other disposition except to make reparation and do justice, which they have the means at hand to do. Mr. Ward has risen to high eminence here, and his life in this community has always been characterized by the strictest probity and virtue. To me, he has been an especial friend, which you will without difficulty understand when I inform you that Mr. Wardell and Mr. Ward are one and the same person.—The only favor that I shall ever ask of my kinsman, Desmond Maguire, is to implore him to take the most cautious measures possible in this

case, and make it as private as the circumstances will allow, to avoid bringing public odium on a man, who, whatever his errors may have been, has fully expiated them by years of sorrow and remorse. Apply to Bernard Wardell, South Dock Warehouse.' And the letter was folded, sealed, directed, and dropped into Mr. Wardell's mail. Ere another sunset it was far away on its course to Ireland—to Fermanagh.

Then Ellen Ahern began to look the matter full in the face, to view it under every aspect and arraign herself before the tribunal of her own heart to receive the sentence that her judgment would pass. The result of it was this.—She would not see Don Enrique Giron when he came—she would spare herself that trial—but she would take Therese and go into the country to spend a week or more with a family who, through the means placed in the child's hands for charitable purposes, had been saved from ruin and re-established on their little farm, which had been in their family for generations. They had been long urging a visit, and Ellen Ahern felt that no safer retreat for herself and Therese could be thought of than the Dairy Farm, while Don Enrique remained in the city. Thela, from whom she had been so long separated, should accompany them. As to going back to Ireland, as if to throw herself in her kinsman's way, it could not be thought of; she would remain in voluntary exile until he had sought and won some other bride, then, faithful to the home and friends of her love, she would return to spend her life in their service.

She was a poor cousin, it is true, but not so poor as to be willing to barter a single prerogative of her high, pure nature, for the most tempting prospects of worldly gain, or worldly honors, or worldly considerations. She was determined to be true to herself; to yield nothing to ignoble motives, and become, if necessary, the victim for the good of others. And days passed on, but they brought no calm to Ellen Ahern. She sought solace at the true source of consolation and if her heavenly hopes waxed stronger, her dreams of earthly happiness receded farther and farther away, until they floated like a wreck on the tide of memory. But while this mental strife called forth all her powers of endurance, she was outwardly calm and gentle. There was a paleness of her cheek, and her step lost its elasticity, these were the only outward evidences that told of the heart-sickness within her. But there was one amidst this circle of mystery and anxiety—Therese—who was untouched and unharmed by it all: her natural buoyancy and joyousness, augmented and elevated by gratitude for her father's conversion; nothing earthly could compare with her happiness. She did not know that he had always been a Catholic by birth-right and baptism—how should she? It seemed like a miracle to her, through which she adored the love and power of Him who had wrought it. An abiding, cheerful sense of the divine love—like a flower exhaling itself in sweetness, or like a star shedding forth its light in beautiful effulgence—gave forth all unconsciously expressions of serene gladness every hour of her life, which, like the manifestations of her piety, were constant, and so unobtrusive that they seemed like the spontaneous outpouring of her heart.—And, amidst it all, there grew up in the child's inner life a beautiful desire to consecrate herself to God; but this heavenly plant was nourished in a secret, with a sweet humility which imparted strength and durability to its roots. She spent every other afternoon with her father, the intervening ones with her grandmother, who, grown more petulant and exacting, would allow no one to speak to her on topics which she did not herself select, while her anxiety concerning her son led her to ask for, and listen to, the most minute details connected with him, with a perseverance and a patience which could not be surpassed.

One morning, when Father St. John called to see Mr. Wardell, he found him so much stronger and better as to be able to get around the room without any crutches. He congratulated him on his improved condition, and expressed the hope of seeing him quite recovered before Spring. 'Your visits are always opportune, Rev. Father, but you are specially welcome to-day,' replied Mr. Wardell, returning warmly the pressure of the clergyman's hand. 'I have been thinking of a visit to my mother, this morning; I think I can manage my crutches well enough to get there without accident.'

'I would advise you to be cautious, Mr. Wardell. A staircase is not so easily managed as a level floor,' said Father St. John. 'I think you had better defer your visit a few days longer.'

'Alas! Father, she is so old and infirm.—Who can answer for what may happen in a few days? I wish you to accompany me.'

'There lies a difficulty. She has steadily refused to see me, even when I have stood at her door, and, as far as it was prudent, endeavored to persuade her to do so,' replied the Father.

'Perhaps that which I have to tell her will

reconcile her to your presence. I cannot rest, my good Father, for thinking of her.

'Who can tell? God has His own times and ways. But it will be prudent to let her know that we are coming,' said Father St. John.

'Of course. Oblige me by pulling the bell cord for Cato. Cato,' said Mr. Wardell, when the negro came in, 'I feel so much better that I am going to try to get to my mother's room. I wish you to go and tell her that I am coming, and that Father St. John will accompany me.'

'Lor', Massa, you heap better stay whar you is. You dunno, sir, what a risk you's gwine to run. I know'd a man—he was a gentleman of color—he ventured to try his strength too soon, and he was struck smack down with another paralysis, and never 'covered, but died,' said Cato, impressively.

'But I've been up now some days, Cato, and have hobbled all around to-day, on my crutches. Make haste back and help me down,' argued Mr. Wardell.

'Taint no use, sir. I wont help nothing 'bout it, sir; and I wont have nothing to do with it, 'less you let me tote you down, sir. You looks like scuffling down them steep staircases! I aint gwine to help to kill you,' said Cato, doggedly but respectfully; while he measured Mr. Wardell's tall, emaciated figure from head to foot, with a glance that seemed to defy a contradiction of the position he had assumed.

'Very well. Tote it shall be,' said Mr. Wardell, who, during Cato's long services of nearly thirty years, had learned how perfectly useless it was to argue with him on any subject which he thought conflicted with his master's interest or good, in any way. 'Go, now, and prepare my mother for my visit.'

When Cato returned, he informed Mr. Wardell, with a sly twinkling of his eyes, that his 'ole Misses was glad to hear he was coming, but she say de chitabed smoke very badly, today, and 'trotter gentleman better not come.'

'But Father St. John doesn't mind a little smoke. I think we may venture, Father. I cannot go without you.'

After some difficulty, and aided materially by Cato's 'toting,' Mr. Wardell got slowly down to his mother's door. He went in without knocking, accompanied by Father St. John, who led him up to where she sat behind her screen, and assisted him into a chair.

'And is yourself come at last, a bouchal dhas, to the poor old mother that bore ye?' she cried, reaching out her arm and drawing his head down to her bosom, while she kissed and caressed him, and it was a rare sight, his patient tenderness, while she held him in that long embrace. Fast and warm her tears had rained on his head, where they glistened among his thin, grey locks, and trickled down over his forehead; when released from her clasping arm, he raised himself up.

'I am very glad to see you, *Mhair avner-nach*. But have you on greeting for Father St. John, my spiritual guide and dear friend?'

'I don't like strangers, Bernard. But if he's your friend, he's welcome!' was the ungracious reply.

'Can you not receive me also as your friend, my dear child? I am sure it is my wish to be so,' said Father St. John, soothingly.

'I don't like friends that pry into family secrets,' she said, spitefully.

For a moment a red flush mounted to the pale cheeks of the priest. In his more youthful days a high spirit and a too tender and jealous regard for his honor, and an impatient spirit under injustice, had caused him many and sharp conflicts in the holy science he had set himself to learn, and the old woman's sharp retort now roused in his blood the feverish sense of resentment that age and grace had not yet quenched; but it was only for a moment, and ere he spoke, he possessed his soul again in patience.

'Mother, you do not mean that, I am sure,' said Mr. Wardell, soothingly.

'Maybe I didn't. It depends on circumstances. I hope you'll excuse me, sir, if I am a little sharp; and not be after asking me any questions,' she said to Father St. John, fixing her gray eyes piercingly on him.

'You are right, my dear child to refuse your confidence to those who would pry into your affairs,' replied Father St. John, sweetly. 'If my zeal for your salvation made me appear officious, pray excuse me. Believe me, that I have your eternal good too much at heart to be in the slightest degree governed by an impertinent curiosity, or a careless disregard of your feelings. We shall be better friends by and by.'

'That depends on how it turns out with him,' she said, nodding her head towards Mr. Wardell.

'Mother! could ye bear good news?' he asked, smothering her hand.

'It's hard to say,' she replied, looking eagerly up. 'It's been many a weary day since I heard any.'

'Suppose I was to tell you that the little boy, Desmond—be quiet now, mother, it's nothing ill

—did not perish, as we supposed—that we are not guilty of his death, and that he is now living —?' Mr. Wardell paused, for the old woman's face had grown ghastly white, and she rocked to and fro with frantic violence, attempting all the while to speak, but uttering only broken, incoherent words, while her eyes glared like fire. Suddenly she uttered a wild shriek, and fell back insensible.

'I have killed her! My God! I have killed her when I only sought to comfort her,' exclaimed Mr. Wardell.

'Do not agitate yourself—be calm; she has only fainted,' said Father St. John, after he had felt her pulse. He then took down a bottle of camphor that stood on the mantle piece, and having saturated Mrs. Wardell's handkerchief with it, he began to bathe her face with it.

'I wish Ellen Ahern could be brought. She would know at once what's best to be done,' said Mr. Wardell, attempting to rise.

'I will go for her—where is she?' said the good priest. 'Do you remain here. You are not fit to go.'

'I heard the piano as we came past the drawing-room. I think you will find her there giving Therese her music lesson. Do not let the child come, Father—she knows nothing of the dark mystery of our lives. Oh! that I had the use of my limbs as I had one month ago!' groaned Mr. Wardell.

'Be resigned to the will of God—be resigned to whatever He permits, and abandon yourself to His divine providence,' said Father St. John, laying his hand on Mr. Wardell's bowed head. He then went away in search of Ellen Ahern, who he found, as he expected, with Therese in the drawing-room. Without alarming her, he told her that Mrs. Wardell had fainted, and he would be glad if she would come to her assistance.

'Shall I not come, too? I will try to be of use,' said Therese, anxiously.

'Not yet, my dear child. I will come presently and let you know how she is. Your father is there, and asked only for Miss Ahern,' replied Father St. John, kindly.

'Papa there! Oh, he must be very much better to be able to get down. But had I not better call the nurse, Father?'

'Wait a little while; it may not be necessary,' said Father St. John, who thought that when she recovered from her swoon she might unconsciously give utterance to words which it would be imprudent for a servant to hear. By this time, Ellen Ahern was standing beside Mrs. Wardell, holding her head on her bosom and rubbing her temples, and as soon as Father St. John came in she asked him to assist her in lifting her on the bed. It was long before she recovered, and when she did, her breath came so feebly and faintly, and she cast such piteous, bewildered glances around her—still unable to speak—that they thought she must be dying.—They succeeded in getting her to swallow a teaspoon full or two of wine, which seemed to revive her, and her breathing became stronger and more regular. Father St. John bent over her and asked her how she felt.

'Better,' she whispered. 'Stay.'

'I will not leave you, my poor child, be assured of that.' She was calm; the tempest that for years had tossed and wrecked away the fairest portions of her existence, was ebbing away: the clouds were passing by, and her poor frame, so long shaken by anguish and remorse, was to experience something like rest. At last, rallying her strength, she stretched out her hand to her son—fully remembering all that had passed—and said: 'Did you say the boy lived?'

'Desmond Maguire lives, mother,' replied Mr. Wardell, distinctly.

'Thanks be to God,' she whispered; 'but do they know all about it?'

'Yes, all.'

'How did you hear the news?' she asked, more distinctly; for her strength under the stimulus of hope was returning to her.

'There, mother—there is the bearer of these glad tidings,' said Mr. Wardell, pointing to Ellen Ahern, who knelt at the foot of the bed rubbing her feet.

'And how came she by it?' she asked, still doubting.

'She heard it from one who knew him in Spain, from his boyhood. It is said that he has grown up an honor to his name.'

'Thanks be to God! The way is clear before me now. Every one of you go out except the priest. Afterwards you can come back and tell me more.' Mr. Wardell, assisted by Ellen Ahern went with her into the school-room, where Therese was sitting, hoping every instant to be sent for. Great was her joy when she learned that her grandmother was making her confession, and she united the glad thankfulness of her heart with the rejoicings of the angels over her repentance. Blithely and affectionately she chatted with her father, as she stood with her arm about his neck smoothing back the thin



white hair from his temples; but he did little of the talking, for his thoughts were 'other where' from the depths of his soul's strong, earnest plea...

When her spiritual guide went away, and they returned to her room, they found her much less exhausted that they anticipated. She called Ellen Abern to her, and told her to sit down beside her, and give her hold of her hand.

'From my heart—from my heart; do I, replied Ellen Abern, stooping down to kiss her forehead in token of forgiveness. 'I have never thought of it again, for I knew that you were old and afflicted.'

'And you a lanna ought, that I persuaded you to put a bitter drop into your life, do you forgive me?'

'Mother,' said Mr. Wardell, bowing his head down on the pillow beside hers, where his tears fell fast and warm, 'forgive me. I was the stronger of the two, and should have resisted evil for both of us. We have had a sorrowful life, but I hope that our repentance will, through Christ, win us the full forgiveness of Heaven.'

'Amen!' she responded, solemnly. 'Ellen Abern, many's the time I nursed your own mother on my breast when she was a baby; and once when her mother was down with the fever, I took her into my home and suckled her for weeks and weeks. He was a puny wean then—the last of my own that God had spared me. Ochone! Well do I remember those days in old Ireland. Well, well, I've got other things to think over now. After I get absolute and receive (Communion), you must come every day Ellen ma chree, and talk to me about Desmond Maguire—tell me all that you know about him, and about Fermanagh.'

'Don't talk any more, now, mother; you are too weak,' interposed Mr. Wardell.

'Weak enough, Bernard a cus'la, but the black cloud that's been choking up my soul's gone from me, and maybe the blessed sunshine will come once more before I die. Bernard, honey, a feeling is over me that makes me want to go back to our old home forenent Cathaigra. Won't you take me there?' she said softly.

'If we both live, Mhairé anournea, we will go,' replied Mr. Wardell.

'I want to lay my bones down by the side of your father—God give him eternal rest—and the bonny childer, that Heaven sent to me for a little while, who went up from my bosom, clothed as angels, to the bosom of God. Go away, now, don't be afraid to leave me, for I'm better and stronger than I've been for many long, dark years. Send the woman up to me. And in truth, what with the sudden calm that had smoothed away the bitter look from her face, and the excitement that lit up with hopeful gleams her sunken eye, and flushed her withered cheek, she looked infinitely better than any one present, except her son, had ever seen her before. But for many days she seemed to be in a sinking condition, during which time she received from Father St. John, who visited her constantly, the rites of the Church, and prepared herself by the most edifying dispositions for the great change which seemed approaching. Ellen Abern devoted much of her time to the aged invalid, reading to her when she requested it, or sitting close beside her talking in her own sweet tones about the old home at Fermanagh and the event of a long life. But Mrs. Wardell, possessed of a strong constitution naturally, and rejoicing in the new life and consolation of an unobscured conscience and the spiritual peace that the Divine Sacraments transfused into her soul, rallied from her prostration, and became stronger, day by day, until at last she was able to be lifted from her bed and sit in her chair for an hour or two. While Ellen Abern was thus constantly occupied in the sick room, Therese, as a great favor, was allowed to pursue her studies at the Carmelite's School, (this school has been discontinued for several years), in Aisquith street. We say favor, because she was not a regular pupil. Here, her desire to consecrate herself to the service of Heaven, received a fresh and strong impulse from her daily and familiar intercourse with the truly unworthy and holy women who wore the veil of St. Therese. She read the life of her friend, and great was her gratulation when she discovered that she was a Spanish woman, for her mother was also one, and she now felt sure that she had been placed under the invocation of St. Therese, the Carmelite, in baptism; and notwithstanding the rigor of their rule and the austerity of their lives, she determined, as soon as she was old enough, to gain, if possible, her father's consent, and enter the order. But she kept these resolves to herself, and awaited in patience the divine will.

One morning after Ellen Abern had finished reading to Mrs. Wardell, who was now in her usual good health, and still helpless from palsy, the latter directed her to open a certain drawer and take out a small, black morocco trunk that was back in the far corner of it. She did so; then Mrs. Wardell drew a tiny key from her bosom, where it was fastened by a string, and unlocked the casket.

'That will do, Aileen a sulish,' she said, 'put you down here at my knee, and I will tell you what it is. There,' she continued, after Ellen Abern had seated herself as directed, 'these are the proofs that will give Desmond Maguire back his inheritance. Here is the paper, signed with her own hand, that the proud Countess of Fermanagh—his step mother—

wrote to my son and me urging and bribing us to make way with him, that her own wean might come in for the title and property. My son was the tutor and I was her companion, but we were in Spain then with the children; she had gone on a jaunt to France. These are the letters—three of them—she wrote while she was away. And here—look Ellen Abern—do you see this curious old ring? You see that it wants something, and that something is no less than the other half. It was in two parts, which closed with a secret spring, and when united seemed to form but one. Under this seal, on which is engraved the arms of your house, is the miniature of Desmond's father when he was a young man, just before he was married to Kate Desmond. Look at it.'

'My God, how like!' exclaimed Ellen Abern, as she gazed down on the miniature. 'Surely it must be the Senior Giron.'

'Who, child? No; it's the likeness of the Late Lord Hugh Maguire. In the other half of the ring is the miniature of his fair young bride. I rent them in twain and fastened it about the boy's neck before my son took him away. If he has it there can be no mistake. Now lock up the trunk, and if I die suddenly remember where it is and what's in it, and give it into his own hands.'

'I will do so,' replied Ellen, mechanically. Her thoughts were still dwelling on that likeness of her kinsman's father, which was so like Don Enrique in every lineament that she could have sworn that it was painted for him from the life. There were the same noble, finely chiselled features; the same light gray piercing eye, sheltered by the broad, arched eyebrows; the same sweet, resolute expression about the mouth. What could it mean? She had promised to meet Therese at the convent at one o'clock and walk home with her, after which they intended to drive out to the Dairy Farm, where Ellen Abern had been anxious for some days to go. It was time for a messenger to come from Ireland—she knew full well who would come—and she wished to make her arrangements to be out of the way. She took luncheon and put on her wrappings and hat, and after a half hour's brisk walking, found herself at the convent gate.

Therese's French lesson was not quite over, and she asked to see one or two of the Religious with whom she was well acquainted, with whom she conversed until Therese came out, which she did in the course of ten or fifteen minutes, which to Ellen Abern seemed like hours, so bewildered and excited did she feel. They talked but little on their homeward way, for Therese's heart was full of something she had heard that day relating to a true vocation for a religious life, and Ellen's thoughts were still beat upon the antique ring. Arm in arm they traversed the crowded thoroughfare, exchanging now and then a friendly, affectionate remark, until they came in sight of home. The carriage was at the door waiting for them. Therese ran into the house to deposit her books in the school-room, and take a peep at the two invalids, whom she found together in her grandmother's room. Kissing them both with tender affection, and learning that they were both feeling improved, she hastened back to join Ellen Abern, who was just concluding a purchase of a box of fine oranges from a fruit-peddler, to take out to the little ones at Dairy Farm. As they stepped into the carriage, a stranger went up the steps of the house and lifted the door knocker. He stood with his back towards them, but to Ellen Abern there was something strangely familiar in his appearance, which caused her to watch every movement. Something passing suddenly attracted his attention—he turned quickly to nurse it with his eye, and she saw the face of Don Enrique Giron. There was no other face like it, and yet it could not be he, for there was no deformity about his shoulders—no hump on his back! The carriage whirled off. She could not comprehend it. She became more and more bewildered each moment, and by the time they reached Dairy Farm a raging fever, the consequence of continuous nervous excitement and mental strife, was on her.

(To be Continued.)

THE ENGLISH CHURCH, PROTESTANT.

The following remarks from the London Times on the great dividing question of the English Church at the present day will be found interesting, as giving a summary of what may be said on one side of the question:— Can it be necessary in the present year of grace, three centuries after the Reformation and nearly two centuries after the expulsion of a Popish Sovereign, to reassert 'the distinctively Protestant character of the Church of England?' Is there really one single divine or lawyer, who, with the formularies of our Church before him, would undertake to dispute such a proposition? one single 'Anglican,' lay or clerical, who could venture to disavow the name of Protestant? Unhappily we all know what the answer to a question of this kind must be. What all members of our National Church would have accepted as a truism forty years ago has come to be regarded by a large party within it not only as a paradox but almost as an insult. There are many divines, and some lawyers, who affect to deny that she is an essentially Protestant Church, and would fain erase all the Protestant abuses from her title-deeds. The challenge of the Bishop of Ripon, then, cannot be considered in 'sportance, whatever may be thought of the view which he avowed. It is high time that educated men should face the issue thus presented to them—an issue which is perfectly capable of being understood and decidedly without any profound theological learning. An unprejudiced person, with an ordinary knowledge of the Articles and Liturgy, is quite competent to judge whether the authority claimed for the Church was recognized by those who framed them, and even whether the Sacramental theory was part of their creed. The controversy about vestments and ceremonies may involve a good deal of curious research; but an honest study of the Rubrics with a little assistance from the Canon, will leave very little doubt on any honest mind as to the general intention of our Reformers. Infinite difficulties may, of course still be raised upon the letter of documents, such as the Articles, which deal with the most abstruse subjects in a somewhat antiquated phraseology. The spirit, however, is clear enough, and that spirit is emphatically Protestant. It is not, indeed, upon the express and deliberate language of those who founded the Church of England that opponents of her Protestant character prefer to rely. They tacitly admit that very awkward passages are to be found in the Prayer-book; but then, as they maintain, the Church does not owe its origin to the Reformation. It may be Protestant in a legal sense—but that is an accident; in its essence it is Catholic, and inherits from the ages of Roman

ascendancy all the doctrines not expressly repudiated. We do not care to controvert an opinion so entirely speculative as this. It is enough, for our present purpose, that in the simple language of the Bishop of Ripon, 'the Church of England has no locus standi in this country except as the Church of the Reformation.' What the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury or future Diocesan Synods may do when the Church—that is, the clergy—has relieved herself of State control, and been relieved of State endowments is no concern of ours. We are now speaking of no shadowy conception yet to be realized, but of a living institution created by Parliament, and invested with unique privileges upon condition of undertaking the spiritual instruction of the nation. Of that institution we fearlessly affirm, with the Bishop that it is Protestant, or nothing. Whatever be the element from which it derives its metaphysical identity, it derives its historical 'raison d'être' from the Reformation alone. Nor is this all, for the history of the Reformation teaches us that such Romanist features as it still embodies were introduced into it by that very influence which is the favorite bugbear of extreme Anglicans. Had Bishops and theologians guided for themselves the course of the English Reformation, they would infallibly have deviated further from Rome and approximated nearer to Geneva. It was the strong will of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth, and the vigorous exercise of the Royal supremacy, which tempered the zeal of our Reformers and preserved those relics of Romanism in our ecclesiastical system which are now alleged to prove that it never underwent a radical transformation at all. Could those sagacious but impious Sovereigns have foreseen the revival of pretensions like these, they might perhaps have availed themselves of the Puritan spirit to carry out the work of Reform with a more unsparring hand, and the fate of English prelacy in the sixteenth century.

The reaction against Protestantism within our Church, and in these times, has caused, as we venture to believe, much needless alarm. Short-sighted observers watch narrowly the pretty backwaters and eddies of religious opinion, but fail to mark the steady onward flow of the mid current. To restore medieval habits of thought and practices of worship in the present state of English society is as wild an enterprise as any that fanaticism ever undertook. A gorgeous ceremonial, a grotesque display of sacerdotal military, impressive architecture, thrilling music and clouds of incense will always attract large congregations of aesthetic devotees and sight-seers. The pretence of a supernatural rigour and the possession of a real power over the consciences of men will always prove seductive to young priests, and especially to those whose personal character does not qualify them to acquire a more legitimate influence over their flocks. The spell of genuine devotion and the example of a holy life will never fail to have a magical effect on youthful and feminine minds, which cannot make the effort necessary to distinguish between goodness and truth. A natural shrinking from the abyss of unbelief and the agony of scepticism will drive many into a craven renunciation of their intellectual responsibilities. Causes such as these are simply sufficient to account for the temporary success of what are called Romanizing tendencies. Binyan was too sanguine when he described the Giant Pope as grown so crazy and stiff in his joints as to be incapable of much further mischief. In a nation of twenty million souls Ritualism, and the darker superstition of which it is the shadow will ever find thousands upon thousands of ready converts. This is no light evil, but is far short of what many people seriously apprehend. Let one who trembles at the progress of Romanism and Roman doctrines in this country look abroad into the Continent of Europe, estimate the nature and relative force of the rival principles now struggling for the mastery in the world of politics no less than in the world of speculation, and then ask himself what chance there is of authority triumphing over reason in our own age. The same lessons may be learnt by the observation of facts nearer home, the prevalent tone of literature, the debates on certain questions in Parliament, the latitude of opinion in unreserved conversation, the impatience of dogmatism among the ablest students at our Universities. It is only by narrowing unduly our deal of Protestantism that we can be led to lose faith in its destinies.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

It is with feelings of every great pleasure and satisfaction that I announce the removal of the Rev. D. E. Coyle, P. P. V. G., from the parish to Stranorlar to Ballyshannon. His promotion has given the greatest possible pleasure to the parishioners of Stranorlar, although they exceedingly regret his removal from amongst them.—Cor of Ulster Observer.

DUBLIN, June 11.—The Cork prisoners under sentence of penal servitude, some for life and others for various limited periods, arrived in Dublin yesterday afternoon en route for their destination in English prisons. Among them are Captain John McClure, Edward Kelly, David Joyce, Thomas Bowles, alias Gullinane James Walsh, alias Colonel F. O'Brien, Francis Joseph Kearns, Bartholomew Moriarty, James Kearney, and James Connel, alias Cummins. They came in a carriage appropriated to themselves with a strong constabulary escort. The prisoners presented a wretched appearance. Clorbed in the convict uniform their beards and moustaches shaved off and their hair closely cropped, it was impossible to distinguish them from felons of the lowest class. For some time before the arrival of the train the platform at the King's-bridge terminus was occupied by a body of police, under the direction of Chief-superintendent Campbell and Superintendent Carr, Hane, and Fitzpatrick. The prisoners were in waiting, with an escort of the cavalry police, and two troops of Scots Greys. The prisoners were at once placed in the van and a cortege was formed, with the Scots Greys in front and rear, the cavalry police forming the immediate escort of the vans. In this order they proceeded by the North Circular-road to Mountjoy convict prison, where the prisoners will be detained for the present.

DUBLIN, June 12.—The Special Commission for Limerick was opened yesterday by Chief Justice Monahan, Mr. Justice Keogh, and Mr. Justice George, who had arrived on the previous day by the mail train from Dublin. A pilot engine had proceeded the train, and armed police were placed along the whole line for their protection. The judges were received upon the platform by Alderman Quinn, J. P., city High Sheriff Mr. John, White, county High Sheriff; Mr. John, White, D. L. the civic officers in their cocked hats and liveries being in attendance. Their Lordships having entered their carriages, they proceeded to their lodgings in George's street, escorted by a troop of the 6th Arabinians and mounted constabulary. An immense crowd assembled in the vicinity of the station, but there was nothing to indicate the state of public feeling. The Attorney-General and the Solicitor-General arrived in the same train with their Lordships. A large number of persons collected in the vicinity of the Court-house, where the prisoners as they were being conveyed from the county gaol to the Court, the internal arrangements of which are of the very worst possible character, was densely crowded, several ladies being accommodated in the side galleries. Mr. Brown, who was wounded at Kilmallock, was present in the court.

The deputy Clerk of the Crown called over the names of the grand jury as follows:—Sir D. V. Roche, foreman; Lord Adare, Hon. John Massey, Sir W. H. Barrington, John Lowe, Stephen E. De Vere, E. Ormer, E. White, Joseph Gabbins, Henry Lyons, John Franks, John Boucher, Henry Mansell, John Howley, George Postle, James O. Cooper, Dawson L. Westropp, W. G. Gabbins, John Browne, Richard Ellis, Gerard Bennersasset, Neil, McDonald, Mr.

Justice Keogh having communicated with the Attorney-General, informed the grand jury that bills for treason felony would be sent up, instead of those already before them for high treason. They were substantially the same, the only distinction being that they did not require two witnesses to an overt act, or one or two separate overt acts. Bills were then sent up, and the Grand Jury retired. The City Court was adjourned to Friday, the Grand Jury to be in attendance when summoned by the High Sheriff.

The following counsel appeared for the Crown.—The Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Sergeant Barry Sir Colman O'Loghlen Mr. Longfield, Q. C. Mr. De Moleyns, Hon. David Plunkett, and Mr. Channay for the prisoners.—Mr. Coffey, Q. C. Mr. O'Loghlen, Mr. A. O'Leary, and Mr. Michael Joseph Barry.

At a quarter-past one o'clock the Grand Jury returned into court, having found true bills for treason-felony against Patrick Walsh, Daniel Bradley, Patrick B. Dwyer, Denis Hennessey, John Sheehan, Maurice Fitzgibbon, Thomas Daley Robert Oudlow, Michael Noonan, Denis Conners, Michael Reardon, and William O'Sullivan.

Mr. Coffey said he was instructed that it had always been the custom in the county of Limerick to arrange the panel alphabetically. That had not been done in this instance, and he would therefore put in a challenge to the array.

Mr. O'Loghlen said, on the part of the prisoner Patrick Walsh, he challenged the array of the 274 jurors whose names appeared on the panel; 130 were Roman Catholics, and the remaining 144 Protestants and other persuasions. In the arrangement of these names, among the first 120 there were 104 Protestants and but 16 Roman Catholics. On this ground he would put in a challenge to the array.

The court then adjourned for a short time to allow the Attorney-General to consider the challenge. Upon returning into court, the Attorney-General said he would put in a plea that the panel was well, equally, and impartially arrayed by the High Sheriff. Issues having been taken by the counsel for the defence, the following gentlemen were sworn as triers, —Sir David Vandeleur Roche Lord Adare, and the Hon. John Massey.

Mr. Coffey then proceeded to address the triers in support of the challenge.

John O'Donnell was sworn and examined by Mr. O'Loghlen.—He stated he was a solicitor. He had heard the list of jurors read out by the Clerk of the Crown. He had a copy of it in his hand, and could tell the religious persuasions of all the gentlemen on it.

Mr. O'Loghlen.—Would you tell the proportion of Protestants and Roman Catholics in the first 120 names?

The Attorney-General objected to the question. The religion of the jurors was not the issue to be tried; it was whether the panel had been fairly and impartially arrayed.

Their Lordships allowed the question to be put. Examination continued.—In the first 120 names there are 104 who are Protestants, the remainder being Roman Catholics, one of whom was sick, another on the Grand Jury, and another out of the country.

Richard Funnell, examined by Mr. Coffey.—He was sub-sheriff last year, and prepared the panel. It was arranged alphabetically.

Patrick Walsh, Daniel Bradley, and Patrick Riordan were given in charge to a jury upon an indictment for treason felony. The prisoners were alleged to have been officers in command under Colonel Dunne, in the attack upon the police-station at Kilmallock, and to have been otherwise actively engaged in promoting the Fenian conspiracy. The Attorney-General stated the case, after which the Court adjourned.—Times Corr.

THE FENIANS.—THE LIMERICK SPECIAL COMMISSION PRISONERS FOUND GUILTY.—DUBLIN, June 13 At the Limerick Special Commission yesterday the trial of Walsh, Bradley, and Riordan was resumed. Evidence was given as to the attack on the police barrack at Kilmallock. Michael O'Connor, a sub-constable, deposed that, having been sent with dispatches to Mr. Franks, stipendiary magistrate, on the night of the 5th of March, he was returning, when he met a party of men, who seized the bridle of his horse, and pulled him off, took the dispatches from him, and carried him prisoner into a wood. They next brought him to Kilmallock, and told him if he did not take a pike they would shoot him like a rat. Their commander, Colonel O'Leary gave the word 'Quick march,' and then marched up to the barrack and attacked it. The first shot fired was by the prisoner Walsh, whom witness saw throw some stuff up at the windows from a tin can. Witness fired a pistol at Walsh, after which he ran round, and hid. Ultimately he got off and hired a car for 11. to take him to Limerick.

Patrick Walsh deposed that on the night in question he met a party of 23 men who gave him a pike, threatening to shoot him if he did not take it, and go with them to his own free will. He saw Walsh the prisoner, give Dunne the dispatches taken from the postman and read them by the light of a lamp. He also saw Dunne take the mail bags. He saw Bradley near the barrack with a revolver in his hand, and also the prisoner Riordan standing beside Dunne when the firing was going on. He saw a man named Carroll speaking to Dunne. He came back and told Dunne if he went there again the police would shoot him. All this time the firing was going on at the barrack. Bradley went up to the men and said that Dunne had told him to direct the men to keep firing at the barrack until they had drilled a hole in the back wall.

John Neill, the postman deposed that he had met a party of 100 men, who took the mail bags from him, and then marched four deep in the direction of the barrack taking witness with them. As far as he knew no money was taken from the bags. Henry and Daniel Holmes, brothers, gave corroborative evidence.

James Hely, examined by Sir Colman O'Loghlen, deposed to having been asked by the prisoner Bradley to join the Fenian conspiracy, and to a number of conversations with several of the conspirators, among others the prisoner Walsh. He saw the three prisoners there that night. Riordan said to Dunne, 'Shoot that fellow; he is the cause of my master's arrest.' He said this of Carroll.

Mr. Pounce, the manager of the Union Bank, who was shot by Captain Dunne, Mr. Bourne, and other witnesses were examined, and identified the prisoners as being present at the attack on Kilmallock police-station. The evidence on behalf of the Crown was not concluded at the rising of the Court.

Bills have been found against 22 other persons for treasonable felony.

The General Assembly brought its sittings to a close yesterday, and adjourned to the 14th of August at Belfast.

DUBLIN Thursday evening.—The trial of Walsh, Bradley, and Riordan was resumed this morning at Limerick. Mr. O. spoke for the defence; the Solicitor-General replied.

Judge Keogh charged the jury at 3 o'clock, and after five minutes' deliberation, they brought in a verdict of Guilty of treason-felony. They were sentenced respectively to 15, 10, and 7 years' penal servitude.

Daniel Hennessey and John Sheehan were indicted for a similar offence, and pleaded 'Not Guilty.'

The Northern Whig says.—It is rumoured that the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the conduct of the magistrates who presided at the Danganon Petty Sessions when the parties were brought up for riot and unlawful assembly at Donaghmore, have expressed it as their opinion that the magistrates ought to have sent in all the persons identified—Protestants as well as Catholics, for trial.

DUBLIN, June 17.—The coroner's inquest on the body of Denis Walsh, who was killed in the riot at Waterford, was opened at the Mayor's office on Saturday by Dr. Gore, coroner. A jury was sworn, and the foreman having stated that Saturday was an important business day in Waterford, and that an adjournment would be desirable, the inquest was formally postponed to this day, after the remains of the deceased had been viewed by the jury. The excitement has subsided considerably, but the feeling of the lower classes against the constabulary is still strong. The reflecting portion of the community, however, maintain that the police did nothing more than their duty in defending one of their number from the murderous assaults of the mob. Six arrests have been made of persons charged with being concerned in the riot. They belong to the laboring class. One of them is a sailor, and native of Waterford.

The trial of William Sullivan, son of the hotel keeper at Kilmallock, charged with aiding in the attack on the constabulary at that place, concluded on Saturday. After a lengthened charge from Chief Justice Monahan the jury deliberated only a quarter of an hour, when they found the prisoner guilty, with a strong recommendation to mercy. Their Lordships promised to take the recommendation into consideration. The Court was adjourned till this morning.

The Coroner's jury who have been investigating the circumstances surrounding the death of the man Walsh, who was killed at the Waterford riots a short time ago, could not agree upon a verdict. An impatient desire was manifested by the inhabitants to know their decision, and when it was announced that they had been discharged without giving a verdict the mob in the streets was wild with excitement, and attempted to make treat one of the police constables. The Limerick Special Commission has concluded its sittings. Several prisoners were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment for treason-felony, and some were discharged on bail. Before the court rose the Solicitor-General made a statement of the results of the Commission, and expressed a hope that the proceedings would exercise a beneficial effect both as to the danger and utility of engaging in such movements as that promoted by the Fenian Brotherhood.

At the Mullinahone Petty Sessions last week, great interest was evinced to hear the charge of Sub-Constable John Brady, of the Hurley Park Station, against a respectable young man named Peter Milloy, for attempting to administer the Fenian oath. The Bobby having failed to establish the charge, Milloy was acquitted.—Tipperary Advocate.

THE ESCAPE OF KIRWAN.—Patrick Kelly, late of the Dublin police who allowed Kirwan to escape from the Meath Hospital has become deranged since he was discharged. The Commissioners of Police had fully acquitted him of any complicity with Fenianism, or connivance with the escape of the prisoner. They could not, however, keep in the service an officer who had been guilty of a gross breach of discipline in leaving his post and losing sight of his prisoner, contrary to the orders he had received. Kelly is a native of Bishopscourt, county Kildare.

CAPTAIN M'CAFFERTY.—We understand that Capt. M'Cauffery who was convicted of high treason at the recent Commission for the county of Dublin, is very respectably connected in this country. He is a nephew of the late Robert Holmes, Esq. Father of the Irish Bar, and is related to Robert Emmet, the leader of the outbreak in 1803, and who paid the penalty of his treason on the scaffold.—Daily Express.

REMARKS OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN.—A young man named Fox was amongst the emigrants who left Queenstown on Saturday, by the Guion steamer Nebraska. He arrived in this country about eight months ago from New York to see some friends, but on his arrival in Dublin, where at that time a very large number of Irish Americans were knocking about without any apparent legitimate business, he was arrested with many others, under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, and detained in Mountjoy prison ever since.

FINDING OF FENIAN AMMUNITION.—CROMWELL, Saturday evening.—Twenty tin cases of gunpowder were found on the river Suir at the Quay, in care of the Messrs. Murphy's brewery by the constabulary, as about one o'clock p.m. this day. It appears that some persons walking on the quay observed the unusual objects in the bed of the river and called the attention of the police to the matter. Cap. Remington, and Alderman Kenney, J. P., were soon on the spot with a party of constabulary, and having fixed up the objects in question they found them to be gunpowder flasks. Twenty in all were found, some of them full with the contents quite dry, while others were more or less empty, the cases having been damaged. Although no active part has been taken in the late rising by anyone in this town, it is yet clear that there are some evil disposed persons amongst us. This powder was evidently intended for an illegal purpose. It is thought that this discovery will lead to some arrests as the police are very active in the matter.—Irish Times.

ATTACK ON INFORMERS.—On Sunday evening a determined attack was made on persons who were supposed to have given evidence in the recent trials of M'Cauffery and others at the Cork Special Commission. The two alleged informers went out, accompanied by a detective belonging to the constabulary force to walk in the direction of Drumcondra, and at the corner of Cudry-lane, close to the bridge, went into Kirwan's public-house to take a glass of porter. They were recognised by some party who followed them into the house and accused them of being informers. A melee immediately ensued.—They were attacked and beaten with pewter quart pots. The constabulary detective was seriously hurt; he received a cut about two inches long opening the temple artery and causing profuse hemorrhage. One of the approvers received a severe wound on the scalp, laying bare the skull and the other a bruise on the arm and wound on the nose. The police of Drumcondra station immediately came to the rescue, fortunately in time to save the detective's life, who was nearly exhausted from loss of blood. The three were taken in a cab to Dr. Harrison, of No. 12 North Frederick street, where they received immediate attendance. The detective's wounds were of such a dangerous character that Dr. Harrison found it necessary to divide the artery to check the hemorrhage. The others were not so severely injured. The party then returned to Ballybough accompanied by an escort.

The Waterford Citizen describes an assault on the police by some of the people of the city, and the attack of the police on the people. The former were escorting some Fenian prisoners to the gaol, when a crowd collected, and stones were thrown at the police, the prisoners having been struck by some of them. The escort no sooner got the prisoners inside the prison gate than the order was given to charge the people with fixed bayonets, and blood was spilled.—The most fearful cries arose. Women old and young, who were pressed to the front, set up loud screams of terror, while wounded men groaned and cursed, and above all arose a loud shout.—Hurra for the Irish Republic!—and other reasonable exclamations. Several of the police received wounds from stones. After a fierce but very brief struggle, the police and the escort hastened down Patrick street to their barrack with a number of young lads in custody charged with assaulting them. After the police retired, there were men found at the top of Patrick street, weltering in blood, one Walsh of Robinsons lane, a salter, was attended by Rev. P. Nolan, who administered, conditional absolution, but the man was dead before he was lifted from the ground. He had been stabbed through the heart.



AN ORANGEMAN AND A FENIAN—James McKee, was charged, at the Belfast Police-Court, with having been drunk and disorderly on the Old Lodge Road.

About ten o'clock on Thursday night, whilst four prisoners supposed to have belonged to the crew who landed at Dungarvan were being conveyed to the county gaol, the police escort was assailed by a large mob; who threw stones wounding more or less 28 policemen. One of the mob was killed; two were dangerously wounded.

A London paper says that besides the reduction of three battalions on the Irish establishment, it is not improbable that the battalion of Guards quartered in Dublin may also be withdrawn to England.

At the Bray petty sessions, on Saturday, Mr. Richard Graves, a Dublin solicitor, was sent to Wicklow gaol for six months on a charge of theft to which he pleaded "Guilty," throwing himself on the mercy of the Court. The stolen property belonged to Madams Yesssee, a lady from Holland, who was staying in Breslin's Marine Hotel.

The KATYVILYAN UNION.—Earl Russell has given notice that he will move for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the Established Church of Ireland; and the Sunday Gazette states that the Government will offer no opposition to the motion. It is very likely that they will not; and we think we may go further, and say it is more than probable that they are the men who will relieve Catholic Ireland from the appalling wrong inflicted upon her of supporting such an institution. They are the parties to do it, for the Whigs are not capable of carrying such a measure. Some persons may think it impossible that the Tories should disown the Irish Church. Similar remarks were made respecting Lord Derby and Reform; but look at the democratic measure which they have all but passed through the House of Commons.

With regard to an inquiry, however, we imagine that such a proceeding is unnecessary. Abundance of evidence has been already produced from Protestants as well as Catholics, on everything connected with the Church Establishment, and the existence of such an institution in Catholic Ireland they have pronounced to be a fraud on the country. Its enormous wealth in lands and tithes is known to a farthing. The incomes of its bishops, deans and parsons have been frequently published to the public. And have we not told a thousand times of parishes in which persons reside, which contain no more than one or two families who attend religious instruction in Protestant houses of worship. In the county of Louth there are several parishes of the latter description, and the Catholics are compelled by an odious law to support the minister.

All this we repeat is already known, and requires no Royal Commission to give the fact to the empire. But let the Commission by all means be appointed. It will elicit truths about which no dispute can be raised. It will lay bare the outrageous wrong which has been practiced on a Catholic nation. It will prove the intolerable injustice to which we have been subjected by the hostile legislation of England for three long centuries, and lead at length to the destruction of an anomaly witnessed in no other country in the world. It will prove the first step in the direction of providing religious equality for the Catholics; and when the Tories observe the last days of the Establishment approaching, they will give it the final blow, and leave it to be numbered with the things that have been.

Some strange characters class this question amongst what they call 'fancy grievances.' But let these parties make the question their own and they will be able to judge whether it is so or not. What would Protestants say if Archbishop Manning, aided by the power of France, were to overturn the present order of things in England, and compelled the Protestant majority in that country to pay a million or two in the year to support the bishops and priests of the Catholic minority? Would they call such a tyranny a 'fancy grievance'? We are certain they would not. They would, on the contrary, denounce it as a wrong which they would do all in their power to extinguish. They would call it robbery and say that those who supported such a system of paying their clergy were tyrants of the darkest dye.

But what the parties would call injustice to England, they cannot discover as an evil in Ireland. They imagine that any sort of treatment is good enough for this country, and that Catholics should endure what Protestants would not suffer under any circumstances. But they will find themselves very much mistaken. The Irish people have endured the injustice too long, and they should now make known their determination to suffer it no longer. The Established Church is a badge of slavery. It has failed in its mission. The Irish have repented both its teaching and its teachers; and as it is a rotten branch which produces no fruit, except ill-will, why not cut it down that it may no longer incur the ground?—Dundalk Democrat.

The name of Mr. Jacob Bright—Mr. John Bright's brother—was alluded to at a meeting of the Macroom Farmers' Club on Friday as a possible candidate for the county of Cork. It is understood that Assistant-Commissioner General J. Long has been appointed by the secretary of State for War to the responsible and important office of Military Accountant to the forces in Ireland, in succession to Assistant-Commissioner-General L. W. Blacker.

A noble Lord and another both officers in the Coldstream Guards, have been fined £5 each at the Dublin Police Court, for having wrenched several knockers from hall doors in the neighborhood of Stephen's Green.—Wagon arrested, six knockers were found in their possession.

DESTRUCTION IN MAYO.—Again the cry of distress is heard in almost every parish in our county, from end to end. Large portions of Galway, too, are suffering from the scarcity of food and the want of means to purchase the bare necessities of life. Concomers and Erris, and the mountainous districts in general, are in a state bordering on absolute starvation. The distress is admitted by rulers, but as usual is neglected by them.—Mayo Telegraph.

It is stated that the Government are prepared to undertake extensive public works in the West of Ireland, should it appear necessary to adopt such means, for the relief of the prevailing distress. The works spoken of are the connection of the two sides of Lough Corrib the construction of the piers contemplated by Nimmo, and roads required to connect five counties.

There was a "Reform demonstration" by the working classes at Belfast on Saturday. The meeting was disturbed by the roughs, who wanted no Reform and, after a great deal of confusion and ineffectual attempts at speaking the gas was lowered, the crowd rushed from the hall, one party carrying Mr. John Rea on their shoulders, and another some rival orator. The street near the Ulster hall was blocked for some time, but no serious disturbance occurred. Subsequently Mr. Rea delivered an address from the widow of his own house.

The Dublin Irishman says:—Information is wanted of Lucy Daniel, who left Arklow, for Quebec, about eight years ago. Any information of her will be thankfully received by her sister, Maryanna Daniel, care of Rev. Mr. Purcell, Marlborough street, Dublin.

ACCIDENT ON THE DROGHEDA RAILWAY.—Dr. Irvy, county coroner, held an inquest on Friday at the Rush and Lusk station, on the body of a porter named Michael Kelly, who was accidentally killed while shunting some waggons at the station. The jury after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict of accidental death. Mr. Culverwell, secretary of the company, was present, and also Mr. Kane, the solicitor of the company.

IRISH TAKETION.—On the motion of Mr. McKenna a return has been ordered of the revenue and population of Great Britain and Ireland from 1841 to 1862. The return has been published, and shows plainly enough how unfairly Ireland has been treated. Great Britain, in 1841 had a population of 18,540,682, and she paid taxes amounting to 47,851,945*l.*, or 2*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* per head. Ireland, in the same year had a population of 8,196,597, and paid a revenue of 4,158,677*l.* or 10*l.* 1*d.* per head. In 1851 the tax per head in Great Britain was 2*l.* 9*s.* 9*d.* and in Ireland 13*s.* 3*d.* In 1861 Great Britain had a population of 23,128,513, and the revenue was 61,380,749*l.* or 2*l.* 13*s.* per head. Ireland in the same year had her population reduced to 5,989,967, and her revenue increased to 6,792,606*l.* or 11*s.* 5*d.* per head.

DECREASE IN IRISH EMIGRATION.—The Registrar-General's return of the emigration from Irish ports in 1866 shows that the number of emigrants was 101,251, a decrease of 1,485 from the previous year's emigration. There were three males to every two females. 58 per cent of the males were between 20 and 30 years of age, and 52 per cent of the females were between 15 and 25.

THE CROPS.—The very genial weather of the past few days has much improved the appearance of the crops. Meadows will yield abundantly, and the corn and potato crops look remarkably well. The flax crop, too, promises to be very superior.

Potatoes look very promising, but the cereals are rather backward through this county, as elsewhere. Only within the past few days has the weather become favorable to the laying down of turnips. Grass lands are progressing favorably, and though things look somewhat promising now with the farmer, on the whole, after a winter of unparalleled length and severity, the present is not a year to press hardily for the rent.—Dundalk Examiner, June 12.

A sample of flax was brought to this office a few days since. It measured two feet and six inches, and had a most luxuriant appearance. It was grown by Mr. Peter Kelly, on his farm at Magheracloy, and is a sample of sixteen acres. The seed was purchased at the establishment of Mr. Boyle, Balibay.—Dundalk Democrat, June 15.

One of the tenants of the estate of Lord Templemore, near Ballyback, informs us that his lordship's brother, who is now acting as agent, has intimated to some of the tenants—we are not sure if to all—that their rents are to be raised! Our informant says from 25*s.* to 35*s.* per acre. We need not say that they have no new leases.—News.

We are informed that Earl Fitzwilliam's tenants at New-castle, county Wicklow are about to make a presentation to his eldest daughter, Lady Frances Mary Wentworth Fitzwilliam, consisting of a massive gold bracelet, the centre of which, an oval disc, bears the initials of the fair recipient in monograms of diamonds surrounded by a wreath of shamrocks formed by the finest emeralds. On each side is a raised ornament of oriental pearls, with a large brilliant in the centre.—Dublin Freeman.

IMPROVING PROSPECTS OF THE FISHERMEN.—The London Shipping Gazette contains the following:—We observe with considerable satisfaction that the two fishing companies formed in Ireland seem to have before them every prospect of success. The reports of these companies afford a very striking illustration of the value of the partnership of industry principle. The Irish Sea Fishery Company, which has its headquarters at Howth, paid in weekly wages, and the report complains of mismanagement and loss. The South of Ireland Fishery Company (Cork) paid the fishermen by shares. For every pound which the company earned the operative fishermen had another. The result in their case was that at the end of the season the company divided ten per cent, with a bonus of five per cent, and carried forward a balance of £1,131, and the fishermen were 'full of money.' The first-named company have now adopted this co-partnership principle and they regard their prospects for the future as 'most satisfactory.'

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Redemptorist Fathers brought to a close on Pentecost Sunday a great mission in the Church of Lady of Victories, Dundee, Scotland. The mission was begun as far back as January last, and was at that time conducted by the Very Rev. Father Coffin, provincial in England of the Congregation of our Most Holy Redeemer.

Preparations have been commenced for the erection of a new Catholic Church and schools in the thriving town of Accrington. The buildings are to be situated in Blackburne Road, and are expected to cost about £10,000. The foundation-stone is expected to be laid in August next by the Archbishop of Westminster. The Bishops of Liverpool and Salford will, we understand also be invited to take part in the proceedings.—Preston Guardian, June 8.

PROTESTANT RIOTS IN BIRMINGHAM.—Monday evening, yesterday Mr. Murphy, who has been described as the 'agent of the London Protestant Electoral Union,' commenced a course of lectures in this town upon the 'Errors of Roman Catholicism,' which led to the gathering of a vast crowd of people. A great disturbance, somewhat closely bordering upon very serious riot, took place, as described in the Evening Mail of this day, and for several hours it was as much as the civil force could do to prevent immense mischief being perpetrated.

Some weeks since Mr. Murphy intimated his intention to visit this town, and the Mayor was applied to for the use of the Town hall, but, mindful of the disturbances to which Mr. Murphy's lectures and 'exhibitions' gave rise at Wolverhampton, Wednesday and other towns in a locality, his worship refused to grant the hall for this purpose. The friends of Mr. Murphy thereupon erected a 'Tabernacle'—a structure of wood, capable of holding 3,000 persons.

Three o'clock was the time fixed for the first service, and at that hour the place was tolerably well filled with persons who had been admitted by ticket. Mr. Murphy was received with loud clapping of hands and other tokens of applause. Outside the place the crowd were hooping, threatening, and otherwise riotous. Mr. Murphy delivered a long address in the afternoon, and a sermon in the evening both of which seem to have been in every way singular bad taste. One or two extracts from a report published in a local paper will suffice. He said:—

'Popery was the same to-day as it was in days gone by. (Hear, hear.) If she had the power (said Mr. Murphy) what wouldn't she do to you? Why, she would roast me, as she did Ridley, Cranmer, and Latimer.'

Further on he remarked:— 'I say from this hall to-day that if the authorities had done their duty this work would not have had to be carried on here. (Loud cries of 'Hear, hear,') If the authorities had not refused me the Town hall this would not have occurred. ('Shame,') I say it was a signal for the Papists that the authorities must protect me with all the power which belongs to them. (Applause.) They shall walk over my dead body in Birmingham, or I will have my five weeks' say.'

A third extract will be sufficient:— 'He was prepared to meet any Popish priest, from Bishop Ullathorne to the biggest ragamuffin in the lot; and if ever there was a rag and bone gatherer

in the universe it was the Pope himself (laughter), and if what he said was not true let them prove it.'

These harangues were received with cries of 'hear, hear,' shouts of applause, and laughter, with the word 'amen,' strangely mingled.

Outside the 'Tabernacle' during the whole afternoon and evening the dense crowd showed every indication of a tumultuous spirit; the Irish element—women as well as men—was in great force; stones were thrown in all directions; and in several charges the police were all but overpowered. So desperate in fact, had the state of affairs become that after much endurance the police were compelled to use their cutlasses; but it was not until between 5 and 6 o'clock, when the police had been largely reinforced, that they got the upper hand of the mob. By that time many persons had been seriously injured, several had been taken to the hospitals, and many of the police (who behaved admirably) had been roughly handled. Some five and twenty of the rioters were taken into custody in the course of the *melee*. The house of the father of the secretary of the local Protestant Association, situated close by the 'Tabernacle,' was assailed by the mob, the windows were all broken, and some of the furniture much damaged.

In the course of the evening the Mayor and some other of the magistrates visited the scene, as did also one or two of the Roman Catholic priests, by whom the crowd were exhorted to be peaceable. Until a late hour the streets were in possession of an excited mob.

During the who's of to-day the streets in the neighbourhood of the 'Tabernacle' have been crowded the magistrates have assembled *en permanence*, and every precaution is being taken lest there should be an attempt to renew yesterday's proceedings to-night.

The rioters who had been taken into custody were brought up before Mr. Kynnersley, the stipendiary, this morning; after the examination of witnesses the prisoners were remanded until tomorrow, and if sufficient evidence is then adduced to show a probability that they acted in concert they will most likely be committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions; if they acted separately, they will be summarily convicted.

At the time the parcel containing this was made up the streets in the neighbourhood of the 'Tabernacle' were becoming densely crowded, and the shops were being rapidly closed.

TUESDAY MORNING.—The anti-Popery riots continue. Matters are becoming desperate. The Riot Act has been read and the military called out, and more military has been telegraphed for.

Two whole streets have been sacked, and a Roman Catholic Chapel attacked and much damaged. Bands of men, armed with staves, through the thoroughfares. The streets have been in utter disorder and this state of things continued up till half past 12. The greatest excitement and alarm prevailed.

TUESDAY EVENING.—The rioting of Sunday and yesterday has been for the moment checked, and it is hoped that if any attempt is made to renew the disturbances the authorities have sufficient force at command to suppress it instantly. The streets which were the scenes of the recent affrays were thronged all this morning and afternoon, but the people seemed to have come from curiosity, and their demeanor was far less violent and threatening than yesterday.—Soon after three o'clock Carr's lane and two or three of the neighboring streets were cleared, and kept by the infantry. Until long past midnight of Monday there were great crowds in the streets, and it is not too much to say that from three in the afternoon until eight in the evening mob law prevailed. The police, even with their cutlasses, had great difficulty in getting the best of the rioters, in fact in several encounters they failed to do so, and in Park street and some others adjoining it the amount of damage done is very great; in the street named many of the houses are in ruins, the furniture of the occupants has been destroyed, and the poor people have been driven to seek shelter where they could obtain it.

In a disturbance of this character it is needless to enter into details of the numerous encounters which took place; many of the wounded went to the General and Queen's Hospital; others got away as best they could. Shortly after seven o'clock the Mayor read the Riot Act. His Worship did this in three places, in Park street, in Bull Ring and Moor street, and then, accompanied by a troop of the 8th Hussars, he passed through the streets where the disturbances were going on. The magistrates and military were cheered as they went along. At ten o'clock a troop of Hussars arrived from Coventry; they were accompanied through the streets by Mr. Holliday and Mr. Avery, two of the magistrates; in their progress a brickbat was thrown at a trooper, wounding him severely; the perpetrator of this outrage was seen and taken into custody. At half past eleven a detachment of 100 infantry of 82nd Regiment arrived from Weedon. Such were some of the precautions which the authorities took to be prepared against further tumult.

We have written in advance of some other of the events of the day. In the course of the morning there appeared on the scene a conductor of Mr. Murphy in the person of Mr. Whalley, M.P. He had an interview with the Mayor and magistrates, and in the course of his remarks claimed for Mr. Murphy the right of 'freedom of speech,' and denied that Mr. Murphy 'had been indiscreet in his language.' The Mayor, in reply, said that he declined to enter into any discussion on the abstract question as to the right of 'freedom of speech' to be held, he said, Mr. Murphy morally, if not legally responsible for the riots and he required that he should immediately quit the town. Mr. Kynnersley, the stipendiary, concurred in the sentiment and added that he should advise the magistrates to order the streets to be blocked up, so as to prevent anyone entering Mr. Murphy's building.

At half past six o'clock Mr. Murphy delivered a short address in the 'Tabernacle,' in the course of which he said:— 'I have a building. This building is a witness this day against Popery and Tractarianism. (Applause) I say it is a witness of the right of speech and the liberty of conscience. (Applause) And I will carry out my lectures if they walk over my body as a dead corpse. (Loud applause) And I say to the Mayor of Birmingham he must and shall protect me. I say to the Mayor of Birmingham that he is my servant while I am in Birmingham (enthusiastic cheers); and as my servant he must do his duty. (Renewed cheers) He is placed as Mayor and Chief Magistrate and, as I am a loyal subject of Her Majesty the Queen, I say the Mayor must protect me. (Loud Applause.) There was a stone thrown at him to-day. I hope it will do him good (laughter and applause), and that the Popish stone will get better if he gets a couple of more stones (laughter and 'Never mind him'). We didn't attack nor you didn't attack Dr. Manning when he came to the Town-hall. ('No, no') And because you are Protestants, and because you love liberty, I am threatened with my life. Popery would crush you to atoms.' (Applause.)

At eight o'clock, the hour fixed for the evening lecture, the chair was taken by the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, rector of Burslem. Mr. Whalley delivered a long address, as did also Mr. Murphy, the staple of his discourse was abuse of the Mayor for refusing him the Town-hall. He spoke amid much interruption. In the course of yesterday upwards of 70 persons were arrested, making the number in custody 100 up to last night. This morning the magistrates commenced swearing in special constables and the pensioners, under Major Smythe, were called out yesterday; the Rifle Volunteers, under Major Ratcliffe, have also been in readiness. Telegrams have been sent to Manchester for more soldiers.

At the police-office this morning before Mr. Kynnersley (stipendiary), Mr. Graham, Mr. Buckley, Mr. Cooksey, and other magistrates a large number of the rioters were brought up; some of the principal of them were committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions; others were remanded, and a third section were summarily sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from a fortnight to six weeks each.

There is a strong feeling in the town that the Mayor, who has shown so much disposition to do his duty in trying circumstances, might, with perfect propriety, have exercised greater power; that, in fact, in view of the peril threatened he should at all risk have taken means to prevent Murphy from entering his 'Tabernacle' after the exhibition of Sunday evening.

Murphy is announced to deliver a lecture again this evening.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.—Up to half-past twelve no serious disturbances occurred.

It was rumored that it was intended to make an attack on the Oath in Cathedral and the armories in the gun-making district of the town; but, warning having been given to the authorities, any outbreaks, if they were intended at all, were prevented by the presence of the police and the military.

Mr. Murphy delivered his lecture at the 'Tabernacle' as usual, and the proceedings were orderly. Over 100 soldiers of the 81st Regiment arrived from Manchester last night and are now quartered at the Town-hall.

The streets are quiet.—London Times' Cor.

In the House of Commons, on the 20th, Mr. Hardy, Home Secretary, after announcing that tranquillity had been restored in Birmingham said he greatly regretted the language used by the agitator Murphy, and he was not surprised that it had produced disturbance. Liberty of expression could not be too severely rebuked when it went to the excess of calling a large number of fellow citizens thieves and assassins. The conduct of the Catholic clergy during the troubles had been wise and conciliatory, and Bishop Manning had written a letter to the local clergy, urging them to use all their influence to allay the excitement.

IRISHMEN AND ORANGEMEN IN PRESTON.—The usual Whitsuntide procession took place in Preston on Monday. In the morning the Orangemen paraded the streets with colors, bands of music, and lodge regalia, and made an imposing demonstration. As they were passing down Line street and into Friargate a disturbance took place. In the latter named the roughfare and the contiguous streets there are many Irish Roman Catholics. One of the bands of the Orangemen, as they were passing the point mentioned, played the tune of 'Boy & Water.' About half a dozen young and respectfully dressed Irishmen attacked the band and created much alarm and confusion. One of the men took a 'run punch' at the big drum; another seized a flute from one of the musicians; and the remainder attacked the band in other ways. Two of the Orangemen's 'guards' seeing the disturbance, brandished their swords; but as they flourished them above their own heads, rather than in the direction of the infuriated Irishmen, they created more merriment than alarm. After a good deal of savage struggling, some of the Irishmen were taken into custody. One of them was so desperate that it required four or five men to secure and remove him. The shop-keepers in the neighborhood were naturally apprehensive of a great disturbance, and one of them, who keeps a provision shop, had his shutters run up at once. After the Orangemen had got clear off the scene, the Roman Catholic guilds of the town made a great demonstration. The members of ten guilds and one of the orders walked through the principal streets with bands of music and innumerable flags and banners, some being of a very gorgeous and costly character.—Manchester Examiner.

ROYAL COMMISSION ON RITUALISM.—The Gazette nominates a Royal Commission to inquire into the conduct of public worship. The preamble sets forth that differences of practice have arisen from varying interpretations put on the Rubrics ordered for regulating the course and conduct of public worship, the administration of the sacraments and other services contained in the Book of Common Prayer according to the use of the United Church of England and Ireland and more especially with reference to the ornaments used in churches, and the vestments worn by ministers at the time of their ministrations. The commissioners named are—the Archbishops of Canterbury and Armagh, Bishops of London, St. David's, Oxford, Gloucester, Exeter, Bath and Wells, Winchester, Hereford, Ely, and several others. The Commissioners are empowered to suggest amendments in the Rubrics; also to inquire into and suggest what amendments may be made in the selection of lessons to be read at the time of Divine service.

Lord Shaftesbury, in attacking the Ritualists, unconsciously lets out the tyranny of his nature and the inherent violence and injustice of his disposition. If the Ritualists do not transgress the law—and if they did, we presume they would be had up and punished—have they not as much right to practise their rites as the Low Churchmen have to repudiate rites? And if they should see their errors and become reconciled to the Church of Christ, have they not a right to do so, without the fear of being exterminated by a brutal mob of ignorant fanatics, hounded on by an Evangelical earl? Is death by mob law for acting upon the dictates of conscience the liberty secured to Englishmen by that Reformation which Lord Shaftesbury prefers far to the Church of England?

Lord Shaftesbury is also explicit upon another point, and we thank him for his admission. We have it under his hand that the temporalities are the real link that ties the bulk of the Protestants of this country to the Established Church—the corner stone, indeed, of the edifice. 'I have long been (he says), and I am still, convinced that, were the Establishment swept away, a large proportion of her members would join the Church of Rome; many would remain indifferent; some would hold steadily to her doctrines, not even they by their very weakness, would contribute to the progress of the great enemy.' So we have always thought and often said. The loaves and fishes alone keep up the Established Church. Take them away, and the Church of England is at an end. It is not often that Lord Shaftesbury says anything in which we can agree, or for which we can thank him.—Weekly Register.

A correspondent sends the Pall Mall Gazette the following as extracts from Mr. Spurgeon's sermon last Sunday night:—'The national Church is a national curse. It is now little better than a den of thieves. It is the haunt of every unclean beast.' 'The union of Church and State first took place in the days of Noah, when the sons of God looked upon the daughters of men.

Mr. Pope Hennessy, recently appointed, Governor of Labuan and cousin General of Borneo, has had six months' leave of absence extended to him, and should any vacancy in our Colonial Department nearer home occur before the expiration of that period it is not impossible that Mr. Hennessy's claim on the consideration of the party with which he co-operated in Parliament will receive due consideration from Lord Derby's Government.

MILITIA.—A Parliamentary return shows the total number of privates present at the training of the Militia of Great Britain in 1866 was 59,974—namely, 52,539 in England and 7,435 in Scotland. The Militia in Ireland were not trained in that year. The number of privates enlisted in the year ending March 31, 1866, was 23,229—namely, 15,593 in England, 2,328 in Scotland, and 5,408 in Ireland. The amount paid for such enlistments was £26,065.

The earnestness with which the mind of the present generation has been turned to the machinery of war is well evinced by the spirit, not to say the acrimony, of the debates which arise in Parliament whenever it is brought forward. Last night produced one of those interesting and lively discussions. It had no immediate practical result, yet the report of it will probably be as widely read as even a Reform debate, and we may be sure that it will fire the zeal of the military or mechanical partisans to new efforts, to be followed shortly by still more vigorous controversies. The *odium theologicum* is hardly a stronger feeling than that which possesses the advocates of rival guns.

UNITED STATES

THE NEXT BISHOP OF BUFFALO.—We learn from public rumor and from a private source of some credit, that the Rt. Rev. Bp. Rosecrans, of Cincinnati, is likely to be our next Bishop. We merely give this notice for what it is worth, like others of the same nature. If Bishop Rosecrans were placed over us, we think he would be quite acceptable.—Western N. Y. Catholic.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE SISTER OF CHARITY.—Died, at St. Joseph's, Emmetsburg, Maryland June 13, 1867, of inflammation of the lungs, Sister Fanny Jordan, aged 84 years and 5 months, having, at the time of her death, been connected 56 years, 10 months, and 13 days with the Sisters of Charity, the first Roman Catholic Sisterhood established in the United States of America. At the time of her death we were the oldest member of the sisterhood in the country, and the last but one, who, with the sainted Mother Seton, labored so assiduously in the vineyard of Christ to promote Christian perfection and diffuse education among those who were left without the aid of their natural protectors. She was contemporary with the first Catholic Archbishop (the illustrious Carroll) and Bishops O'Connell, Dubourg, Dubois and Bruce, who were all eminent for their virtues as well as their talents and zeal in promoting the cause of religion in the wilderness of this country. Up to 1813 the Sisters of Charity numbered eighteen in all, and, although established several years before only began in this year to assume permanence and durability as an institution. Sister Fanny Jordan was born at Santa Cruz, West India, in the year 1782, and joined the sisterhood in the latter part of 1810. Throughout an unusually long and eventful life she followed her holy calling with exemplary piety, and with the most edifying practical results. On the morning before her death she exclaimed: 'Welcome, my Jesus, welcome!' Thus lived and died this most excellent Daughter of Charity. Who would not give worlds, if they possessed them, to feel that such a death would be theirs.—Philadelphia Dispatch.

NEW YORK July 3.—Advices from Vera Cruz to the 31st state the city was almost ready to capitulate. Santa Anna was still a prisoner at Campechy. Important papers were found on him. Advices from Oahu state that Mosquera was made a prisoner by his own guard while returning from dining with Costa who was the leader of the movement. Costa has resumed the reins of Government until a President can be elected. Mosquera was proclaimed a traitor, and is closely confined.

Juarez, the Mexican President, carried on a small cigar factory in New Orleans, from 1852 to 1855, while in exile, and it is said during that time acquired a thorough knowledge of our political and judicial systems.

A fire occurred in a saloon and boarding house in Chicago on Tuesday morning, and it is reported that eleven persons perished in the flames. Three bodies were taken from the ruins, and workmen were engaged searching for the remainder.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 1.—A train of tank cars, while unloading crude oil on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad at this place to-day, took fire, probably from a passing engine and destroyed three cars, with a small quantity of oil. The fire communicated to Backus, Williams, & Co's Refinery, which was supposed to be fire proof, by the burning oil running in doors. The refinery was totally destroyed. Loss, \$56,000, on which there is little insurance.

RETURNING TO BARBARISM.—Hon. T. C. Peters of Maryland is a corresponding editor of that widely circulated journal, the Rural New Yorker. He has recently made an extended tour through the South, the distance traveled amounting to some two thousand miles, and a late number of the Rural contained a letter from him giving the impressions gained upon his tour. From the letter we make the following extracts:—

'The sudden abolition of slavery has been most unfortunate in many of its results upon the blacks. They are the prey to all kinds of sharpers, and are wandering about the country by countless thousands, large demand has sprung up, especially in the Carolinas, for laborers to go to Texas and Arkansas.—Much larger wages can be paid there, and it is not uncommon to see agents picking up all the best hands to start plantations there. One agent filled a complement by promising that in Texas every negro might go to work on a Mustang pony, his wife behind him and a gun for himself before.

'In fact, since the abolition of slavery, we have never read of an India or an infant, through my whole journey I saw but two Indians, or, indeed, hardly any children from two years and under. And, if possible, that is not the worst feature, for very few live children are born now. The black women have long possessed the knowledge of a business common vegetable which, in a denouement, will produce cotton. While slaves they are watched, and its use prevented; but being freed from these restraints they are left leaping into barbarism, and as a general thing, shirk the responsibilities of maternity.—It is a horrid state of things, and will rapidly reduce the number of blacks in the South, and will continue until they become a fixed people. It seems to me that rapid extermination will go on until their numbers equal the demand which the superior race will have for their services, and that will not exceed one quarter what the number now is.'

'To show how rapidly the natural barbarism of his nature develops itself in the negro, when left to his instincts, a single fact among a number that came to my knowledge, will suffice. A man and a wife called upon a planter in South Carolina, this last winter, to hire out. He employed the man, but as the woman had three children he did not feel able to employ her, as he could not furnish room for her to live in. About a month after he was surprised at her calling again for work, but on telling her that he could not employ women who had children, she very coolly informed him that her children had all 'took sick and gone dead.' Tens of thousands of children have perished during the past year because their mothers found them an incubation.'

'We make no comment on this, but merely state the fact that the writer of the foregoing, and the editor of the paper for which it is written are both nephebbians.—N.Y. Sentinel.

A wealthy business man of Lynn, Mass, has lately become insane from excessive attention to business. Anticipating insanity, he bent all his energies to the settlement of his affairs, which he succeeded in properly closing up; then went calmly to the insane asylum at Somerville, presented himself as a patient, told the keeper that he had stayed off insanity as long as he could, and in less than an hour was a raving maniac, bound in a straight-jacket to prevent him from committing the most violent acts of madness.

An accident occurred on Friday, June 28th, on the Erie Railroad, near Elmira, by which the engineer and fireman were killed; but no passenger were injured.



**The True Witness.**

AND  
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
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G. E. OLIER, Editor

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:  
To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.

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We beg to remind our Correspondent that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

**MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 12.**

**ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.**

JULY 1867.  
Friday, 12—St. John Gualbert, Ab.  
Saturday, 13—St. Anacleto, P. M.  
Sunday, 14—St. Bonaventura, B. D. Fifth after Pentecost.  
Monday, 15—St. Henry, O.  
Tuesday, 16—Our Lady of Mount Carmel.  
Wednesday, 17—St. Alexis, O.  
Thursday, 18—St. Camille de Lellis, O.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

Our European exchanges for this week furnish us with very little of interest. The rulers of the Continent, having paid their visit to the Emperor, and enjoyed the sumptuous hospitality of the Emperor, are taking their departure homeward. In the very midst of his banqueting and rejoicing, sorrowful tidings reach the ear of Napoleon; for a time he doubts, but the next moment the Cable gives confirmation to the unwelcome rumor, and the Courts of Europe are clad in the garments of grief and mourning.—Well may Europe bewail the untimely end of ill-fated Maximilian, for with all his mistakes, few men have ever, under similar circumstances, shown themselves more generous, humble and disinterested. The sad tale is related in a few words. The report of Esco Pedro says that Maximilian, Miramón and Mejía were condemned on the night 14th ult.; the sentence was confirmed at head quarters on the 15th; and the 16th designated as the day for the execution.—By order of Juárez the execution was postponed until the 19th, on which day, at 7 a.m., the three were shot. Maximilian was shot faced to the front; his last words were "Poor Carlotta."

The feeling in Europe against Juárez on account of this barbarous deed, becomes more intensified every day. The British Legation has been recalled from Mexico. France has suspended the functions of her Consuls throughout the Mexican Republic; and the latest telegram informs us that Austria has despatched a fleet to demand the surrender of her ill-fated Archduke's remains.

How France will act under this new humiliation of the murder of Maximilian remains yet to be seen; but unless she act, and act both speedily and effectively to avenge the death of the gallant Prince whom she induced to accept the perils of a Mexican throne, her prestige will be for ever lost. This is, we think, the severest blow that Louis Napoleon has as yet received in the course of his career, and it is clearly attributable to his tortuous and undecided policy. When he determined to interfere in the domestic affairs of Mexico, and to establish there a new form of Government, he must, if gifted with only ordinary sagacity, have foreseen that this action on his part would provoke the bitter hostility of the Northern States; and that the latter, if triumphant over the South, would interfere, if not openly, at all events clandestinely, with the affairs of Mexico to undo his work, to reverse his policy, and to pull down him whom the arms of France had set up. This is what actually has occurred; and in view of such an obvious contingency, it was the clear policy of Louis Napoleon when he established Maximilian as Emperor, to have taken care to interpose between the new Empire, and the Government at Washington, a friendly power on whose co-operation he could rely. This he could have effected by a word, by a simple recognition of, and alliance with the Confederate States; but this he did not do, and has now to reap the consequences of his faint-hearted and tortuous policy.

The Union of Paris says, we know not with what authority, that the Holy Father proposes to hold at Rome a General or Ecumenic Council; and that His Holiness has announced this intention to several Prelates through Cardinal Antonelli.

The evidence for the prosecution in the Surratt case has been brought to a close. Admitting—a large admission truly—the credibility of all the witnesses hitherto examined, there is nothing, not a tittle, to convict the accused of the murder of President Lincoln. He may have been engaged in some political designs with the actual assassin; but there is no proof that our English Court of Justice would accept to convict him of

connection with the infamous crime of which Booth was the reputed perpetrator. Even the Montreal Herald, a warm pro-Yankee paper, and apologist for all the acts of the radical party now in power, is forced to recognise this—confessing that "there does seem to us at present to lack that perfect evidence which can alone fix a crime conclusively upon an accused person."—Herald, 9th. Nevertheless it is highly probable that the unfortunate young man may, in deference to the passions of a brute democracy, be murdered by forms of law, even as was his unfortunate mother.

The coming elections entirely occupy the public of Canada, and it is evident that the contest will be a very exciting one.

We have cheering accounts of the promises of the different crops throughout the New Dominion.

We have been requested to publish the following letter of recommendation given by Mgr. Bourget to the Rev. Mr. Kirner, who has arrived in this city on a collecting tour in aid of a church for poor foreigners in London, England. The Rev. gentleman officiated at Grand Mass in the Church of Notre Dame on Sunday last:

"The bearer of this letter, the Rev. Father Kirner, is highly recommended by his Grace Mgr. Manning, Archbishop of Westminster, at London, as a very good priest. He belongs to the pious congregation of the Missions, lately founded in Italy, and which is now laboring with success at London for the conversion of Protestants. This congregation is very poor, and his Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, on his last voyage to England having had an opportunity to know and appreciate its labors, counseled them to depute some one to America for the purpose of soliciting aid; and after having encouraged the said Rev. Father Kirner to make a collection in his archdiocese, gave him an excellent letter of introduction.

"Entering, then, into the charitable intentions of these worthy archbishops, and wishing, besides to imitate the example of our Holy Father the Pope, who deigned to send his contribution to the said pious Congregation of the Missions, to whose care the Italian Church of London has been confided.—We recommend him to all the charitable souls of our diocese, and we permit Messieurs the Cures, to make collections in their churches, for that purpose, should they think proper to do so.

"Given at St. Joseph's of Chambly, in the course of our visit, the 6th day of July, the last day of the Octave of the Feast of St. Peter, and St. Paul, 1867.

(Signed) † IG., Bp. of Montreal.

**EVANGELICAL INTENDOS.**—We have often pointed out the low cunning of our saintly calumniators, in their attacks upon the Catholic Church. What they dare not assert openly, they seek to insinuate slyly under covert of an innuendo; and where they are afraid to make a direct formal charge, they fall back upon hints, and insinuations, in whose effects upon their readers they place the fullest confidence. From honest argument they shrink like cowards; but like the children of him who is appropriately spoken of in the Bible as the father of lies, they have no scruples about blackening the characters of their Catholic opponents, so long as they can do so in an underhand manner. We will try to illustrate our meaning by examples, taken of course from the Montreal Witness.

In a late issue of that paper, we find an article on "Colportage"—from whence we will make two or three extracts. It begins by introducing us to some of the colporteurs, of whom it speaks in the following strain:—

"One of them had worn a friar's frock, but now loved the Saviour."

It would not do, of course, it would be too gross even for the Witness, to assert positively that the monastic orders are incompatible with divine charity, and that he who is a friar cannot possibly love God; but the same thing is insinuated, or implied in the evangelical anti thesis—in the placing the "now loved the Saviour" in irreconcilable antagonism with the wearing of a "friar's frock." Again of another colporteur it is said:—

"He was now employed in imparting the precious truths of that gospel he had been taught to love, to his fellow-countrymen."

Here again it is insinuated that "the precious truths" of the Gospel are not taught to, are unknown by, the Catholic laity of Lower Canada. But, if anxious to bring the matter to the test you ask—"what one precious truth of the Gospel is there, that is not taught by the Catholic Church to all her children; and of which, in that they are true to her precepts, and diligent students of her doctrines, the latter are and must be ignorant? you can never extort a straightforward reply; you will be met, if met at all, with shuffling, evasions, and all the artifices of knaves who know that they will be exposed in their true colors if they came forth into the light of open day. These will be resorted to, in order to evade the consequences of an answer. We ask, honest and intelligent Protestants to ponder this fact:—That, when challenged to state precisely, one

even one single precious truth of the Gospel, which the Catholic Church does not always teach to all her children, the bitterest enemies of the Church; the very men who urge against her the charge of keeping back the truths of the Gospel from her people—are always unable to make any definite straightforward answer, but sneak and shuffle away under a cloud of unmeaning or ambiguous words.

Here is another innuendo, and from the same article. A woman we are told, hearing explained, by our colporteurs, the doctrine which Christ taught on earth, but which the Catholic Church does not teach—thus expressed herself:

"You Protestants are better off about your salvation than we are, because the poor, according to the way the priests claim money for saving ordinances, are to be pitied."

What it is sought in those words to insinuate is the old lie, exploded we had thought long ago, and abandoned even by the most ignorant of Protestants, as too gross, as too absurd—to wit—that in the Catholic Church, "saving ordinances" are administered for money, or for other material consideration: that pardon for sin can be obtained for cash, and in a word, that reconciliation with God and salvation are sold by the priest and bought by the laity. This extraordinary delusion did we believe once obtain, encouraged by lying Protestant histories, amongst Protestants; but in this nineteenth century, in this age of general enlightenment, we cannot bring ourselves to believe that, even amongst the most swinish or pig headed of Protestants—that even amongst the most ignorant and degraded of the lowest classes of Protestant society, this belief is seriously entertained by any living soul. Yet, what it is doubtful whether any one intellectually above the level of the brute creation believes, and which no one would dare to assert in express words, the Montreal Witness, true to its evangelical instincts, and faithful to its antecedents, scruples not to insinuate.

We do not complain of these things, as if any injury were thereby done to the cause of Catholicity. On the contrary, they tend to discredit that religious community, alone, from which they emanate. All educated Protestants are conscious of their falsity: all high-minded Protestants are ashamed of them. Their only effect is to inspire both Catholics and Protestants with contempt for their authors—and with a firm conviction that the religion, or sect of which those authors are members, and shining lights, is no religion for gentlemen of honor. Thus you shall find amongst Anglicans—not of the low church stamp indeed—men of highest honor, untarnished integrity, and intellectual refinement. The same phenomenon often repeats itself amongst those Protestant denominations which eschew the name "evangelical," such as the Unitarians, Universalists and others. The ministers of these bodies—whatever their theological errors—are without a doubt the most eminent for learning, and eloquence of modern Protestant divines; and their members are for the most part refined gentlemen of highly cultivated tastes, and intellects, and distinguished for the probity of their lives. But amongst the so-called evangelical sects, how rare a thing it is to meet with either a scholar or a gentleman! What you find amongst these latter are, as a rule, smart men of business, not over scrupulous in their transactions, with little education, a great many prejudices, narrow minded, and of insufferable arrogance. "Stand aside for I am holier than thou," is, as it were, imprinted on their brows; and such is the impertinence, and self conceit of the creatures, that they affect to look down with scornful compassion upon their brother Protestants who will not swear by their particular formula—although morally and intellectually there is as great and marked a distinction betwixt these evangelical Pharisees, and those whom they thus disdainfully treat, as there is betwixt the repulsive, sensual features of a low-browed Silenus, and the graceful creations of the chisel of a Phidias.

In a late issue we showed from official documents what is the actual condition of the school children in Scotland, and under the control of the Presbyterian church of that country. The people of Lower Canada should certainly take it as a compliment that, whilst their Scotch friends are so indifferent to the religious condition of their own flesh and blood, they are at the same time taking, or at all events, professing to take so lively an interest in the benighted condition of French Canadian Romanists. At a late meeting of their Synod, the proceedings of which as published in the City papers, are public property, and the legitimate subject of comment, this tender regard for us poor Papists, was much insisted upon, by the several speakers.

This was kind, very kind of our good friends—yet somehow we fear that our people do not appreciate it, and are not sufficiently grateful for it; at all events they make, and have hitherto made, but a very inadequate return for all the eloquent objurgations lavished upon their heads, and the heads of their Clergy. In plain English, the French Canadians won't come in and be converted; and they leave our French Canadian missionaries to waste their sweetness, such as it is, upon the desert air. Of this apathy, the

latter, bitterly complain; and at the Synod alluded to, one of the speakers, noticing and bewailing the fact, attempted to account for it in this wise:—

"One of the great difficulties in prosecuting missionary work amongst French Canadians is that of securing missionaries acquainted with the habits of the people."

We will point out another and far greater difficulty; one which must be overcome before there can be any chance of a wholesale defection from the Romish Church in Canada. That difficulty or obstacle to evangelical missionary enterprise is the general morality of the French Canadians in the rural districts, and the innocent simplicity of their lives, except there where they enjoy the advantages of intimate communion with their more progressive Yankee neighbors. No people being Catholic ever yet renounced their faith for Protestantism, until their morals had been corrupted; and the first, the essential preliminary to a "Godly Reformation" in Lower Canada, and a general abandonment of the Church and her Sacraments, is the spread of licentious and impure principles. The Catholic who ceases to keep a strict watch over himself and to frequent the confessional is in a fair way of becoming a convert.

**SEANCE AT MONTREAL COLLEGE.**

The regular annual distribution of prizes took place at the above institution, on Tuesday the 2nd inst. At 8½ o'clock, A.M., precisely, the College Band called the attention of the large number of persons who had come to witness it, the friends of the institution, together with the parents of the pupils, to repair to the large and spacious Salle destined for such purposes. In a short time this apartment was crowded with the elite of Montreal, yet owing to the coolness of the day and the continued current traversing the Hall from the opposite windows, the place was pleasant and agreeable. We observed present, most of the priests of the city, with many from the surrounding parts of the country together with many of our prominent citizens.

The Seance was formally opened by a chorus from the choir, under the superintendence of the Rev. A. J. Lefebvre, in which about forty of the students took part. The piece was excellently rendered and was frequently applauded. Then followed a philosophic thesis between two of the finissants, Messrs. Joseph Bissonnet and Desire Chevrier, in the dialectic form. The facility with which these young gentlemen spoke the Latin language, in objecting and responding, told well alike for themselves, as well as for the institution in which such a proficiency could be attained. Next on the programme, came a French address by Mr. T. Harel, an "Illusion de la Poésie," in which he completely entered into his subject and showed that it was quite familiar to him, being gifted himself with no little spark of the poetical fire. Mr. M. Nolan then gave an English address on "Literature and the Reformation," in which he showed that he was thoroughly conversant with these subjects, and had read them up extensively. He briefly enumerated the chief authors of the different countries, especially of England, France and Italy, who had excelled in the department of literature; but dwelt particularly on the history and literature of Germany, prior and subsequent to the Reformation; clearly showing that the latter movement was far from beneficial to that cause. For the Reformation, wherever it gained the ascendancy or obtained a fair footing, introduced licentiousness and unrestraint, as Luther himself, Melancthon, Erasmus and other prominent reformers, in their harangues and writings, often testified. But these disorders were always and everywhere detrimental to letters; for they not only tended to, but actually soon ended in, the moral, physical and intellectual degradation of society, as history, ancient and modern, sufficiently proved.

He likewise paid a full tribute to the Roman Pontiffs who had always been the great patrons of learning, and adduced, in proof of the assertion, the testimony of historians no ways prejudiced towards Rome or its Popes. The talented young gentleman was listened to with marked attention throughout, and the frequent claps of approbation with which he was greeted by the audience, showed that his observations were well appreciated.

Then followed a few chemical experiments on the properties of water, by Messrs. D. Derome and Alt. Cinq Mars. This, as usual, was the most interesting part of the Programme, and as such, produced the most interesting effect on some of those present, many of whom were, no doubt, somewhat surprised to know that an article so common and familiar to them, was or could be productive of such effects.

This department is under the direction of the Rev. M. Mayen, Professor likewise of Geology and Natural Philosophy. It is only just to add that the Rev. gentleman is quite au courant in these branches, having made extensive studies therein at Paris. Every year he regales his numerous visitors with excellent and interesting experiments; and it is enough to know that they are on the programme, to know that they will be excellent and interesting.

Lastly took place the distribution of prizes, by no means the least interesting part of the programme, at least as far as many of the students were concerned. The venerable Mr. Billaudelle, Superior of the Seminary, in the absence of Mr. Bayle, presided. The prizes were quite numerous and valuable. Several of the students were likewise crowned with wreaths and other marks of honor and distinction, especially those of them who had particularly distinguished themselves in their various classes.

The above, as well as the preceding parts, was interspersed with various pieces of instrumental and vocal music from the Band and Choir.

**ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.**

The close of the Scholastic year at this great Educational Institution under the management of the Rev. Jesuit Fathers was celebrated on the evening of Tuesday the 2nd inst., by a musical drama, Christopher Columbus, by the famous composer Felicien David. The hall was crowded with the elite of our Montreal society, who certainly had ample cause to congratulate themselves upon their evening's entertainment. Numerous, and successful as have been the representations given during the course of the year by the pupils of the College, this last Soiree has surpassed them all. The different parts were excellently filled, and the music, very difficult music too, was admirably rendered.

On the following morning, the 3rd instant, at 8 a.m., took place the solemn distribution of prizes in the presence of the parents of the pupils, and of a numerous body of spectators.—The proficiency of the young gentlemen showed what great pains their revered instructors had lavished upon them, and gave assurance that here in Canada, as in Europe, the cause of sound classical education was being effectually promoted by the soldiers in the Company founded by St. Ignatius. We are compelled from want of space at our disposal to withhold the names of the successful competitors in the bloodless but glorious strife; but we may well rejoice at the evidence which they afforded of their care to profit by the teachings of their revered and venerable masters and spiritual directors. About noon the Exhibition was brought to a close, and the pupils gladly dispersed to their several homes to enjoy that delight of all boys, the long summer's vacation. The classes will be re-united in the first week of September.

**DISTRIBUTION AT VILLA MARIA.**

We had the pleasure of assisting at the Annual Distribution of Prizes which took place at Villa Maria (Monklands) on Wednesday last. This flourishing establishment of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, is already too well known to our readers, to require any description. It is at this Institution that the young ladies put the finish to their education, and receive the Diplomas and honors which usually crown the ever memorable closing days of their convent life. We noticed in front of the platform the Rev. C. Lenoir, Director of Montreal College, who presided on the occasion—on his left were the R. vds. M. M. Barbarin, Moreau, Mathieu of the Bishop's Palace, with Dr. Beaubien and other prominent citizens of Montreal; and on his right R. vds. M. O'Farrell, Deguire, and His Honor Mr. Justice Mondelet. The Programme opened with the performance of an excellent selection "Nabuchadnezzar," in which Misses Feron and Bell played the part of the Harps, together with Misses Mc-Gee, Chaput, Carr, Lemoine, and Royston who presided at the Pianos with Misses Palms and Schiller.

Then followed a dialogue entitled "An Empire, its Rise and Fall" which was well sustained by Misses Leblanc, Dorion, Trudel, Lemoine, Feron, Piquette and Vaughan.

Miss Moreau then came forward and sang "Les Lauriers" which was well appreciated by the whole audience; and then followed the Prizes of the graduating class, with crowns and gold medals, and immediately after the presentation of diplomas.

Misses Bell and Palms then treated the audience to some beautiful music on the Harp, and Miss Young played a selection from "Si Bacio." Then followed the distribution of prizes of the 3rd, 4th, and 5th classes interspersed with music on the Harps from Misses McGee and Bruneau, and on Pianos from Misses Christin, Hall, Vaughan, Feron, Bell, Murphy, Foley, and Ingersoll.

Then followed the most attractive and interesting part of the Programme, a dialogue entitled "L'Ange de la Villa" which was composed for the occasion by a pupil of the graduating class; the following were the ladies who sustained the various parts—Miss Vaughan, Graduate; Weston, Pleasure; Murphy—the Angel Lucas—science; McGee, Piety. This was well rendered and well appreciated—each part was well spoken, particularly that of Miss Vaughan.

We have to congratulate the pupils of the Convent on the rich treat they gave us; it is an evidence of the admirable talent of the Ladies of the Congregation de Notre Dame, who are



charged with the superintendance of this worthy Institution.

Miss Vaughan gave the closing address, and the entertainment ended with a grand finale on all the instruments "Vive la Canadienne."

The Rev. C. Lepoir then made a few remarks to the pupils, who afterwards returned to their homes to enjoy a happy and long-expected vacation.—Gom.

ST. ANNE'S CONVENT, LACHINE

We have always observed that the distribution of prizes at the Lachine Convent is attended by a large number of spectators. Lachine is in a locality by nature most favorably situated, and a trip from the city to attend the examination at the Convent is at once improving and healthful.

ACADEMY OF ST. DENIS.—On Saturday last, the distribution of prizes took place at this institution. The meeting was very successful and notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, there was a large and fashionable audience.

COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT.—On Monday morning, at 9.30, the interesting ceremony of distributing the prizes for the half-year, just expired, took place at this institution. It may be well to state here, that it was founded as an academy by the Priests and Brothers of the order of the Holy Cross, in 1847; in 1863, however, it was incorporated as a College.

THE LONGUEUIL CONVENT.—The prizes to the pupils attending this Institution were distributed on Thursday, in presence of a large number of the parents and friends.

WILLIAMSTOWN, July 6th, 1867. (To the Editor of the True Witness.) Mr. Editor.—The annual public examination of the pupils of the Academy of Notre Dame, Williamstown, was held on last Friday, in the large hall of the Convent.

Mr. Editor.—The annual public examination of the pupils of the Academy of Notre Dame, Williamstown, was held on last Friday, in the large hall of the Convent. The Rev. Fathers MacCarthy and Masterson presided, and many of the parents and friends of the young ladies were present.

The examination lasted about four hours, during which the various classes were interrogated on the different branches studied within the year—viz: Spelling, Reading, Grammar,

Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Ancient and Modern History, French, Botany and the use of the Globes.

The examiners were at liberty to question the young ladies, as they pleased, not being hampered by the "Programmes" so often used on similar occasions. And right well did they avail themselves of the privilege, showing to the great satisfaction of the audience, that the pupils were thoroughly grounded in their studies, and moreover, that their application must have been much greater than that of the generality of scholars.

In the music room adjoining, was quite a display of handsome drawings, richly framed, and fancy work of the most costly and beautiful description; besides a goodly number of shirts, aprons, children's dress and many other articles—all the work of the pupils.

Often, Mr. Editor, have I had the pleasure of assisting at examinations throughout Canada, and I hesitate not to say that, considering the short time the Convent is in operation here, not quite two years, I have never witnessed one more creditable to teachers and pupils than that of Friday last. There was no examination in music; that branch being reserved for the musical and dramatic entertainment to be given on Tuesday night.

About half-past one p.m., the audience withdrew, highly delighted with the proceedings of the morning. Before concluding this very imperfect sketch of the examination, I would most respectfully invite the attention of parents and guardians, to this first class institution. Situated in one of the most healthful villages in the Province, within a few hours ride by rail of Montreal; under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, whose establishments for young ladies rank with the first in America, and with terms the most moderate possible, it seems to me most deserving of public patronage, as presenting inducements such as few boarding schools can offer.

With respect, Mr. Editor, very truly yours, A FRIEND OF EDUCATION.

PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES AND THEIR SUFFERINGS.—What these good men undergo is dreadful to think of. The world is not worthy of them, cares little for them, and of all that they accomplish would know less, were it not that from time to time Zion's trumpet is sounded by the evangelical press, and the attention of a scoffing generation is thereby called to the heroic and mighty deeds of the saints.

Amongst the great things reckoned worthy of publication, we find the following taken from the report of West African Missions given by the Church Missionary Record. On one occasion the heroic head of the mission actually penetrated fifty miles into the interior, with only one horse for himself and a brother clergyman.

"The Bishop" says the clergyman who accompanied him—"had his new Alpaca coat torn piece by piece through thorns, and I had the mortification of having my only new pair of Wellington shoes ripped, while my trousers shared the same fate with the bishop's coat."

And if these labors, these tribulations—these torn coats and trousers, these Wellington shoes ripped—were followed by real conversions, the pious martyrs might find ample consolation for their sufferings. But alas! by their own confession it is not so; for after years of labor amongst the heathen, the latter are as loth to accept the yoke of Christianity as they were the first day it was presented to them.

"This day I have sifted the candidate class, and found only five I could conscientiously retain, for twenty have relapsed into polygamy who have been for more than four years under tuition, and yet could not, by any means, be persuaded to marry lawfully, and receive holy baptism."

The missionary deserves credit certainly for his truthfulness and his modesty. Were all other Protestant evangelists among the heathen equally modest, and equally truthful, we should hear no more talk about conversions, and the wonderful work of the Lord amongst the Gentiles.

LIBERTY IN THE U. STATES.—We copy from the correspondence of the London Times, the following anecdote strikingly illustrative of that particular kind of liberty that democratic institutions foster, and for which some of our Yankeeified French Canadians pine:—

The second difficulty occurred in Charleston. The firemen of that city have been in the habit lately of marching in procession through the streets with flags, but among those flags the stars and stripes were never seen. This displeased General Pickens, who commands the district. He directed an officer to announce to the firemen that in future they would be required to carry the national standard in front of their columns, and detail an escort of honor to march with it. Every person in the column, the order proceeded to say, shall salute the colors by lifting his hat or cap on arriving at the point three paces distant from the colors, and carrying the cap upraised, marching past the colors to the point three paces distant from the same. This recalls to the World the incident of Gesler's cap, and Pickens' order is described as a disgrace to a free country. On the other hand, the Tribune approves it.

Certainly the Yankees "are free men, but we Canadians are slaves." According to the Pall Mall Gazette, the appointment of Lord Monk to the Governor-Generalship of the B. N. A. Colonies, now united under the name of "Dominion of Canada," is only a temporary appointment, and he will be superseded in about a twelvemonth.

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY FOR 1867-68. J. Lovell, Printer and Publisher.

This useful work is now before the public, and will be found to amply maintain in every respect the high reputation enjoyed by its predecessors.

His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased, by and with the advice of His Privy Council, to make the following appointments, viz:—Major-General Henry William Stuedel, C. B., to be Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario.

The Honorable Sir Narcisse Fortin, Belleau, Knight, to be Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec. Lieutenant-General Sir William Fenwick Williams, Baronet of Kars, K. C. B., to be Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Nova Scotia.

Major-General Charles Hastings Doyle, to be Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of New Brunswick. His Excellency has also been pleased to make the following appointments viz:—The Honorable Sir John Alexander MacDonald, K. C. B., to be Minister of Justice and Attorney General.

The Honorable George Etienne Cartier, C. B., to be Minister of Militia. The Honorable Samuel Leonard Tilley, C. B., to be Minister of Customs. The Honorable Alexander Tilloch Galt, C. B., to be Minister of Finance.

The Honorable William McDougall, C. B., to be Minister of Public Works. The Honorable William Pearce Howland, G. B., to be Minister of Inland Revenue. The Honorable Adams George Archibald, to be Secretary of State for the Provinces.

The Honorable Adam Johnston Fergusson Blair, to be President of the Privy Council. The Honorable Peter Mitchell, to be Minister of Marine and Fisheries. The Honorable Alexander Campbell, to be Postmaster General.

The Honorable Jean Charles Chapais, to be Minister of Agriculture. The Honorable Hector Louis Langevin, to be Secretary of the State of Canada. The Honorable Edward Kenny, to be Receiver General.

ELECTION NEWS.—CANDIDATES.

Montreal Centre.—Commons: Mr Thomas Workman. Local: Mr Ed Carter, and Mr Alexander McGibbon.

Montreal East.—Commons: Hon Mr Cartier, Mr Mederic Lanctot. Local Councillor Labelle.

Montreal West.—Commons: Mr B Davin, Hon T D McGee. Local: Mr M Oshery, Mr A W Ogilvie.

St. Lawrence.—Commons: Mr Duresson, and Messrs. Molleur and Beaudart. Napierville.—Messrs. Coupal, Benoit, and Catudal are mentioned.

Laprairie.—Messrs. Joseph et Oesime Loranger. Beauharnois.—Commons: Mr Cassidy and Mr Denis.

Chateauguay.—Hon L H Holton. Chambly.—Messrs. DeBoucherville and Benoit. Rouville.—Messrs. Poulin and Cheval.

Missisquoi.—Commons: Hon Mr Moore, B Chamberlain. St. Hyacinthe.—Messrs. Raymond, Magloire Lanctot, and Messrs Kierzkowski, and Bouchard.

Bagot.—Commons: Mr Lafontaine, and P S Gendron. Local: Mr Lafontaine and Mr Jos Pilon.

Huntingdon.—Commons: Mr W Kerr, Mr Somerville, Hon Mr Ross. Quebec Centre.—Commons: G H Simard and Jacques Malouin.

Quebec East.—Commons: Mr Huot. Local: Mr A Cote. Quebec West.—Mr McGreevy. Quebec county.—Hon Mr Evanturel.

Stefford.—Hon Mr Huntington, Mr Bessette and Mr Lafontaine. Terrebonne.—Mr Labreche Viger having retired, Mr Rodrigue Masson will present himself for the Commons, his opponent being Mr Chapsseau of Montreal.

Richelieu.—Mr McCarthy. Three Rivers.—Mr de Niverville. Vercheres.—Mr Geoffroin. Hochelaga.—Hon Mr Dorion for the Commons, and Mr D'avid for the Local.

Laval.—Mr Lussier and Mr Bellefleur. Montmorency.—Mr Pierre Garneau will oppose Mr Gaudin. Megantic.—Noel Hebert will oppose Mr Irvin and Mr Grant.

Kamouraska.—Hon Mr Chapais will be opposed by M Pantaleon Pelletier. L'Assomption.—Commons: Mr Louis Archambault. Local: Mr Oscar Archambault.

Yamaska.—Commons: Mr Provencher opposes Mr Fortier. Local: Dr Lemaitre and Mr Moses Hart.

Sherbrooke.—Hon Mr Galt. Stanstead.—Mr Colby and Mr Knight. Beaufort.—Mr Fabre, Editor of L'Evenement; and Mr Remillard.

Gaspé.—The electors have asked Mr Commandant Fortin to accept the candidature for the commons, Mr De Bonbillier having retired. Bromes.—Mr Dunkin. Dorchester.—Hon Mr Langevin.

Jacques Cartier.—Messrs Gucher and Brunet oppose each other for the Commons. For the Local: M. Le Gavalier. Drummond and Arthabaska.—Messrs Hemming and Houle.

Joliette.—Mr Cornetier will probably be opposed by Messrs Orseau and Lavallee, the latter for the Local. Lotbiniere.—Mr Joly presents himself for both Commons, and will probably be opposed by Messrs Noel Fournier and O'Farrell.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF QUEBEC.—Sir Narcisse Belleau, the first Governor of the Province of Quebec, has been received by his French compatriots with great enthusiasm. A band of music accompanied him on board of the Montreal, on his way to Quebec; and when the boat stopped at Three Rivers he was received by the volunteers, carrying torches and the mayor presented him an address. At Quebec, he was greeted with thirteen guns, and accompanied to his residence by a detachment of volunteers and a band of music. The Corporation presented him with an address, and there is general rejoicing all over Lower Canada at the advent of a new French Governor of the ancient French colony.

The Gazette says that Lieutenant Governor Belleau sent for Mr Cauchon to form a Ministry for the Province of Quebec. Mr. Cauchon, in the first place, declined; but Sir Narcisse asked him to reconsider. He consented to do so; and subsequently consented to accept the task of forming a Ministry, on the condition that he should receive no salary. We believe the Ministry will be completed to day or to-morrow.

WRITS FOR THE NEW PARLIAMENT.—We learn on good authority that the writs for the new elections will be issued on or about the third of August next.—Daily News.

TORONTO, July 8.—At noon to-day Major General Stuedel was sworn in as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. He was accompanied to Osogode Hall by his regular staff and a troop of Hussars. The 17th Regiment was drawn up in front of the building. The oath of office was administered to the General by Chancellor Vankoughnet. A large number was present to witness the ceremony.

We understand that Adjutant General McDougall has drawn up a new Militia Bill adapted to the altered relations of the four Provinces in the Confederation; and that it will be one of the first measures laid before the new Parliament.—Gazette.

POST OFFICE REGULATIONS.—Hereafter letters &c, sent to places in what has heretofore been Lower Canada, should be addressed "Province of Quebec," "Canada," or "Dominion of Canada," and to places in the Upper Province, "Province of Ontario," &c.

It is rumored here that some of the Fenians undergoing sentence in the Penitentiary will be pardoned in honor of the union of the Provinces. Amongst those to whom royal clemency will be extended is the Rev. Mr. McMahon.

THE 16TH TO LEAVE HAMILTON.—It is reported that H. M. Regiment are under orders to leave for Quebec, very shortly. It is not yet known publicly what corps is to replace them in garrison.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A sad accident occurred at Buckingham on the 1st of July, which threw a damp on the celebration of the festivities of the day in that village. A little boy named Emelien Labelle aged nearly 12 years, son of Joseph Labelle, Esq., Notary, was playing with two companions on the sawlogs in the 'the eddy' in the village when, losing his footing by the rolling of the log he was standing on he accidentally fell into the water, and after a few ineffectual struggles sank immediately. Drugs were procured as quickly as possible, and though the body was recovered in half an hour after the accident life was extinct. An inquest was held by Geo. Wm. Steacy, Esq., Coroner, and a verdict given in accordance with the facts.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr John Sweet of Tudor, son-in-law to M. Wm Fox, senior, of Madoc, while engaged with three other persons on Wednesday in chopping out a new line of road near Waawatoos Lake, was instantly killed by the fall of a tree. The tree fell in the opposite direction to that anticipated and on being warned, Mr Sweet had only time to step behind a dry stub, which the tree struck, both falling together, crushing Mr Sweet to the earth a mutilated mass both legs being broken in several places and his brains lying scattered round.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday evening a little boy named Joseph Berlinget residing at No 342 St Lawrence Main Street, was playing in the yard and mounted the back of a cart, when it suddenly over-rost, and falling on him, killed him instantly. An inquest was held on Saturday evening, and the verdict rendered was 'Accidental death.'

SUDDEN DEATH.—A man named Gilbert Johnston, a board on board the steamship 'St. David,' dropped dead on the deck at 4 o'clock on Sunday morning. The verdict of the jury at the inquest yesterday morning, was that he died of disease of the heart.

SAVED FROM DROWNING.—Between five and six o'clock yesterday evening a little boy named Egan fell into the new Basin at the foot of McGill street near the Floating Bath, and but for the noble conduct of Mr Joseph Casey, of the Inland Revenue Department, would have been drowned. Mr Casey jumped in after the young lad, and succeeded in rescuing him from a watery grave.

MURDER AT KINGSTON.—About 12 o'clock on the night of the 28 ult., (Friday last), Robert D Campbell formerly a waiter on the steamer Paasport, was murdered by one Turcotte at McGinnis's tavern Ontario street. Turcotte was immediately arrested. The parties were playing cards when some dispute arose, and the prisoner stabbed the deceased in the neck with a jack-knife penetrating about two inches and cutting an important artery. Campbell died in about half an hour after he was stru k. An inquest was opened next morning before Coroner Shaw. A verdict of wilful murder was returned and Turcotte committed for trial at next assize.

A French Canadian woman, named Marie Bussiere, died at Brampton Gore, on South Ely, on the 29th June, at the extraordinary age of 114 years, having been born while Canada was a French colony, in 1753.

FALL IN THE PRICE OF FIRWOOD AND COAL.—We are informed that the contract for supplying the Court House and Jail in this city with wood has been taken at something near a dollar and a half a cord under the price of the lowest tender for the Commissariat contract a month ago. This is good news for housekeepers, and especially for the poor, and is doubtless caused in a great measure by the very low rates at which American Anthracite coal can now be obtained; say at six dollars a ton. Considering the extra expense attending the consumption of wood as fuel, for sawing, piling &c., it is cheaper to buy coals, except the price of maple wood goes down to four dollars a cord which may happen in spite of efforts of the would-be wood monopolists to the contrary.—News.

GOLD IN NOVA SCOTIA.—Gold has been discovered about three miles north of Bridgewater, on the banks of a stream emptying itself into the Lullaba. Very little prospecting has as yet been done, but the few specimens which have been shown leads to the belief that it would be well to look for more.

MANUFACTURE OF PEAT.—An extensive party proceeded yesterday to witness the actual working of Mr. Hodges' steam machine engaged in the manufacture of peat fuel at St. Edward's. The following gentlemen joined the expedition: Sir W Logan, Bart Logan, C. J. Brydges, P Rednath D. Lorn McDougall, T Galway, O. E., John Lowe, R. J. Reekie, Thomas Cramp, S Bellingham, Gilbert Scott, Thos Davidson, Dr. Girdwood, E. A. Prentice, Walter Shady.

A special train conveyed them by the Chambawaga line to within a mile of the scene of operations which they soon reached in carriages. Mr. Hodges received the party and conducted them on board a scow prepared for the occasion, and thence down the canal to the machine in operation. It is impossible to describe the sensation produced on being suddenly brought to the margin of what was lately a vast bog, and to find a canal scooped out and two thousand tons of peat fuel spread on the banks. We do not propose now entering into an elaborate discussion of the economic and commercial questions involved in this fresh form of industry, initiated and perfected under Mr. Hodges' auspices. We reserve our matured remarks for another day, but we cannot refrain from doing homage to the genius and indomitable energy Mr. Hodges has evinced. He has disclosed a boundless mine of wealth on this soil, and has not rest the profitable returns he has fairly earned. We may convey some slight estimate of the money value of this bog when we state that at a moderate calculation the peat fuel which can be manufactured there will yield several millions of dollars. The engine had only been at work for a few days, yet in that time above two thousand tons were prepared, and as each ton is equivalent in heating power to a cord of wood, some idea may be formed of this marvel of colonial enterprise. Mr. Hodges, with his accustomed generosity, provided a sumptuous lunch for the party, and they left satisfied that they had seen practical evidence of one of the most successful forms of enterprise ever introduced into Canada.—Daily News July 5.

NEW MANUFACTURE.—A fine and needle factory has been established at Point St Charles.

ANOTHER SEAL.—The Corporation have got another Seal, which singular to say was caught at St. Lambert's. While some parties were fishing from the wharf there on Thursday, the Seal became entangled in a net used for catching minnows. The animal was successfully landed on the wharf and was found to be two feet six inches in length. Viger Garden is this time to have the honor of the exhibition, and it is possible that the shade afforded by the trees may give his health a chance of longer life than that enjoyed by the other captives Montreal has at different times possessed.

IMMIGRANTS ARRIVING.—FILLING UP THE BACK COUNTRY.—The Toronto Globe says:—Yesterday, two trains, loaded with immigrants, arrived here by the Grand Trunk Railway. The first train, containing about 500 Germans and Norwegians, arrived about eight o'clock; and the other with about half the number—all Scotch and Irish—at five in the evening. The Norwegians and Germans left by train for the Western States at 10 a.m.; the other remained until to-day, when the immigrants will take the regular passenger trains to different parts of Canada. The latter came by the steamship St. George, and left Quebec, on Friday last, after sixteen days passage. They are the most intelligent looking lot of immigrants that have passed here this season, and will be a decided acquisition to any part of Canada where they may settle. About twenty left the train east of Toronto; but the greater number are destined for Hamilton, Guelph, London, and other points West. All the male members of the party are mechanics, and, seemingly, possessed of some means. On this occasion, all the immigrants travelled in first and second class cars, and seemed the most comfortable of any party that has passed through for some time.

Birth. In this city, on the 9th inst., the wife of Thomas McKenna, Esq., J. P., of a daughter. In New York papers please copy.

Married. At the residence of the bride's father, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. Father Brennan, R. P. Davy, Esq., eldest son of the late B. F. Davy, Esq., to Nellie, daughter of James Grant, Esq., all of Belleville.

Died. In this city, on Tuesday, 1st July, Robert James Victor, only child of James McShane, jr., aged one month and eight days.

At Frampton, O. E., on the 22nd June, in the 26th year of his age, James Fitzgerald, son of Michael Fitzgerald, Esq.

Died, as he lived, peaceful, calm, resigned, at his residence in Thorold, on the 26th ult., in the 76th year of his age, Alex. Campbell, native of Co. Glengary. Dear reader, pray for the repose of his soul. May he rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, July 9, 1867

Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.00 \$5.50; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.50; Super., No. 2 \$6.80 to \$7.00; Superfine nominal \$7.00; Fancy \$7.50 to \$7.75; Extra, \$8.25 to \$8.50; Superior Extra \$9 to \$9.00; Bag Flour, \$3.50 to \$3.55 per 100 lbs. O meal, per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$5.80 to \$5.90. Wheat per bush. of 60 lb.—U. C. Spring, \$1.56 to \$1.60. Peas per 60 lbs—77c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 40c to 41c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 65c to 66c. Rye per 56 lbs.—85c. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex store at \$0.72 to \$0.75. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.55 to \$5.65 Seconds, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Thirds, \$4.40 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$7.45 to \$8.00. Pork per brl of 200 lbs.—\$18.75 to \$19;—Prime Mess, \$15.50; Prime, \$15 to \$16.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. July 9, 1867

Flour, country, per quintal, 19 6 to 20 0 Oatmeal, do 0 0 to 0 0 Indian Meal, do 10 6 to 11 0 Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0 Barley, do 0 0 to 0 0 Peas, do 5 0 to 5 6 Oats, do 2 3 to 2 8 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 0 to 1 3 Do, salt do 0 6 to 0 7 Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes per bag 3 0 to 4 0 Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 0 0 Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 9 Beef, per lb 0 5 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 5 to 0 9 Mutton do 0 6 to 0 7 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 6 to 0 6 Ham, per 100 bundles, \$8 00 to \$10 50 Straw \$3 00 to \$4 50 Beef, per 100 lbs, \$7 00 to \$9 00 Pork, fresh, do \$7 50 to \$8 00

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of PIERRE GAGNON, of the City of Montreal. Insolvent.

The creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No 18 St. Lawrence St., in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the twentieth day of July, instant, at four o'clock p.m. for the public examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 2 July 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER MONGEON, Trader, of St. Paul, of Abbotsford, O. E. 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. Montreal, 28th June, 1867.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. E. J. Heran, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of Instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable by 12 yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st. September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 31st, 1867.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

PARIS, Monday, June 10. — Addresses to the Emperor...

PARIS, June 14. — The King of Prussia left at 10 o'clock...

PARIS, June 12. — The *Monteur du Soir*, in its bulletin...

The attempt to assassinate the Czar will have had no other consequence...

The days spent in Paris by the Emperor of Russia were far from being days of delight...

This unhappy functionary must have had a sad time of it. What was a pleasure and a pride to others...

It was during the entertainments graced by the presence of the Czar...

trying to appear calm and unconcerned, but betraying by his nervousness...

to remain long in the same spot, by the rapid changes of his countenance...

A passing rush among a group of spectators either inside or out of doors...

any unusual noise, the slamming of a door, the slightest obstacle in the progress of a cortege...

was sufficient to flush his countenance, and to quiver or arrest his movements...

The emoluments, the station, and the privileges of a Prefect of Police are considerable...

but were they ten times more they could hardly repay him for all he must have suffered during the stay of the Czar...

at French soil, and particularly since the stay of the Czar on French soil...

I alluded in my letter of Friday to the rumor of suspicious-looking persons being noticed about Fontainebleau...

It is now affirmed that there was a foundation for the rumor; that two men were taken into custody...

and that pistols were found upon them—whether for any evil purpose I cannot say...

That they were arrested I am assured is certain. It was done quietly...

in a few minutes. Information of the fact was conveyed privately to the Emperor...

some say before the party set out on the excursion, others on the arrival at the Palace of Fontainebleau...

Their intention was to visit the forest; and the Grand Duke, who is passionately fond of field sports...

expressed his desire to see the Imperial hunting establishment. It was thought more prudent not to say anything...

about this new incident to any of the guests, but the difficulty was to find a pretext...

for not entering the forest. The Emperor, who knew what had occurred...

undertook to manage the affair, and she succeeded admirably in this little bit of diplomacy...

The object was not to gain time, but rather to employ it so as to make it impossible for the visitors to see all they wanted...

and the hour for the departure of the Imperial train was fixed and could not be changed...

Time wore away as agreeably as possible in inspecting the Palace, the park, and the grounds...

and when they had done so the moment arrived to separate. Regrets were expressed on both sides...

but the visit to the forest was put off for some future occasion. It was only when the Czar and his sons reached the frontier...

that they were told by the persons who accompanied them that the real cause of their not having seen all that Fontainebleau contained...

It is probable that all this anxiety arose from an excess of vigilance or zeal on the part of the authorities...

but under the circumstances it was better to be on the safe side. It is said that two persons were arrested...

and that one of them is a Pole. Whether they were set at liberty on being found to be harmless...

or whether they are still in custody, I have not been able to discover...

I may add that some incredulous persons pretend to believe that the whole was an invention of the police...

to get the Czar and his sons away as soon as possible. M. Jules Favre was to have undertaken the defence of the Pole...

The distinguished orator will, however, be unable to do so. He was attacked some days ago with a bleeding at the nose...

of a violent character that serious fears were at one moment entertained for his life...

Jules Favre's constitution is robust, but no constitution can resist his intense application to work...

He suffers from want of sleep and the doctors declare that absolute repose for some time is indispensable for his complete recovery...

The *Journal de Paris* contains the following:—"Two days before the departure of the Czar a conference was held at the Russian Embassy...

at which were present Prince Gortchakoff, M. de Moustier, M. de Bismarck, Lord Cowley, and M. de Budberg...

The deliberation lasted two hours, when M. de Metternich was invited to take part in it...

From information which we think correct, the Franco-Russian proposition, to recommend the Sublime Porte an international inquest into the affairs of Crete...

was adopted. Nevertheless, the representatives of England and Austria took occasion to observe...

the duel continued. A second attack led to another wound, and this time the surgeon present declared...

that the injury was serious and that the combat must cease. The seconds also decided that honor was satisfied...

and the parties left the ground. The cause of the duel was an article by M. Cassagnac...

in the *Pays*, reflecting strongly on M. Floquet, for crying 'Vive la Pologne!' when the Czar visited the Palais de Justice...

A second duel has taken place between one of the editors of the *Soleil* and one of the *Pays*...

for a similar article in the former on M. Cassagnac, and with similar results. The Parisian, Imperial and his Successor...

A kind and thoughtful gift.—The *London Lancet* says:—"The past week has been a most wonderful one for M. Nelaton, and most certainly he reckoned among the most fortunate in the whole career of this celebrated surgeon...

On the Monday he was named a member of the Institute, and on the day following he received from the hands of the Prince Imperial the insignia of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor...

On this occasion he merely called upon the Prince at St. Cloud to pay him his usual visit, when, his young patient said to him, 'Wait a little, doctor; I have something to give you.' He then presented the cross and ribbon to the surgeon, saying, 'It is not quite new, as my father has worn it for some time. M. Nelaton immediately drove to the Tuilleries to thank the Emperor...

Her Majesty confirmed the welcome fact, and added, 'I shall not forget, doctor, the care which my son has received from you.' It would seem impossible to confer a signal favor with greater delicacy and grace. M. Rayer, formerly Dean of the Faculty, is the only other member of the medical community in France who has been invested with this high honor. It was conferred upon him on his retiring from office...

CRIMINAL CONVICTION OF A FRENCH PAISAN.—The trial at Paris of Prince de Croy-Chanel for *escroquerie* has ended in a conviction. Last year the cashier of the *Sons Comptoir des Chénies de Fer*, named Berthome, and a man named Dupray de la Maberie, his accomplices, were convicted of having by means of forgeries and false entries embezzled the enormous sum of 3,291,167 francs...

Berthome being given extenuating circumstances by the jury, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Dupray de la Maberie's sentence was 7 years' hard labor, but it was subsequently commuted to 7 years' simple imprisonment. It was part of Berthome's defence that he had lent at various times as much as 155,000 francs, part of the embezzled money, to the Prince de Croy-Chanel, who deluded him with glowing promises that he would make his fortune...

The prince was charged in the indictment as a receiver with a guilty knowledge. He absconded when the other guilty was tried, and wrote a letter from Italy vehemently protesting his innocence, but at the same time intimating that he did not intend to surrender to take his trial. He, however, changed his mind, for he came to France voluntarily and gave up...

He has been several weeks in prison the trial having been put off twice in consequence of his indisposition. On the 7th he appeared at the assize court of the Seine. He is a fine looking man, forty-four years of age, with a flowing white beard, and a large head covered with abundant grey hair. After a discussion between the president (M. Meunier) and the prisoner on the claim of the latter to be a descendant of the Kings of Hungary and the rightful heir to the estates held by the Duke of Modena, which resulted in the judge and the prince at the bar being utterly unable to agree upon the subject, the trial proceeded. The public prosecutor submitted that the prince, who was a shrewd man of business, must have known that Berthome, an employe, with only 4000*l.* a year, could not honestly have come by the large sums which he advanced him, and cited various specific facts to show that the prince was well aware that the money came from the till of the *Sons Comptoir des Chénies de Fer*. Three witnesses only were examined—M. Auguste Megnan, an expert in handwriting. The prince was found guilty as a receiver of embezzled money, but acquitted on the charges of forgery and abuse of confidence. He was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL IN THE FRENCH HOSPITAL.—The Princess Royal of Prussia is like her royal mother, very deeply interested in public charities. She has accordingly availed herself of her stay in Paris to visit, in company with Lady Cowley and without any suite, the Hospital Lariboisiere—one of the best built and worst ventilated in Paris. Under the guidance of the authorities of the hospital, and of Sir Joseph Ollivier, who accompanied them, she minutely inspected this excellently arranged establishment in the course of her visit, which was made says the *L'Union Médicale*, with touching simplicity. The Princess went to the bedside of several patients, French and German, and spoke to them in words full of kindness.—*British Medical Journal*.

ITALY. PIEDMONT.—FLORENCE, June 6.—The struggles of Italy to retrieve her financial position to get rid of the forced paper currency which is a very blighting upon her body, and to attain an equilibrium of the Budget, painfully remind one of the efforts of a drowning man, borne along by a fatal current, and who feels one branch after another, as he clutches them on his passage, give way in his agonized and despairing grasp, while the spectators on the bank, powerless to aid, painfully speculate on his chances of rescue or perdition.—*Times Cor.*

The *Italia* states the question as follows:—"Two facts are beyond a doubt—there is a deficit of 600 millions; the present Ministers are not responsible for it, because it existed before they took office. Recrimination, therefore, is out of place, and would lead to nothing; what is wanted is to find the money. Moreover, it must be found out of the country, and quickly. Out of the country, because public opinion exacts the withdrawal of the forced currency, and consequently gold must be got, and this cannot be got in Italy, the natural consequence of the forced currency having been to send it out of the country. It must be found quickly, because, in a month, when the half-yearly dividend shall have been paid, the resources prepared by Scialoja will have ceased to exist."

An extraordinary number of foreign priests, chiefly French have passed through Florence this week. The Archbishops of Rouen and Tours, the Bishops of Angers, Périgueux, and Carcassonne figure in the list published by one of to-night's papers. They are all on their way to Rome for the centenary of St. Peter. Most of these great church dignitaries have retinues of priests. It is said that more than 500 ecclesiastics have passed through Florence during the last two days. The Cardinal Archbishop of Florence left last night for Rome.

Now, the enemy of the people at large in Italy against the Church, to a great extent, partakes of the nature of insanity. There are politicians, especially among the Deputies of the Left, who look upon the confiscation of Church property as a vital measure in itself, purely and exclusively on political grounds. In their opinion, it does not in the least matter, whether the State turns to great or to little profit the conversion of the goods of the Church. To dispossess the clergy is in itself, they think, an excellent political measure. To impoverish the priests and make them dependant on the State for their salaries is the only way to overcome their opposition; the only way so to reduce their numbers and to cripple their power as to withdraw the populace from their influence. As to their goods, if they cannot be sold, they should be freely distributed among the people. The important point is to get the Church estates out of mortmain, and to throw them into free and active cultivation. With the property of the clergy the cause of the temporal power of the Pope is closely bound up. Settle your differences with the priests, and you will have undermined the throne of the High Priest. Get the clergy under your thumb, and you may either bring the Pope to terms in Rome, or you may shut him and Rome out of Italy, while a

Church dependant on the nation can at any moment be turned into a National Church.

Such are the views, expressed or implied, of the Revolutionary party in the Peninsula. The impending danger of bankruptcy has nothing very formidable in their eyes.—*Times*.

ROME.—The *Herald's* Rome special says, the Pope held a public consistory this day, Thursday, at which there were over 400 Catholic bishops coming from every part of the world. The Pope delivered an allocution to the assembled prelates, in the course of which he praised their great zeal in coming to Rome from such distances, and thus evincing their attachment and devoted obedience to the Holy See. He said the example shown by the Union of the Church at large in its celebration of the canonization of the martyrs of Japan and the eighteenth centenary anniversary of St. Peter's martyrdom, would show forth to the enemies of the chair of Peter the immense power which the Church wields on earth.

ROME, June 18.—At the anniversary of the Pope's accession to the Papal Chair His Holiness, in replying to the congratulations of the Cardinals said that during his Pontificate he had had to wrestle—first, against the enemies of religion and the Holy See; and, secondly, against the enemies of all social order who had as their aim, on the one hand, the advancement of purely material progress on the other, the total subversion of the principles of authority, justice, and religion, and to despoil the Church of her ancient possessions. He had sought to recall the misguided spirits by Eccelesiastical Letters, in which were pointed out the fundamental principles of right, honesty, and religion. He had been as the voice in the Desert which had directed the Jews the way they should follow. The Pope then, turning towards the bishops, said, with emotion:—"Venerable Brethren, I pray you redouble your supplications to God and the Immaculate Virgin that we may be delivered from the serious dangers which encompass us."

The Vicar of Christ will raise continually his hands to Heaven. Sustain him as were sustained the enfeebled arms of Moses by his disciples. Close round me that together we may fight and triumph."

In conclusion the Pope said,—"Pray God that he may remove the spiritual and temporal scourges which now afflict us, that our souls may be saved from the moral pest and our bodies from the material pest; thus the misguided may be saved and the Church triumphant."

DISCOVERIES AT POMPEII.—Another very interesting discovery lately made is that of four skeletons—three female and one male—now lying in glass cases, which are preserved in almost perfect fulness of form and outline, but have been completely converted into gypsum. Even their fingers and toes are almost as plump and round as on the day when 1788 years ago, the fearful flood of fire and smoke took away their lives. The process is explained as follows: These bodies were prostrated in the streets by the cloud of suffocating vapors which came first and which soon stopped respiration, and after them came the ashes, light of course, but piled up in enormous masses, so that the lower strata were compressed into solidity. At the same time, then, that the process of decomposition was going on—very slowly, of course, so far under the surface—the ashes about the body appear to have become encrusted, perhaps with the assistance of the moisture that drained down through from above. At last all the soft parts had disappeared, and there was nothing left but a hole in which the more imperishable bones remained. It was a long time before the workmen learned how to preserve these remains, and hundreds have been broken to pieces and lost.

The process now adopted is very simple, but very efficient. As soon as the workmen come to a mass supposed to be a skeleton, it is carefully probed a hole cut through, and melted gypsum poured in until the cavity is filled. The result is a perfect model of the person as he was on the day when he fell in the streets of Pompeii. Even the rings on the fingers remain in place, and are filled with gypsum. The male form has about it a belt filled with coins, forming a mass half as large as one's head, with which he was attempting to escape.

PRUSSIA. BERLIN, June 13.—The semi-official *North German Gazette* of to day says:—"The presence of the Prussian and Russian Sovereigns at Paris, their intimate friendly relations with the Emperor of the French, together with the interviews that have taken place between the respective foreign Ministers are not only events of historical importance but events by which the certainty of agreement between the Governments is definitively established. New guarantees for the maintenance of peace are thereby gained, which it is a high satisfaction to us to be able to announce to Europe."

THE KING OF PRUSSIA AND THE GAMBLER.—In the *Figaro* Mr. Wolff relates the following anecdote quite characteristic of his Prussian Majesty:—"The King had forbidden the Prussian officers in garrison at Rastadt to gamble at the Bâton tables but more than one of them was often found in private dress among the group of players. One night a Prussian officer risked a sovereign on the rouge. He won, left the two pieces then four, then eight, and was about to draw his sixteen sovereigns when he perceived King William in front of him. What torture for a subaltern to see sixteen golden pieces before him, and dare not touch them. The rouge continued to win, and the heap of gold having exceeded the maximum the croupier cried out, 'How much on the heap?' The officer, pale and trembling, had not the courage to reply; with one eye he looked at the King, and the other at the gold. How much on the heap?' again shouted the croupier. At this moment the King of Prussia came round the table, and tapping the lieutenant on the shoulder, said to him with that *Bonhomie* characteristic of his Majesty, 'Come, take up your money and make yourself scarce before your superiors meet you. It is hardly necessary to say that the officer did not want to be told twice. Some time after the King reviewed the garrison of Rastadt, and perceiving the lieutenant made signs to him to approach. 'Sir,' said King William, I caused you to lose some money the other day in interrupting your game. The rouge won three times after you left. You may draw the difference from my private exchequer, but beware that you do not commence again.'

RUSSIA. The *Cologne Gazette* has the following:—"The Governor-General of the provinces of Podolia has just published a ukase, in which every Catholic priest wishing to preach a sermon is bound to deliver beforehand to the censorship of the police a manuscript copy of his discourse. Any priest acting in contravention to this order is to be liable to severe penalties. This ukase seems to have no other object than that of interference, or at least rendering most difficult, all public hearing of sermons in Catholic Churches for the manuscripts presented to the censorship are to be kept back several months, and during the whole of that time Catholics will be deprived of religious preaching. The sacred hymns, even the most ancient, are also to be subject to a preliminary examination of the police."

A young Russian recently had the misfortune, while promenading the streets of St. Petersburg, to step upon a lady's dress which was trailing before him upon the walk. The woman turned and in language more striking than elegant, applied the terms 'clumsy,' 'loutish,' to the young man. The latter preserved his politeness, and sought as best he could to appease her wrath, but in vain. The beautiful Amazon waxed more angry, and applied such epithets that he felt at least obliged to reply in her own language, and remarked that if animals persist in dragging their tails upon the ground, they must expect to have them trodden upon. This infuriated the woman to such an extent that she demanded the

way to the justice court, and compelled the unwilling criminal to accompany her. Once there she demanded one hundred roubles for the injury done to her dress. It was observed, however, that the dress was not very new, and that fifty roubles would cover the original cost; and this amount the young man was sentenced to pay. The woman was walking off in triumph when, doubtless a remembrance of Pottia and Shylock flitted across the young man's mind and he said, 'Wait a moment young lady; you have my fifty roubles in payment for your dress, but my article itself you have not yet delivered. Will you have the goodness to hand over one part or the other of my property.' Blushes of shame now overspread the countenance of the female Shylock, and she turned again to the justice for advice. There was no help for her there; the young man's claim was good, and the money or the dress belonged to him. With a courage worthy of a better cause the woman sent for a hackney coach, went into an adjoining room, removed her dress, and again attempted to leave amid the shouts of the spectators. But her opponent was remorseless. He now indicted her on a charge of foul and abusive language on the street, the facts were proved by witnesses, and the unhappy and mortified creature was sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred roubles. She gave back the fifty lately received in triumph, and all the money and valuables which she had with her, withholding one to pay her coach fare home.

UNITED STATES. The *New York Times* says:—"The leaders of the Provincial Union Party seem to be gradually preparing the public mind to regard Confederation simply as the stepping-stone to independence. Some of the Ministerial utterances are indistinct and timid. But Mr. Galt who is to be the financial head of the Confederate Government, and who was an enthusiastic admirer of American institutions as long ago as 1849, is courageous enough to tell his countrymen that the Union once fairly established, the colonial condition of the Provinces must naturally terminate. In his recent political manifesto, Mr. Galt brings the whole force and point of his argument to bear upon a demonstration of the entirely new relations which the United Provinces will henceforth sustain toward the parent State and towards foreign Powers. He starts with the proposition that the Provinces had to 'choose between Union and Annexation.' He seeks to show that union even now is virtual independence; some of the very highest functions of an independent State—such as the right to form commercial treaties—having already been formally conceded to the Provincial Government—Mr. Galt also points out that responsibilities such as a Colonial dependency has never been called on to assume, now belong to the Confederate Provinces, and that it is their business at once to carefully weigh these. That Mr. Galt's estimate of the actual situation is not of doubtful interpretation, may be seen in the fact that the party known as Reds, whose opposition to the Confederation was long, bitter, and steady, has formally given in its adhesion to the principles of union. So long as the scheme seemed to be a patent device for extending and strengthening the colonial connection, so long were the Reds its bitter opponents. The belief, however, which is fast growing into a certainty, that the Union is a direct step towards independence, and that it was so regarded from the first in official and political circles in England, may fairly justify the Lower Canada Opposition in changing their tactics, even if it had been a party necessity for them to accept the change before they could have any hope of succeeding to office. The question, however, will now arise, whether the adhesion of the Reds to confederate principles, may not be counter balanced by the distrust which it will naturally create in the ranks of the Hierarchical party of French Canada. That party includes the strongest supporters of the existing colonial connection to be found in British America to-day. Under it the Bishops of the Roman Catholic Church have had virtual precedents heretofore. They foresee, no doubt that this state of things in an independent State, were they would be largely in the minority, might probably not endure. And in any case, the French or Gallo Canadian ecclesiastics of both the lower and titled orders greatly prefer a monarchical to a republican system of government. The former system would be impossible in the event of separation even if a majority of the Provincial people desired it, which is altogether improbable. The party political conflicts on which the United Provinces are now about to enter, promise to be of a different and, doubtless, a broader character than any they have been accustomed to, and they are all but certain to be sharp and bitter from the hour when the Confederate Government is announced. The coalition of parties may work for a time, but the elements of political strife will be found as strong in the new as in the old Government arrangements."

THE CROPS.—A careful analysis of information received by the Agricultural Department from all the States, shows that the total area in wheat is ten to fifteen per cent greater than last year. It is too early to estimate a final result of the harvest, but with average success in ripening the crop ought not, it is calculated, to be less than 200,000,000 bushels. An average of winter barley has been sown in a majority of the States. The condition of clover is good throughout the country. The area of oats is larger than usual in the West. Ohio is the only State which cannot show an increase.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* remarking that the weather continues very favorably for maturing the wheat crop, which may now be considered out of the woods, expresses the opinion that the yield will turn on large per acre, but not so heavy, in the aggregate, as many suppose. It thinks the fact well settled that the number of acres sown last fall was smaller than usual, owing to the wet weather in September and October, the high price of seed and the general discouragement under which farmers labored in consequence of previous failures. This applies of course, to winter wheat only. In view, therefore, of the fact that the supply of wheat in the country has almost been exhausted, and that it will require a very large proportion of the crop of 1867 to fill the vacuum in stock equally carried, the *Gazette* believes that people if they desire not to be disappointed, should not calculate upon large crop prices for breadstuffs. It must be remembered, however, that the *Gazette* speaks from impressions derived from its own State, where the wheat prospect seems to be less favorable than elsewhere and that the weight of testimony, taking all parts of the country together, is quite against its predictions. But it is as unwise of course to have extravagant anticipations of the bread crop indulged as to have it depreciated by "bull" speculative reports.

The *Boston Daily Advertiser* of the 29th says:—"We regret to chronicle an unfavorable turn in the prospects of the crops in some parts of the country. So far as wheat is concerned, that crop in the South is already harvested, and in the West it is generally beyond the fear of ordinary mishaps. The rust and the fly have appeared in some places, but as a general thing it is safe to consider the wheat crop much greater than in the average of years. The corn crop, which in many of the Western States is of more importance than wheat, is late, and present indications are that it will not recover from the drawback of protracted cold and wet weather. The same is true of the South, and the are equally unfavorable reports concerning cotton and sugar.— Happily a very little bad news is more noticeable than a great deal of good news. Such matters are likely to get quite as bad a report as they deserve."

A letter from Georgia, published in the *Washington Intelligence*, states that the crops of wheat and corn have been good, but that the amount of land planted in these crops was not large. The writer estimates the cotton crop of the South this year at half a million bales in excess of that of last year.

A PRAGMATIC SPIRITUALIST.—A dry, old, codger connected with the railroad interests, a man who listens always and speaks little, and has never known to argue a hobby with anybody, has lately been all month and ear to a very communicative Spiritualist of the ultra school. He, listened to, and allowed all sorts of things from the other world with so much placidity of assent that the Spiritualist at last believed him to be one of the faithful. A few days since, the Spiritualist said to his pupil: "The spirit of B— appeared to me last night, and ordered me to borrow five dollars of you, for a certain purpose which was named. 'Yes, I know it did, replied he, 'and isn't it strange? the same spirit called on me half an hour afterwards, and told me not to let you have the money, as it had made a mistake in giving you the order.' The pretended Spiritualist hasn't been to see the old codger since."

A gentleman, accompanied by a fine dog, walked up to a first class hotel, and recorded his name. The clerk nodded at the dog and said: "What's your friend's name? We like to register distinguished visitors." "I don't know," said the guest, "suppose we call him And' Jonnon?" "No," said the clerk, "that would be disrespectful to the President." "Suppose we write him down 'Ben Butler?'" "No, no," said the guest hurriedly, "that would be disrespectful to the dog!"

"Take those stones out of my way," roared Dr. Abernathy to an Irish pavior in front of his door. And where shall I take them, sir? Take them to h—l said the enraged doctor. And surely, wouldn't it be more out of your honor's way?

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, Oatsmeal, Cornmeal, BUTTER, CHEESE, POKE, HAMS, LARD, BEERINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, CHIP BEANS, 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.

Orders and 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 Provision, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867. 12m

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the World, in all cases of DYSBENTERY and DIARRHEA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Office, 215 Fulton Street, New York; and 205 High Holborn, London.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. June, 1867. 2m

READ THIS! St. Constant, Dist. of Laprairie, May 25, 1867.

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists next the Court House, Montreal: Dear Sir, — When I began using BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA, I had been for six months suffering with rheumatism, and had completely lost the use of my legs, being unable to walk during four months out of the nine. The first bottle of Bristol's Sarsaparilla gave me great relief and before I had finished seven bottles I was entirely free from pain, and able to walk as well as I ever could. You will confer a favor on many by making these facts public which I shall be glad to confirm.

Very respectfully yours, THOMAS QUELLAN. 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. 460

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is a pleasant thing to afford a new and refined enjoyment to the gentler sex. Lanman & Kemp have certainly accomplished that object in introducing Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, (for twenty years a favorite toilet article throughout Spanish America, to the notice of the ladies of this country. Nor are the ladies alone indebted to the enterprising firm; for if the article imparts to the embroidered mouchoir an exhilarating and refreshing fragrance, and to the complexion a softer bloom, it is equally efficacious in taking the sting out of the operation of shaving and relieving the breath from the fumes of tobacco. For all these purposes, however, it is necessary to have Murray & Lanman's Florida Water and none other.

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.

PERMANENT AND WIDE-SPREAD SUCCESS IS THE BEST EVIDENCE OF THE GOODNESS OF BRANDERBETH'S PILLS.—They should be in every family, ready for use on the first symptoms of disease occurring. This method will often save life. Remember, the

CHOLERA MUST BE TREATED AS A POISON, and your safety demands it should be got rid of without delay. Colds, rheumatism, asthma, pleurisy, diarrhoea, colic, in fact, all sickness is the consequence of active impurities in the blood. These being removed the health is restored at once. Observe my name in the Government stamp in white letters. Sold by Druggists. B. BRANDERBETH. 10c

July, 1867.



SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic affections sometimes incurable.

BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS.—No family cathartic has ever deserved or received the praise which has been awarded to BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, both by physicians and patients.



PROOFS OF THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF THE AMERICAN WATCH MADE AT WALTHAM, MASS.

Referring to their advertisement in a previous issue of this paper, the American Watch Co., of Waltham, Mass., respectfully submit that their watches are cheaper, more accurate, less complex, more durable, better adapted for general use, and more easily kept in order and repaired than any other watches in the market.

NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD. LOCOMOTIVE DEPARTMENT, WEST DIVISION, ROOSTERS, Dec. 24, 1866. Gentlemen: I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the great majority of Locomotive Engineers have found by experience that Waltham Watches are the most satisfactory of any for their uses.

Appleton, Tracy & Co., Waltham, Mass. Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass. P. S. Bartlett, Waltham, Mass. Wm. Ellery, Boston, Mass. Home Watch Company, Boston, Mass.

A. SHANNON & CO. GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. JULY, 1867. CONTENTS: 1. Catholic Congresses. 2. Regret. 3. Impressions of Spain. 4. Sir Ralph de Blanc-Minster.

MONTH OF JUNE. DEVOTIONS OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS arranged for each Day of the Month of June. Price 38 cents. D. & J. SADLER & Co. Montreal, C.E.

PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!! SEND FOR D. & J. SADLER & CO'S NEW PREMIUM LIST FOR 1867. It contains the names of all Books suitable for Prizes, with price and discount allowed to Colleges, Convents, Institutions, Libraries, &c.

WANTED, BY a young Lady, provided with a Diploma from the Normal School, capable of teaching both languages a Situation as TEACHER.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS, CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE-DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

THE "CAPITAL" BOOT AND SHOE STORE, York Street, Lower Town, OTTAWA. A Large Supply of Ladies' Gents', Boys', Children's and Misses' READY-MADE WORK

GEORGE MURPHY. Sewing Machines. BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. LAWLOR, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, off-rs for Sale the Extra Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use.

BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Bra Pegging Machines, foot and power; Wax-Thread Sewing Machines; Hand power Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidewalt Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Oalorio Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that beautiful Farm, situate at St. Hyacinthe, two miles from the Station, containing 180 acres in superficies (130 arable, and 50 in bush), with a dwelling house, barn, stables, and outbuildings thereon erected. Terms liberal. For full particulars, apply to Wm. H. BROWN, Notaries, 58 St. Francois Xavier Street.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.) At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet table.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disgracing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely — one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. The Mexican Mustang Lintment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Philada."

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyons celebrated Katharion. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxurious beauty. It is sold every where. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID I?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flannel face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1. Sold by all Dealers. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold every where, at 50 cents per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Mr. J. Briggs, Sir, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. Velpain's Hair Restorative, I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair. Yours truly, THOMAS McOAPPEY, Agent for the Canadas, DEMAS BARNES & Co., 513 & 515 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.—Salary, \$120. Testimonials required. Apply, pre-paid, to PATRICK CULLINAN, Sec.—Treasurer. May 9, 1867.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public. No lady of beauty or fashion should be without a bottle on her toilet table. It will be found for Sale at the following Stores: Medical Hall, Devins & Bolton, Evans, Mercer & Co., Picault & Sons, R. S. Latham, T. D. Reed, &c., and at the Pharmacy of the Proprietor.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt. DISINFECTANTS.—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Condy's Fluid, English Camphor, &c. &c. CONCENTRATED LYE.—This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT, At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, J. A. RAFFER.

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Outfitters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted. Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer.

Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments. Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed, for \$16, \$18, and \$20. Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6 \$8, and \$10; Children's Suits, \$3 to \$4.

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, Kansas, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have traveled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me. In my practice I used it freely for the Asiatic Cholera in 1849 and with better success than any other medicine. I also used it here for cholera in 1855, with the same good results.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Shoplary, India. This certifies that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine. REV. JAS. O. BOOMER.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs— Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy. REV. EDWARD K. FULLER.

HOUSE FURNISHER. ATTENTION! THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF: PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street, May 31, 1867.

CONVENT OF VILLA-ANNA, LACHINE, (NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA EAST).

This Institution contains in its plan of education every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times and in all places. Constant application will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness, in a word to every thing that constitutes a good education.

TERMS. (PAYABLE BY QUARTER AND IN ADVANCE). Board, per annum.....\$80 00 Washing..... 10 00 Music—Piano..... 20 00 Drawing..... Extra Bedstead, Desk..... 1 00 Bed and Bedding..... 6 00

UNIFORM. In Summer, Light Blue Dress with Caps. One plain White Dress, with Caps. In Winter, Dark Blue Dress, with Caps. July 5, 1866. 12m

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On and after MONDAY the 6th of May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Seven P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to take their passage on board the Ocean Steamers can depend on being in time in taking their passage by this boat, as there will be a tender to take them to the steamers without extra charge.



