

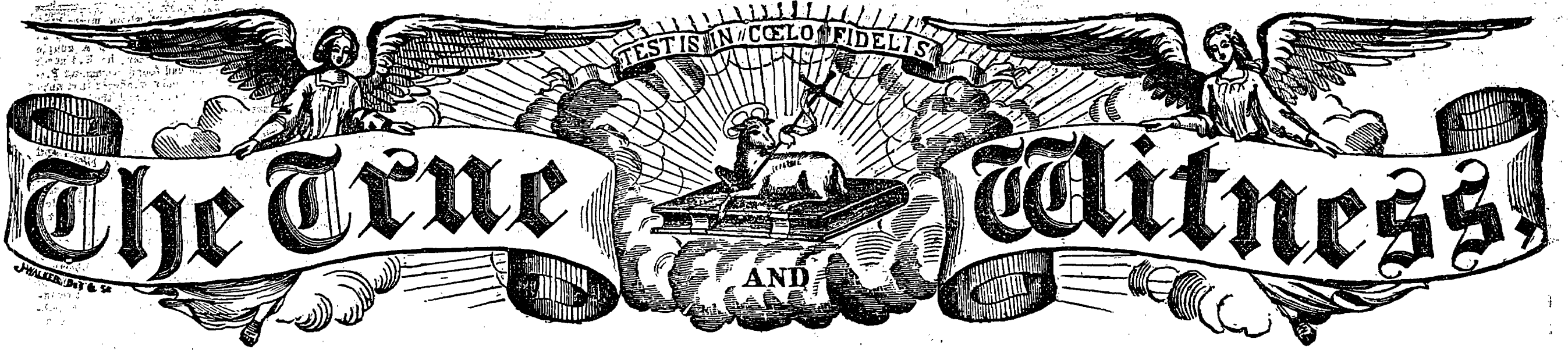
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## LIFE IN THE CLOISTER; OR, FAITHFUL AND TRUE.

By the Author of "The World and the Cloister,"  
&c., &c., &c.

### CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

Now it so happened that Mrs. Burke was by no means an unkind, unamiable woman,—quite the reverse. It would be very hard to imagine that the owner of that fair, good-tempered face, always beaming with a kindly smile, was otherwise than a good, well-intentioned woman. Old enough, too, was she for the discharge of her duties as a stepmother, for Mr. Burke had not given pain to his daughters by putting over them a woman but little older than themselves, for the lady had passed her fortieth year; but, if the fact must be spoken, she was simply obnoxious because she stood in the place of the beloved mother whom these girls with their strong Irish affections and warm impulsive natures had idolized in life, and whose memory they revered in death. We take it to be a thankless office that assumed by the new Mrs. Burke; yet there were many things which should have operated in her favor, and insured for her a happier home, in so far, that by age she was calculated to act in the place of a mother to those motherless girls. By nature she was far too kind to give pain to any human thing; nor was her union with Mr. Burke marked by any of those circumstances which often fatally militate against domestic happiness; she had a comfortable competency of her own bequeathed her by her deceased husband; her daughter was also provided for; and from her second marriage no young family had sprung to draw the affections of the father from the children of the first. How mischievous are these second marriages, when the children of the first have already passed their girlhood. Mrs. Burke worthy, good, amiable as she was, had made to herself an unhappy home. She had vainly tried to sound the depth of her stepdaughters' hearts, to see if there was no unawakened cord which would respond to the affection she had been prepared to bestow upon them,—if the hearts of those girls, amiable, warm-hearted as they were, would always remain as a sealed book to her.

But the good lady was at length perforce obliged to abandon the task. Outwardly, she was treated with a cold civility, painful enough to the sensitive woman who yearned for affection which never perhaps might be hers. No, never; for the two girls, Kathleen and Ellen,—the one nineteen, the other seventeen years old,—considered her in the light of an intruder, and nothing else.

Her own daughter helped to aggravate the unkindly feeling that prevailed: for Minna's impetuous temper rose at the injustice, as she deemed it, which was exercised by the daughters of her stepfather towards a mother whom she dearly loved.

Such was the aspect of things when the services of Marion were required for the two half-sisters as general instructress, and to teach painting to the elder daughter, who had passed some time at Canley.

A very few days was sufficient to let Marion into the secret. You see, these very unreserved girls would of course each enlighten her on the subject, and Marion speedily found herself occupying that most painful of all positions, the confidant of a divided family.

She guessed not, however, that her newly-made intimacy was to help much to heal the sore.

Kathleen had a secret of her own, which was soon communicated to Marion. She was resolved to marry and have a home of her own, in which no stepmother's influence would be brought to bear.

'And will not you marry, Miss Craig?' asked the young lady. 'Oh how wretchedly dull your life must be with no companion but the poor old gentleman whom we saw when we called at Sandy Mount!'

'I am not dull, dear Miss Burke,' replied Marion, with a laugh. 'No one can be really whose time is occupied like my own.'

'But you have not replied to both my questions; do you not intend to marry?'

'I shall never marry,' was the reply, and the fair head drooped still lower over the sketch of her pupil, to which she was giving the last finishing touches. 'But when it shall please God to call my father to Himself, I shall, if considered worthy, become a nun amongst the Sisters of Notre Dame.'

'But, dear Miss Craig, your father is not so very old.' Suppose he were to live twenty years longer—you know people do live till they are ninety and upwards—what would you do then? you would be more than forty years old, wouldn't you? that would be rather old to go, would it not?' continued the catechist.

Something like a shudder passed through the

frame of the devoted daughter as Kathleen rambled lightly on; it was but for one moment, as the thought flitted across her mind that her life might after all be always passed as now.—She quickly recovered herself, however, and replied—

'Yes, it would be rather old, Kathleen; and perhaps things might so turn out that, if I were obliged to live in the world for twenty long years, I might never go at all. But one must not look forward, for 'sufficient for the day is the evil thereof.' There is nothing to be done but quietly to accomplish the work before us, and which for the time being reason and religion alone alike show us our work, and leave all the rest to our heavenly Father, for whilst we *prospere*, God oftentimes *disprospere*.'

Whilst Marion had been speaking thus, her head still bent over the drawing, and a tear trembled in her eye, Minna and Ellen, the young ladies whose feuds were neither few nor far between, were gazing at her intently; and the former exclaimed,—

'One of these days, I think I should like to go into a convent; nay, Ellen, you need not quiz me so, I am quite in earnest, I assure you; and who knows, perhaps you may enter the same novitiate with me. But I was going to ask you, Miss Craig, to tell me something of the early foundation of the Order of Notre Dame; Kathleen, you know, was not many months at Canley, and I cannot get anything out of her.'

'But our time is nearly up,' said Marion, glancing at the timepiece; 'what if you walk part of the way home with me when studies are over, and then I will gladly tell you the little that I know? Nay, I will ask Mrs. Burke to allow you all to spend the evening with me.'

The invitation was gladly accepted; and, revived after their long walk by a refreshing cup of tea, Marion drew the girls around her, and commenced as follows:—

'I am going to tell you something about the Sisters of Notre Dame and their foundress, an account of which I read whilst in London.'

'Julia Billiard, then, intimately known as Mother Julia, and foundress of the order, was born at Cuvilly, near Compiegne, and was a young woman of rare merit, ardent zeal, and solid and enlightened virtue. She was born in the year 1751, and was the daughter of parents but poorly favored by the gifts of fortune; but from a very early age God had drawn to Himself in a special manner this child of benediction.'

'At the age of seven years she used to assemble around her the children of the parish to teach them the Catechism, which she was already able to explain with a wonderful intelligence.'

'The Cure of the parish failed not to notice the treasures hidden in this privileged one. He lavished on her every care. As she advanced in age, she advanced also in virtue; and God, who intended her to do great things for His glory, prepared her by willing that she should first pass through the crucible of tribulation. She became very ill; her malady withstood every remedy, and left her at the age of thirty years deprived of the use of both legs. She constantly suffered the greatest pain, and a violent contraction of the nerves of the jawbone took from her the possibility of speaking in an intelligible manner. The good cure, who had continued to direct her, brought her the holy communion daily; and Julia was fastened for twenty-two entire years to this bed of suffering, without the power of making a single step; and many ladies of position, brought by the venerable cure, came to seek from Julia examples of patience and resignation, and gave to her testimonies of their affectionate sympathy. But this tried soul was shortly to be deprived of these consolations, for the cure and the noble ladies were obliged to flee in order to escape the revolutionary persecution.'

'No more sacraments; no more communions; no kind friends to comfort and console; and she now felt oppressed by the weight of her trials.—But God, who suffers us not to be tempted above our strength, shortly restored her to peace and happiness. Julia's reputation for piety caused her to be suspected by the revolutionary party, and they endeavored to seize upon her person in order to subject her to shameful outrage; but she passed by in the midst of them, hidden in the bottom of a carriage, without being perceived.'

'This was in 1794; and one of the ladies who had been intimate with Julia had taken refuge at Amiens, and she she immediately wrote to her to persuade her to take up her abode in a small apartment in the Hotel Blin, in which she herself dwelt.'

'Mademoiselle Marie Françoise Vicomtesse Blin de Bourdon, whom God designed to labor with Julia for the salvation of souls, had also passed through a stormy life. She had come forth from the prison in which she had been detained with her family, they having been condemned to perish on the scaffold, but were re-

stored to liberty at the moment of the fall of Robespierre; and she then resolved to renounce the world, and depriving herself of the advantages which her birth and fortune might have laid at her feet, she resolved to consecrate her whole life to prayer and works.'

'Julia had no sooner been brought to Mademoiselle Blin, than the latter made it a point of duty to take care of the suffering invalid whom Heaven had sent to her, and lavished upon her the attentions of a sick-nurse. In spite of the little attraction attending this charitable office, seeing that she did not even understand the language of the sick person, it established between the two one of those holy and strong friendships, the bonds of which death itself can only break.'

'About the same time Julia received one of those consolations which her soul was always eagerly longing for. A virtuous priest also came to reside with the Vicomtesse Blin. He said Mass in the invalid's chamber, gave her the holy communion daily, and presided at the religious exercises of many young persons who gathered themselves around Julia, giving to her the name of mother. The good priest was, however, sought after by the enemies of religion; and, in order to shelter himself from their domiciliary visits, he took refuge at Bethencourt, in a *chateau* belonging to two of the ladies who formed a portion of the society at the Hotel Blin.—The mother Julia was removed, and Mademoiselle Blin de Bourdon resolved to follow her.'

'They then undertook to teach young girls to read and write and knit, but still without thinking of consecrating themselves to the education of youth. The entire village soon became changed, and God crowned their first labors with success. But it was not till 1803 that they returned to Amiens. The Pere Varin, the Jesuit father from whose life I extract this little account, soon discovered the treasures of grace enclosed in this simple and generous soul; and, against all appearances, he believed her called to labor for the glory of God more than she had hitherto done. And when he communicated his thoughts to the humble invalid, she replied,—

'My father, how is it possible that this can be done?' She had recovered, however, for some time the use of speech; but her sufferings were still very intense.'

'It was, however, at this time, I fancy, that she received in the house to which she had withdrawn with Mademoiselle Blin some zealous young ladies who wished to devote themselves to the instruction of poor young girls.'

'In 1804, Pere Varin gave them a little rule by way of trial; and on the 2d of February the first members of this society devoted themselves in the presence of blessed Sacrament, to the education of youth.'

'About this time God granted to the lively faith of Mother Julia the cure of the paralysis under which she had so long suffered.'

'In the October of the following year, the Vicomtesse and her friend, with two of their first associates, engaged themselves by vow to the work the thought of which God had inspired them with—this was the education of the middle class in towns and villages, still following merely the rule given them by the Pere Varin; and Julia then made overtures with Monsignor de Beaumont for the foundation of a house in Belgium. The prelate joyfully acceded, and she speedily prepared for the departure of their first colony.'

'During her journey the foundress was called to Namur by the bishop of that place; and it was agreed that the following summer she should bring some sisters, in order to commence an establishment there.'

'The foundation of Namur, of which Mademoiselle Blin was the first superioress, is the most important of all. From hence emerged, at a later date, those throngs of pious maidens who went forth to the deserts of America to give to the uncivilized female children, along with the bread to feed the body, the word of God to nourish the soul.'

'As to Mother Julia, she was subjected to many painful trials—the bishop, and even Pere Varin himself, being prejudiced against her.—In the end, after trials and contradictions which I cannot enter into, the Bishop of Amiens regretted the line of conduct he had pursued, and loudly declaring that he had been mistaken, acknowledged her for superioress general of the order. The Sisters of Notre Dame were then established in various dioceses in France, and many foundations were established throughout Belgium.'

'I have little more to tell you about Mother Julia, except that the excessive fear which the passage of foreign troops occasioned her in 1815, and the uneasiness she felt concerning some of her community who were in the very midst of the theatre of war, hastened her end; she died in the spring of the year 1816, her reputation being very great for virtue and prudence.'

'And have you nothing to tell us of the Vicomtesse Blin, who had so narrowly escaped the guillotine?' inquired Ellen.

'Yes,' replied Marion; 'she was chosen, by the unanimous voice of the sisterhood, to succeed her friend and spiritual mother; and she governed with great virtue and prudence until her death, which happened in 1838. She was, we are told, a model of wisdom, meekness, and firmness combined; and the order, under her government, made great progress. Since her death it has flourished more and more, bringing to every spot in which it has been established, the fruits of salvation which the Pere Varin had in view at the time of its foundation. It has extended not only through Belgium—in which there are more than fifty establishments—but also, as you are yourselves aware, to England and America; counting in England ten houses, and almost as many in America. I must also add that in 1844 the Institute of Notre Dame was approved by the highest authority in the Church, which confirmed its constitutions and its rules.'

'But, Miss Craig,' said the curious Ellen, 'I fancy I should like some more contemplative order; but just tell me a little about the rules, please.'

'How ridiculous you make yourself, Ellen! said her sister; 'the idea of your thinking of being a nun! I am sure Miss Craig must be quite tired talking so much.'

'Not I, Miss Burke,' said Marion. 'I am not soon tired of talking when I speak of the life led by my convent friends so I will tell you, my dear Ellen, that the principal aim of the Sisters of Notre Dame is the instruction of the poor; so that in every house of the order there is an establishment for them—either a poor-school, an orphanage, or, as in Belgium, a reformatory and hospital for the aged and infirm. Sometimes there is not merely one, but, as is the case in London, Manchester, and Liverpool, as many as eight or nine poor-schools under their care, to which the Sisters go two by two every morning; whilst others have boarding-schools for the children of the middle or higher classes, according to the locality. Namur is, I am told, a name dear to every Sister of Notre Dame, as it is there each one takes her first steps in the religious life, receives the habit, and pronounces her vows. Do you not then see, Ellen, that the life of the Sister of Notre Dame partakes both of the active and the contemplative? they hear Mass, and have an hour's meditation every morning, and—'

'An hour's meditation!' broke in Minna; 'why, Miss Craig, that would never do for me. Why, I cannot give a quarter of an hour to anything of the sort, it is too hard for me.'

'Nonsense, Minna,' said Marion; 'there is nothing hard at all in it. Do you find it hard to think? are you not thinking all day long? Why then, should it be hard to reflect, only when we think of the happy eternity we all one day hope to enjoy? You see, however, there is more of the contemplative life than you appear to have bargained for. Do you think it would suit you?' Marion laughingly inquired; 'there is rather the more of the life of Mary than that of Martha in its practice, you see.'

'Well,' said Kathleen, 'it is to be hoped they will both choose the same fortunate, Miss Craig, if they do take it into their heads to go into convents. I think Minna and Ellen should really go together, for their lives will be so peaceful, they will only know trial by name, unless they will make a little by disputing together, as they are constantly doing now.'

'My dear Miss Burke, I think you hold a very mistaken notion,' said Marion. 'As you have been a pensioner some few months at dear Canley, I should have thought you knew that the novitiate was not without its trials—some of them very rough ones for poor human nature.'

'I am persuaded there are none of them which I could not patiently bear, and come off triumphantly,' exclaimed Minna.

'Ah, my dear Minna,' said Marion, 'put in the saving clause, "with God's help." Who amongst us shall care to say thus much of our daily trials, when striving to live as good Christians in the world, let alone the hourly aiming at that higher state of the most exalted virtue and perfection itself, required of those who follow the life of a religious? for remember, my dear Minna, self-denial in all its branches must be practised. In what, think you, the novitiate would present the greatest difficulties to you?'

'Really, I can scarcely tell you, Miss Craig, unless it be that I always like to have my own way,' said Minna; 'and I suppose I should not often get it there, added to which I am dearly fond of being what you call idle; and I suppose the nuns would fill my hands with work. I should not relish either the one or the other very much at first, I daresay; still there is a holy quiet about a convent life which pleases and interests me, so much that I feel as if I could do battle with myself if I were allowed the chance.'

'Dearest Minna,' said Marion, taking the hand of her pupil within her own, 'much more is wanting to you than this attraction to the life you speak of merely for its holy quietude and peace; yet the sweet call given but to a few may be still happily vouchsafed to you. I cannot promise you that in one iota you will be allowed to follow the bent of that indomitable will of yours which I have seen you so glad to follow; or that, save at stated hours of recreation, you will not be compelled to work,—to work, Minna, either with head or hands. The real essence of a religious life consists in obedience, or the perfect renunciation of your own will; and an idle nun would be indeed an anomaly in the cloister, in which each sister is expected to work according to her talent for the weal of the whole community; but bear in mind Minna, that as, to use a familiar proverb, 'Rome was not built in a day,' so our faults and imperfections are not cured in an hour. It is as necessary to be patient with one's self in the practice of virtue as in any of the daily occurrences of life. All are not saints, you know, when they enter convents.'

'No: I should think not, indeed,' said Ellen. 'Why, Minna, do you not remember Margaret and Emma Gisborne? I'm sure they were not paragons of perfection, nor did they set an over good example to any one else; they were passionate, self-willed girls. I am quite certain Minna and myself, though we have a quarrel sometimes, are perfect angels compared to them. Margaret came back before she had been two months in the Loretto Convent, to which she had begged hard to be sent; and Emma, well, Emma stayed, and became a professed nun amongst the Benedictine nuns in some English Convent. So, I suppose, she cured herself of her bad habits.'

'You need not suppose it, Ellen, but may take it for granted,' said Marion. 'I have no doubt, were you now in the company of the young lady you speak of, you would find her the very reverse of what she once was; for, depend upon it, her self will and pride would be the failings on which the first onslaught would be made; they must, I will not say have eradicated them, perhaps, but at least they must have been subdued, or most assuredly she could never have been admitted to her religious profession. So if the young lady went full of faults to the good Benedictines, let us be quite certain that she has long ere this laid many of her failings at the foot of the cross, or you would have seen her back as well as her sister. Now I hope I have not frightened you,' she added, 'with my narration of what is required of a young person before she can be admitted to the religious state.'

'Not I, dear Miss Craig,' exclaimed Minna; 'I only wish I were half as patient and meek and humble as I know you to be, then—'

'Hush, love, you must not talk in that way,' said Marion, placing her finger on her lips.—'Silly Minna, how do you know how much I may feel within me that I have to overcome?'

'Oh, nonsense, Miss Craig!' was the reply of Ellen. 'You know we have heard how rich Mr. Craig was, and now look at the change! I think you a perfect saint to walk through the wet and cold and never say a word; and bear with matchless patience your poor papa's imbecility, for you always have a smile on your face; and I think we have tried your patience often enough, and yet—'

'Never so sorely as now, my dear girls,' said the poor young governess, starting up, her face covered with blushes.

'Go on, go on, Ellen,' said the mischievous Minna, 'it is only her humility makes her speak in that way.'

The gentle Marion turned away as if she had not heard the last playful sally of her gay young friends; she tied on her bonnet in the adjoining room, in order to accompany them on their homeward way; then placed a comfortable supper before the querulous old gentleman, who drew her face down to his, stroked tenderly the golden curls which fell on his withered forehead, calling her his best and dearest daughter, and prayed that heaven's blessing might descend upon her head, and then exclaimed,—

'But where are you going my love? You are not going to leave me for long, Marion? Will you be back in ten minutes?'

'I shall not be away a bit more than an hour, papa; and Mrs. Murphy will look to you, lest you should want anything before my return,' said Marion.

'An hour! a whole hour! It is very long to be left alone, after you have been away from me the best part of the day,' murmured the old gentleman, in the same querulous tone.

'I cannot help it; you know I cannot help it,' she said, with a gesture of impatience, hurrying from the room as she spoke. Yet even as the words trembled on her lips, she reproached herself for want of patient forbearance. Her heart knew its own secret better than the young girls whose company she had so recently quitted.

better than the wives and mothers who pointed her out as a model for the young to copy; better than the whole world save one, who for her guidance and direction held the secrets of her heart within his keeping in the tribunal of penance.

Poor Marion, like most of us, you can preach well to others; and like many well-meaning persons, you sadly want patience with yourself. You have not yet learnt the practice of that virtue on which you have descended to your pupils this very evening; you feel that inward commotion within you, that interior disturbance, where you would fain that all were at peace.

Child of earth, lose not courage; he, that poor, querulous, imbecile man, is left thee, perhaps, in mercy, so that by patient, meek endurance thou mayest merit a bright hereafter. Well for us, indeed, if in such a spirit we can accept our trials. Fleeing as an April shower, its pearl drops caught up by the sun's warm rays, were the tears which had lingered, just one moment, in Marion's eyes, and dashing them hastily aside, with a bright smile again on her face, she re-entered the room in which she had left her pupils, and walked some way home with them, till she resigned them into the hands of the house-keeper, who had come to meet them; and then returned to her certain far-from-cheerful home, for an hour's reading before she retired to rest.

CHAPTER XII.—UNDER A CLOUD—TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

'It is an old saying, that the darkest hour comes before the dawn. Herbert, I do not think we can well have a darker than this,' said Lillian, as, with eyes streaming with tears, she sat one burning August morning making up a black dress, as a mourning garb for her firstborn, its pale, cold little form now lying stretched in its gray coffin, in the adjoining room.

'Alas, my Lillian!' replied her husband, replacing in its envelope a letter he had just read, 'it has been a comfort amidst our own misery to know that poor Marion and your father were going on pretty quietly; but even that has come to an end. I really do not like, or feel satisfied with myself, even in our cruel emergency, using the five-pound note that darling girl has sent us this morning; and yet, without doing so, how are we possibly to lay our poor child in its grave?—But try and eat, Lillian; your strength will quite go, if you do not take some support; and yet there is nothing to tempt the sickly palate here,' he added, as he pushed aside the weak tea and simple bread and butter, which yet stood untasted before her.

'I cannot eat, Herbert,' she exclaimed, dropping the work on which she had been engaged, for she could scarcely see through her fast-falling tears. 'It is as you say, so hard to take poor Marion's hard-earned money, and see no way of repaying her; for, mark my words, my husband, as soon will yonder sun fall from the heavens as you will have justice done you by the disappointed author-publisher, for whom your brain has worked so many weary hours. Talk to me of picture-dealers; yes, they are bad enough, no doubt, but yet not so bad as this man Maunton.'

At this moment a double knock was heard at the door; and then Lillian heard herself called by name.

'How vulgar!' she exclaimed, as she left the room. 'I fear it will be some time before I shall get accustomed to all the horrors of our present situation.'

Herbert sighed heavily. If Lillian was fastidious, what then? Contrast her former stately home with the little square in Lambeth in which they rented an unfurnished first floor; for they had quitted some three months since the pretty, though humble, cottage in Brixton. A dark street has many nuisances, Lillian was wont to say. The eternal cries of water-carriers and Yarmouth herrings in the morning—the herd of unkempt, noisy children, who constantly hung about the doors of the houses, congregating in knots of fiftens and twenties, as they left a ragged school hard by—the babel of discordant sounds in the afternoon—the repetition of the morning nuisance, with the increase of the vendors of sundry viands for the four o'clock tea or early supper of the mechanics, of whom not a few live in the small squares and back streets of Lambeth—all made up a medley of horrors on a small scale for the intellectual, gilded Lillian; we should not say on a small scale, however, for to the quietly or studiously-inclined, as well as to the delicate in health, whose throbbing heads so pant after quiet, what is so terrible as a noisy neighborhood? However, the back streets, which in a poor locality are always unquiet, must of necessity be the dwelling places of the needy-lady and gentleman; and heaven help them in their habitations, poor souls, especially if they have weak nerves? The Sundays, too; why, really Lillian almost wished sometimes that men whose

views were as strait-faced and narrow as a certain nobleman we would, could gain their sanction, rigid ends regarding the Sabbath; far better, she would say, than this eternal din—Cats-meat! ay, even the euphonious cry of cats-meat on the Sunday morning, when sundry hands were lifted up through area railings, and stretched out arms through half-open doors, betraying that the mistress of the house was still en deshabille, having enjoyed a prolonged rest because it was Sunday; and then the afternoons, when cry succeeded cry, strawberries and other fruits of the season, followed by winkles—we presume the word is abbreviated for the sake of the breath of the crier; however, these low sights and sounds formed a category of horrors for the sensitive, nervous lady, whose hard fate compelled her to endure them. To return from our digression.

(To be continued.) IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE IRISH EDUCATION QUESTION.—When had men conspire it is time for good men to combine. The Calvinists, the Freethinkers, the bad Catholics, and the place-hunters in Ireland having conspired to thwart the very moderate plan of the Government for meeting partially the just claims of the Hierarchy and people of Ireland respecting the Catholic University, we have taken up in the Dublin Town Council Chamber, and that the resolutions proposed by Alderman McSwiney have been approved by the Hon. Mr. Vereker and other Protestant members of the municipality.

As the Corporation took vigorous action last year on the same question, upon the motion of Sir John Gray, Alderman McSwiney has satisfactorily explained in his very able speech why they should now renew their exertions to obtain for the Catholics a privilege enjoyed in common by Catholics, Anglicans, and Protestant Dissenters in England.—Had the matter been left in the hands of the Ministers of the Crown and of Parliament there would have been no special cause for the interference of the Dublin Town Council. But as the Presbyterian Synod thrust themselves forward, indecently and impudently, to obstruct a measure of fair play to their Catholic countrymen, it became a duty with the Reformed Corporation of Dublin to make a counter demonstration on behalf of tolerance and justice.

It is impossible to imagine anything more impudent than the conduct of these bigoted Utopian Calvinists. They have their Queen's College at Belfast virtually to themselves at a great expense to the State; and they have and enjoy the great advantages of graduation at the Queen's University and at Trinity College. Yet they have effrontery to clamor against affording to the Catholics, who cannot conscientiously graduate at either of these Universities, a facility for obtaining academical degrees in the only way that can possibly be made available. The Irish Catholics do not object to their Protestant fellow-subjects of all denominations being favoured with the utmost facilities for completing a high class education. They do not complain that the Presbyterians of Ulster monopolise the endowment of the Queen's College at Belfast, under the false pretence of imparting mixed education. They see the monopoly—they are aware of the false pretence, and they make no complaint. All they ask is that they—the people of Ireland—shall be allowed the freedom of education which the Catholics of England enjoy in common with the Protestants of this country, and that a portion at least of those funds which the State provides nominally for their education shall be really applied to that purpose. We don't hesitate to denounce the present system a great fraud upon the nation. It is principally for the education of Catholics that the Queen's Colleges were founded in Galway and Cork; and as the returns prove to demonstrate that the Catholics will not, because they cannot, conscientiously make use of these colleges, it is clear that the public money is grossly misapplied and wasted.

It is not a large staff of officials—Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Deans of Residence, Professors and Lecturers, that constitutes a college; but it is by this herd of nearly useless officials that the funds of the Queen's Colleges in Galway and Cork are chiefly consumed, and it is really for their use that the money is taken out of the Consolidated Fund. The Corporation of Dublin rightly protests against this scandalous waste, when the money is required for valuable public purposes, and when Parliament meets after the recess, the Lord Mayor will appear in state at the bar, accompanied by representatives of several other Irish municipalities, to present a petition in favor of such a measure of justice to the Catholics of Ireland in the matter of collegiate education as they have a right to expect.

If the obstacles to a reorganization of the Queen's University, so as to meet the legitimate claims of the Irish be insurmountable, let the attempt be discontinued, and a Charter granted to the Catholic University, and at the same time funds set apart for the accomplishment, through that channel, of the object which the Queen's Colleges have so signally failed to effect, namely, the imparting to the lay Catholics of Ireland of an elevated collegiate education. Trinity College is a college and a university for the education of Anglican Protestants.—What rational objection can there be to make the Catholic University a similar institution for the education of Catholics? If such an arrangement should drain the Queen's Colleges dry, and turn their halls into a desert, shut them up as unprofitable schools, and sell them to the highest bidder. Industry and capital will find use for them. At present they are a gross imposition.—Weekly Register.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.—Mr. Gregory, member for Galway has forwarded the annexed conclusive answer to the application made to him to sign the declaration in favour of a forced system of mixed education in Ireland. The distinction drawn between permissive mixed and compulsory mixed teaching is as sound as it is obvious, and every thinking man who is not a proselytiser in heart will concur with Mr. Gregory that if the denominational system be essential in England it cannot be prejudicial in Ireland. The following is Mr. Gregory's reply:—Cool Park, March 29, 1866.

My Lords and Gentlemen—I have received a circular from your secretary requesting me to affix my name to a document affirming the necessity of maintaining as it stands the present system of mixed education in Ireland. I regret that I cannot accept that invitation.—While I have no desire to overthrow the present system of national education, at the same time I am perfectly prepared to accept such modifications of it as will in a large number of cases permit the clergy of all denominations to combine religious with secular instruction. This claim to educate their flock is the demand of a large proportion of our own clergy as well as of the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church. It has been recognised in England by the heads of both parties and our chief public men, by Mr. Disraeli at Oxford, and by Mr. Gladstone, the two leaders in the House of Commons; by Mr. Hardy, the member for the University, and by Mr. Henley, who both laid down in the House of Commons last year without contestation, that doctrinal teaching and denominational education ought to be the rule of public instruction in England. I cannot, therefore, bring myself to think that that great mode of teaching which has been proclaimed as essential in England should be altogether pro-

scribed in Ireland in spite of the remonstrance of the clergy both of the Churches of England and Rome.

I remain, my lords and gentlemen, your obedient servant. W. H. GREGORY.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.—The most interesting article to be in Macmillan is on "the new Irish difficulty." There is nothing in it new to those who have really attended to Ireland, but for an English and Protestant pen it is more than usually fair. Everything shows that the English people are more and more opening their eyes to the necessity of allowing Ireland to be governed for the Irish and as the Irish desire. Of the Priests he says:—"It is not in human nature that the ordinary Roman Catholic priest should be actively loyal to the English connection. He knows that he is distrusted and disliked by the majority of English Protestants. We can hardly read an article on Ireland in an English newspaper without seeing that nearly all the evils that affect Irish society are attributed to his influence and to his faith. He knows that the great pride of the English nation is its increasing war against the Church, which is to him the pillar and ground of the faith. He sees around him a Protestant clergy, owing their endowments to a conqueror's decree, and drawing from a tax on Irish land the means of spreading what he and the majority of the people believe to be a poison of heresy fatal to the soul."

And yet he adds—"I do not believe that any clergy in the world are more heartily devoted to their duties as pastors and rulers of their flocks. It is easy for Englishmen to sneer at men who embrace lives of celibacy and poverty, who deny themselves family endearments, the comforts of a home, the luxuries of wealth; for the men who refuse an endowment must, to the well-regulated English Vicar or Rector, seem simply insane. But the English Priest, miserably paid, cheerfully shares the poverty of his flock, while the demands on his time are such as would affright the most devoted High Church Clergyman of the Anglican establishment. It must be confessed that they undergo cheerfully, manfully, and with earnest goodwill, the work they have, as it were, laid out for themselves. This is a statement which, as we know, only comes short of the truth. Still, such an account of the Irish Priesthood could not have been found in an English Protestant (and ultra-Protestant) magazine a very few years ago.

The events of next week, Reform and the Irish Church questions, are pregnant with interest to Irish politicians. The Ministry, who through the intimidation of the Scotch and Ulster Presbyterians, was deterred from extending the smallest measure of educational justice to a Catholic nation, would find themselves in a considerable minority in the division on Reform if the Irish Liberal vote were to average themselves, not on the measure, but on the Ministers, by either absence or opposition next week. Such course, however, they will not take; but trust to improved feeling and a better understanding of the Irish question, which it is difficult—so difficult to get understood by the British public. Judge Fletcher, by descent an Englishman, in his celebrated charge to the Grand Jury of Wicklow, in 1841—a charge frequently quoted by O'Connell—a masterly view of the causes of Irish discontent, all of which save one exist, differing only in degree, at the present moment, referring to the profound ignorance of our English neighbours, who, generally speaking, know about as much of the Irish as they do of the Hindoos. Does a visitor come to Ireland to compile a book of travels, referring to the profound ignorance of our English neighbours, who, generally speaking, know about as much of the Irish as they do of the Hindoos. Does a visitor come to Ireland to compile a book of travels, referring to the profound ignorance of our English neighbours, who, generally speaking, know about as much of the Irish as they do of the Hindoos. Does a visitor come to Ireland to compile a book of travels, referring to the profound ignorance of our English neighbours, who, generally speaking, know about as much of the Irish as they do of the Hindoos.

AN IRON MINE.—In a mountainous district called Smair Hill, in the county Longford, a seemingly inexhaustible vein of iron is being wrought upon since last June. It is already sunk to the depth of thirty feet, and the ore it yields is said to be of uncommon excellence and purity. Immense quantities of it are daily carted from the mine to the Crossdoney Railway Station, whence it is conveyed to Dublin, and afterwards shipped to Wales. Here it is sold to the owners of foundries at the rate—it is said—of £3 per ton, and this, all expense deducted, is considered a fine price. The ground containing the mine has been purchased from the Rev. Mr. Porter by Messrs. Ritchie & Son, Belfast, at a lease for thirty-one years. Although so lately turned to account, the mine is not of recent discovery, for some thirty years ago an attempt was made to raise some of the ore, but from want of capital or of enterprise of the undertaking was relinquished.—Correspondent of Anglo Celt.

In a number of the Freeman's Journal, which has just reached us, we find the following advertisement:—"Found, on Stephen's-green, a Bank Note. The owner can have it on stating number and amount. As the finder is poor, it is hoped a reward will be given. Apply to H. Note, Office of this Paper." Think what this implies—the finder is poor. He would be justified in law as well as in morality if he had said, 'I am not bound to go to the expense of advertising. The loser may perhaps be a man too rich to care about it; or he may be too stingy to pay the cost of an advertisement, and will throw the loss upon me.' In the face of all these chances, this poor finder advertises to find the unknown loser; and, as far as we have seen, the action has appeared to his countrymen so simple and natural that no notice of it has been taken. This is in keeping with the other event we have mentioned. And this is the people which England for the last seven hundred years has been throwing away the opportunity of really uniting to herself, as France has united Brittany and Provence! This is the people to which she still refuses to sacrifice even an institution whose existence makes England a mark for every scornful finger in Europe. Let us admit that the estimate formed by all the world outside our own fair seas is wrong and unreasonable; that it is a good, natural, and just thing that a religion should be by law established in a country, although the whole of its people are fully persuaded that it came not from above, but from beneath, merely because a minority of the inhabitants of a neighboring country profess to admit it as a religion, and really do regard it as a useful political institution, if it so happens that that same minority possesses the chief po-

litical influence. Let us admit this to be not only true, but self-evident, and that the whole human race, except the sections of the English nation which exercises the chief political power, is wholly blinded not to see its truth, still considering the fact that as long as this institution is maintained, any real union between Ireland and England is out of the question, would it not be worth considering whether the institution, good and beautiful as it may be—let that pass—is worth so much that for its sake we should cause such a nation as this to be for ever, as it is now, our most deadly enemy. Even gold may be bought too dear.—Weekly Register.

THE CULTIVATION OF FLAX.

To the Editor of the Irish Times. Sir—Knowing how widely your journal circulates in Connaught and Munster, I am anxious to draw the attention of your readers to a question of the greatest importance to the welfare of this country, viz., the spread of flax cultivation in those provinces, and the prospect of remuneration held out this season to the growers. Although my observations will have reference chiefly to the western province, with whose capabilities I am best acquainted, some of them will be found to apply to Munster also.

According to Dr. Nelson Hancock's valuable statistical tables, the acreage under flax in Ireland in 1865 was 16 per cent less than that of the previous year. The yield per acre is known to be from 20 to 25 per cent below the average. We learn from the Belfast Linen Trade Circular that the value of the flax and tow imported into the United Kingdom during the year was £500,000 less than in 1864.—Almost all the flax grown last season has been scutched and sold, yet the stock in spinners' hands are unusually small, and those of linens and yarns are, perhaps even smaller. Consequently, flax has at no time during the last half century reached so high a price as it brings at present, 80s, 9s, and 100s, per cwt being as common prices now as 50s, 60s, and 70s, were some years since.

Add to all this that cotton is about three times the price it was before the civil war in America, and must continue dear for years; that the cessation of that war has thrown open the markets of the United States to our linen goods, and that favourable commercial treaties with several European powers will greatly increase the demand for exportation to the Continent. We are not surprised, therefore, to learn that additional factories and spinning mills are being built, and additional spindles and power looms set up, not only in Ulster and elsewhere throughout Ireland, but also in other countries. From the most reliable information (the Belfast Linen Trade Circular, already quoted) it appears that the number of spindles in Ireland in 1864 was 703,412; in 1866 there are 897,032; and mills are in course of erection capable of containing 62,000.—The number of power looms in 1864 was 8,872; in 1866 there was 17,288, and factories are being built which are capable of containing 1,400.

Owing to this enormous increase of flax machinery it will be difficult, if not possible, to supply the demand for flax next season, and so serious are the fears entertained of an approaching scarcity that great efforts are being made to introduce its growth in countries which nature seems to have unfitted for it, and which lie at such distance from Great Britain that the expense of carriage alone must add immensely to the ultimate cost of the article.

Now, the province of Connaught contains about 2,500,000 acres of arable land, of which at least 1,500,000 are suitable for the growth of flax; and as this crop can be repeated every eight year, it follows that 187,500 acres might be grown annually (considerably more than was grown in all Ireland in 1861, or in any year previous to 1862), whilst all that it produced last year was 7,403 acres, or rather less than 4 per cent of its capacity. The soil and climate are peculiarly suited to the growth of the plant; there is abundance of good water for steeping it; there are hundreds of unused waterfalls, where scutch mills could be built, labour is cheap and employment scarce; flax is very dear and grain comparatively cheap; yet less than 4 per cent of the available land of Connaught produces flax yearly. The proportion is still smaller in Munster. Of 4,320,000 acres of arable land in that province, not less than 3,000,000, are fitted to grow flax, and one eighth of this would give 375,000 acres yearly instead of which it produced last year just 4,580 acres, or 1 per cent.

I have thus tried to show that the present state and future prospects of the linen trade offer the greatest inducements to flax growers to extend their operations, and that the South and West of Ireland are eminently calculated to become great flax producing countries. I have shown that Connaught alone could produce annually 180,000 acres of flax more than it did produce last year, and I am well convinced that the difference of value last year between 180,000 acres of flax and an equal breadth of oats could not have been less than a million and a quarter sterling.

Calculating for Munster at the same rate, we shall find in this one item alone, the products of these two provinces falling short of what they might have been by the enormous sum of 3,850,000, or 11s 3d for every acre of arable land which they contain. It is scarcely possible to over estimate the importance of this question to all classes of landholders, but especially to the peasant farmers. With their small holdings, they seldom require to employ hired labour, so that it costs them little more to raise a crop of flax than one of oats; yet when brought to market, the produce of the former sells for double, and often treble, that of the latter.

But there is yet another consideration—the immense amount of labour which such a breadth of flax would employ. The people of Connaught and Munster are quitting our shores by thousands, and seeking in the cities, forests, and swamps of America that employment which they cannot obtain at home.—The population of Ulster, on the other hand, is on the increase, yet the demand for labour and the wages paid for it are steadily increasing too; year by year what were luxuries to the working classes are becoming necessities of life; they are better paid, better fed, better clothed, better housed, and better educated, and all this is owing to the growth and manufacture of flax, and to nothing else. Surely, then, it is the duty of every one to endeavor as far as in him lies, to spread those blessings over every portion of the island; that our population, now eager only to escape, may be tempted to remain earning an independence for themselves whilst enriching their country; happy because comfortable; peaceful because prosperous.—I remain your obedient servant. JOHN McCREA.

Strabane, March 23d, 1866.

HEAD-CENTRE STEPHENS.—The Paris Correspondent of the Sunday Gazette, writing on Saturday night, says, with respect to Stephens—"I see statements made in the papers that Mr. Stephens sailed from the Liffey; but this report has been put in circulation merely with the view of throwing discredit on the Dublin police. The itinerary which I gave you last week was the correct one, if the Head Centre himself is an authority. I suppose it would hardly amuse you to learn any minor details of Mr. Stephens—that in an interview I found him exceedingly like his photograph, and that he has a restless, determined air about him, travels with all the copies of the late lamented Irish People bound in green morocco, and printed on gold-edged paper; and that as for himself he only contributed two leaders, in which flowers are substituted for facts. I was not indiscreet enough to ask him to tell me much, and aware that your correspondent is not a Fenian, he was far from being communicative. He did, however, venture to express great faith in the success of the present movement, and smiled at the efforts of the Irish Government to capture him. The night after the reward was offered for his apprehension he saw fifty men, any one of whom might have betrayed him. Three weeks ago, he had driven 27 miles in the county of Dublin, seated with a couple of other gentlemen in an outside car; he had never assumed any disguise; he had found Richmond Prison to be organized that he only wondered that anyone had consented to remain in it, and the police so inefficient that he deserved no credit for eluding them. I found a strong desire on the part of Mr. Stephens that the Fenian Brotherhood should appropriate him invested with supernatural powers; and perhaps he was practising this art when he related such tales as that no two bigwigs could talk about him in the Castle but their conversation was immediately reported; and other stories of the watchfulness of his secret police. As far as I can see, the Fenian chiefs assembled here have no settled idea of the form of government which is to replace that of Her Majesty. They complain to the French that they have not the liberty of meeting nor liberty of the press; and yet, as I remarked to them, one of their most violent pamphlets printed for foreign consumption is published in Dublin, bears the publisher's name, and is signed by members of a committee.

It is usual for Patrick's Day to be celebrated here by dinner, which has been delayed this year, and will only take place on Tuesday. The Hibernian colony has divided into two camps—one which insisted on inviting John Mitchell, and another which thought that the Imperial Government might object. The latter camp has carried the day, and St. Patrick is not to receive the festive offering of Mr. Mitchell.

From inquiries which we have made it would appear that the famous 'Head Centre' really passed a night in this town, and that the letter of Kelly, published some time ago, is worthy of more credence than seems to have been given it. On the very night indicated in the letter, near to eleven o'clock, three men, clad in rough sea-faring garb, drove into the town from Ardara, and asked accommodation at the Black Bull Hotel. This could not be had, and they betook themselves to the Crown Inn, where they put up for the night. Their strange appearance attracted the particular observation of the hotel people, and it was remarked that they were much soiled and fatigued. One of them was tall, and of a military bearing. Another never took off his hat in the house, and seemed to avoid observation. This latter quite absorbed the attention of one of the girls and she most positively asserts in looking at the carte of Stephens that she fully recognises the features of the strange individual. She remarked at the time that his eyes were tender and his feet remarkably small, and these, we believe, are characteristics of the Fenian leader. They were very careful to fasten their bedroom doors on retiring to rest, and at first they were desirous of being awakened at four o'clock in the morning. They, however, did not stir till a later hour, and remained in the hotel till shortly before ten, when they proceeded to the railway station, took tickets for Liverpool, and left with the express train. That a connection subsists between the visit of these men and Kelly's letter is shown by the exact correspondence of dates; and all the people of the hotel observe a striking resemblance between the portrait of Stephens and the man whose odd demeanour so excited their curiosity.—Scotsman.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—Mr. M. J. Collins, solicitor, visited the county goal on Wednesday and made inquiries into the treatment of the Fenian prisoners. He found that since attention had been drawn to the matter in Parliament a complete change had taken place in their treatment. When he first went to visit the prisoners their recreation time was limited to two hours a day. The recreation during that time was a sort of drill, and they were restricted in intercourse with each other, while no private communication was allowed with their solicitor. On Wednesday he learned from the prisoners that their recreation time was extended to about ten hours, they were allowed unrestricted communication with each other and with their solicitor, and they were provided with a day room, furnished with a fire, to which they can retire whenever they choose. All sorts of reading, with the exception of political reading, is allowed. In short, every restriction not necessary for the security of the prisoners has been removed. There are eighty-three prisoners in the county goal, of whom nine are American citizens. These men, we are informed, addressed a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, as also a letter to the American Embassy. Mr. Eastman, the American Consul had an interview with them on Monday. Judging from the statement of the Attorney General, it is probable that they will be set at large on condition of their going back directly to America.—Cork Examiner.

The Kilkenny police made an important discovery of arms and ammunition near the city of Waterford in a public-house on Tuesday. One of the rooms they found a beautiful revolver (American pattern) and a dagger. On searching in the garden they dug up an immense chest, filled with rifle bullets, ball cartridges, and a great quantity of powder. The owner of the house was arrested, and further arrests in that quarter are expected. Kilkenny county reaches to the city of Waterford.

A man named Quinn, said to have been actively employed in promoting the Fenian cause in Scotland, has been arrested in Sligo on a warrant from the Lord-Lieutenant.

Mr. Andrew O'Brennan, editor of the 'Connaught Patriot,' who was arrested at Clarenmorris some days since, on a charge of using seditious language, was discharged on Tuesday last. Thursday had been appointed for his third examination, but on Tuesday, without any hearing before a magistrate, he was told by the officials of the goal that he was at liberty to depart.

On Saturday another batch of Fenian prisoners consisting of 26 persons, arrived in Belfast from Dublin by the halfpast twelve train, and were received at the termini of the Ulster railway by Mr. Orme, R.M., Commissioner Bailey, Sub Inspector Harvey, and a considerable body of constabulary, by whom they were escorted to the prison in Crumlin Road. Among them we noticed one whom we recognised as having been, on more than one occasion, charged in past years with offences of a political character. This arrival makes up the number of Fenian prisoners sent from Dublin to Belfast to 96.—Belfast News.

On Friday last the 30th inst., a commercial traveller from Dublin, apparently under the influence of drink, met some soldiers of the 64th Regiment, now stationed in Clonghen going to their barracks. He called them Fenians, and struck some of them. He also said their captain was a Fenian. He was knocked down by one of the soldiers. When he got up he rushed at the soldiers with the intent of striking them. Provisionally two police came up together with Mr. Atkins, which prevented the soldiers from giving him a good trashing, which he justly deserved. For this he abused Mr. Atkins and kicked him calling him also a Fenian. Mr. Atkins was obliged to call the police, and give him in charge. He appeared next day before Mr. Taylor, and was fined 6s for his drunken freak. He said his reason for abusing Mr. Atkins was, he did not save him from the soldiers. This man next day accused Mr. Atkins as a Fenian, and also told the officer in charge the same. The consequence was an order not to have any of the soldiers deal with him. Really this is too bad, that a complete stranger, and one who is excited from drink, that his words should have any effect, when it is well known he (Mr. Atkins) is neither disloyal or a Fenian.—Cor of the Dublin Irishman.

GREAT FIRES IN BELFAST.—On Sunday evening, about seven o'clock, the most extensive fire which has occurred in Belfast for twenty years took place. The provision store of Messrs. Thomas Sinclair and Son, the largest in Ireland, was burnt to the ground. Estimated loss, £150,000.

FEBRINISM IN IRELAND.—A Dublin correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph writes as follows:—I know of cases in which artisans, earning in English factories wages at least quadruple the average of laborers here, have come over to Ireland to roam in idleness about the country, with no other excuse for leaving good work than that there was going to be a re-distribution of land, and that as the Americans say, if there were a good time, they wished to be in it.

ATLANTA, March 29.—The number of persons who are daily passing this town, en route for America, is almost beyond belief. The average by rail to Cork for the Queenstown steamers is over a hundred per diem; while as many more pass up the Midland Railway for Liverpool. The emigrants appear to be all strong and healthy young persons, the bone and sinew of the country, who are passing away.

DUBLIN, April 4.—Mr. D. C. Heron, Q. C., has been appointed Law Adviser to the Government, and has thus got on the groove of promotion. He won a scholarship in the Dublin University and being debared as a Catholic from enjoying the advantages of the position, he contended for his rights before the Court of Visitors. He failed to establish his claim, but the attempt, no doubt, contributed to the appointment of a Royal Commission, and the removal of the barrier religious exclusion. Mr. Heron was an ardent Nationalist in his youth, but instead of taking the field with Mr. Smith O'Brien, in 1848, he went that year to the bar, and has succeeded so well that he obtained a silk gown in 1860. He was ten years Professor of Law in the Queen's College, Galway, and he has recently published a valuable History of Jurisprudence, which is now a University class book.—Times Cor.

Two men, named Byrce and Mace, were brought up at the Head Police-office on Wednesday, charged with having deserted, the former from the 87th Regiment of Foot, and the latter from the 10th Hussars. Byrce was remanded, and Mace was handed over to the authorities of his regiment.

The following letter appears in the Ulster Observer:—

Sir,—It has appeared in the public journals that the Attorney-General for Ireland, in reply to the question of The O'Donoghue, regarding the search for arms in the Armagh Catholic Cathedral, stated, from information received, that 'Between a smith's forge and the Cathedral there is an underground passage leading to the crypt of the Cathedral.' Now we, the members of the Cathedral committee, indignantly deny the existence of such underground passage, and characterise the information, by whomsoever supplied, as false, and utterly incapable of being sustained. The insult offered to the Catholics of Armagh, in fact, of all Ireland, by the search for arms in the Primate's Cathedral, was, in all truth gross enough; but it is still worse, that such insult should be defended by false and calumnious information. The Catholics of Armagh have up to this time refrained from expressing their indignation regarding the search, believing the Government would act in the matter, but we now declare that such insults can no longer be borne in silence.

A man named Burrows, a tax collector, living at Lennox place, was charged on Wednesday at the Head Police-office by Acting Superintendent Armstrong, with having in his possession, without the necessary licence, a sword and bayonet. He excused himself by stating that he had neglected to get them registered. The presiding magistrate made an order for the detention of the arms, and admitted Burrows to bail.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—We announced some time ago that the Rev. Philip Gordon, M.A., formerly of University College, Oxford, had intimated his intention of resigning the vicarage of Assington, near Sudbury, to which he was appointed in 1861, with a view to join the communion of the Church of Rome. He has now completed that step, and Mr. J. Gordon, who is the patron, has nominated to it the Rev. H. L. Maud, of Trinity, Cambridge, curate of St. Giles's in-the-Fields. Mr. Maud took his B.A. degree in 1850. The living is worth about £600 a year.—Globe.

A letter in a London paper describes Mr. Spurgeon in no very flattering terms; attributing his eloquence not to the Holy Spirit, but to beer and tobacco.—These are the sources from whence the unctuous 'man of God' draws his inspiration. It says, however, that he has given up liquor, and determined for the future to live soberly:—

'The great pulpit orator of England has notoriously drawn a great deal of his inspiration of tobacco smoke and beer. His appearance betokens a man inclined to anything but asceticism. He has shown great pluck and persistency in resisting the appeals of reformers with reference to the two creature comforts I have named. A few years ago an anti-tobacco delegation waited on him and laid their good old stock arguments before him. When they had done, Spurgeon replied that he had listened attentively to their remarks, and this he would promise them, that the very next pound of tobacco he got he would burn it! The committee collapsed. They gave him over as a fuliginous reprobate. Ephraim was joined by his idols and his pipe. Then the teetotalers have fired their broadsides into him for ten years; and like an unconquerable Briton, he has stood manfully by his beer barrel. At last, however, he has surrendered on the latter point. He has sworn off from beer and grog, but he will smoke.—London Letter.

THE BODIES OF EXECUTED CRIMINALS.—A very interesting question has lately been discussed in Glasgow; the propriety of making the most of the bodies of executed criminals. The question is a very old one, and has been the subject of discussion and legislation for centuries. We get a concise history of the legislation upon this subject in the address lately delivered by Professor Buchanan, of Glasgow, and in the Glasgow Herald, which has supported the professor in his views. This is briefly as follows:—In 1540 a law was passed in England, which gave annually four bodies of malefactors to the anatomists for dissection. Later than this, dissection post mortem was made a part of the sentence. Every criminal that was executed had to be dissected.—The consequence of this was that the post mortem examination of bodies came to be regarded with prejudice by all decent people as a thing ignominious, and some of this feeling survives to this day, despite the efforts of great and good men to show in the interest of the living the wisdom of such examinations. In 1832, the law went to the most extreme, and forbade the post mortem examination of criminals on any account whatever. Dr. Buchanan, sustained by the Glasgow Herald, complains of this law, and desires that the bodies of criminals should be held available for any use that science and anatomy might dictate at any given time; that, before death, criminals, under capital sentence should have the option of a commutation of sentence on the condition of submitting their corpus vile to some risky experiment that might be for the public good; at any rate, that after death, the fullest examination of their bodies should be made legitimate.—Lancet.

PARIS AND LONDON.—Paris differs from London in some important respects. The manner in which land is owned in France does not give to one class of Frenchmen those large incomes which are enjoyed in England; consequently Paris does not draw from the provinces such an amount of income as London does from England. But Paris being a place of much greater gaiety and fashion, is more the resort of the wealthy and extravagant of other countries.—There is less social depravity in Paris than in London. The rich among the French, are neither so rich, nor are they so poor, as in London. Paris is, in proportion to its population, a more productive

city than London. Some manufactures are carried on pretty extensively in Paris. The workpeople are not so well paid as in similar trades in England, but they do not consume as much food, nor do they perform as much work. My impression is that the cost of any given article is nearly as much in Paris as in England, the quantity in wages being met by a similar diminution in the quantity of work. The French workmen rarely eat more than twice a day, while English workmen eat four times a day.—The Food Supplies of Western Europe, by Joseph Fisher.

THE LATE QUEEN MARIÉ EMILIE.—On one occasion Louis Philippe and his Queen, then in exile at Caremont, drove over to Southampton to see the convent of the Sacred Heart, which had been recently established there by a community of French nuns.—This French order of the Sacred Heart is one of high distinction, and was, in the days of the Bourbons, one of aristocratic exclusiveness. At the time of which I am speaking the Countess de Grammont was, I believe, at the head of the chief house of the community in Paris, and Madame Clifford was superioress of the Southampton branch. The royal visitors, who were incognito, asked permission as strangers to see the Convent Chapel, and were allowed to go over the whole establishment. The lady nun who conducted them through the house was so amiable and agreeable that the Queen, on leaving, expressed her extreme satisfaction with the admirable arrangements of the community, and her pleasure at finding herself once again amongst her good and pious compatriots. 'Perhaps,' added her Majesty, 'you will be interested to know who your visitors are. This gentleman is Louis Philippe—I am the Queen Marie Emilie.' The nun, bowing profoundly, replied with a smile, 'And I am Mademoiselle Bonaparte.' This strange coincidence evidently touched their Majesties; and the Queen could not refrain from giving expression to her surprise at the waywardness of fate, which had thus brought together within a convent of the old regie the two royal heiresses of Bonaparte and Orleans.—Sir Bernard Burke's Vicissitudes of Families.

RITUALISTIC OBSERVANCES.—The Morning Post states that the village of Northmoorgreen, near Bridgewater, was on Sunday the scene of a most disgraceful riot. The Rev. James Hurst, the incumbent, has long been known as an advanced ritualist, and it had become known that on Easter Sunday the services of the members of the 3rd Order of St. Benedict, of the Oratory, Trenchard street, Bristol, had been invited on the occasion:—

'During the Saturday night some persons, as yet undiscovered, forced out one of the windows of the Church, and having thus obtained ingress, committed some scandalous acts of outrage. They destroyed the altar decorations, broke the altar the super-altar, and also a wooden cross which stood upon it, cut the bell-ropes, broke open the chest in which the sacramental vessels were kept and destroyed some of them, removed the altar candlesticks, and having stamped upon them threw them into the churchyard; tore up a portion of the incumbent's vestments, and besmeared the chancel and its sittings and the illuminated work over the communion-table with putrid eggs.

In the morning the Prior, Brother Oyprian, the Sub-Prior, Brother Patrick, and about thirty members and choristers of the Benedictines arrived and proceeded to the school-room:—

Numerous parties of rough-looking visitors also poured into the village in almost all sort of conveyances from Bridgewater and other surrounding places, and as soon as the church was open took possession of it, crowding it to a most inconvenient extent, and some of them taking in dogs with them. At the proper time for commencing the service the incumbent, the Benedictines, and choristers emerged from the school-room in procession, chanting the Easter hymn, 'Jesus Christ is risen to-day.' The incumbent wore over his alb a chasuble, stole, and maniple of white silk, with red and gold embroidery and he wore a biretta with altar cap. The acolytes wore tunics of blue and red, with surplices and tips, and the Benedictines were habited in accordance with their usage. The procession was preceded by a processional cross, and in the course of it were five banners borne by youths. There were also thurifers with censers and incense boat.

No sooner had the procession entered the church than it was received with shouts of derision and disapproval, which at times completely drowned the singing. On the members of the procession reaching the altar and proceeding to incense it a scene of indescribable confusion and riot ensued.—

'A lot of the roughs lit their pipes, and there were whistling, shouting, and cockcrowing, intermingled with stamping of feet and various insulting exclamations. The incumbent soon saw that it would be useless to attempt a service, but he ascended the pulpit and commenced a sermon, in which he rebuked the violence of those present, and insisted that he had done nothing which was not strictly in accordance with the laws which govern the national Church, and sanctioned by the Scriptures and the canons.—On his returning to the chancel the noises were set bowling, tin canisters flung about, and the church converted into a regular bear-garden. A gentleman from Bridgewater attempted to stay the tumult, but in vain, and the incumbent again ascending the pulpit, gave a brief discourse from John xx. v. 15.—He stoutly rebuked the congregation, as being worse than heathens and savages, and declaring that it would be worse than sacrifice to consecrate the elements in such a presence, he prayed that God might forgive their blasphemy, committed in His temple and against His most holy name, and bade them leave the church, which after some time they did.

THE OUTLOOK ABROAD.—Without any pretensions to enter the lists in competition with Zaddiel or Mr. Moore's almanac, we must say that the political barometer about this time indicates storm. We are quite aware that when nations or school-girls swear eternal friendship it is time to look out for squalls, and that it was just after our International Exhibition of 1851 had been credited with more than the efficacy of an universal peace congress that the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny came to remind us that the lion had not yet taken to dividing his harmless couch with the lamb. It is possible, then, that since the clouds are so very lowering we may be about to have a renewed spell of fine weather. But under present circumstances it would be a great comfort to be able to feel certain that what does really happen is always unforeseen. For in whatever direction we project our gaze it is impossible to avoid seeing the menace of quarrel and the possibility of war. The general opinion seems to be that the most immediate danger of outbreak is between Prussia and Austria. We wish, that is to say, that hostilities were no more likely elsewhere. Austria may baffle Prussia by diplomatic combinations, or may sell her acquiescence in her rival's projects or aggression in Holstein for money, for a rectification of the Silesian frontier for a Germanic guarantee of Venetia, or for assistance in possible attempt at expansion on the Danube, but it is not likely that she will go to war with Prussia. Nevertheless, people, wiser than ourselves, look with terror to each morning's news from Germany lest they should bring tidings of actual collision. And even we must confess that the present attitude of the great German Powers lays the heart of Europe open to chance gusts of storm from many quarters. Italy is for the moment happily impressed with the necessity of waging a war of extermination with her despot, but such a semblance of opportunity as a conflict between Austria and Prussia would present might be too much for her prudence. Then, again, France has not forgotten, although she does not parade, the doctrine to which she is truly pious, that a neighbour's comparative aggression is an aggression on herself. And if Prussia absorbs Holstein it is pretty certain that the number of French departments will not remain what it is. It may be towards

Trier, or it may be towards Zweibrücken; it may be in Luxembourg, or it may be by some increase of influence rather than of territory, as protector of a new confederation of the Rhine; but, in one form or another, France will take the occasion of domestic dissension in Germany to send in her own little bill. The danger of disagreement between France and Italy is not imminent, but the Roman question is far from settled, and until it is no thoughtful person will maintain that danger there is none.

CIGAR SHIPS.—The recent passage across the Channel of the Walter S. Winans, a small yacht belonging to the Messrs. Winans, and of similar construction to the now famous cigar steamer Ross Winans, possesses much interest to the public who have watched the completion of the larger vessel and speculated so much as to her performance at sea. The steamer in question is 72ft. in length, with a diameter of 9ft. and is of 24 tons register. It is propelled by a high pressure engine of 25 horse-power, driving a submerged three-bladed propeller, aft, of 4ft. 10in. diameter. It has been constructed so as to secure, according to the French law, the various patents of its owners, and was consequently arranged to admit of several means of propulsion; but that with which we have to do is the one just stated. An enclosed deck, 36ft. in length covers the centre of the upper part of the hull, on which open the companion ways leading to the fore and after saloons and the engine-room. A jib-boom and two masts, which serve to spread a considerable amount of canvas, also deserve notice.

Many of the novelties, other than in external design, which distinguished the Ross Winans are repeated in the smaller vessel. The same ingenuity in adapting, to her peculiar form, the means of propulsion, the purposes of safety, and of comfortable accommodation, is visible as in the larger vessel.

The Walter S. Winans started from Havre for Newhaven at 5.30 a.m. on the morning of the 28th March, with the following passengers:—Messrs. W. S. and D. C. Winans; Captain Howling, of the Ross Winans; Mr. H. R. Featherstonhaugh, of Havre; Captain Ross, and Messrs. von Borcke and Latrobe. The wind was blowing stiffly from the N.W., and a heavy sea was running. The yacht had on board a full supply of coal, and was immersed to a few inches below her centre. The engine worked smoothly and well, and she rode the heavy seas with ease and entire freedom from rolling. Rising slightly to the large waves, she pierced their crests, which, dissolving, glided over the upper surface of her bow, and as fast as the forward end of the deck; the main body of the waves passed gently along her sides, rising but little there. Not a drop of water ever came upon her deck, while vessels of her size in sight were dashing the spray high over her bows. No shock of any kind was felt as she met the heaviest swells; on her rounded surface the waves could inflict no blow. The side seas, when her position was changed, and she lay in the trough of the sea, passed under her without causing any perceptible roll; and thus, too, whether she was going ahead or stopped. Early in the afternoon she arrived at Newhaven without accident of any kind. The next morning, having increased her company by the addition of Mr. Thomas Winan, and Mr. Hambleton, she made a trip along the coast to Brighton. Returning thence to Newhaven, she started at 3.50 p.m., on the 30th, for Gravesend. The sea was calm, and notwithstanding an hour's delay at Dover, waiting for a pilot, she made the run by 9.30 a.m. on the 31st. She now lies in the West India Docks alongside the Ross Winans, after having so successfully made the first sea trip of any cigar shaped steamer in English waters.—Post.

We understand that all the Irish warders have been forced to retire from Pentonville prison on superannuation allowances, solely because they are Irishmen, and without a pretence that they are inefficient, unfaithful, inefficient, or incompetent. This is very hard upon men in the vigor of life, whose domestic arrangements are destroyed and whose young families will sorely feel the difference between a salary of £100 a year and upwards, a miserable pension of £30 a year or thereabouts. We freely admit that the Government were placed in an embarrassing predicament by the perfidy which opened the doors and gates of Richmond prison to Stephens. As the Head Centre had been treacherously allowed to walk out of one prison, it was evidently the duty of the Executive to take care that his Privy Council and adjutants did not glide similarly out of another; and as Irish warders in Dublin had brought suspicion upon their race and class, we cannot wonder that Luby, O'Leary, and the rest were not considered quite safe in the charge of Irish warders at Pentonville. But why dismiss the latter—for it is nothing else than a dismissal—from their office without even a complaint that they were not efficient or trustworthy? Surely they could have been exchanged to Millbank, Portland or Dartmoor if it were deemed expedient not to have Irish warders in charge of the Irish Fenian prisoners? Their forced retirement strikes us as unfair, unjust, harsh, and impolitic, and we cannot but express our astonishment that Sir George Grey should have sanctioned it. It is, however, but an item in the great amount of evil that the Fenian conspiracy has effected.—Weekly Register.

SAILORS ON STRIKE.—The North American timber ships being ready for sea, the masters are prepared to engage crews at £15 a month, but a stand has been made by the seamen of the port of Leith for £4; and, unfortunately, intimidation has been resorted to prevent men joining on the masters' terms. On Wednesday three seamen consented to join one of the vessels at the wages offered, and one of them on leaving the shipping-office, after signing the ship's articles in presence of the master, was hissed by a large concourse of people assembled in Dock place, one of whom assaulted the unfortunate man to the effusion of blood. The police were called on to protect those who were ready to join ships, but no more offered their services. Up to the hour of closing the shipping office a large crowd waited outside, who, however, did not, in the presence of five or six policemen there on duty, resort to further acts of violence or disorder.—Edinburgh Courier.

Mr. Thos Carlyle has been installed Lord Rector of the Edinburgh University in the presence of 1,000 students and many notable. He delivered an address of two hours' duration, which consisted partly of advice and partly of historical review, with special reference to the condition of England during the times of Cromwell and Knox, of which 'worthies,' he expressed great admiration.

LIFE AT HOME V. LIFE IN HOTELS.—Among the novelties which have grown up of late years—and grown up very tall, too—are the Great Hotels.—These places of residence, where you are undertaken, if the phrase may be allowed, on such a large scale, where everything is done for you, and all trouble taken off your hands, surely ought to meet the requirements of a great number of persons. The advantages of the system seem, at first sight, enormous. You pay no rent, you sign no leases or agreements, you have nothing to do with taxes, no servants' wages, no butchers' bills. You have no trouble in engaging servants, in drilling servants, in getting rid of servants. If the pipes be frozen in the course of a hard winter, or if they happen to burst when the said winter breaks up, they are no business of yours. The young man does not call to speak to you about the new kitchen range, nor does the gasman wish to see you in the hall 'relative to the meter.' Then, what you want is always to be had: You want a bottle of soda-water the last thing at night; you are not told that there happens to be none in the house. You want a sandwich in the middle of the day; no uncompromising servant informs you that 'there is no cold meat in the house.' You want a basin of broth, and you are not obliged to wait till the next day for it. You want to know where somebody lives; there is the last Post Office Directory to refer to. You want a messenger; he is ready in the hall. You have a telegram to send off; here is a

form; and in another moment it is despatched. For all these advantages you pay one weekly bill. When you think of the number of bills to be considered once a week by any ordinary housekeeper, the file of little red books to be gone through by some trustworthy person or other, this seems something more than a small advantage. A check is drawn once a week, and all is over. Rent, taxes, wages, house-keeping, are disposed of in five minutes. If the check in question do sometimes strike one as rather large, it is but fair to consider how very much it represents.—Dicken's All the Year Round.

THE REVENUE.—The revenue returns for the quarter show a reduction on the year to be two and a half millions. There is a decrease on the quarter of £1,384,000. The general revenue has recovered a million of remitted taxation. The chief falling off is in the Customs. The Excise increases nearly a quarter of a million; stamps also improved. The Income tax produced over six millions in the year.—The post office an increase of £150,000. The miscellaneous is more than £1,000,000.

Last Punch contains a very good hit at the situation called 'the Yaa ee Fireman.' Mr. Fireman Johnson is sitting on a stool alongside of his 'machine,' quietly whittling,—smoke in the distance,—and to him comes Miss Canada, attired en square, who says, 'They say there's a fire at Head Centre House. If it spreads to my premises—' Fireman Johnson—'Guess it's only smoke, Miss. Wait till it busts out; and meanwhile keeps quietly whittling away.

UNITED STATES.

THE NEW YORK FENIANS DESCRIBED BY EACH OTHER.—President Roberts, in his late address to his Senate, thus describes the O'Mahony Fenians:—

I forbear to say more on the subject at present. Indeed I entered upon it reluctantly, though necessarily compelled to show you how much we have to contend with, and the great labor devolving on the Executive. I cannot, however, leave the subject without noticing a card which appeared a few days ago in the public press, and addressed to the Fenian Brotherhood, purporting to come from the individual whose malignant and corrupt ambition brought on all our troubles, asking for harmony and unity. The cool and impudent effrontery of this card is characteristic of the individual, who now finds himself and his minions at the end of his rope, with every promise he has made to the Brotherhood broken, the hopes of the people grievously and shamefully disappointed, their money squandered by a set of rapacious harpies, one of the principals of whom, after spending some of his life in England, writing stupid verses in glorification of the British Lion, graduated at last on an English tread-mill, and was sent out of the country by the charitable contributions of some Liverpool printers. This individual, who now issues this card, you can scarcely believe to be the same person who violated the Constitution he swore to uphold—who, no sooner had the Philadelphia Congress, which framed that Constitution, adjourned, than he set his perjured tools to work to poison the minds of the Brotherhood against every man whom he feared for his intelligence and incorruptible honesty. In the month of September last, long before your honorable body, under oath, found this man guilty of crime, he had his secret and oath bound meetings, at which, as you are aware, your honorable body were denounced in unmeasured terms.—(I except, of course, the few, then Senators, who, with the prospect of pay and emoluments before them, violated their oaths and became willing tools of a would-be tyrant.) Secret and illegal tribunals were established, presided over by the man who now handles the cash, for the purpose of expelling Senators who were too noble to be duped, and too honest to be corrupted. Falsehoods, without even a shade of justification for their utterance, were circulated to prejudice the minds of the credulous and unthinking members of the Fenian Brotherhood; denunciations the most violent were indulged in; so far, indeed, did they carry their threats, with the approbation and encouragement of this mock and lowly Aminadab Slek, that an individual who acted as his Attorney-General at the Philadelphia Congress, where he fought, in connection with his master, to give said master uncontrolled power over the finances, excited his maddened hearers to the highest pitch by stamping on the stage on which he was playing so base a part, and, with expanded nostrils and hands raised towards heaven, swore that some one should wallow in his blood. This somebody was understood to mean your humble servant, as I am credibly informed. Another of the mild mannered proteges showed a handful of greenbacks with which he was to pay his way to another land as soon as he took my life. These threats it was supposed would terrify me; but I trust they have since learned how much I despise their threats and themselves. My contempt for them can only be measured by the pity I feel for their dupes.

The Irish American, one of the Fenian organs, thus comments on the Eastport expedition and its leaders:—The recent presence of Killian in that city, and the subsequent dispatch stating that the British authorities in New Brunswick were fully apprised of what was going on, and were not at all alarmed, indicate pretty clearly to whom the paternity of this hopeful scheme belongs. But what a commentary the whole affair is upon the characters and motives of men, who will deliberately set afloat such statements, to excite and delude a warm-hearted and confiding people; and, when they find the confidence of their followers deserting them, and the money no longer coming in, will pretend to accept a policy which they previously denounced as an abandonment of the cause of Ireland. We say pretend, for we are convinced that, however they might be willing to sacrifice their deceived adherents, not one of the clique who have wrought so much injury to the national organization, would risk his worthless carcass in an invasion of New Brunswick with either seventy men, or seven hundred and fifty.

Many sensible Fenian stories are afloat, but we would advise all our readers to give them little credence. When will this stupendous folly and huge humbug come to an end? Probably not till its poor dupes are depleted in purse, pocket, home, and maybe—something worse!—Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.

The New York Times, the organ of the Washington Government, has the following notification to all whom it may concern. The advice is wholesome, and some worthy within the Province of Canada, as well as out of it, will do well to govern themselves accordingly:—'If there be any engaged seriously (which is more than doubtful) in this so-called invasion, they do well to remember two things—first, that if they are caught violating the neutrality laws, or any other laws, on American territory, they will be promptly punished; and, next, that if they are caught in any plundering enterprise over the line, they will be summarily hung under the British military law. In any case they will find it much more profitable and much more cheap to proceed with their antics within sight of Union-square than in a neighborhood where they come under the cognizance of United States Marshals, and may get into the hands of the British hangman.—An abatement of the nuisance will save trouble to all concerned. Every honest man of intelligence among us is tired of it—none more so than the large body of noble-hearted, industrious Irishmen and women, who think more of Ireland and do more for Ireland than all the Fenian rascals from Cork to Chicago would, or could do in the next thousand years.'

There never was so much crime in Vermont as now, and the local papers attribute it to liquor, without regard to the 'bawling influence of camp life.' One county has fifteen criminals, who will be sent to prison.

The Boston Traveller states that the munitions of war seized by the United States Government on board of the E. H. Pray, belonging to the Fenians, comprise about 1500 stand of arms, of the Springfield and Enfield patterns, and look as if they had been used, together with a quantity of ball cartridges, haversacks and canteens.

THE CHOLERA—LIGHT YARN FINES.—We find the following in the Journal of Commerce:—At the present time, when the energies of all are more or less directed towards the prevention of the dreaded Asiatic cholera, any hint or suggestion looking to the mitigation of this or any other epidemic disease—should it come—will not be out of place. In view of the apparent recent tendency of fevers, whether epidemic or contagious, to prevail among the inhabitants of large cities, and in some localities in the country, men of large experience and sound judgment have endeavored to seek an explanation in the habits of social life. Dr. Parkin, late Medical Inspector of cholera in the West Indies, believes he has discovered a cause for the greater prevalence of certain diseases now than formerly, in the fact of the general substitution in dwellings of furnaces for the more genial and healthful old-fashioned grates and fireplaces. Many of the facts mentioned by Dr. Parkin, in his work on 'The Cause and Prevention of Diseases, London, 1859,' seems to corroborate his theory. Birmingham, and other large manufacturing cities, it seems, enjoy an almost complete exemption from fevers and other diseases produced by bad air. The reason assigned for this is the number of factory fires. Dr. Parkin further states that the Postmaster of Torre de Pont (a town in Italy situated on the margin of the Pontine Marshes) and who appeared to enjoy perfect health, thus accounted for the circumstance. 'I have resided,' said he, 'more than forty years in this place, and I have never had the fever. The only precaution I take is, not to leave the house until the sun is somewhat above the horizon; to return home before twilight, and then to light a fire. I live well, and take wine; that is all my secret.' The natives of some parts of Africa, also, says Dr. Parkin, speaking from personal observation, adopt the same practice, 'as I had an opportunity of observing with a party of untutored Africans, captured in a slave ship, and located on one of the estates in Jamaica.' Another example given as having been observed by Dr. McCulloch, is even more striking. A superintendent engaged in directing the cutting of wood in Africa erected twenty earthen furnaces on the spot where his men were employed, lighting them every day.—Before this he had always from forty to forty-eight of his workmen sick, but in a very short time the invalids were reduced to twelve, then to four, and finally to one. Dr. Acton, also, relates another similar instance of a man whom he found in the Pontine Marshes, where he had been employed for several years in making charcoal from turf. During this period he had never been affected with any disease—though surrounded by victims of the pestilential fever of the Pontine Marshes—and when questioned respecting a circumstance so extraordinary, ascribed it to the fact of his making it a particular point to return home before sunset, and keep a continual fire to the next morning. Many other remarkable instances, in illustration of the author's theory, are given in his book; among them the practice of Napoleon of having fires lighted for sanitary reasons, the moment his troops encamped; but we have not space to follow the record further. Unquestionably the modern practice of heating dwellings by furnaces tends to vitiate the air sooner than by open fires and grates. In fever and ague districts of this country old inhabitants learn the value of these suggestions. They may not be able to give the theory, but they understand the practice of having open fires in the evening, even in moderately warm weather.

The Boston Journal remarks that few persons except the victims know to what extent pocket-picking is carried on in that city. It has become a regular branch of business, and there are a large number of persons who depend upon it for their living. They not only infest depots, places of amusement and railcars, but are continually prowling about the large dry goods stores. The police find empty wallets by dozens which have been thrown over fences or behind old buildings. Fifteen were found by an officer a few mornings ago in one place.

The Rev. Governor Brownlow, one of the most abusive men in the South, recently had the misfortune to irritate Prentice, the well known editor of the Louisville Free Press, and, in return, comes in for the well deserved castigation:—

No other State, says Prentice, was ever so ill-treated and disgraced and cursed with such an unmitigated and unmitigated, such an unredemmed and irredeemable blackguard as her Chief Magistrate. He is a parody, a caricature, a broad burlesque on all possible governors. They say there is fire in him, but it is hell fire, every particle of it. Though he is but a single swine, there are as many devils in him as there were in the whole herd that ran violently down a steep place into the sea.' His heart is nothing but a hissing knot of vipers, rattlesnakes, cobra and cotton mouths. He never argued a question in his life, approaching no subject but with force, coarse and vulgar oburgations. His tongue should be bored through and through with his own steel pen, heated red hot.

This man, as we have said, calls himself a clergyman. He holds forth in pulpits. He preaches, prays, and exhorts, draws down his face, drops the corners of his mouth, and undertakes to look sanctimonious. And yet he seems always trying in his pulpit discourses to see under how thin a disguise he can venture to curse, and swear, and blaspheme.—He can't offer up a prayer in the house of God without telling the Lord what an infernal scoundrel—damned thief, or cursed vagabond, this, that, or the other neighbor is. From his youth up to his old age he has had no personal controversies without attacking the wives, fathers, mothers, grandfathers, grandmothers, brothers, sisters, children, uncles, aunts, nieces and nephews of his opponents.

MORTALITY AMONG BLACKS.—Opinions vary greatly even among those who had the means of being best informed, as to the number who have perished during the war. The number of blacks who have died is believed by many to be much larger than that of whites, and it is averred that the number of births has greatly diminished.

Judge Sharkey, of Mississippi, declared his opinion before the reconstruction committee, that there are not half as many blacks now in that State as there were before the war. By the census of 1860 there were 430,000 slaves in Mississippi. Many of them have no doubt scattered through other States; but the mortality from neglect and unavoidable suffering is known to have been very great.

THE NEGRO CIVIL RIGHTS BILL, IN NONFOLK, VIRGINIA.—This infamous measure has already borne fruit. On the 16th ult., a grand negro procession and glorification meeting was held. No white man, according to the testimony, interfered with it. A drunken negro fired a pistol at some other negro, who ordered him away. Then other negroes, in the uniform of United States soldiers, under the delusion that the pistol had been fired from the house of Mr. Whitehurst of Norfolk, rushed for the house, shot Mr. Whitehurst to death, and dragged his body about; shot and killed his wife, Mrs. Whitehurst, shot his young daughter seriously, while she was nursing an infant; beat a youth, the son of the preceding, so that his recovery was despaired of; and then continued assaulting and wounding all, whether white or black, that did not join in their orgies.

SICARIO.—The Rochester Union says: 'The quantity of spirits smuggled into the country from Canada is enormous, probably one-third of all that is consumed. One-half the whiskey sold in this city, Buffalo and other points along the frontier is the product of Canadian spirits.'

The True Witness.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 4.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. MAY—1866.

Friday, 4 St. Monica, W. Saturday, 5—St. Pius, P. C. Sunday, 6—Fifth after Easter. St. John at Latin Gate. Monday, 7—Rogation Day. St. Stanislaus, B. M. Tuesday, 8—Rogation Day. App. of St. Michael, B. D. Wednesday, 9—Rogation Day. St. Gregory of Nyssa. Thursday, 10—EAST OF THE ASCENSION.

REMOVAL.

The TRUE WITNESS OFFICE will REMOVE, after the first day of May, to No. 696 CRAIG STREET, opposite HERMINE STREET.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

According to notice previously given, Sir John Gray brought forward in the House of Commons, on the 10 ult., his motion on the Protestant Church Establishment of Ireland, couched in the following terms:—

"That the position of the Established Church in Ireland is a just cause of disaffection to the people of that country, and urgently demands the consideration of Parliament."

Considered as an abstract proposition, the above is so obviously true, that one would think that it would have been carried unanimously.—But it labored under this capital defect, that it proposed no solution of the difficulty. That difficulty consists in the appropriation of the vast revenues which now applied to a Protestant Church Established by Law in a country where Protestants number scarcely 700,000 out of a population of 5,800,000 of whom 5,100,000 are Catholics, furnish but too good reason for Irish disaffection. "What is to be done with these revenues? if the existing Establishment be disendowed," is the question that presents itself to the mind of the practical statesmen; and accordingly Mr. Fortescue, though he professed feelings of cordial sympathy and concurrence with the motion, declined to support it by his vote as a member of the Government. And so the motion, after a long debate, was, as it were, set on one side, no practical decision having been come to thereupon.

Yet we believe from the tone of the speeches within the House, and of the press outside, that a step has been gained towards the abatement of one of Ireland's monster grievances. The Liberal party will of course give their aid to the overthrow of the Irish Established Church, not because it is Protestant, and therefore a wrong in a country of which the overwhelming mass of the people are Catholic, but simply because it is an Established and endowed Church. The Conservative party, on the contrary, will support it, because it is such an Established or endowed Church, in spite of its anomalies, and its outrage upon the religious sentiments of the Irish Catholic people. As a middle term, it is by some proposed to endow the Church of the majority, out of the ecclesiastical revenues now exclusively held by the Church of the minority; but this proposition will hardly find favor with either Catholics or Protestants. Not with the former, because they have no desire to see the dignitaries of their Church reduced to the condition of stipendiaries of the State; nor yet with the latter, because of their intense hatred of the Pope, and their strong almost insuperable prejudices against a Church which they have been taught to identify with the improper female of Babylon.

And so the Church, which, upon its own merits, no one will attempt to defend, is still tolerated, still continues to be the weakness and the opprobrium of the British Empire, simply because no one knows what to do with it. The British Legislature with regard to the ecclesiastical revenues of Ireland is somewhat in the embarrassed position of our own Corporation with regard to the immense amount of valuable manure collected in the streets and yards of the City. This, though it would be a source of great wealth to the soil, could it be utilized; and though the City would be a great gainer could it be delivered of it, remains on our hands, a

nuisance to one part of the population, and useless to the other to which, if properly applied, it might be the source of untold wealth. To Conservatives of all men, to loyal British subjects jealous of the good name of their country and of their government, this should be a matter of deep regret; for so long as the Protestant Church Establishment is maintained by law, so long will the great majority of the people of Ireland have legitimate cause, and ample excuse for their disaffection; so long will it be in the power of foreigners, even of Russians and of Yankees—so unjust towards Catholics themselves—to taunt England, and to point the finger of scorn at her. A happy day will it be for England, far more so even than for Ireland, when this reproach upon the fair fame of the former shall have been wiped out.

The Ministerial Reform Bill will, it is expected, be sustained in the House of Commons by a majority of 30; and if the measure for extending the elective franchise be carried, in a new Parliament it will be no very difficult matter to obtain a fresh distribution of representation.—There is nothing, however, of that wild excitement that characterized the introduction of the first great Reform Bill; and it is almost impossible indeed to become much interested in a measure which deals only with details, and which involves no principle whatsoever. This question of principle must, nevertheless, as the tide of democracy in England rises yet higher and higher, be met and answered. It is this. Is the Elective Franchise a natural right, or a political trust? If the former, then should there be universal suffrage, male and female; nor would it be easy to say how the line which shall separate the political major, or adult with the right to vote, from the political minor, whose right has not yet arrived at maturity, should be drawn. If, however, the Elective Franchise be a trust, not a personal right which a man may sell or do with as he pleases, it matters but little whether the line of demarcation betwixt the voter and the non-voter, betwixt the citizen actif, and the citizen passif, be drawn at a £10, or a £7, level—for this after all involves only a question of ever shifting expediency.

We have as yet no inkling of the Ministerial plan for dealing with the Irish land question.—We have the quasi promises of the Government through Mr. Gladstone, that it intends to take the question up with a view to its solution; and we shall continue to indulge the hope that even this session something may be done to put the relations betwixt Irish landlords and Irish tenants on a better footing; and to give the latter assurance that his grievances have attracted the notice of, and shall receive due attention from the Imperial Legislature. There is perhaps in Ireland, as on the Continent of Europe, a Socialistic party which will be satisfied with nothing less than a measure of spoliation, and redistribution of property on Communistic principles; and this party no reforms that any British Parliament, that any legislative body now existing in the world could pass, would satisfy. But there is also a still larger party composed of all that is best and wisest in Ireland, with Ireland's natural leaders the Catholic Clergy, at its head, and represented by able and eloquent statesmen in Parliament, which asks only for such a modification of existing laws as shall, without disturbing the foundations on which the social system of the Empire reposes, secure to the industrious and improving cultivator of the soil, the value of all bona fide and permanent improvements by him made upon his farm, increasing its letting value, and unexhausted at the time of his giving it up to his landlord. If this can be accomplished, and if all existing artificial or law created obstacles to the easy transfer of land be done away with, so as to enable the Irish farmer to become an owner of some part of the Irish soil, all that legislation can do will have been done; and one great cause of Irish disaffection having been thus removed, the stability of the whole Empire will have been assured.

CONSTITUTION-TINKERING.—The London Tablet, reviewing the organic changes that have of late years occurred in the different Governments of Europe, remarks that, "France has had eleven Constitutions in seventy years; Spain has had six Constitutions in fifty years; and that Portugal has had five Constitutions in forty years." Finally, "since 1815 no fewer than One hundred and fifty-one Constitutions have been proclaimed in Europe; forty-two Constitutions have been proclaimed in the years 1848 and '49 alone." This is certainly not very encouraging to our Constitution-mongers; yet will the silly creatures still go on with their futile labors, spinning ropes of sand, and making their ephemeral Constitutions at the rate of one and a half per annum. Well? we suppose the race of fools shall never altogether cease from off the face of the earth.

Mr. J. C. Tache has returned from Grosse Isle, where he had been making the necessary quarantine arrangements for the season, and has ordered all pilots to report by Telegraph at Father Point if any vessel had cholera or any other epidemic on board.

PASTORAL OF HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

Inviting his Diocesans to aid in a Charitable work in thanksgiving for the Graces received during the last Jubilee, and to obtain the protection of heaven against those scourges with which the vengeance of God threatens us.

To the Clergy, Secular and Regular.—To the Religious Communities, and all the Faithful of our Diocese.—Health and Benediction in Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Great was Our anxiety, Dearly Beloved Brethren, to testify to you our delight on our return from our last voyage, in learning the wonderful works of Grace wrought in this Diocese during the last Jubilee; and it is with happiness that We avail ourselves of the first moment at our disposal to fulfil so consoling a duty.

And first of all, We have to thank you for your good prayers which brought down so many blessings on our journey: for it is to them that We attribute the special graces which We received, and which you solicited for Us, saying together with the Church when she prays for those who travel, *May the Almighty and Merciful Lord conduct us in the way of peace and prosperity; and may the Angel Raphael accompany us on the road, so that we may return to the bosom of our native land filled with health, and laden with the delights of peace and joy.*—*Immer Cleric.* It is not necessary to tell you here, that during this long voyage, you were always present with Us in spirit, in all those many religious sanctuaries which We visited, and on all the great solemnities at which We have again on this occasion assisted. For are you not always and in all places the continual object of Our preoccupations?

We must also, before coming to that which is the main design of this letter, impart to you some of the impressions which during our voyage were made upon Us, by the persons whom We saw; the places that We visited, and the important events on which the attention of the whole world is at present fixed. Our sole intention in this is to make you partners in the advantages of the voyage, by warning you against the many fatal prejudices that unhappily hold so many minds as it were captives in the shadow of death, and hinder them from seeing the truth of those facts that are occurring beneath their own eyes.

And first We begin with Our Holy Father the Pope, of whom so much, for both good and evil, is said from one end of the world to the other; and whose long and cruel sufferings, touch and impress in so keen a manner the true children of the Church throughout the universe. Well then! Our immortal Pontiff, in spite of his advanced age, his 74 years, and the innumerable troubles by which he is besieged, enjoys a perfect health. In the calm which shines upon his majestic brow it is easy to read that it is Almighty God Who upholds him in the midst of his tribulations; and the heavenly joy with which his heart overflows is the ample proof that it is for the sake of justice that he suffers, and that even in this world he receives reward a hundred fold, whilst awaiting the eternal crown destined for him in the next.

Calmly seated on the Chair of Peter, he listens unmoved to the gates of hell raging with horrid noise around him. Holding with firm hand the tiller of the barque of Peter, he fears not the mad angry waves tossed about in this furious tempest. All his trust is in the Son of God Whose Vicar he is, and he ceases not to utter with the Apostles this cry of hope *Save us Lord or we perish.*

Placed by Divine Providence in these evil days at the summit of the immovable rock of Holy Church, he sees the foaming waves of the detestable impiety of the age dashing beneath his feet; and, in the firm confidence of the holiness of his cause with which he is inspired, he cries out with the Prophet, "Wherefore have the heathen raged so furiously together; and why have the people imagined a vain thing against the Lord and His Christ?"—*Ps. 11., 1. 2.*

Casting day and night his careful glances from the height of the Apostolic See into the black caverns of the Secret Societies, he beholds the sworn enemies of true religion, hiding therein, and preparing their horrid snares; and fearless for his own person, with a truly Apostolic vigor, he warns Sovereigns and subjects of the imminent dangers which on all sides threaten human societies, because he sees that they are gnawed by principles the most destructive of both faith and morality.

As a watchful sentinel over the fold of Jesus Christ, he sounds the note of alarm, whenever from afar off he sees the raging wolves who seek entrance into the Lord's sheepfold to devour His sheep. A Doctor infallible in his teachings, he guards with care the sacred depositum of divine truth, condemning all those errors which, like venomous serpents, are everywhere insinuating themselves, to the seduction of minds, and the corruption of hearts.

Eaten up with zeal for the interests of his Divine Master, he consecrates every moment of his immortal Pontificate to the Glory of God; to the honor of His Immaculate Mother of whom he never speaks but with a burst of affection; to those of the Saints whose happiness in the Church Triumphant he proclaims, in order thereby to raise up new protectors to the Church Militant;

and, in fine, to all those great and holy works which multiply his merits in this vale of tears, and prepare for him a bright crown of glory in the land of the living.

Father of unspeakable goodness, he is loved and venerated by all the good children of the Church, who approaching him with sentiments of the most profound respect, withdraw from the audiences which he grants them, with hearts sensibly touched, and which oft betray themselves by tears of joy. Only by the wicked is he dreaded, for they rage vainly against his irresistible opposition to their unjust designs, and the unalterable firmness with which he maintains the temporal and spiritual rights of the Holy See.

Universal Pastor, he has to help him to bear the load of his supreme dignity, the Princes of the Church, who are most eminent in science, doctrine, and piety; and who together with learned Prelates and illustrious Doctors, compose the Roman Congregations—those admirable institutions in which shines the spirit of wisdom that assures us of the good government of the Church.

These considerations will no doubt suffice Dearly Beloved Brethren to lead us to bless Divine Providence for having given us so wise a Pontiff to conduct us in such stormy times.—They will suffice also to put us on our guard against the calumnies and insults which impious men cease not to vomit against his person, his acts, and his Government. Penetrated with a deep respect for the divine character with which he is invested, we shall feel only horror for the books and journals which dare to speak blasphemously against so high a Majesty.

Far from giving ear to the words of deceitful men, who have undertaken to ruin by stealth the august Roman Pontiff in the minds of the people of Christendom, we will but approve ourselves the more devoted to him, the more they strive to inspire us with ill will to his sacred authority.—Nor will our devotion consist in words only, but in deeds: for at all hazards we will defend our chief: and on all occasions we will not shrink from declaring ourselves openly, to be on his side, and for that noble cause which he maintains with a courage at which the whole world is amazed. Thus never will we speak of him but in terms full of submission and veneration; and we will pray God that "He will long preserve him to His Church, that He will grant a happy issue to all his undertakings, and that He will not suffer him to fall into the hands of his enemies." *Ps. 40. iii.* This we shall do by joining daily in the prayers of the Priest after every Mass, and before leaving the Altar; and we will also manifest our filial piety by our fidelity in contributing towards the *St. Peter's Pence*—which in the eyes of all true children of the Church is a sacred debt.

We have also to communicate to you Dearly Beloved Brethren our impressions of the City of Rome, the seat of the dominion of the Pontiff-King, and of which you hear contradictory accounts in the world. No matter what the enemies of our Religion pretend, Rome actually enjoys all the advantages of a good and wise administration. Peace and plenty abound, and naught is wanting to the welfare of those who dwell beneath the paternal rule of this pacific King, in so far as happiness can be expected on earth.

Nevertheless it is always surrounded by enemies eager for its destruction, and exposed to the brutality of these furious passions which heaped up against Rome's ancient walls threaten to sweep all before them. But God keeps ward over this privileged City whose destinies are eternal: and from His infinite goodness, we may well trust that He will bring to naught the mad projects of her unjust spoilers.

And whilst awaiting her exemplary deliverance which is the constant object of the vows, and sighs of the Catholic universe, Rome still remains by a striking miracle of Providence, a lively image of the heavenly Jerusalem. Day and night are heard within her but the sound of fervent prayers, of glad canticles, and of harmonious concerts. The Solemn Feasts, which cease not to be kept within her walls from one end of the year to the other, are as it were a foretaste of the Everlasting Festival which the Elect will cease not to celebrate when in their glory. The grandeur of our religion, which there are so magnificently displayed are most fit to reanimate our faith, and to raise our hopes. The numerous and magnificent fountains that water this City are a fine figure of the sources of grace which, issuing from this earthly paradise spread over the entire world, and bring forth fruits of justice and piety.

After some lengthened enjoyment of this great religious spectacle, one is soon convinced, Dearly Beloved Brethren, that Rome is not, that she cannot be, like any other City upon earth. Breathing the perfume that exhales from the innumerable holy institutions therein established, one feels that this City, raised over the ruins of Paganism, is the City of Religion, moulded by the Popes to all religious exercises, in order that she may be the seat of the Sovereign Pontiffs, the centre of Catholicity—the capital of Christendom, the native land of the children of God,

the Holy City, the tomb of the Apostles and—as it were, the magnificent Reliquary of the millions of Martyrs who have watered it with their blood. Take from her this sacred and distinctive character and Rome would lose all her splendor, and would cease to be the common meeting place of thousands of strangers who yearly gather there together to assist at her solemnities. On the other hand, the whole world would find itself deprived of the blessings that this holy City draws down daily from the heavens by her continual prayers.

We partook abundantly Dearly Beloved Brethren of these heavenly blessings: for it is the holy Roman Church, our Mother, which strengthens us in the faith; which enkindles our courage in our tribulations; which shows us the rules we must follow, if we would never go astray from the principles of a sound morality; which gives us glad festivals to soften the pains of our exile; which determines the practice of our holy ceremonies, themselves the symbols of our faith and the signs of our piety; which finally, teaches us to walk in the paths of justice which lead to everlasting life.

Before such striking facts, how could We, Dearly Beloved Brethren but attach ourselves with true filial affection to so good, to so beneficent a mother? How could We give heed to the maliciously invented calumnies of the enemies of our Religion to discredit the Government which alone can give to Rome that splendor which causes her to shine with such dazzling light throughout the world? Oh Rome! Oh City full of charms, and pleasant memories, be ever the principle of our gladness. May our right hand forget us, and may our tongue cleave to the roof of our mouth, if ever We should forget thee in the midst of thy sorrows and thy humiliations!

(To be concluded in our next.)

EVANGELICAL MISREPRESENTATIONS.—The evangelical journals of this City, and notably the *Echo*, a *Low Anglican* paper, gives circulation to the following report:—

"A Theatre has been fitted up under the Jesuit Church."

It would be well, if our saintly contemporaries were to restore to their version of the Decalogue the old precept against "bearing false witness." The truth of the matter with reference to the Jesuit's Church is simply this:—That the basement story, or part beneath the church, has been fitted up for, and is used as, an examination and exhibition room for the use of the pupils of St. Mary's College; wherein the usual exhibitions of elocution, declamation, music, varied with occasional dramatic entertainments, or carefully selected passages from classical dramatic authors are given, as is done in the case of all our other educational institutions in the Province. So in like manner occasional tea-parties, or soirees, are given in the basement stories of some of our Protestant churches; but we should think but poorly of the honesty of the Catholic writer who should thence take occasion to publish to the world that "eating and drinking saloons had been fitted up under such and such a Protestant church."

THE QUEBEC.—This magnificent steamboat, belonging to the Richelieu Company has now commenced her regular trips betwixt Montreal, and Quebec, and will, we are convinced, approve herself the finest boat in every respect ever yet placed on Canadian waters.

The *Quebec* is built of iron, sent out from Scotland, though the fitting up of the Cabins, and the ornamental work are by Canadian artificers. She is in length 290 over all, with about 65 feet beam. Her engines can work up to about 250 horse power; she draws when loaded only about 7 feet of water, and can easily make good her twenty miles an hour.

Of passengers she can accommodate in her handsome and airy cabins and sleeping berths from 400 to 500. The saloons have been fitted up regardless of expence. The chairs are of solid rosewood with cushions of dark green satin with which the rest of the furniture and hangings correspond. The Ladies' Cabin, especially, is a perfect palace, and everything that the imagination can desire for comfort and for elegance has been lavished upon this new steamboat without stint.

Not the least of her merits is in her commander, Capt. Labelle, a gentleman sincerely respected by all who have had the pleasure of travelling under his charge. His experience, carefulness, and never failing urbanity have made him a universal favorite; and when we add that it was the same gentleman who rendered such gallant and effective services during the inundation below Sorel last year, we shall have said enough to show that the Richelieu Company could not have entrusted their splendid new boat to better hands.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST CHOLERA.—We learn that a supply of lime is to be immediately provided for gratuitous distribution to the poor. It will be found at the Chaboillez Square and Panet Street Police Stations, and also on some portion of the lots recently appropriated on Craig street, in rear of the Champ de Mars, for the new drill-sheds.

REPORT OF THE CITY SURVEYOR — 1865.

This is a detailed report of all works done under the superintendence of the City Surveyor during the course of the past year. It boasts p. 4 that, "no man sewers with the exception of that in St. David Street have been constructed of wood during the past year."

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE — May, 1866. Dawson Bros. Montreal. — Besides the usual tales and serials, the present number contains an interesting sketch of the Yosemite Valley and a review of Dr. Livingstone's Last African Expedition, both copiously illustrated.

CHRISTIAN UNITY. — By John S. Davenport. New York, Appleton & Co.; Dawson Bros. Montreal.

The name of the author of this little work is not familiar to us, nor can we determine with certainty from its contents, to what section of the non-Catholic or Protestant world he belongs.

Mr. Davenport's argument is, that Christian Unity does not exist; that nevertheless Christian Unity—a visible organic unity of the Church—was contemplated, and earnestly enjoined upon all His disciples, by Our Lord Himself; that this Unity has however been lost, ever since the Apostolic age, or age almost immediately following the death of the Apostles; and that to restore it, a new interposition of Providence, or the miraculous interference of God Himself is again necessary.

But if this be so, Christ was evidently either but a well-meaning bungler, or an impostor. — For if it was His intent or His promise that His disciples should ever remain united in one visible organism or Church; and if they are not so united to-day—whose is the fault? Evidently the fault of Christ, since, either from incapacity, or from indifference, He did not Himself create and leave behind Him all the machinery necessary for ensuring Christian Unity.

"In order," says Mr. Davenport — "then, to the recovery of a unity by which the whole Church throughout the world may be bound into one universal or Catholic organization, there must be a central authority which can be received and respected as being placed and endowed by Christ Himself—an authority such as that by which the Church at the beginning was constituted one body." — p. 76.

Why! this is just what we have actually in the Papacy; to wit — "a central authority" that is actually "received and respected as being placed and endowed by Christ Himself;" and which therefore can be so received and respected; and identical with the authority by which the Church at the beginning, that is to say on the day of Pentecost, was constituted one body.

lessly for the sun, and loudly invoking God for a new creation of that very necessary portion of the planetary system.

THE JAMAICA INSURRECTION. — The London Times publishes an accurate list of the total number of persons shot, hung and flogged by sentence of Court Martial during the suppression of the negro insurrection, as elicited before the Royal Commission. From this it seems that 276 persons were actually executed; 9 were sentenced to death and pardoned; 45 flogged; 60 flogged and imprisoned; 4 acquitted, and released; 23 imprisoned; in all 417 persons punished.

Besides these cases, however, there were several cases of negroes who were flogged by order of the Provost Marshall; and by the troops and Maroons it is estimated that nearly 70 persons must have been shot; so that the Times concludes that, in all, nearly 500 negroes must have perished during the course of the insurrection and its suppression. This is a large figure, it must be admitted; but still it falls far, very far short of the exaggerated and sensational statements put forth in the Exeter Hall press.

THE BISHOP OF ARICHAH ON CONFEDERATION.

We copy from the Halifax Evening Express the following Circular Letter, addressed by His Lordship the Bishop of Arichat to the Clergy and Laity of his Diocese.

Beloved Brethren and Dear Children in Jesus Christ—Albeit the intense political excitement which for some time past has occupied both people and statesmen throughout the British North American Provinces, we have carefully avoided, by any overt word or act of ours, to give publicity to our sentiments relative to the great question of the day, namely Confederation, or the Union of the Colonies. As the question itself was one of a purely political nature, although in its last analysis and remote consequences likely to affect the progress and welfare of the domain of religion, we deemed heretofore that the time for us to speak had not yet arrived.

Our present duties we read by the light of the candle of history, and we learn to estimate our actual position by glancing back at the source whence it derives its origin. With the exception of our Acadian brethren, who, after the many sad vicissitudes of fortune which visited their forefathers, and after the entire conquest of the country by British arms, have settled down in willing and peaceful acquiescence to the mild terms of British rule, faithful subjects of the British Crown, the majority of the pioneers of Nova Scotia's civilization, as the close of the last century, bade a long and last adieu to the native hills and historic dales of ancient Morven, to enter on the labour of colonizing our country.

Under the care of Divine Providence, and the fostering encouragement of a paternal government, our country with its varied population of Scotch, Irish, and French, has attained to a high state, in which social order has blended with material progress and enlightened civilization. Still it is the beginning of its real and material happiness. Its many natural resources, whether we regard the sea or the land, are but of yesterday's development. While as hitherto peace and equitable laws, and the continued favors of kind Heaven, have diffused joy and happiness among our people;—while religion has flourished untrammelled;—while education, according to the most approved systems of modern times, has spread light and culture amongst the masses of our fellow citizens;—while trade and commerce have added yearly to our Provincial revenues and individual wealth;—while finally the two branches of productive industry, Agriculture and the Fisheries, have been prosecuted by the people, and encouraged by the government, the opinion has seemed well founded that no country at least on this side of the Atlantic, possesses more sources of temporal happiness, and holds out more cheering hopes of a glorious future, than the Province of Nova Scotia.

The question now can be asked with propriety—to whom, or to what cause, after the blessings of Heaven, do we owe the present happy and prosperous condition of our Country? The logic of historical facts furnishes us with an immediate answer. We owe it to the indomitable perseverance, the judicious guardianship, and the fostering care of the mother country. Great Britain for more than a hundred years labored as only the energy of Britons impels to action to convert old Acadia into the present Nova Scotia.

You are aware, beloved brethren and dear children, that clouds have recently appeared to darken the aspect of our political horizon, and threaten to deluge our happy country with the red ruin of hostile invasion, and the scourge of unmerited war;—that we are menaced with the loss of our birth-right, and all that valued and extensive share of political freedom, which impartial laws and native legislation have hitherto conferred on us; that a mysterious but significant threat is boldly proclaimed to hurl us from our present attitude of free and independent citizens, and sever us once and forever from the beneficent connection which binds us to the benign Government of Her Britannic Majesty, as reflected upon us through the illustrious personage who so happily fulfils the duties of Her Representative in this Province. We are threatened in a word by a formidable invasion from a neighboring republic, now grown as warlike in spirit as its proportions are colossal.

current reports can be relied upon, in tens of thousands are preparing munitions of war to march in the van of hostile attack, we regret we cannot withstand the conviction that the authorities of a neighboring state, still holding peaceful international relations with Britain, and consequently with us, are conniving at a line of regular action, which, if persisted in, must eventually bring all the horrors of war to our hitherto happy homes. To ward off a calamity so dreadful, there seems to be but one rational medium left us, namely the immediate aid of that mother country, to whose progress we owe the land we possess, and to whose fostering care and protection we are indebted for the many blessings, spiritual and temporal, we enjoy. That the subjects of Her Gracious Majesty in all the British Provinces, without distinction of class or creed, shall march in serried ranks to the rescue in the hour of need, if the struggle comes, would be doubted by him alone, who knows not the fires of attachment to the British throne that burn in Colonial breasts; but we fear that overwhelming numbers will decide the unequal combat, that the few will fall a helpless prey to the many, while degradation, the loss of our cherished freedom, and the taunts of an insulting foe, shall follow in the wake of the contest to embitter the ignominy of defeat.

Current events and all the reliable sources of information within our reach point to one conclusion, that, namely, British aid and protection in the hour of danger and emergency can be secured on one condition only—and that condition is the Union of the North American British Provinces. We allude not to the Quebec Scheme of Union which our own and a neighboring Legislature have already rejected, but it seems so highly probable as to amount almost to positive certainty, that Britain's sword will not be drawn, if the Provinces, like wayward sisters, persist in refusing to negotiate on every basis that may be proposed. Let the axis of British influence be once removed, and our history is already written, the Provinces shall have vanished from the Imperial map, the integrity of which was so dear to our fathers. Swallowed up in the vortex of Republican ambition, they shall soon belong to the past and be numbered among 'the things that were.' To prevent so direful a consummation, it is difficult to imagine a sacrifice too great; and if in the true spirit of patriotism we really value British connection; if we are not blind to the alarming evils that menace us, we cannot withhold the encouragement and approval of our sanction from the plan of Union now before our Legislature. If through it our independence be secured, and the horrors of war be avoided, or the threatened invasion promptly repelled, it were folly to assert that the sacrifice even of Provincial institutions to a certain extent were too high a price. We consider, therefore, that the Union according to the plan proposed in the House of Assembly, arranged and matured by British Statesmen, aided by the knowledge and experience, and authorized by the vote of the several Legislatures, will be a boon which under the blessing of Heaven will secure for ages to come, the privileges and liberties heretofore enjoyed, and perpetuate the happy connection existing between the Mother Country and the Colonies, after they shall have assumed the endearing name, it may be, of Nova Britannia.

† COLIN F. MACKINNON, Bishop of Arichat. St. Ninians, Antigonish, April 10th, 1866.

HEALTH OFFICERS' REPORT. — Dr. Rottot and Dr. Girdwood read their first report; the one in French the other in English. They reported that the streets were in a very dirty state—full of the deposit of manure accumulated during the winter months, and left in streets when the snow melts. The number of men employed removing the heaps should be increased. The water courses at the sides of the streets required draining, and should be laid with stones. The gutters leading to the drains from these water courses are not trapped, but open directly into the drains, the gases arising from which are permitted to escape into the open air. Gratings should be had as well as traps, to stop the escape of noxious gases. Some system of ventilating the sewers should also be adopted. The use of wooden drains should be discontinued and the City Surveyor called on to insist upon a proper trap being placed on all drains leading from the house to the street drain, more particularly in houses now building. Whole drainage of the city should be carried into the river, below the city. — Means of utilizing the sewerage should be adopted. Vacant lots should be cleared of filth and fenced in. A certain number of carts should be licensed for the removal of night soil; it is valuable as a manure, and ought to pay the expense of removal. Privies should all be emptied before the hot weather comes, and cesspits deodorized. Two or three scows should be placed along the wharves to be the receptacles of filth during the day, and be carried off at night by a steam-tug to some place below the city to be named by the Council. All meat should be inspected, and no "well or pork" be sold. The sale of old clothes should be stopped in the open market. All manufactures in any way injurious to the health of the city, should be removed beyond the limits as speedily as possible. All back premises should be lime-washed two or three times at least during the year—the Corporation supplying lime for those unable to pay for it. They should also be supplied with disinfectants to be used in the privies and drains of their houses. Directions should be issued to the public and printed in the journals as to what to do to cleanse the city and to ward off cholera or other infectious disease. The proper medical certificate as to cause of death should be sent in, or a coroner's inquest held. Proper places for the slaughter of animals should be furnished outside the city limits; also places where animals might be kept alive for a few days until they recover from the feverish condition which is frequently brought on by being over-driven to market. A by-law should be passed to prevent the sale of bread until after it has been baked twelve hours. These in substance were the recommendations of the medical officers, and their reports having been received, at half-past six o'clock, the meeting adjourned.

MISSING. — A boy named Michael Cooley has been missing since Monday morning, aged seven years. He had on a black jacket, grey pants, and a black felt hat; had fair hair, cut very short. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his father at No. 15 St. Francois Xavier street, off St. Paul street, or any of the Police stations.

THE FALL WHEAT. — During a ride through parts of the townships of Hamilton and Haldimand last week, we had an opportunity of observing the condition of this grain, and although some fields had rather a brown and crisped appearance, yet we were pleased to see many that seemed to have escaped any serious injury from the frost and gave every promise of a bountiful harvest. — Cobourg Sun.

It is stated that the scenes on board the England, when the disease reached its culminating point, were of the most terrible and heart-rending description. The terror of the passengers was fearful. The bravest stood aghast, and the dead bodies were allowed to remain in the berths long after the decomposition had set in, few being courageous enough to attempt their removal. Owing to the panic and the frequency of the deaths, no list of the deceased was kept, and the only way in which the friends of the victims can ascertain whether they are dead or alive, is by examining the list of those at present on board and the list of persons who escaped at Halifax.

RUMOR. — The Galt Reporter gives prominence to the following:—"A rumor of an extraordinary character is current in Galt. It is none other than that the Hon. Francis Hincks is about to return to Canada, and that his old friends are already moving to bring him out as an opponent to the Hon. George Alexander, in the Gore division! It seems impossible to trace the rumor to any source; but we lay it before our readers as it is current in town."

The New Brunswick House of Parliament have been prorogued until the 3rd May in order to allow the new Ministry to go to the country for election.

The pilot who brought the pest ship England into Halifax has since died, as also two members of his family. He said before his death that he did not board the vessel, but merely towed in her wake, whence he gave the necessary directions. The effluvia, nevertheless, sufficed to communicate the cholera.

The Hamilton Spectator says the police authorities, on Friday last, became possessed of the following document, which was found upon the person of an individual in that city:

"TORONTO, April 24, 64. This is to certify that the bearer, Michael Dixon is a member in good standing of the Toronto Circle of the Fenian Brotherhood, established by the authority of the H. C. for America, John O'Mahony, in 1860.

"MORTY MORIARTY, Head of Circle, Toronto. "MICHAEL MURPHY, O. C."

A meeting was held the other day at Oil Springs, at which a strong feeling was expressed in favor of a duty on American oil.

On Thursday a young man, employed by a merchant in Toronto, received a check for \$800 to deposit in the Bank, but instead of doing so he appropriated it to his own use and left, it is supposed, for the States.

A QUEER SCENE. — A Man Crying Down His Own Credit. — In Niagara lately an old pensioner named Davis armed himself with a large dinner bell, and started round the town, stopping at each corner of a street and ringing the bell, holding a piece of paper in his left hand, from which he bawled, the following:—"O yea! O yea! All ye good men and women take notice, that whereas my wife Mary has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to forbid any person or persons trusting or harboring her on my account from and after this date, 14th March, 1866. God Save the Queen."

The effect of such a scene can be more readily imagined than described. — St. Catherine's Journal.

SHIP BUILDING IN CANADA. — This now very important part of our trade, carried on to very great extent in Quebec and elsewhere, promises this year to establish the fact that almost any number of ships can be prepared for sea on this side of the Atlantic, and also at a much lower cost than they can be turned out in New York, Liverpool, and many other places. At Quebec alone there are ready for launching and approaching completion about 50 ships of different classes and sizes, the largest being one of about 1,500 tons. There are six the tonnage of which is 1,300 each; five over 1,200; five over 1,100; and the balance 1,000 tons and under. Of this number about 40 have been built on speculation, and as the greater part of them will be ready for the spring season, they are likely to meet with ready sale. Quebec has now a name among the first and most important ship building ports, and the trade is, we think, destined to become a most extensive one in that place. Kingston will launch shortly a few also, the tonnage of two being 1,300 each, and are, we understand, built on speculation. The total tonnage of the vessels built and now in course of erection at Quebec and Pointe aux Trembles, is nearly 40,000 tons, or an average of a little over 800 tons each.

A GRACIOUS TRIBUTE. — The Nova Scotia legislature has voted \$2,000 to the widow of Dr. Slayter, who died by cholera while employed in attending on the "England's" passengers. It is also proposed to erect a monument to his memory on some conspicuous point of McNab's Island, in Halifax harbor. One of the city journals suggests that a fund should be raised for the education of his children.

ARRIVAL OF THE S. S. 'TAMAR' WITH THE 4TH REGIMENT AT HALIFAX. — Yesterday forenoon the splendid iron screw steamer 'Tamar,' 2, Troop Ship, 512 tons, 500 h. p. Capt. T. H. Stirling, arrived in port after a voyage of over 20 days from Malta with the 2nd Batt. 4th Regiment (King's Own Royal) for this garrison. The 'Tamar' had experienced rough weather on the passage, but the health of the troops was excellent, only one death having occurred on board since she left Malta.

It was at first uncertain whether the new arrivals would disembark here or proceed to St. John, N. B., and telegrams were sent to Major General Boyle, whose orders were for the immediate disembarkation of the troops here.

This fine Regiment bears a high reputation in the British army. Its glorious Peninsular and Crimean record may be learned from the names emblazoned on its colours, and Lt. Col. Martin, and many other officers in command of this Second Battalion have won personal distinction in the Crimea and the East. We cordially welcome these gallant soldiers and their families to Halifax.

The Legislature of P. E. Island assembled for despatch of business on the 9th ult. In his opening speech the Lieutenant-Governor refers to the Reciprocity Treaty, the movement for trade with the West Indies, the tenant league troubles and several other topics. Confederation is not named. The Fenians and the preparation for their reception are thus referred to: "You will, I am sure, have observed, with just pride, the loyalty and the spirit which your fellow-subjects in the neighbouring Provinces have displayed, when threatened by piratical attacks at the hands of lawless men. I know that should an emergency ever unfortunately occur in this Island, I could rely with confidence on a like spirit in its inhabitants of every creed and station. — But I must seriously urge upon you the necessity of doing all in your power towards making due preparation for such an emergency by giving your earnest consideration to the law which at present regulates the Militia and the Volunteer force."

GOLD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE. — It is said that a Hartford Company has found a very rich mine of gold in the Franconia Mountains—far superior to anything known in California. Professor Hayes pronounces its quartz worth \$867 a ton for gold and \$159 for its silver. This was in January; but since that it is said that a batch of samples have been blasted out of the rock worth as much as \$1580 per ton.

Died. In this city, on the 27th ult., Francis Mullins, Esq., aged 73 years. In this city, on the 28th ult., of diseases of the heart, Mrs. Margaret McEnroe, the beloved wife of Mr. James McEnroe, of the Old Countryman's Hotel, aged 63 years. In Ottawa, on the 11th ult., Henry J. McCarthy, Esq., Assistant Clerk Journals Legislative Assembly, aged 28 years. In Williamstown, C. W., on the 16th ult., William Henry, brother of the Rev. J. J. McCarthy. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Table listing market prices for various goods in Montreal, May 2, 1866. Includes Flour, Pork, Oats, Butter, etc.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Table listing retail market prices for various goods in Montreal, May 2, 1866. Includes Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, etc.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHIMMERS HALL, on MONDAY EVENING the 7th instant, 8 1/2. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, F. M. CASSIDY, Sec. Secretary.

DWIGHT'S CHOLERA MIXTURE.

NO Family should go to the country without a supply of this celebrated remedy. For the early stages of Asiatic Cholera, it has stood the test of time and experience, being composed of the same ingredients as recommended by the learned missionary, Dr. Hamlin, whose experience in the late fearful visitation at Oa stoutinople was published in the Evening Telegraph of Thursday, the 26th ult. In ordinary Canadian Cholera (Cholera du Pays) a few doses will invariably effect a cure. Price 60c., 25c., and 12c. per bottle.

FRESH AND DRY CHLORIDE OF LIME!

And Best English CAMPHORI HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1859.)

NOTICE.

CHARCOAL (IN REFRIGERATORS.) An explanation of its useful and indispensable application in Refrigerators can be had at NO 526 CRAIG STREET.

We make three kinds, comprising 15 sizes, which we put in competition, and satisfied of securing more Sales than ever, provided parties call and inspect our manufacture.

MEILLEUR & CO'S, STOVE DEPARTMENT, 526 CRAIG STREET, OFF PLACE D'ARMES HILL, April 19, 1866. 3m.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, C. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful 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 hal yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st Sep. mber, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Demonstration Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Wit. ness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union National, ale, Le Perroquet, La Scie and Le Desfricheur.—The Novellette, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Jobe Books, Almanacs, Directories, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, at the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs, and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, April 4—One of these pamphlets which are usually thrown out on the eve of some great event as feelers to test the state of public opinion has just appeared. It is headed Napoleon III. et La Prusse, and is anonymous. Whether the writer has taken his inspiration from a French or a Prussian source it is difficult to say; but from the ardour with which he advocates the alliance of Prussia with France in preference to any other, it is probable that he is not an unfaithful exponent of M. Bismarck's policy, however correctly or otherwise he may interpret that of the Sovereign whose name he places at the head of his production. After a marked allusion to the courteous reception given to the Prussian Minister last autumn at St. Cloud, he hastens to prove that the alliance of France and Prussia is not merely possible, but that it is indispensable; that their relations with the other Governments of Europe are of little advantage to either of them, as they have nothing to hope from their friendship, and may defy their hostility.

What the author says of the Anglo-French alliance I give in his own words:— 'The Anglo-French alliance has more adherents; and a certain party in France seek to cry up the reconciliation, for they do not venture to call it a friendship, of two peoples who for ages have learnt to hate each other, and to meet only on fields of battle. To root out from French hearts the memory of the humiliating domination of the English in the Middle Ages, to obliterate that inveterate rancour, there is, between the two nations neither affinity of race nor community of tastes. The Channel divides them, and political interests cannot seriously unite them. What the one desires the other also desires, and if France casts a glance on Antwerp, Tangiers, Egypt, Malta, and Gibraltar, the key of the Mediterranean, England has long cherished the same project, and fits out her ships to defend what she calls her right. After this review of the three great Powers whose alliance would be as useless as it is distasteful to France, what remains? What Government can hold out a friendly hand to the Cabinet of the Tuileries, and on this pledge of amity build up a solid and profitable union? That Government is Prussia.'

The Constitutionnel says:— 'The position of France in view of the present difficulties in Germany is very simple, and is the result of a wise and far-seeing policy, which may be summed up in the word 'Neutrality.' God alone can know if the crisis will be decided by war, but the Imperial Government has provided for all contingencies, and, whatever may happen, France will not be found unprepared.'

The circumstances of some regiments having been ordered immediately to the Chalon camp, whereas it is not usual to collect troops there earlier than the beginning of June, has led to the report that France is forming an army of observation at the Rhine frontier. Although explanations of the movement will doubtless be given, there may be some truth in the report that preparations are making for a demonstration.—Daily News.

The Paris correspondent of the Standard, writing Tuesday, says:—

'I am fully prepared to find the news I am about to send you contradicted—on the highest authority—but, nevertheless, I think I can vouch for its authenticity. A Prussian envoy, Prince Napoleon, and General La Marmorosa, have had several interviews, and the result is, that in the event of a war breaking out between Austria and Prussia, Italy will immediately set an army in motion, whether against Venice or the Tyrol I am unable to state. I may add, that the news reaches me from a private correspondent at Vienna, the accuracy of whose information I have tested at the time of the war in 1859, and have never found at fault.

'In addition I can assure you that France is quietly getting an army of observation together. In this age of railways, it is not necessary to concentrate a large number of troops, and subject them to the needless discomfort of the camp or the bivouac. The garrisons of Metz, Thionville, Lunerville, Nancy, and Strasbourg, are being quietly reinforced. The reserve is to consist of the Imperial Guard in camp at Chalons. In previous years the troops moved into the camp at the end of May, or the beginning of June; but now the case is very different. The 1st and 2nd Regiments of Voltigeurs are to march thither in columns of battalions in the course of the present week. The other two regiments of Voltigeurs, the battalion of Chasseurs a Pied, the regiment of Zouaves, and the three regiments of Grenadiers, can be transported to the camp by rail in twenty-four hours. This news may possibly be contradicted, as I have said before, but I can vouch for the orders having been given.'

The Debats says it has been remarked in Paris salons this season that members of the Corps Legislatif hold their heads a great deal higher than they used to do. They have now the allure of men who feel that the mandate of a constituency of 35,000 electors invests them with a personal importance not to be derived from the patronage of a prefect. The prefects—many of them, at least—are jealous of the influence of the deputies, and submit with an ill grace to the consequent diminution of their own grand vicarial powers. M. Saint Marc Girardin, the academicien, who signs the article, enlarges very humorously upon this new symptom, which shows that parliamentary government, however tabooed in certain high quarters, is steadily making way.

M. Emile Olivier concludes his series of articles 'On some nous, in the Presse,' by a very effective exposure of the absurdity of the favourite argument that liberty must be postponed until 'old parties' have altogether rallied to the Empire. All governments, he says, have always invented some convenient epithet to degenerate enemies with whom there could be no compromise, and whose assumed machinations served as an excuse for withholding explanations and refusing reforms. Sometimes these outlaws, whose disaffection was an excuse for subjecting citizens at large to the oppression of arbitrary power, were called aristocrats; later the term Jacobin answered a like purpose; and afterwards 'Ideologues' and 'Red Republicans,' the latter better known as 'enemies of family, religion, and property,' were held up as reprobate classes of society whose perverseness forced the Government of the day to maintain a repressive system which it regretted. Now the cant phrase is 'old parties.' M. Emile Olivier denies that there are any old parties in France worth notice. There will always, as long as human memory lasts, be some remnant of obstinate lovers of bygone institutions, but to postpone liberty until this indestructible minority shall be extinguished, is practically to refuse it for ever. He concludes by taunting the reactionary friends of Government with having said, some time ago, that reform was not wanted, because it was not asked for; and with now pretending that, after the amendment of the 45, so distinctly calling for reform the Government can make no concession without a loss of dignity.

The Correspondant publishes some very interesting and valuable original letters of a Frenchman—among the most distinguished of our day, Alexis de Tocqueville. He was in continual correspondence with Madlle. de Sweteherin, and, in fact, with all persons in France, and very many elsewhere, who were best worth knowing. In 1835 he took a tour in Ireland and there are some very interesting letters there. Let us give an extract from one, dated Kilkenny, June 29th. It cannot but scuffer by translation, for such a passage can be worthily expressed only in French. To such a version as we can give, our readers are welcome.

'I beg you, my dear cousin, to spread a map before you, and to look for a certain place called Kilkenny. It is a little town in the South of Ireland. This place, almost imperceptible on the map, has the advantage at this moment of possessing me, but its glory in this respect will be passing, for I leave to-morrow. I was attracted here by the assizes. Being no longer able to judge or condemn any one myself [he had resigned a judicial office], I wished to have the pleasure of seeing these things done by others. Does not this remind you of the fable of the cat who had been changed into a woman; and who found herself still hunting rats?'

'This country is divided in the most violent way between two parties, at once religious and political. On our arrival in Dublin, each of these parties wished to take possession of us, and to make us see things only through their spectacles. We acted like true Normans as we are, never saying either yes or no; so they loaded us with letters of recommendation for the interior of the country, and off we sat. At the first inn we examined our letters, and discovered that almost all our introductions were to clergymen—nothing but Reverends; but Reverends of different kinds. To have mistaken one of them for another would have been perilous. Some were Catholics and others Protestants. We continued our journey, and wherever we came we went to see our two parish priests, who never visit one another. In the evening we compare what we have learnt from each. The Protestant is in general a respectable man, whom God has not overwhelmed with work. He has an income of about twenty thousand francs, forty parishes, and a little Gothic church standing at one end of his grounds. He considers that everything is in proper order, and cannot imagine any other state of things. The Catholic priest has a small house, a still smaller dinner, from five to six thousand parishioners dying of hunger, who divide their last penny with him, and he imagines that this state of things is not the best possible. He thinks that if the Protestant minister had a little less, and the poor Catholic population a little more, society would gain by it; and he is astonished that five thousand Catholics should be obliged to pay twenty thousand francs a year to defray the worship of forty Protestants. But such language is thoroughly revolutionary.'

A writer in the 'Independence' renews the report respecting the conversion of M. Guizot to the Roman Catholic religion. Mgr. Dupanloup, it appears, has undertaken the task of converting his brother of the Academy. It is even said that the conversion will be announced in a short time.—Home News.

The report that Stephens, the 'Head Centre,' had succeeded in making his way to France, and had actually arrived in Paris, was thought to be spread for the purpose of leading the English police astray. Almost every strange face that appeared in a cafe or eating house on the Boulevards was supposed to be Stephens, and various were the descriptions given of him.

The enormous development lately given by ladies to their back hair was last week applied to smuggling purposes. A well-dressed woman was stopped when entering Belgium for concealing about 130 yards of Valenciennes lace in what is called the chignon. Since then any unusual dimensions of that portion of the coiffure is strictly examined by the custom-house officials.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The Italian Five per Cents. are at 60, with every prospect of further fall. The impression on the public mind outside of the financial and bourse-haunting world has been, and continues to be, very marked.

The Florence journals contradict the statement that any military preparations are being made on the part of Italy, and declare that there is no question of concentrating troops at Bologna or any other point. The military movements have simply been occasioned by the ordinary requirements of the service.

The semi-official Italian papers, the *Italia* and the *Opinione*, openly advocate the Prussian alliance.—The *Opinione* in particular attaches itself to refute an article of the *Times* condemnatory of that alliance.—The drift of its argument may be summed up in a few lines—the *Times* is talking wildly—Italy has nothing to do with the internal policy of Prussia, but if Prussia and Italy are seeking to achieve one and the same end, M. Bismarck's overbearing conduct towards his Parliament and his designs on Holstein should not prevent an alliance. The *Italia* takes up the very same ground—in short the feeling at Florence seems to be that Austria's difficulty is Italy's opportunity.

The principal generals of the Italian army have been summoned to meet at Florence. It is asserted that the Italian men of war have been ordered to rendezvous at Ancona or Brindisi. The *Nazione* states that, according to advices from Venice, military preparations are going on in Venetia. It is also stated that an Italian squadron, destined to cruise in the Adriatic is now in course of formation.

Probably no foreigner who has been long enough in Italy to understand the real state of feeling and of public affairs here will wonder that this Government should intend (as I have not the slightest doubt, in spite of the pacific assurances of the *bulls* in the *Florence Press*, that it does intend) to go to war with Austria if she gets to blow us Prussia. A conflict between the two great German Powers would so prodigiously strengthen the hands of the Italian party that no Cabinet could resist the impulse and live. The King, it is well known, has long wished for war, and his chief opponents have been those who could best appreciate the risks run—namely, his Generals. The most experienced leaders of the Italian army have long been convinced that Italy could not cope singlehanded with Austria, but probably they have always felt that they should have to go with the current, and take the field in the event of any serious embarrassment (such as revolution at home or war abroad) overtaking the Vienna Government.—*Times Cor.*

The *Nazione* states that according to advices from Venice military preparations are going on in Venetia. It is stated that an Italian squadron, destined to cruise in the Adriatic, is now in course of formation.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—The journey of General Gaxone to Prussia appears, notwithstanding the official declarations to the contrary, to be really connected with the negotiations that have been lately going on between the Italian and Prussian Courts with regard to the contingency of a war, and France has made some strong representations at Florence on the subject. That General Gaxone's mission was not a purely military one is in some degree confirmed by the fact that Count Savoiroux, aide-de-camp to Victor Emmanuel, who had gone on a mission to Brussels to present to the new King the order of the Annunciation, is also now at Berlin.

The *Presse* of Tuesday publishes a telegram from Florence, announcing the formation of a camp of 70,000 men near Bologna, under the command of General Cialdini.

According to the *Appennino* a letter received at Florence from Cologne announces the departure for Silesia of 120 out of the 150 pieces of rifled artillery in that fortress. The natural remark is added that Prussia evidently feels herself quite secure on the side of France.

The *Nazione* publishes the following characteristic letter addressed by Garibaldi to Deputy Miceli with reference to a speech he made in the debate on the two months' supplies Bill:—

Caprera, Feb. 26, 1866.

Dear Miceli,—In the name of Italy I am grateful to you for what you have freely and boldly said.—The shameful servility of many has given the modern

Gauls to understand that it is an easy thing to pull the beard of the *patres graves* of our Parliament.—You have shown them that not even to-day is Italy without a *papirus*—bravo Miceli! Love me, and believe me ever yours,

G. GARIBALDI.

It appears from very authentic letters from Florence that the fête of Victor Emmanuel was celebrated with the greatest coldness. Prince Napoleon, too, on one or two occasions escaped with great difficulty from the insults of the lower classes of the Florentine population. Mazzini is daily gaining ground in Sicily, and that a war can long be staved off by the moderates seems hardly possible. Even the Government journals bear witness to the very critical nature of the situation, and consider a struggle for Venetia as the sole remedy for the evils which are daily becoming more patent. The number of arrests in the kingdom of Italy for political causes as given by one of the numbers of the *Tromba Cattolica*, is a very fair specimen of the benefits conferred by the liberal regime. It is extracted from the official military paper, and is as follows:—1st legion of carabinieri, Tunis, 1865, 4,138 arrests. Genoa, 5,604; 3rd ditto, Cagliari, 954, 4th ditto, Milan, 5,274; 5th ditto, Bologna, 3,135; 6th ditto, Florence, 5,189; 7th ditto, Naples, 7,901; 8th ditto, Onelli, 3,406; 9th ditto, Bari, 3,861; 10th ditto, Salerno, 6,903; 11th ditto, Catanzaro, 5,652; 12th ditto, Palermo, 6,152; 13th ditto, Ancona, 4,117, total 60,306.

The Catholic association for the defence of the faith has just been regularly constituted at Bologna. Its objects are the defence of the Church and the Holy See, the propagation of Catholic literature, resistance to all anti-social and anti-religious legislation, and the defence of those persons persecuted for their principles. The president is the Count Cesare Fangarezzi of Bologna, and the members are of every class and grade of society.—*Cor. of Tablet.*

M. Eridan, the Naples correspondent of the Paris *Times*, writing that paper on the 27th ult., says:—

Under date London, March 2, twenty days before the vote of the Chamber, Mazzini sent to a friend at Palermo his surrender of the seat to which he had just been elected at Messina. This letter contains two essential parts—a criticism of the sentence hanging over the head of Mazzini, and the reasons which prevent him from taking his seat in parliament:—'Citizens of Messina.—With a thoroughly Sicilian firmness of will (he writes) you have entered a generous protest against the iniquitous and absurd sentence which condemns me to death, for having attempted, in advance of others, the work of the unity of the country; iniquitous because it condemns in me what the condemning monarchy accepts as its fundamental principle and the basis of its power; absurd because this condemnation remains though the Sardinian kingdom has ceased to exist.' Mazzini next declares that whether admitted or not by the Chamber, he can in no case accept the seat offered him, because he is a republican. Thirty years ago I swore fidelity to Italy, united and republican. I kept silent respecting the second part of my fidelity, upon seeing the whole country differ in opinion and wish to make a trial in a different direction. I did not renounce my vow. I seconded, as far as I deemed right, and to the extent of my power, whatever would tend to solve the first half of the problem (that is the united Italy), but without ever changing as others did (Crispi, &c.) into an absolute principle (adhesion to the monarchy) which would only be for us all a temporary basis of experiment. I carried abnegation so far as even to point out to the monarchy the glorious and relatively easy paths that it might follow in order to arrive at unity; but I never retracted my early vow; I contracted no fresh engagement which could hamper it. I did not abdicate the liberty of mind and spirit before a hypothesis. And now that, for me at least, the experiment has been tried and without fruit; now that the monarchy, in open violation of the plebiscites, accepts by Florence, as metropolis, on the one hand, a convention which sanctions the existence in Italy of two 'emperor sovereignties, and on the other hand disorganises an army which, with sacrifices that have ruined the finances had been organised for the purpose of emancipating Venice, I could not, and you would not wish me, to be false to my former vow by swearing fidelity to the monarchy and a constitution anterior to the national life of Italy, of which it is not, and cannot be the formulary. More than ever convinced therefore, that the institution by which the country is governed is incapable of making Italy united, free, prosperous, and great, as you and I understand it, I should, in taking the oath, give an example of political immorality to my fellow country-men, and be eternally oppressed by remorse.—JOSEPH MAZZINI.

This letter, as before mentioned, is dated London, March 2. It reached Mazzini's friend at Palermo on the 10th. That friend, Signor Bagnasco, declares that Mazzini requested him to publish it at once, but that after consulting with various persons he resolved to await the decision of parliament. Three days after the vote of that body, viz., on the 23rd March, the letter appeared in the *Precursoire* of Palermo.

Rome.—A despatch from Rome, dated April 1, says:—

The Pope gave to-day the benediction Urbi et Orbi. The crowd on this occasion was enormous, and his Holiness was received with cheers.

The King of Naples and his family, the Prince and Princess of Saxo Coburg Gotha, the Count of Flanders, and the diplomatic corps were present.

The Easter solemnities at Rome were as usual marked by the indecent conduct of English and United States visitors to the Holy City. Of the two the latter are the worse, and the more conspicuous; they spit more, swear more and more loudly, and are by the Romans noted for their general filthy and indecent conduct in a Catholic Church. The correspondent of the *London Tablet* thus comments:—

The French element, as usual, predominated among the Catholic visitors, but there were a very considerable number of Italians of the northern provinces, of Spaniards, and of Irish and English Catholics present.

Victor Britannicus, of course, was not absent, but he has suffered a total eclipse this year in the person of Victor Transatlanticus, whose peculiar and unpleasant phraseology and nasal accent, were everywhere audible in the crowd. Meretriciously our foreign fellow Catholics are beginning to make a distinction between the two men, and no longer make us responsible before the social code for all Brother Jonathan's eccentricities, which a common language had naturally aided in fattering on us.

The *Presse* of Vienna publishes a telegram from Rome announcing that the enlistments for the Papal army have been suspended.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—A new system of terrorism has been recently introduced in Naples. The Republican party have commenced going to all the shops and ateliers, asking for subscriptions in the name of the Italian Republic. No one dares refuse as threats of the dagger are employed on the slightest hesitation.—*Cor. Tablet.*

GERMANY.

The Austro-German difficulty continues critical. It is asserted that Prussia has decidedly refused to withdraw her order for the mobilization of her Corps d'Arme.

La France, in an article pointing out the preparations of Austria says:—

'Everything is being organised with a view to the eventualities of war. The commanders-in-chief have been already appointed. The Archduke Albert will command in Venetia, General Benedek the army of the north, and General von Gablenz the advanced guard of General Benedek's army.'

The official *Wario-Dramatik* begs to 'inquire why Oracow is being fortified in such a hurry; why a number of houses in the suburbs have been bought, pulled down, and the empty spaces occupied by walls and earthworks; and why 24 12-pounders that had quietly reposed in a corner of the Lemberg Arsenal ever since the days of Maria Theresa have been got out, sent off, and placed on some redoubts in front of the town. The singular article proceeds to say:—

'A Prussian attack—the Oracow works cannot be designed to ward off. It is for the exigencies of a Russian campaign they have been probably constructed; and, indeed, do we not hear Polish emigrants in Galicia proclaiming aloud that France has discovered an Austrian alliance to be the Archimedean point whence to unbudge Russia and throw her back upon her Asiatic wildernesses?'

RUSSIA.

The remittent fever which a year ago committed such ravages at St. Petersburg has broken out again with great violence at Moscow and Orenburg. At Moscow a new hospital has had to be opened for the accommodation of the sick.

The Russian Government, having failed to create a movement in England for the alleged object of effecting a reunion between the Anglican and Greek orthodox Churches, are now trying to accomplish a similar object in America. Some Russian priests are to be stationed at New York, with orders to vindicate by their clerical and literary activity the primal unity of the Christian Church, and recommend a sort of ideal or spiritual connexion between the Episcopal and Oriental branches of the ancient trunk. As a matter of course, no practical junction is intended, the Russian Church not only having some symbolical books peculiar to it which they will not relinquish, but also being the less capable of attracting the enlightened minds of a civilized country, as it has hitherto not succeeded in retaining any hold upon a tenth of the educated classes in Russia. To veil this latter fact and create an impression among the pious of the Anglo-American race, that there exists a religious life in Russia analogous to their own, seems to be one object of the undertaking. As a preliminary step, a Russian church is to be built at New York, towards which \$2,000 have been subscribed by Russian and Greek residents in that city. The \$18,000 which are wanting will be provided by the officiating priests and defray the entire expenditure of the establishment. To free the members of this clerical mission from the restraints incidental to an official capacity, it is proposed not to place them under the exultive control of the Russian Ambassador at Washington. Divine service in the new church will be conducted in Greek and Russian.—*Times Cor.*

THE PRINCESS DAGMAR OF DENMARK.—The London newspapers lately announced the betrothal of the Princess Dagmar of Denmark to the Czarowitch, brother of the Prince who was so suddenly taken from her before their intended marriage. We have not observed, however, that they have called attention to the illustration the proceedings afford of German Protestantism. It is curious, and it must be added, melancholy. The Princess was originally a Lutheran. On her first betrothal she adopted, as a necessary consequence, the Greek religion. A Russian 'Pope' we are told attended daily to instruct her in it. On the death of the Czarowitch it was announced that the Princess Dagmar had returned to the Lutheran religion. Now, it is necessary that she should change a third time; for the Royal family of Russia never marry any except members of the Russian schism. This can illustrate what is stated by Lady Georgiana Fullerton in 'too strange not to be true'—that the Princess of Lutheran houses a century ago were taught to consider themselves of no religion until it was settled whom they should marry, when they adopted the religion of their future husband. Things seem to be still substantially the same. If a daughter of that august house were to marry an Austrian prince we have no doubt she would become a Catholic.

The noble place at Holycross, Killaloe, Co. Corcomroe, and many other places celebrated in Irish history, speak grandly to this day of the power and religious feeling of the Dalaians. In the old cathedral of Cashel we find perhaps the finest church of the very considerable number founded and endowed by that race. It is, as usual, cruciform, with a huge square tower at the intersection. The tower and side-walls of the building are embattled, evidently more for use than ornament—a precaution very significant of the times. Its windows are of the early lancet form, surmounted internally with hood mouldings. The shafts of its arches are banded in the usual style, and in the endless variety and beauty of the capitals may be found work as good and artistic as any to be pointed to at Westminster or Notre Dame. The wall which supplied the community in time of peace, and the garrison in time of war, with water was discovered a few years ago. It is sunk through the solid rock a distance of more than 150 feet.

So much for this celebrated Rock. In these railway times there is no excuse to be made for any Irishman who cannot find occasion and inclination to venture at least one pilgrimage to the still proud spires and towers of 'Cashel of the Kings.'

CASHEL.

The city of Cashel is mentioned at a very early period in the history of the Irish Church. Here in the 5th century a synod was held by St. Patrick, St. Declan, St. Ailbe, and other holy men. It has been doubted, we believe on very insufficient grounds, by some writers whether the Rock, now almost completely covered with ecclesiastical buildings, was the site of the original monastery. The round tower, still remaining, is certainly of an earlier date than the year 1101, when Murtogh O'Brien is reported to have assigned over to the Church that ancient seat of the Munster kings. Probably a portion only of the Rock was then assigned. A slight inspection of the ruins still remaining will convince any intelligent person even to a comparatively recent period the place partook largely of the character of a fortress.—As seen from almost any point of view, the group of buildings which surround the Rock have a singularly grand effect. As an architectural composition, nothing can be finer. Well might the kings of Munster select this famous eminence as the seat of their palace-fortress. The view which it commands is one of the finest in the country. The 'Golden Vale' from which the Rock rises is considered the richest land in Ireland. So fertile is it, that avidity itself could not desire better. And well did the Celt, Norman, and Saxon of the olden time appreciate its value. It is said that on a tolerably clear day from the summit of the Rock no fewer than one hundred castles may be counted.

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In 1169, Donald O'Brien, king of Limerick, erected the cathedral, which almost to our own day (notwithstanding the burnings, sieges, and violence which it had undergone for ages) still remained entire—a glorious monument of the religious zeal and munificence of its founder. About the same time the archiepiscopal castle, which, in fact, forms the west end of the cathedral, appears to have been built. In 1421, Richard O'Heidan erected the grand hall for his vicars-choral. In 1495, that most memorable burning of the cathedral occurred, for which the Earl of Kildare had the hardihood to excuse himself before the king, by stating that he never would have done so but that he supposed the archbishop was within at the time! In 1603, the place was surrendered to Lord Deputy Mountjoy. In 1647, the venerable cathedral suffered its last siege. It appears that Lord Inchiquin took the place by storm, slaughtering a multitude of the citizens and soldiery who had fled to the Rock as to a citadel. On this occasion it is said that twenty ecclesiastics perished in the church. What Lord Inchiquin left undone, remained for Archbishop Price to accomplish. This Protestant prelate, about the middle of the last century, abandoned the noble edifice to ruin, even removing the roof—tempted, it is said, by the value of the lead with which it was covered. For this desecration an additional reason has been assigned. It is asserted that his lordship, finding the ascent to the cathedral too fatiguing for his horses, was induced to constitute a new structure within the town of Cashel his cathedral, vice the venerable edifice on the Rock, superseded.

Beside, the buildings just noticed, Cashel was anciently celebrated for several religious foundations within the city or on its outskirts. With these, owing to our necessarily limited space, it is not necessary now to deal. Suffice it to say, that of the ancient style and magnificence of the remaining portions, a good idea may be formed. They contain also several admirably designed and beautifully executed full length effigies in stone, representing olden warriors cross-legged after the manner in which crusaders are usually supposed to be commemorated. From the absence of inscriptions, these interesting figures cannot be identified.

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'It is said,' writes Petrie, 'that the covering stone of this tomb was decorated with a cross, and exhibited an inscription in Irish containing the name of Cormac, king and bishop of Munster, and that this sculpture and inscription were ground off its surface by a tradesman of the town, who appropriated the stone as a monument for himself and family.' Upon this tomb being opened many years ago, an exquisitely designed and perfectly manufactured crosier was discovered. This undoubted relic of Cormac, king of Munster and archbishop of Cashel, the writer of these lines has often had an opportunity of examining. It is a truly glorious monument of the early part of the 12th or the close of the 11th century, formed of bronze, enamel and gold, and in every point superior to any article of the same class which even the most celebrated firm of the present day could produce. It forms at present an inestimable feature in the truly national collection of antiquities brought together by Dr. Petrie.

A cross of stone carved in the fashion of the tomb, with interlacing work of peculiarly Irish character, and bearing the figure of an ecclesiastic in the act of giving a benediction, stands to the west of the chapel. This was probably erected to commemorate the consecration of the building, but no inscription remains by which its purpose might be indicated.

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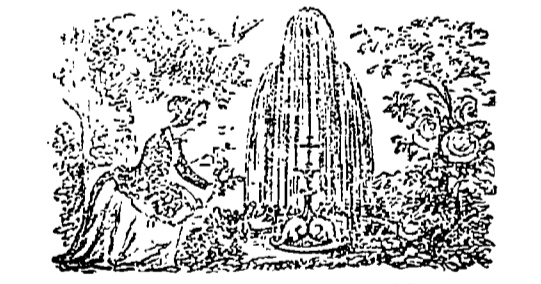
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