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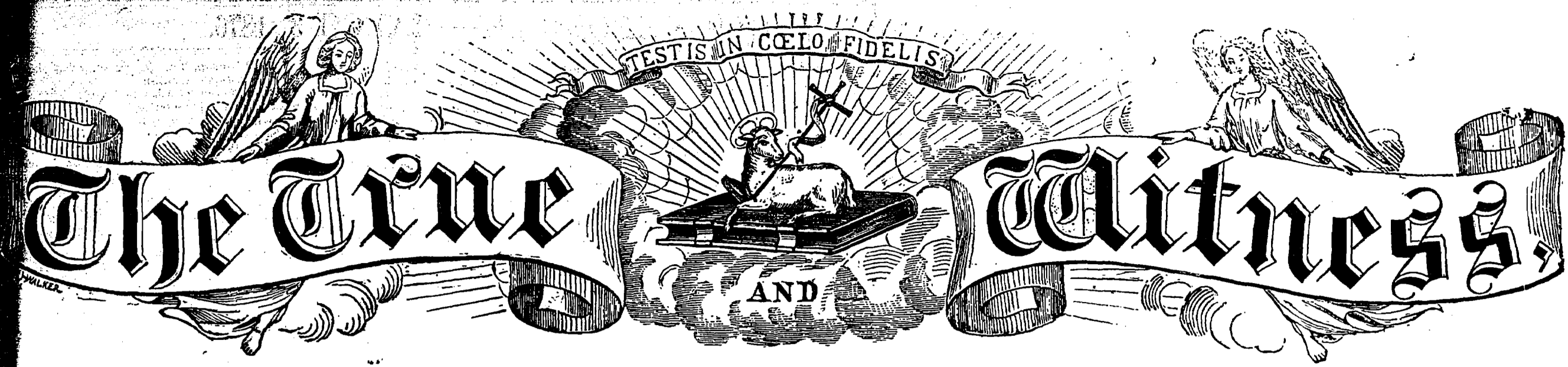
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1876.

NO. 29.

AGENTS for the DOMINION

CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

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

Subscriptions to the above ends on January 1st of each year, except Catholic World which ends on April 1st. All Subscriptions are payable in advance.

THE PATRIOT'S BRIDE.

CHAPTER I.—A MEMORABLE MEETING. At the time that Lord Edward Fitzgerald, then in the full vigor of his early manhood, paid a flying visit to the English metropolis, a stroll through its streets were not the simple and tolerably safe proceeding that—thanks to gas and the police—it has now become.

will direct me there, n'est ce pas? I would not trouble you, but that I am, as you perceive, too old and infirm to wander much further. Lord Edward laughed merrily. 'Faith, madame, you could not have made a worse choice of a guide. I am positively in your own predicament. I was in too great a hurry to pay proper attention to the directions given me, and now I find myself—where? Whether I am in the north, south, east, or west of London, for the life of me I cannot tell.'

She murmured her thanks, first in French, then in English, and stood patiently in the background, while Lord Edward advanced to meet the guardian of the peace, and learned from him that neither a hackney coach nor sedan chair could be procured in that part of the town. It was still more discouraging to be told that he was at least a couple of miles from Pall Mall, whither, however, he determined to escort the poor, trembling old foreigner, who had besought his assistance with such a piteous air.

But the unknown began to sob in such unmistakable terror as soon as he would have pushed back her hood, that he desisted, although he continued to hold the hand that would have struggled out of his clasp. 'Be merciful, monsieur,' she said at last, 'and continue to protect me as you have hitherto done. If I have resorted to a stratagem, it was simply because I was frightened when I found myself in the streets alone.'

'I have no fears now,' she declared, 'and tomorrow I shall be able to make merry over my adventure. It has been a veritable one, has it not? only I have spoiled it in permitting Monsieur to learn my true character too soon. If I had kept up my assumed one more cleverly, you would have evoked a blessing on my venerable head at parting, and I should have quavered in reply, 'Eare thee well good youth! Avoid this wicked town, and do not lose thyself again in the streets o' nights, less worse mischief befall thee than being tricked a little by a woman.'

CHAPTER II.—A PROMISE FULFILLED. The young lady embarked for France with Madame de Genlis on the dawn of the morrow, and at Tournay rejoined the daughters of the Duke of Orleans, and shared their studies and amusements as before. She had much to tell them concerning her travels, and description to give them of persons and places; but she had one secret from her merry companions, who, although they teased her repeatedly about her nocturnal adventure, little dreamed that it was to influence her future life.

'I am positive that our unfortunate little friend has been suffering from severe indisposition ever since she crossed the Channel. She sighs in her sleep; she even murmurs a name which certainly not mine!' 'For pity's sake be silent!' entreated the blushing Pamela, but Mademoiselle D'Orleans only laughed and talked more rapidly.

pected to curtsy humbly, and say, 'I thank you monsieur, for trying to heal this aching heart with a roussseau and a casket of Jewels.' But what matters? I have done with love; it leaves too much bitterness behind it. Henceforth I must strive to be a good little wife to whomsoever my gnarled fingers select as my spouse.' But though Pamela called pride to her aid, and went back to the salon, to dance and sing, and utter brilliant repartees with such vitality that every one was delighted, she could not get rid of the sorrowful yet sweet reminiscences of that last night in England; nor always hide her sadness from such observant eyes as Madame's.

One listless glance at the groups around her, and Pamela became very pale. For a moment, she looked as if she were about to faint, but the blood quickly returned to her cheeks, and the smile to her lips, for her fingers were in the warm clasp of Edward Fitzgerald. The gallant Irishman had followed her to France, and hope and energy sprang up within her throbbing bosom once more.

CHAPTER I.—A MEMORABLE MEETING. At the time that Lord Edward Fitzgerald, then in the full vigor of his early manhood, paid a flying visit to the English metropolis, a stroll through its streets were not the simple and tolerably safe proceeding that—thanks to gas and the police—it has now become. All readers of the history of their own country will remember how, in the good old times of George the Third, dissolute young men, calling themselves Bloods, and Bucks, and Mohawks, were fond of playing pranks that, in their most innocent form, rendered pedestrianism, after a certain hour, dangerous to the timid or weaker sex. It was not so long since actresses had been carried off, and duels fought in the heart of London; while foot-pads had molested the neighborhood of Lincoln's Inn, and even meditated an attack upon royalty itself.

'Why, indeed? And yet confess that it would not be pleasant for you to find yourself at this moment face to face with any of the gay messieurs, who swagger to and fro in this Pall Mall to which you take me?' 'Why so?' he asked, again detecting the merriment she was trying to conceal, and beginning to suspect that some way or other he was being imposed upon. A temporary disarrangement of the muffing cloak had enabled him to see that the dress of the unknown was of some light, lustrous material, and that it glistened as if brocaded with silver. Buckles, too, were glittering in the rosettes of her shoes, as though they were set with diamonds; and altogether he felt considerably mystified, especially as the sound of his question she broke into a little peal of laughter.

'I must not make so rash a pledge,' she answered, bashfully. 'Those to whom I owe respect and obedience would rebuke me for such forwardness; and if Monsieur saw this poor face by daylight, he might not think its owner worth the trouble he proposes to take. It is better for both to agree to forget what you have been saying.'

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ELLEN OF BALGREE.

BY BERNARD NULTY.

The night was drear and darksome when Young Ellen sought the plain...

She knew where oft before had met The rustic youths to drill...

The trusted few were all away, And Ellen knew full well The dangers that before them lay...

No twinkling star lit up the path, No moonbeam cold and pale, Threw shadows o'er the haunted path...

Few were the words that Ellen said, To warn the patriot band, Who rose in fabled strength to aid...

THE JESUITS.

THEIR TRIALS AND TRANSCENDERS.

It is said of St. Ignatius, the founder of the Jesuits, that he prayed often and earnestly to heaven...

CATHOLIC AS WELL AS PROTESTANT COUNTRIES.

They have been murdered by raging mobs, or sent to the scaffold in the name of the law by judicial tribunals...

THEIR VOW OF OBEDIENCE.

When their enemies talk of this vow as being a "slavish" one, they either know not of what they speak...

And this is, indeed, mean and slavish. But the Jesuit obeys through love, of his own free will, with a high, holy purpose...

To say that by his obedience the Jesuit ceases to be an intellectually and morally free agent, is simply a misuse of words...

ON GOD'S AUTHORITY.

He then believes; but the principle that determines his judgment of assent, he does not seek within himself...

"But the Jesuit," they say, "debases himself by throwing away his freedom, his natural birthright..."

But our men of the world, though they have only too often at the tip of their tongue such phrases as "liberty," "man's inalienable birthright," and the like...

THE SOLDIER REPRESENTS

the triumph of brute force, the putting down of the weak by the strong; too often the crushing of rights by injustice, the seizure of provinces and the exaction of tribute...

HOLY SPIRIT

working through grace in our hearts. The Apostle tells us that the wisdom of this world, which is born of the flesh, is an enemy to God...

If, then, mortification be the duty of all who wish "to live," that is to save their souls, how much more is it necessary for those who strive after perfection; who in the great battle of the inward life are not content with escaping defeat...

The Irish Catholic Societies throughout the country are making extensive preparations for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day.—U. S. Paper.

IRELAND AND THE HOLY SEE.

At the annual meeting of the Catholic Union of Ireland the Most Rev. Dr. Conroy, Lord Bishop of Ardagh, said:—The resolution which I am about to propose is the following:

"That, as our first duty and first public act of the new year, we tender to the Infallible Head of the Church the renewed expression of our devoted, unalterable attachment, and our deepest sympathy in his prolonged sufferings; and that we pledge ourselves to support and develop the Catholic Union of Ireland, the first object of which is to uphold and defend, by every legitimate means, the interests of the Church, which has been so sacrilegiously despoiled of its temporal possessions."

I venture to submit for your acceptance this resolution with the greatest confidence, because I observe that it assumes to be the renewed expression of the devotion of Ireland for the Holy See. In ordinary cases of repeated expressions of sentiment loss in interest by losing in freshness, but not so when a Catholic nation like Ireland lays bare her heart (applause)...

IRELAND'S DEVOTION TO THE HOLY SEE.

we may without presumption believe that our offering is one among those least unworthy of him, and let us add, least unworthy of ourselves. For what element is wanting in the secular devotion of Ireland to the See of Peter? That devotion is born, not as we are sometimes told, from besotted ignorance and superstition, but from the enlightened teachings of faith, and it inherits the imperial dignity of its source...

THE PRICE SHE SHOULD PAY FOR THOSE BLESSINGS.

To be a Papist was for an Irishman to be an object of contumely in his own land, an outcast not only from social privileges but from human rights, and to suffer deprivation of property, loss of liberty, of limb, of life. And yet, in spite of all this, Ireland clung to Rome with the tenacious grasp of the most intense love; that grasp she never, never relaxed...

ROME HAS NEVER BEEN TO THE WORLD

a city of destiny. From within her walls have gone forth the men who, again and again, have changed the face of society. For ages before our Redeemer came her empire—the immense Romanæ pacis majestas—was gathering the nations into the school of Christ. The throne from which the Caesars had fallen became the cathedral from which the Vicars of Christ taught the universe...

And its head

The semblance of a kingly crown has on. The third, in the peaceful majesty of the sacred person of Pius IX., represents the sanctity of religion and the composed dignity of social order (applause). The local struggles that are taking place

in various nations and under various circumstances are but episodes in the mighty war, which even already has commenced between gigantic forces represented in Rome. How tremendous the issues at stake you may learn from a distinguished German publicist, Edward Von Hartmann, in the book which he entitles

"THE DISMEMBERMENT OF CHRISTIANITY."

"No man of sense can doubt but that the struggle between the Church and the modern State is really a struggle unto death. The deeper meaning that underlies the combat is what answer shall the question have. Is it the present world, or the world to come—the heavenly or the earthly, the eternal or the material, which is to hold the sway? In one word, whether shall Christianity or progress be conqueror? Much has been spoken and much has been written about this struggle for civilization, but few have a clear conception of its true bearing. Few recognize in it the supreme desperate effort at resistance made by Christianity against modern thought, laboring to defend, at all costs, the advantages it has won. The issue, then, is between the Revolution and Christianity; and in the presence of such an issue, what Catholic, what Christian, what man dare feel indifferent? It is a war that tolerates no neutrals, and we must choose our side. The revolution of the streets and the revolution of the parliamentary benches constitute one and the same cause. The novel theories of

THE OMBIPOTENCE OF THE STATE.

of its right to control the entire public order without any regard for the conscience of its subjects, the astonishing pretension that whatever the State exacts must for that reason be accounted holy before God and just before men—these and kindred principles are but the forerunners of the revolution in its worst and most brutal form (hear, hear). It is our duty not to allow the constitutional fortresses of modern forms of government to be occupied by such an enemy. We must speak out and act manfully within the limits of our rights, and without violence or extravagance. We must labor to correct misstatements, to defend the truth, to protect the rights belonging to us as men and Christians. This is precisely the work of the Catholic Union, and to this I ask you to pledge yourself to-day. The Catholic Union makes Catholic interests its own, and one of the dearest among them concerns the Holy See, which has been so sacrilegiously despoiled of its temporal possessions and fettered with a hundred chains. One hundred years ago the Catholic Church in Ireland was in bonds. Our fathers rose in peaceful power, and after a struggle that shall ever be to persecuted nations as a light shining in a dark place, made their religion free. And if the vision of an enfranchised faith, seen only in the far distance, was so surpassing fair that it served hereditary bondsman with strength to win it for the Church that was the mother of their souls, should we not be unworthy of our sires if we refuse to use the advantages won for us by them to loose the chains from off the neck of the mother and mistress of all Churches, from whom graces and blessings innumerable have ever come to us, in return for the love with which we cling to her maternal embrace? (loud applause.)

"IS ENGLISH MASONRY HARMLESS?" THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE ENGLISH LODGES AND THOSE OF THE CONTINENT—VOLTAIRE, ORSINI, MAZZINI.

The assertion has gone abroad, and is as gullibly believed by the "profane" as it is carefully fostered by the "initiated" that English Freemasonry is quite different from the Continental, and that whilst the latter occupies itself with politics and is guilty of plotting against State Christianity and Society in general, in the forms of Republicanism, Infidelity, Communism and Socialism, the latter is as innocent as a child, and occupies itself with nothing but convivial amusement and philanthropic exertions. Against this wide spread belief of the innocuousness of the secret Craft in England it is nearly useless to bring forward such facts as Voltaire's having when in his younger years a fugitive in England, been received into the inner Order, where he promised on oath to help to destroy the Christian Church, whence also his device *Ecrasez l'infame* (Crush the infamous; viz. Church); of Orsini's having prepared his murderous attack on Napoleon III. in England; of Mazzini's and in fact of all fugitive revolutionists' kind reception and protection in England, "the land of freedom," where they were allowed—and assisted—to plan their rebellious schemes against their own countries to bring them under the thralldom of the Lodge. Such instances, which can be adduced by scores, count for nothing, because, forsooth, in England everyone is free, and it is unfair to charge the harmless English Masons with complicity in any revolutionary conspiracy of foreigners.

We obtain here, for good reason, from speaking of the inner Order, of the Supreme Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Scotland, of the Royal Order of Scotland Herodotus of Kilwinning, of the General Chapter of the religious and military Order of the Temple (Knights Templar), of the Supreme Grand Council of the old and accepted Scottish Rite of 33 Degrees; no, it suffices for our purpose to speak here only of the Reformed English Freemasonry dating from 1717, 24th June.

In Ireland, it is said, there was a Provincial Grand Lodge working already in 1736 in Munster, instituted by the English Grand Lodge. Sure it is that in 1780 Lord Viscount Kingston was elected Grand Master in Dublin, exactly a year after his Lordship had been Grand Master in England.

In Scotland the Reformed English, or democratic system was introduced on the 30th November 1736 when William Sinclair renounced the hereditary right of the family of Sinclair of Roslin to the patronship of the old Scotch Freemasonry.

In France, we are told, Lord Derwentwater, M. Kelyne Esq., Heguerty Esq., and some other English noblemen founded a lodge in 1725 at Paris. Lord Derwentwater is said to have been the first Grand Master, and this lodge to have received its first regular constitution from the Grand Lodge of England. Later on other lodges were instituted at Paris by the same English Grand Lodge, for instance in 1729 the Lodge of Amont; in 1746 the "English Lodge" at Bordeaux.

In Hamburg a lodge was instituted in 1733 by the English Grand Master Count Strathmore, who gave the licence to eleven German gentlemen and good brothers. In 1740 Dr. Luitmann received from England the patent as Provincial Grand Master.

In Saxony, Br. von Marschal was named in 1737 by the Grand Master Darnlay, Provincial Grand Master of Upper Saxony. In Hanover, it is the Lodge "Friedrich" which received its patent already in 1744. But Br. Hinuber received from London the licence to open a Provincial Lodge in 1755.

In Frankfurt a. M. the Lodge "Union" received its constitution from England in 1742, and was elevated to the rank of Provincial Lodge for Franconia and the upper and lower Rhine. In Berlin "the Grand National Mother Lodge" got its Constitution on the 13th September, 1740, but as Grand Lodge only 24th June 1744.

The "Grand Lodge of Prussia, Royal York" at Berlin was constituted by England in 1760 as Grand Lodge on the 11th June, 1759.

The "Grand Lodge of Germany" at Berlin, instituted by Zinnendorf on the 24th June 1770, according to the Swedish system, came of course into collision with the Lodge "Royal York," but it obtained its recognition by England in consequence of an important duty Treaty, dated Berlin, the 20th Oct.

1773, and London, 30th November, 1773 [bec. Masonry does not admit the Christian era, but reckons from the time of Adam and Eve]. This Document shows the jurisdiction granted to the different German Grand Lodges by the London Grand Lodge at that time. We cannot enter here into the history of these Grand Lodges, which ended in 1876 with the union of all German Lodges on the basis of the "Old Charges" of the year 1723, "for the use of the Lodges in London."

In Holland, several lodges were founded from England already before 1735. The English constitutions appeared there in French translation, 1736.

In Denmark, the Lodge "Zorobabel" got its patent and constitution from Lord Cranstoun on the 25th Oct., 1745; and the Lodge "St. Martin" from the Grand Master Lord Byron in 1749.

In Sweden, it is Br. Karl Fullmann, Secretary to the English Consul at Stockholm, who received first a patent as Provincial Grand Master for Sweden from the English Grand Master Lord Blaney, dated 10th April, 1765.

In Poland the Lodge "The Virtuous Sarmate" received its confirmation as Provincial Grand Lodge from England in 1770.

In Russia, Captain John Philipps is named in the book of the English constitution as Provincial Grandmaster in 1783.

In Switzerland George Hamilton, Esq., English Provincial Grandmaster, opened the first Grand Provincial Lodge in Geneva in 1737. The Lodge in Lausanne got the Patent on the 2nd February, 1739, signed by the Duke of Montagu. Bern received its constitution as English Provincial Grand Lodge in 1818.

In Italy the first lodge was instituted in Florence in 1733 by Charles Sackville, Duke of Middlesex. The Lodge "Union" in Venice was founded by the English Grand Lodge on the 27th November, 1772.

In Naples and Sicily the lodges got their constitutions as Provincial Grand Lodges 1770.

In Spain, Lord Coleraine instituted a Lodge in Madrid in 1727 and in Gibraltar in 1738. In 1739 Lord Lovell, Grandmaster of England, named Captain Lord James Cumberford Provincial Grandmaster of Aduallusia.

In Portugal, the Grand Lodge of England in Lisbon in 1733, through Br. G. Gordon.

In Turkey the first lodges were erected by the English Grand Lodge in 1838. Lately an English Provincial Grand Lodge of Turkey has been established with Sir Henry Bulwer, English Ambassador, as Grandmaster.

In America, Br. Daniel Cox got in 1739 the first authorization to found Lodges, from Th. Howard, Duke of Norfolk, English Grandmaster; on the 30th April 1733, Br. Henry Price another one from the English Grandmaster Montagu, to be Provincial Grandmaster of New England. They were followed by others for the different States of North America, which we leave here untouched.

Of India China and Australia we need not speak. It is pretty clear from the mentioned historical facts that it is English Freemasonry which has covered the face of the earth. The "Macconnick Weekblad" (Amsterdam, 1 June 1874) says, there exist now more than 11,100 lodges with at least a million Masons in the world (including the Grand Orient of France and the Scotch Lodges).

There is no denying that all these lodges are governed by a common Supreme Grand Master; and the assertion, that English Freemasonry is different from the Continental is true only in the sense, in which the head is different from the body. Let no one be deceived by that wide spread terror! Let no one, who wishes to be loyal to his Sovereign and faithful to the Christian religion, be seduced to join the revolutionary and anti-Christian League of Freemasonry. And let those who have been already ensnared, open their eyes and free themselves from the unworthy shackles which bind them to unknown superiors, whose final object has been kept secret from them.—Catholic Examiner.

ENGLISH CATHOLICS AND ANTI-IRISH PREJUDICE.

To the Editor of the United Irishman.

Sir,—I put pen to paper after having waited more than two months to see if any one of more weight would take on himself to express the strong disapproval which is generally felt at the tone of a recent article in the "Dublin Review" on the O'Connell Centenary. I hope too, but vainly, that some amende might appear in the January number of the "Dublin."

However, much as we may be indebted to Dr. Ward for keeping up at his own risk, and greatly by his own personal labours, a review which contains so much ably written matter in defence of Catholic interests, no one well informed supposes the "Dublin Review" to be the accredited organ of the three kingdoms or of Great Britain, or that it accurately represents any body except Dr. Ward and his friends; nor is it supposed that our ecclesiastical superiors are any more committed by it than they are by any other work, the theological portions of which have been submitted to the censors appointed in the particular diocese in which the publication is issued.

This also has its application in regard of strictures issued from time to time in the "Dublin Review," and notably in the two last numbers, on illustrious Catholic divines, e.g., Fathers Newman and Rosmini.

As to the particular question of Home Rule specially referred to in the article, many Irish and English Catholics have no formed opinion about it; many look upon it, or on some modification of it, as a political justice or a political necessity; others take a different view and are strongly opposed to it; but it is a very general feeling among clergy and laity, English as well as Irish (as I have been at some pains to ascertain), that a review which aims at representing the educated Catholics of the three kingdoms is clearly wrong when it criticises in an insulting manner political views which have the sympathy of the great body of the Irish people, and designates as "brawlers" so large and respectable a body as the Home Rule members; in other words, nearly the whole of our Catholic representatives in Parliament.

It seems again peculiarly unfortunate that the "Dublin Review" should designate as a "Liberal Catholic" (meaning thereby a Catholic disloyal to the Pope), the man who sent his heart to Rome; whose memory has recently received the most distinguished homage from the Catholic hierarchy of Ireland and America; in commemoration of whose services to the Catholic Church our own cardinal-archbishop ordered a Te Deum to be sung in all the churches in his diocese; and whose faith, zeal, and Christian patriotism have lately been made the subject of a public paenegyric by our Holy Father.

I write these few lines in the interest of truth, and of peace between brethren in the faith—because my name happens to be pretty well known amongst the masses of our Irish fellow-countrymen, and I know that I shall be believed when I say it is not true that English Catholics generally are infected with anti-Irish prejudice; it is every year more and more disappearing from amongst us in proportion as Irish history comes to be more studied, and in its place there is growing up a great sympathy with the Irish people, a deep feeling of shame at the centuries of English oppression and misrule in Ireland, and an honest desire that Irishmen should have the same voice in making the laws which are to bind Ireland as Englishmen have in making the laws which are to govern their country.—Yours, &c. W. LOCKHART.

St. Etheldreda's, 14, Ely-place, London, Jan. 30th, 1876.

THE HOLY MASS IN CLARE.

(From the Illustrated Monitor)

In many places in Ireland a loud murmur is heard at the elevation; in Clare, it has been told, it is the hearty words of welcome to our Lord which the people express by the words *Cead mille failthe*. This beautiful fact suggested the following poem:]

From afar came the sound of the sweet Sunday bells,
To each humble homestead where purity dwells;
Where the broad Shannon flows by the fair fields of Clare,
And the old and young answered the summons to prayer.

And from hillside and valley, with hastening feet,
Along the rough road they came eager to greet,
With the heart's loving homage, His coming again,
Whose delight 'tis to dwell with the children of men.

For they are the sons of that true-hearted race,
Whose faith never faltered, preserved by His grace,
When pitiless hordes o'er the fair island swept,
And Religion in silence and solitude wept.

See, they pause at the ruin, with the dark ivy crest;
Remembering to pray for their kindred at rest,
Where the incense of praise, and the penitent's sigh,
Ascended to heaven in days long gone by.

And they pass by the hut where their forefathers knelt—
Ah! the Lord with His people has graciously dealt;
He has straightened their hand, He has chosen His time,
And once more they worship in temples sublime.

Gathered together before the veiled throne,
Where in mercy He dwells, when He visits His own,
They adore, as their sainted apostles adored,
In far away ages, the same loving Lord.

And when coming down from His Father above,
Descends on the altar the Victim of Love;
They tenderly murmur, in tones soft and low
The "*Cead mille failthe*" of long, long ago.

Yes, they welcome the Lord at that moment supreme,
Bending before Him, their faith still the same,
As in ages remote, when He blest Erin's shore;
And "*Island of Saints*" was the title she bore.

R. J.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

A monument is about to be erected to the memory of William Harrison, a devoted Irish patriot, who died in prison some years ago in the cemetery of Portmore.

Mrs. Lally, residing at Ballycough, co. Cork, while making a cake on Jan. 31, came near poisoning her whole family by unknowingly putting arsenic into the flour in place of soda.

Miss Anne Henahan, Limerick; Miss Carroll do; Miss Hartnett, Newcastle West; and Miss Morrissey, Limerick, were recently professed as nuns by the Bishop of Limerick, in the Convent of the faithful Companions of Jesus, Bruff.

Captain Rochfort Hamilton Rochfort-Boyd, of Midleton Park, and Thomas Murray, Esq., of Millmount House, Mullingar, have been severally sworn into office as High Sheriff and Sub-Sheriff of the county of Westmeath.

The Limerick Reporter of the 3d inst. says:—"We regret to record the death of Miss Power, the truly amiable and accomplished daughter of the late Mr. Nicholas O'Neill Power, Esq., D. L., of Snow Hill, Waterford."

At a council meeting in Limerick on Feb. 1, it transpired that the Corporation are indebted to the extent of £200,000, and their property is represented at about £40,000. A recommendation was made that the whole of the public property should be realised, reserving only the Gas works which are in the hands of the Corporation.

A meeting was held on Feb. 3, in Cork to forward the movement for raising a subscription to Mr. Isaac Butt. There was a large and influential attendance including Mr. Ronayne, M. P., Mr. McCarthy, M. P., and several clergymen from the country. The Mayor presided. A subscription list was opened, and a sum of £250 subscribed.

As a farmer named Moulis, residing near Ferns was threshing corn with a machine, a woman named Bryan crossed the spindle next the drum. Her clothes caught, and she was drawn into it and carried round by the machine. She fortunately caught hold of the bar, to which she clung frantically. Nearly all her clothes were twisted like a rope by the evolutions of the machine, and could hardly be cut from it. She escaped from her perilous position with a fracture of one of her legs.

A singular case came before the Dublin Recorder on Saturday, Jan. 22. Mr. Cadwallader B. Clarke sued Miss Adelaide T. Leahy to recover £2 which he had given her as travelling expenses on a mission which proved unsuccessful, to Longford to procure her guardian's consent to their consent to their marriage. The Recorder dismissed the case, and the young lady announced that she had a breach of promise action in store for Mr. Clarke.

On Friday evening, Jan. 28, as a man named Markey, a quarry laborer, was engaged stripping and clearing away the earth from off a portion of rock at Mr. Edward Monaghan's quarry, John's Gate, Drogheda, working over the verge of a precipice one hundred feet in height, the earth gave away under his feet, and he fell from the dizzy height to the ground beneath. Strange to say, he escaped with a broken thigh.

An esteemed member of the Irish Protestant Church, Captain Robert Leslie, D. L., of Turbot House, has presented the Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry, with a site for a Parochial House adjoining the chapel at Turbot, together with six acres of land, at a nominal rent he has also given a lease of the same for 2,000 years to the Rev. Daniel Foley, P. P., in trust for himself and the future priests of the parish. Mr. James Quinn, Turbot, is contractor for the parochial house, at the cost of about £1,500.

At the last meeting of the Clare Farmers' Club the following resolution was adopted:—"That we appoint a committee of twelve to consider tenant grievances privately, preparatory to bringing them before the whole society for next meeting; and further, that we call upon the public, or any man who may be aggrieved by rack-renting or otherwise, as every member of this league, to forward through the secretary by post or most convenient means all acts of oppression."

A large meeting of the parishioners of Killyboy was held on the 30th ult., in Milltown, over which Mr. Kenny, of Freigh, presided. The meeting was attended by many persons also from a distance, as also by the Rev. Mr. White, P. P., Rev. Mr. Stuart, C. C., &c. Several speeches were made in praise of the Rev. E. O'Shaughnessy, and praise of all that had been done for the parish by the former pastor, the Very Rev. Br. Bugler, P. P., V. G. A sum of over £100 was subscribed on the spot as a testimonial to the Rev. E. O'Shaughnessy.

FINED FOR NEGLECTING EMIGRANTS.—At the Queens-town Petty Sessions, Jan. 31, Captain Adamiou, of the Strathern, was charged with neglecting to provide the emigrants on board with the proper quantity of food and water. In one case it was alleged that a child had died in consequence of such neglect. The magistrate, after investigating the

charges, fined the captain £20 and 5s. costs. It is said that the Board of Trade have ordered the detention of the vessel.

On the 1st Feb., the beautiful chapel attached to the Convent of the Faithful Companion of Jesus, Bruff, was the scene of a very imposing religious spectacle, the occasion being the reception of four young ladies into the Order by the most Rev. Dr. Butler, Bishop of Limerick. The young ladies who received the veil of the Order were Miss Anne Henahan, Limerick; Miss Carroll, do.; Miss Hart, Newcastle West; and Miss Morrissey, Limerick. Three lay sisters were also professed. The Rev. Hugh Carmody, D.D., New Haven, Ct., U. S., preached the sermon on the occasion.

His Grace the Archbishop of Cashel has made the following changes in the clergy of his diocese:—The Rev. Patrick Kenny, C. C., Thurles, has been removed to Templemore; the Rev. Patrick Ryan, C. C., Holycross, to Fethard; the Rev. James Cantwell, C. C., Fethard, to Thurles; Rev. Mr. Jones, late of the North of Ireland, has been appointed to the curacy of Loughmore; the Rev. Mr. McGrath, C. C., Annacarty, to Holycross; the Rev. Mr. Molony, C. C., of Fethard, has been appointed parish priest of Killaunan, vacant by the death of the venerable Dr. Laffan.

It is rumored at Galway that the London and North-Western Railway Company are negotiating for the establishment of an Atlantic Packet station at Galway in connection with their line. It will be remembered that some years since Galway was an Atlantic Packet station, and that numbers of small capitalists in Ireland invested their means in the shares of the Galway Company. Should so powerful a company as the London and North-Western Company take the matter in hand, the enterprise will no doubt prove successful. The shortest passage to America from Ireland is from Galway. The old City of the Tribes was once the most flourishing commercial port in Ireland, and perhaps she is destined to recover some of her pristine reputation among the wonders wrought by time.

It is said that consequent upon the elevation of Mr. Justice Morris to the Chief Justiceship of Irish Court of Common Pleas, a vacancy is almost certain to be created in the representation of Galway, Mr. George Morris, one of the sitting members, accepting the post of registrar to his brother, the new Chief Justice in Dublin. Mr. Joyce and Mr. Nolan, brother of Captain Nolan, M. P., are mentioned as candidates. A Galway correspondent states that Mr. John A. Blake, Commissioner of Fisheries, formerly member for Waterford, will be invited to stand. It is stated that the Government is averse to a vacancy being created at present, and, therefore, it may be postponed for a time.

The Benchers have issued a report of an inquiry instituted by the committee on Legal Education into Mr. A. M. Sullivan's case. It is alleged in this report that under any circumstances Mr. Sullivan could not be called to the Bar before next Michaelmas Term—that, in fact, his memorial was presented nine months too soon, even supposing that he was to expect indulgence in this particular case. The full number of lectures in the course is 186, and of these he had attended only 84. They announce that the number of lectures necessary to qualify is reduced to 124, which will enable Mr. Sullivan to entitle himself to admission next Michaelmas Term.

THE EXODUS FROM IRELAND.—The Registrar-General for Ireland has just put forth a return of the emigration for the last quarter of a century, less one year. The figures are something appalling to contemplate, but even as they stand it may be doubted if they are not rather under than over the mark. The computation, which commences on the 1st May, 1851, and closes on the 31st December, 1875 is as follows:—1851 (from the 1st May), 162,060; 1852, 190,322; 1853, 173,148; 1854, 140,555; 1855, 91,914; 1856, 90,781; 1857, 95,081; 1858, 64,337; 1859, 80,599; 1860, 84,621; 1861, 64,292; 1862, 70,117; 1863, 117,229; 1864, 114,169; 1865, 101,497; 1866, 99,466; 1867, 80,624; 1868, 61,018; 1869, 66,598; 1870, 74,855; 1871, 71,240; 1872, 78,102; 1873, 90,149; 1874, 73,184; 1875, 51,462. The total number of emigrants from Ireland within the period referred to was 2,377,391. Nearly two millions and a-half "Exiles from Erin" in the short space of twenty-four years—two millions and a-half of the grandest material in the world for building up a nation's prosperity, driven from their country, driven out of the roll of labour, driven to benefit any other country rather than their own, and all through atrociously bad Government. And yet with these terrible figures and damning fact staring them in the face, there are to be found thousands upon thousands of Englishmen who affect to wonder at Irish discontent, who affect astonishment that Irishmen do not look upon their rulers with fondness, who affect to wonder at the "impudence" of the Irish people asking to rule themselves now that the rule of the stranger has proved to be such a cruelly unjust and impotent, where not injurious, attempt at Government!

THE CATHOLIC UNION OF IRELAND.—CARDINAL CULLEN ON THE PERSECUTION OF THE CHURCH.—At the Annual Meeting of the Catholic Union of Ireland His Eminence Cardinal Cullen, who on rising, was very cordially received, and having moved the adoption of the annual report, spoke on the persecution the Church is now undergoing throughout Europe, as follows:—"I avail myself of this occasion to congratulate you on the past success of the Catholic Union and the good that it has done. This is only the third general meeting, but the Union has done a great deal of good, quietly, unostentatiously, and perseveringly. It has done everything in the way of defence, not in the way of assailing others, or entering into political matters. It has been altogether a union of defence—a union of the Church keeping up charity within, and endeavouring to spread charity abroad. Unions of this kind are most useful in giving opportunities for cultivating Catholic doctrines, and propagating Catholic opinions in a plain, simple, and forcible way. Our Holy Father the Pope, who was always desirous to watch over the property and interests of the Church has encouraged the faithful to join in those unions, and has given them his blessing. Those unions have been established very commonly in France, and have done a great deal of good, especially among the labouring classes, who, in that country are very much affected with infidelity. By the exertions of the union, by the lectures and instructions given, a great deal has been done to prevent the spread of the canker of infidelity, and bring back to the people Catholic feeling and Catholic doctrines. The same may be said of Italy. Very many Catholic unions have been founded in the principal cities, and some of those, since the great festival of last August, had taken the name of O'Connell Unions, wishing thus to indicate that their policy is found on that of the great Liberator, and that they wish only to act by moral, religious, and persuasive means, avoiding force and violence. These Unions, in every place where they exist, are doing a great deal of good, and are succeeding just as the Union is succeeding here in Ireland. I hope the Union will continue to increase in numbers, and that it will become a strong and powerful body in the country, not aggressive, but, as I said, one for promoting charity, and for defending and upholding the rights of religion. There is a great deal to be done in promoting the objects of the Union. The state of the Church and the state of religion, regarded with a human eye, is certainly in no way cheering. If we turn to Rome, we find that His Holiness the Head of the Church, the successor of St. Peter, is still confined to his own Palace, and that it would be dangerous for him to go out lest riots and tumult should arise occasioned by his presence in public. He has been stripped of everything he possessed, and left without any control in his own states. At the same time, in the city of Rome the depositary of the relics of St. Peter and St. Paul, and the great martyrs, the great churches, the noble palaces, the great museums, the picture galleries, and the grand relics of antiquity which have been preserved principally by the zeal of the Popes have passed into the hands of foreigners, so that the state of Rome is most afflicting and deplorable. The same may be said of all Italy. The religious orders have been suppressed nearly altogether in every part of Italy. The religious men and the religious ladies have been turned out to look for shelter wherever they could find it, and they have been stripped of that which was their own private property. The bishops have been expelled from their own residences. The chapels and seminaries have also been molested, and I see that at present the Minister of Public Education in Italy is closing up several of those seminaries which were instituted for the education of young clergymen. Switzerland is in a still worse position. The Church there is persecuted in the most cruel and heartless way. Churches that were built very lately by the contributions of Catholics, to which many here in Ireland contributed are now seized by the Government, taken away from the Catholics, and handed over to schismatics, to a party which affects to call itself the party of Old Catholics, but which is in reality nothing but a new sect founded by some enemies of the Holy See, and the Vatican Council. But still more than Switzerland is the state of Germany to be lamented. The bishops, the priests, the nuns, and the friars have been driven from their residences and deprived of their property, and placed in such circumstances that they cannot accept from the Government the property which belongs to themselves without denying their faith (hear, hear). Education is in a most deplorable state. The schools are put into the hands of infidels and rationalists, and everything is being done to destroy religion. In a short time the bishops and priests will be rendered impossible. Several bishops are at this moment in prison. The only cardinal in Germany is still a prisoner; other bishops are threatened, and the work of inflicting penal punishment continues. It is to be feared, as the illustrious president of the Catholic Union has mentioned, that the condition of the clergy in Germany will be so reduced that they will be forced to choose between poverty and apostasy. If they accept support from the Government they renounce their religion, and if they do not, everything they have is taken from them, and even if collections are made in the country, such as we make here, they are seized on by the magistrates and taken from those for whom they were intended. What has been proposed by the Duke of Norfolk, that the collections should be made in this country and public announcements made of their results, would be a most admirable project, and would serve as a protest against the violence of Prince Bismarck and the injustice with which he treats the Catholics of Germany.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Charles Reed, Chairman of the London School Board, presented the prizes gained by the boys in the public elementary schools, Liverpool; and in the course of his address, he called upon the Council of Education to remedy the defect whereby girls were excluded from competing for the scholarships.

Lord Melville has died at the age of seventy-five. He was a grandson of the great Viscount Melville, and had a distinguished military career. He entered the army at eighteen, commanded the 83rd Foot in Canada in 1837, and a division of the army in the Punjab in 1849. He was a G. C. B., Lieutenant-General and President of the Royal Scottish Archers, the Queen's body, guard in Scotland.

Mr. Joseph Arch, President of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, addressed a Church disestablishment meeting at Sheffield on Feb. 1st, when he denied that the Church of England had done everything for the agricultural labourers, and said she ought to be disestablished, as she was not worth preserving. The meeting was very uproarious, but it passed a resolution in favour of disestablishment by a very large majority. A great scene ensued in the course of the proceedings, and a number of men were turned out of the hall.

A THIRSTY HANGMAN.—Mr. Grant, the Governor of Dumbarton prison, has sent in an account to the Town Council for the "refreshment" of Marwood during the three days he was resident in the prison, on the occasion of the hanging of Wardlaw. Among the items of the first two days are one bottle of brandy, one bottle of whiskey, and one dozen of bitter beer. There is also a charge for "one bottle of brandy, one bottle of whiskey, one bottle of sherry, and one bottle of port" said to have been used on the morning of the execution. As Mr. Grant had no authority from the magistrates to incur any such expense, the Council refused to pay the account, and remitted it to the treasurer for inquiry.

"MY QUEEN! MY QUEEN!"—The truth of the saying that "history repeats itself" has been strongly impressed upon us in reading an article in the new number of the Quarterly Review, wherein the writer, speaking of Queen Elizabeth, says:—"If she exacted from those who served her the strict fulfilment of their obligations, if she was less tolerant to those who failed to make good what they had undertaken to perform, she set them an example of rigorous attention to the duties of her station. No melancholy, no plea of indisposition, no infirmities of advancing age, were sufficient to withdraw her from the burdens of royalty, or could tempt her to sacrifice them to personal ease and comfort. To the last she sat at the Council-table; to the last she was ready to receive every foreign ambassador who visited these shores; to the last she maintained the dignity, the splendour, and the majesty of royalty, strong in the loftiness of her resolution, victorious over weakness and infirmity, a Queen to the end, associating monarchy in the minds of her subject with national greatness, magnanimity, and vigour, which no faults of her own, no failings of succeeding ages, could diminish or extinguish." How admirably descriptive is this of the state of affairs at the present day! How exact the parallel between the Elizabethan and the Victorian era!—World.

DEATHS BY INTERPERENCE.—The Registrar-Generals Annual Report, recently issued, shows that the registers of deaths in England, and of their causes, indicate a substantial decrease in the last few years in the number killed by interperence. In 1850 the number was 863, there being 540 deaths from delirium tremens and 323 from less aggravated interperence; in 1873, the latest year for which such returns have been issued, the total was but 777, the deaths from delirium tremens have fallen to 365, the other deaths having risen to 412. In the intervening years there were great fluctuations in the numbers. In 1851 the total had fallen to 657; in 1864, and again in 1865, they exceeded 1,000 and then they declined again until in 1870 they reached the exceptionally low number of 645, rising afterwards to 740 in 1871, 713 in 1872, 777 in 1873. Comparing the deaths by interperence in England with the number of the population, we find that these deaths show the following annual averages. In the five years 1850-54 the annual average was 48.4 such deaths per 1,000,000 persons living; in 1855-59 the annual average fell to 40.8; in 1860-64 it was 40.0, and the same in 1865-69; in 1870-73 the annual average has been 31.5 per million living. In the ten years 1864-73 the annual ratio has been as follows:—In 1864 no less than 62; in 1865, 50; in

1866, 44; in 1867, the year after a great financial disturbance and distress, 35; in 1868, 36; in 1869, 35; in 1870, 29; in 1871, 33; in 1872, 31; in 1873, 34 per million of the population. Nearly all these deaths occur at ages above 25, as is also the case in insanity. It will be observed that these figures show the deaths which are the direct effects of intemperance; no return tells how many persons, having been damaged by hard drinking, succumb to diseases from which otherwise they might have recovered.

THE DUKE OF NORFOLK ON THE PERSECUTION OF THE CHURCH IN GERMANY.—The Duke of Norfolk in a letter to the Times, gives within a brief space the most accurate and intelligible exposition we have seen of the persecution of the Catholic clergy in Germany. It is a careful statement, the result of inquiries pursued during several months by a Committee, consisting of his Grace, Lord Petre, Lord Arundell of Wardour, Lord Howard of Glossop, Lord Emily, Monsignor Patterson, the Rev. H. J. Coleridge, and other gentlemen. The committee having completed their investigations, His Grace, as chairman, gives publicity to the facts. Of these it may be truly said they tell their own tale. In the first place we are informed that by a law of 22nd April last, an annual sum of between £135,000 and £150,000 has been withdrawn from the Catholic Church in Prussia. This sum, it must be remembered, was not a State subsidy to the Catholic Church, but an allowance made in consideration of sequestrated ecclesiastical property of far greater annual value. The due payment of the equivalent, moreover, had been solemnly guaranteed by Concordats between the Holy See and the Prussian Government. In consequence of this confiscation, about ten thousand priests have been deprived of the salaries which have supported them. The only terms on which the clergymen whose income has been thus withdrawn may claim the resumption of the stopped payments are the entering into a written engagement with the Government to obey the laws of the State. These enactments include the Falek laws, which are simply incompatible with the practice of the Catholic religion. Among other provisions they decree that the education of the clergy shall be conducted in State Universities, in which anti-Christian principles are openly taught. They provide that no disciplinary power shall be exercised in Prussia by the Pope, and that Bishops may be deposed by the sentence of a purely civil court. In this way, writes the Duke, the Catholic clergy have been called upon to choose between apostasy and beggary, and they have chosen beggary. But this, His Grace goes on to point out, is not all. In many instances the exercise of purely spiritual functions has been punished as a criminal offence. The ordinary public worship of the Church, the administration of the Sacraments, even the burial of the dead, have been treated as crimes.—Six bishops and a very large number of clergy have been imprisoned, some of them confined with and treated as common criminals, while their flocks are deprived of their pastors and of spiritual consolation. The Duke further states that it is not possible for the Prussian Catholics to do much for the maintenance of such of their impoverished clergy as have not been yet thrown into prison. In many last orders were sent to the administrators, in pursuance of which collections made without the sanction of the Governor of the Province to compensate Catholic priests for the penalties inflicted upon them formed offences punishable by law. The Committee his Grace declares to be in possession of evidence that in many provinces the order is being enforced, and that in the poorer parishes, especially in rural ones, the clergy are suffering the greatest privations, which their people are unable to relieve. It is stated on high authority that in the dioceses of Treves, Bielefeld, Lumburg, Fulda, and Culm, it is utterly impossible for the faithful to support their clergy, while any protest by the laity through the Press or otherwise against the policy of the Government is repressed by fine or imprisonment. Such is the statement of facts made by the Duke of Norfolk, as spokesman of the distinguished Committee associated with him. Meanwhile, it affords promise of the little likelihood there is that an arrangement invited by Government may settle the religious difficulty in Germany—at least for the present.

UNITED STATES.

The Chicago Times counts up thirteen candidates for the Republican nomination for the Presidency, and thinks the Democratic contest now lies between Pendleton and Hendricks.

The contract for building the bridge across the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, has been awarded to the American Bridge Company, of Chicago. They agree to build the entire structure for \$3,412,000—\$1,600,000 to be paid in cash, and the balance in six per cent. gold bonds at par. The work is to be commenced as soon as \$500,000 are raised, and the whole bridge is to be completed before January 1, 1879.

It is customary among wealthy people in New York to pay their physicians and dentists a fixed sum per year for taking care of their health and their teeth. The annual fee for dentistry is \$100. Dr. Downing, a leading dentist, derives an income of \$39,000 a year from his business.

Here is the way in which the Pittsburgh Post handles "the Free School" Guard—a secret order recently started in Washington City in the interest of Gen. Grant:—

"The idea that free schools, free speech and a free press are only to be maintained by secret societies, composed of bummers, bushwhackers and office-seekers, would be ridiculous if it was not like the worst of infectious diseases, the most contagious. It seems that all that is required is to string out a few sentences from the Declaration of Independence, the Bill of Rights, and a few clapnet conceits invented to grease the Radical Presidential horse, meet in a dark alley and swear a solemn oath, to get a multitude of idiots to join. This country is not so far gone, that it requires a full-grown American citizen to sneak into political secret societies to defend or maintain his rights."

Archbishop Parcell has addressed a Pastoral Letter to the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Cincinnati, placing before them the Little Catechism on Papal Infallibility. The venerable archbishop says:—"Now that the Infallible Pontiff has examined and approved that catechism, all that faithful bishops, priests and people have to do is to accept it gratefully, with his exalted sanction, and have it incorporated in all our diocesan abridgments of Christian doctrine." The archbishop further declares, in reference to the times in which we live:—"Never were faith and morals more rudely assailed. Never were the weak in knowledge and religious conviction more easily shaken. This is not from any weakening of the evidence of Christianity, because men have lost sight of them, have failed to study them, have run after every new form of error regarding the birth, or creation of the world of its age, duration, destruction; with regard to the origin of man, his soul, his body, his future existence or annihilation, and an hundred other problems as propounded, not solved, by geologists, cosmogonists, physicists, scientists, evolutionists, atheists. And when they have wearied themselves in this vain search of the unknowable, the archbishop urges the Rev. clergy to bring them gently back to what faith teaches on all these questions—indeed, on all that it is useful for man to know, and what it teaches as divine truth which has never been refuted, never falsified, and if they believe you not leave them to the folly of their own thoughts, from which no other teacher can deliver them."

USEFUL READING.

TO REMOVE FRECKLES.—Lemon juice and glycerine, equal parts, are recommended to remove tan and freckles. For cleansing, softening and whitening the skin of the hands and face, nothing can be better. Apply at night and wash off in the morning.

CURE FOR CHILBLAINS AND NEURALGIA.—Take one ounce each of chloroform, hartshorn, turpentine, oil of spice, and sweet oil; shake well, and apply three or four times a day; heat it by fire. I have tried it after suffering for eleven years, and have experienced a permanent cure.

TO CURE HOARSENESS.—When the voice is lost, as is sometimes the case from the effects of a cold, a simple pleasant remedy is furnished by beating up the white of an egg, adding to it the juice of a lemon, and sweetening with white sugar to the taste. Take a spoonful from time to time. It has been shown to effectually remove the ailment.

FOR RHEUMATISM.—Take dry tobacco leaves, such as are kept drying in the storehouses of the grower; spread over them soft soap, and then apply them wherever the pain is; and as fast as they dry renew them. As soon as the patient vomits two or three times, remove them, give a warm wash; then rub dry and bind all the parts that have been covered with tobacco with flannels wet in alcohol; give the patient a warm lemonade, and let him or her sleep.

CELERY.—The habitual use of celery is more beneficial to us than is commonly supposed. A writer who is familiar with its virtues says: "I have known many men, and women too, who from various causes had become so affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched foot-stalks of celery as a salad, they became as strong and steady in limb as other people. I have known others so nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, and they were in constant perplexity and fear, who were also effectually cured by a moderate daily use of blanched celery as a salad at meal time. I have known others cured of palpitation of the heart. Everybody engaged in labor weakening to the nerves should use celery daily in the season, and onions in its stead when not in season."

A GOOD DURABLE WHITENING.—In answer to a correspondent who asks for a whitewash that will stand exposure to the weather, we give the following: Take half a bushel of freshly burned lime, slack it with boiling water; cover it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a fine sieve and add to it seven pounds of salt previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in boiling hot; one half pound of powdered Spanish whiting, one pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by soaking it well and then hanging it over a slow fire in a small kettle within a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir it well and let it stand a few days covered from dirt. It must be put on quite hot. For this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. About a pint of this mixture will cover a square yard.—Rural New Yorker.

A WHOLESOME MEDICINE.—Are you in trouble? work it off. Don't try to quench your sorrow in rum or narcotics. If you begin this you must keep right on with it, until it leads you to ruin; or if you try to pause, you must add physical pain and degradation to the sorrow you seek to escape. Of all wretched men, his condition is the most pitiful who, having sought to drown his grief in drink, awakes from his debauch, with shattered nerves, aching head and depressed mind, to face the trouble again. That which was at first painful to contemplate, will, after drink, seem unbearable. Ten to one the fatal drink will be again and again sought till its victim sinks a hopeless, pitiful wreck. Work is your true remedy. If misfortune hits you hard, you hit something else hard. There is nothing like good, solid, exhausting work to cure trouble. There are some great troubles that only time can heal, and perhaps some that never can be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panacea. Try it, you afflicted ones. It operates kindly and well, leaving no disagreeable consequences in its train, and large quantities of it may be taken with the most beneficial effects.

FENCES.—An impression is quite common that the law requires roadside fences. This is not the case in most, if any, of the States and it is a growing custom in all parts of our country to dispense with these fences. All that the public claim of the highway is the right of passage, and of such material as may be necessary for the road bed. Neither the town nor State has any fee simple in the land, and when the road is discontinued the title reverts to the landlords on either side. While used as a public highway the abutters have a right to cultivate down to the travelled path. By abolishing roadside fences, therefore, we save a great expense in fencing, increase the amount of arable land, make the access to our lots much more convenient, put an end to the great nuisance of roadside woods, and convert the whole country into an open park. Hon. Cyrus W. Field, at the late commencement dinner at Williamstown, Mass., promised to give \$10,000 for the improvement of that town, on certain conditions, and one was that the front-yard fences of the citizens should be removed. The good work has already been inaugurated, and whoever looks upon the streets of that village, one of the most delightful in New England, must confess that Mr. Field was right in stipulating for this condition. It requires a little courage and no little education to remove the road fences, those ancient landmarks which our fathers set up but the enterprise will be found to result in economy and comfort, and to add greatly to the adornment of our rural homes.—New York Times.

SOALDS AND DUNNE.—On the instant of the accident, plunge the part under cold water. This relieves the pain in a second, and allows all hands to become composed. If the part cannot be kept under water, cover it over with dry flour, an inch deep or more. In both cases pain ceases, because the air is excluded. In many instances nothing more will be needed after the flour; simply let it remain until it falls off, when a new skin will be found under. In severer cases, while the part is injured is under water, simmer a leek or two in an earthen vessel, with half their bulk of hog's lard, until the leeks are soft; then strain through a muslin rag. This makes a green colored ointment, which, when cool, spread thickly on a linen cloth, and apply to the injured part. If there are blisters let out the water. When the part becomes feverish and uncomfortable, remove the ointment, and a rapid, painless cure will be the result. If the patient, in the meantime, lives exclusively on fruits, coarse bread, and other light, loosening food, if the scald or burn is not very severe—that is, if it is not deeper than the outer skin—an ointment made of sulphur, with lard enough to make it spread stiffly on a linen rag, will be effectual. The leek ointment is much needed when there is ulceration from neglected burns, or when the injury is deeper than the surface. As this ointment is very healing and soothing in the troublesome excoriations of children, and also in foul, indolent ulcers, and is said to be efficacious in modifying, or preventing altogether, pitting of small-pox, it would answer a good purpose if families were to keep it on hand for emergencies—the sulphur ointment for moderate cases, and the leek ointment in those of greater severity, or of a deeper nature.—Hall's Journal of Health.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, March 3, 1876.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MARCH, 1876.

Friday, 3—Holy Crown of Thorns. Saturday, 4—St. Casimir, Confessor. Sunday 5—FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT. Monday, 6—Of the Feria. Tuesday, 7—St. Thomas Aquinas, Confessor and Doctor of the Church. Wednesday, 8—Ember Day. St. John of God. Thursday, 9—St. Frances of Rome, Widow.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

All the days in Lent, Sundays excepted, from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday inclusive, are Fast days.

On the first four days in Lent, as well as every day in Holy Week, the use of flesh meat is prohibited. The use of flesh meat at every meal is permitted on all the Sundays in Lent, Palm Sunday excepted.

The use of flesh meat is also by special indulgence allowed at the one repast on Mondays Tuesdays, and Thursdays in every week from the first Sunday in Lent, to Palm Sunday.

On all days in the year without any exception, on which the use of flesh meat is prohibited, it is perfectly allowable to use animal fat, such as lard, or drippings, in the preparation of meagre food; for frying fish, for instance, eggs, and other Lenten diet; but it is not permitted to eat the meat, or animal fat in its natural condition.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Louise Lateau is not dying as was stated last week by the Courrier de Bruxelles. According to a telegram received by the Germania from Menage, near Bois d'Haine, Louise is suffering great pains in the stigmata, but the doctors cannot find any symptoms of a disease.

An act of crying injustice has been done to the Catholics of Wiesbaden. By order of the Ober-President of the Province, the beautiful, so much admired Catholic Church in that town, which was erected some fifteen years ago by the great pecuniary sacrifices of a comparatively poor congregation, has just been handed over to the Dollingerites for "joint use," as the order says. But it is clear that the admission of an heretical sect makes the Church, to all intents and purposes, useless to Catholics, and hence it is virtually lost to the congregation that built it. What makes the case worse still, is the absence in Wiesbaden of any other place of worship, so that 15,000 Catholics will be unable to hear Mass on Sunday, for it is not likely that the intolerant Government will allow the Catholic priest to say Mass elsewhere. The congregation is going to send up a petition for redress to the Minister of Public Worship, and even to the Emperor, but we are afraid with little chance of success.

The Prussian Landtag (Parliament) was opened on the 16th Jan., but, strange to say, neither by the Emperor nor Prince Bismarck, but by one of the inferior ministers. Among the measures to be introduced we notice a new bill designed to establish the right of State supervision in the administration of Catholic Diocesan Funds. The day the Landtag opened—was a Sunday; well, in faithful imitation of this Imperial example of Sunday desecration, the Burgomaster of a town in Westphalia proceeded to the solemn opening of a new school, just at the time when Divine Worship was beginning in both the Catholic and Protestant churches. The children were marched in a procession headed by a musical band. The festivity worthily concluded—with a ball! O tempora! O mores!

The effects of irreligion in Germany become more and more appalling. In the small province of Schleswig-Holstein, in a population of 1,000,000 inhabitants, 212 suicides were committed in the year 1874. This frightful increase of god-less self-murder is in strict keeping with the rapid growth of Socialist Societies in that unfortunate province. Some idea of the "prosperity" of Rome may be gained by the following specimen of articles offered at a Government sale—the said articles being taken in execution for unpaid taxes. "A kilo of beaten cotton. An old scale pan. A carpenter's bench. A corn sieve. Three books of gold and silver leaf. A pair of pincers. Sixty pounds of old iron. A table with one leg off. Two old umbrellas frames in bad condition, and a broken book-jack! A Roman paper calls the above catalogue "a potograph of the happy and prosperous state of regenerated Rome."

We have some times asked ourselves what was to be done when all the Church property was gone through? An answer to this question appears in a recent issue of the Official Gazette, wherein is published a Royal Decree authorizing the sale of one of the public buildings, being nothing less than the large palace in Piazza Colonna, well known as the present Post Office; the upset price is 467,400 francs.

The Holy See is to be represented at the Philadelphia Exhibition, the Pope having ordered several select mosaics to be sent thither: one of these represent the celebrated Madonna della Seggiola, the original of which is in the gallery of the Pitti Palace, at Florence.—Another is the Madonna known as Sasso Ferata. There is also an arras to be sent, executed by Pietro Gentili, representing St. Agnes in the fire of her martyrdom.

At a meeting of the Reform Episcopal clergymen at New York it has been almost unanimously decided to abolish all idea of Lent. They never observed the fast very strictly, but the fact of there being such an inconvenient law on their statutes was distasteful and it is to be eliminated. If these people can get to Heaven so easy the poor Catholics are badly sold.

The smash up of three trains has resulted in a terrible accident in England. It occurred through a coal train which was in course of shunting being struck by the express from the north, and the ruined carriages which were thrown across the rails by the vehemence of the collision were almost immediately dashed into by the Scotch express from London. The accident happened in a blinding snow storm so that the drivers of the trains were unable to discern the signals. The dead and dying passengers, together with the others, were blent with the wreck and rubbish of the train, which just before was speeding along so swiftly. As early as possible those who were unhurt got out of the debris and some of them endeavored to aid the few servants of the company employed at the station—three or four platelayers and shunters and a sign-man—in rendering assistance to the less fortunate passengers. Amongst the thirteen killed was Dion Bouicault, the son of the popular actor. The father was on the stage in London whilst his son was lying on the rails a shattered corpse.

All the telegrams of the last week relating to the Carlist war are from Madrid, and of course unreliable, however it seems pretty certain the unequal contest is drawing to a close. The following are some of the most important despatches:—

ESPANA, Feb. 26.—Advices state that Gen. Moriones, commanding the Royalists, has arrived at Irun with fifteen battalions; he is now marching towards San Sebastian. The Carlists are demoralized and fleeing in disorder.

MADRID, Feb. 26.—It is officially announced that eight Carlist battalions have refused to fire upon the Royalists. After a conflict between the officers and men, the force was disbanded and surrendered in parties at Tolosa yesterday. The Carlists are soliciting amnesty by thousands. A despatch from the Royalist general, Martinez Campos, announces that nine battalions have surrendered at Pampeluna. It is generally believed that a complete break up of the Carlist forces is imminent, and the war is regarded as virtually ended.

MADRID, Feb. 27.—King Alfonso has arrived at Alaua. He will visit some towns in the north, review the troops and then return to Madrid. Don Carlos was on Saturday in the neighborhood of Irun, it is stated that he crossed the frontier into France during Saturday night, and then issued a manifesto announcing that he generously relinquished the struggle in order to promote the happiness of the Spanish people. Carlist troops near Lecumberai have killed their commander, Gen. Egara, and solicited amnesty. Official advices announce that Gens. Campos and Rivera have effected a junction of their forces, and are marching in the direction of Velate to overtake the remnants of the Carlist army and sweep the country up to the French frontier. All the Guipuscoan battalions of Carlists have surrendered. Gen. Perula with five Navarrose battalions is surrounded.

MADRID, Feb. 28.—The following intelligence has been sent to the Spanish Minister at London:—"The Carlist war is at an end. Carlos has asked France for hospitality. He informed the Gen. commanding Bayonne that he would enter France at nine o'clock this morning, by the bridge at Arnequi. Three thousand Carlists have entered France at St. Jean Pied de Port. They are crossing the frontier at Aldvide. The French will immediately intern them. King Alfonso has arrived at Pampeluna.

LECTURERS LECTURED.

"Recipe ferrum" was the cry that rang through the amphitheatre and circus of old. By this an inhuman and pagan mob meant, the dying gladiator was to submit to his fate, without any writhings or contortions of pain, that he should have even an art in the awful agonies of death. "The people," says Seneca, "thought themselves insulted when he would not die willingly, and by look, by gesture, and by vehemence of manner, called for his immediate execution."

We know of nothing in the range of history that will come so close to this pagan barbarity, as the silence which Englishmen, or rather their sympathisers, "in this glorious Canada of ours" would impose upon Irishmen.

A contemporary lament that Irishmen, when they lecture on the history of their country, have the hardihood and the imprudence to allude to the thrilling and heartrending persecution of the sister-land during three centuries of woe. A nation and its individuals are asked to forget in the land they love, that there ever has been a crimson tomb filled with the victims of fidelity to faith—that there ever has been an abbey or church pulled down, burned, or appropriated to heretical purposes—that ever there has been a relative plundered or driven into exile from the land; that ever there has been a penal law that crushed and impoverished a prosperous and thriving people. Amongst the outrages that have been poured upon Irish liberty, there now comes the demand that Irish history be blotting out from the records of human suffering, that Irish indignation must be repressed, for fear it might hurt the tender sensibilities of the living descendants of the oppressors of our country. We may speak of Ireland but tell not the youth of today that Ireland was once prosperous and independent, but was cursed by the persecution of England; tell them not that her wealth was seized by the legalised plunder of the country, whilst millions of her people were obliged to live in huts and feed on food the savage would refuse; tell them the breezes of heaven blow freshly over her but say not through British misrule, they fill the sails that bear their children into exile; that her harbors are the finest in the world, but the sea that begirts her rolls an unloaded wave on a virgin sand; tell not of memories written in blood, lest in their indignation the children of the present generation, might sigh for liberty and redress; speak not out any sentiment concerning past history, for fear your Protestant fellow countrymen may not be able to stand with you on the same platform on St. Patrick's day. Our contemporary, who thinks loyalty can be outraged by a quotation from history or by the expression of a fear that Irishmen may one day be as they have been in the past disloyal to the shedding of retributive blood, perhaps did not dream that whilst he was lecturing the

Irish lecturers in Montreal, in England one of the leading journals of London and the world was reading him a lesson it would be well to note. From the last issue of the Tablet, we read the following practical remarks "Religious persecution above all other kinds of wrong is that sting which leaves the deepest sense of injury; and England treated Ireland in regard of its religion as Pagan Emperors treated early Christians. It treated Ireland indeed much worse. Pagan Emperors left breathing time to Christians. England left no breathing time at all. To suppose that a people, harassed for centuries beyond all power of human nature to endure, in regard of its deepest instincts and interests, is to be modest and respectful because a dry emancipation has at last given it spiritual rest, is like supposing that a man whom you have insulted for forty years will sit at your feet in humility. . . . In the proportion of their study of Angli-Irish relations, the English have come to learn that past centuries of misrule want more than an apology for adjustment. The hard times of the Irish through English misrule, might well induce anger on their side and it is for us to be considerate in our language, for them to be gracious and yielding. Putting all specific politics out of the question and not referring to the claims of any party, we may fairly remember that people who have been wronged have the right to be angry if they please. All parties in England admit the past wrong, legislation has been its practical acknowledgment; no difference in method have obscured the ruling fact that there were wrongs, and that those wrongs should be redressed; so that, the evil being admitted, it is really not for the English to assume a dictatorship in tone. And we know, too, that for a long time it was the fashion with English journalists, to write most disrespectfully of the Irish, to use language that was simply impertinent and irritating from its assumed superiority. (Have they ever done this in Montreal?) The bad taste which these journalists exhibited naturally bred much vexation and even wrath, so that have, in some measure, our own newspapers are to blame for the very resentment which we wish now to check. It is precisely the same with nations as with individuals; a spirit of superiority is more galling and insulting than any spirit which an adversary can cherish; and it must be confessed that English newspapers, for a very considerable time indulged this false spirit to excess. They have improved very greatly in recent years, though there is still plenty of room for the cultivation of courtesy as well as of justice and truth. . . . It comes to this, continues the Tablet, that there is a debt due to Ireland from its old creditor, English legislation; and it does not become a debtor to make sport of his creditor, nor to treat him with haughtiness nor disregard. Different estimates of policy do not affect the main principle—which is the radical justice of payment. Different modes of payment may be approved by different minds, according to their bias or their wisdom; but for the debtor to lose his temper with the creditor, or to patronise him as a powerless inferior, is not the suggestion of high principle or high feeling between countries any more than between persons. An Englishman who does not appreciate what the Irish have suffered has probably not studied Irish history or he has forgotten what has been said on this subject by such men as Mr. Burke and Dr. Johnson. The fitting attitude of the English Government towards Ireland is still chiefly that of reparation; and not until reparation has been made should any other attitude be approved. Such questions as Home Rule and land tenure may be discussed with any amount of disagreement; but the principle of the attitude of reparation admits of no discussion whatever. To speak rudely of the Irish is to speak rudely of our creditor, of a race which has suffered hugely by our tyranny, of a Catholic country which has been trodden under our heel and some parts of which have been decimated by our sword."

Finally we can not understand when an Irishman speaks out his sympathies or his fears for the future of his country, that he must therefore, be ostracising his Protestant fellow countrymen from the platform of Irish nationality, and why should an essay on Irish affairs be confounded with the teaching and decrees of the Catholic Church. A contemporary not very remarkable for truthful assertion characterized our sentiments (for our utterances were nothing more than sentiment) as the latest Bull issued from the Vatican. This mode of attack is so absurd we believe there is only one of our contemporaries would sink to it—that one has done so. Neither the principles of the TRUE WITNESS nor the approbation of ecclesiastical authority are committed to our personal views on Irish questions; there is a vast and wide field between patriotism and Theology.

SIR A. T. GALT'S MANIFESTO.

It happens sometimes great statesmen lose their political influence. They are foiled in their ambitious schemes, and some popular favorites enjoy the power they would have grasped. The thwarted, baffled politicians who find their power waning have at hand a desperate remedy; it is fashionable now-a-days to appeal to the religious antipathies of the country.

Lately a great statesman in England, having gone further in the work of reform than his friends and constituents required, sought to resuscitate his fading popularity by a cry of "No-Popery."

In the United States, a band of desperate politicians—(carpet-baggers we think they are called)—form a secret organization with President Grant at its head, having for its war-cry "No-Popery," and for its object, to shake the free laws of the Constitution, to trample on the civil and political rights of the Catholic citizens. And now in Canada the tocsin is sounded by Messrs. Huntington, Galt and Co.

For years Sir A. T. Galt had the confidence of the Conservative party, he was respected for impartial and unblinded political principles, but recently under some hallucination or nightmare of the No-popery mania, he rushes back into the arena of politics with a virulent attack on the Catholic party of Quebec and of the whole Dominion. In his nightmares he sees the increasing influence of the Catholic body all over the country and the probable

swamping of the power of the Protestant minority, and for fear his continued adhesion to the Conservative cause, might hasten the catastrophe he anticipates, he announces "a disruption with his former party alliances."

Although the Dominion Press took more notice of Sir A. T. Galt's manifesto than it deserved, it is satisfactory to find his fears, his reasons and his conduct, almost universally condemned, for the nightmare of popery has not yet seized on the political good sense of the country. His former associates have taken the field against him and by dint of clear reasoning and undoubted facts have proved this time-serving politician, to have made an egregious mistake. Although we do not agree with all the utterances of the brochure issued by the able Editor of the Gazette, yet his answer is full of candour; the following passage relative to Bishop Bourget's pastoral is a fair specimen of the forcible and fearless treatment of Sir A. T. Galt's unwarranted assumptions:—

"You refer to and quote the pastoral letter of Monsignor Bourget as a reason for the 'disruption of our former party alliances.' With that letter I have as little sympathy as you can possibly have. I venture to say that it meets with no sympathy from Protestants of either political party. But there is this to be said, that it is simply a strong illustration of the fundamental differences between the two systems of religious faith. Roman Catholicism denies to its membership the right of private judgment. Protestantism, on the contrary, is based upon that right as its leading and distinctive characteristic. Bishop Bourget is dealing with a class who, being Catholics, yet deny the absolute authority of the Church in matters of faith and morals, and these he condemns. That condemnation to Protestants would be simply intolerable; but it is neither intended to, nor does it apply to us. In the recent debate in Parliament, from his own side of the House, Mr. Huntington's speech was condemned by every gentleman who spoke. In the Catholic press of the Liberal party, in the other Provinces, the same condemnation has been pronounced. In that portion of the Catholic Liberal press of this province, which, while condemning the unwisdom of that speech, has yet excused it, the excuse has been based upon the assumption that Mr. Huntington did not mean to assert any difference of opinion among Roman Catholics, as to the full and complete authority of their Church in matters of faith and morals. Mr. Power, in his letter to the Postmaster-General, expressly denies any such difference of opinion among his co-religionists, and Mr. Huntington in his reply protests against any interpretation being put upon his speech as would imply that he asserted such a difference. Under these circumstances I cannot but think the publication by you, at this time, of your correspondence with Mr. Robertson is unfortunate. Your long experience in public life; your intimate acquaintanceship with the public men, especially of the Province of Quebec, must give great weight to any statement you make as to their opinions, and when you describe the liberals of the Province, with whom you now invite Protestant Conservative alliance, as that 'section of the Roman Catholic party who do not accept the extreme views enunciated at Rome,' you simply declare them to be non-Catholics according to the rule which, in the recent discussions, they have all claimed as binding, and you justify, if anything can justify it, the tone of Bishop Bourget's pastoral towards them."

Perhaps the best guarantee of the future peace and prosperity of this country lies in the fact, that those who might be supposed to be united in the outcry lately sought to be raised by the Postmaster General against the Catholic Church, entertain such different views as are evidenced by the document to which we refer. In one sense the Catholic population of the Province of Quebec owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. White. We cannot admit his Protestant Stand point, but his honest indication of the liberality of the Catholic majority in this province on all occasions, when the rights of the minority are concerned, proves that some men are above the prejudices that are sought to be propagated so industriously. Let us hope that in this Canada of ours where all men enjoy the privileges of our constitutional system, the day is far distant when political Mountebanks can set creed against creed and race against race. The majority of the people of the Dominion will no doubt pronounce Sir A. T. Galt's manifesto a grievous blunder. We hope that no considerable portion of our Protestant brethren in our own province, believes for a moment that there is any desire on the part of the Catholic people to invade any of the privileges that are guaranteed to all. For our part we repudiate any desire to raise the religious cry; we leave that responsibility on the shoulders of Messrs. Galt & Huntington.

ANCIENT IRISH MSS.

In the Middle Ages the Church preserved the literature of the world. Copies of the Bible, the Fathers and the Classics were transcribed into illuminated manuscripts by the religious of those times. These labors are now the richest treasures in the Museums of Europe; as works of literary and historic value they are simply priceless; as works of art, they are inimitable; as proofs of monastic industry their testimony is irrefragable.

In the great confusion of the Middle Ages, when society was plunged into turmoil and anarchy, every vassal was a soldier, and every castle a fortress, the genius of literature and science roamed far away from the habitations of men and found its home in the ravines of the mountains and often in the solitude of the clouds on the bleakest cliff of the mountain range.

Such was the origin of the great monastery of Cassino in Italy. The disciples of St. Benedict established a retreat far away in the Apennines where they would devote themselves to prayer and the pursuit of knowledge. This monastery has been the greatest boon to the world during ten of its darkest centuries. Alas! in the ruin and spoliation of the irreligious and usurping power that now revels in the ruin and plunder of institutions endeared to the Italian people by centuries of worth, Cassino is but a wreck of its former grandeur. Yet on the shelves of its library, still spared by the ruthless spoiler, the traveler may see some thousands of printed volumes, which are but copied from the manuscripts of the monks, whose gifted hands are mouldering for twelve centuries in the grave.

After Cassino in Italy, what establishments come next to claim in their antiquity and utility, the gratitude of an enlightened posterity? Looking over Europe, we behold in Spain, Germany and France, the remnants of grand old monasteries that

claim a venerable antiquity, but further North our eye rests on a green isle geographically isolated from the belligerent centre of Europe, and admirably suited in the holy and studious character of its unanimous people to be the home of science and religion. There broad-cast over the land we behold his, eight and ten Cassinos. The grandest monasteries of the past, did not number more than a few hundred hard working inmates, whilst in Ireland the famous cloisters of Armagh, Kildare, and Lismore numbered in their monks and scholars from two to five thousand.

When, therefore, historians of every tongue and of every shade of prejudice bear testimony that the Catholic Church preserved the records and the literature of the past, we claim for Ireland her share in the gratitude of the world. Up to a late period there lay in Trinity College, Dublin, piles of Irish MSS. No one knew their value or their contents, until attention was called to them by the learned lectures of O'Curry. The royal commission that had been for years spending thousands of pounds on the MSS. of England, began tardily to recognise that some good could come out of Nazareth and extended their patronage to the antiquities of Ireland. What is the issue? From the little that has been done, we find that probably the most ancient Christian manuscripts in the world have been found in Ireland; one of the most perfect editions of the New Testament in Latin, unequivocally falsifying the Protestant interpolation of the epistles of St. Paul, has been discovered in Ireland; the most authentic records of the labors of St. Patrick, of the history of his times, and consequently of England and France, has been unearthed in Ireland. These MSS. are produced in facsimiles by the photographic process, and seem to be pages of the ancient documents stretched on strong paper. A copy of these fac-similes has been shown us recently by a patriotic and much loved Irishman, Mr. Edward Murphy; we propose in our next issue to give some interesting details of those silent monuments of Ireland's ancient literary glories, of which no persecution has been able to rob her.

THE DISCIPLINE—A STRANGE CASE.

From Germany there comes a strange report of a trial which proves that even in the midst of the persecution going on in that country, there are pious, holy souls who endeavor to unite themselves nearer to our Blessed Lord by mortification and penance. A young lady named Miss Hauser, filled with unusual fervor, and under the influence of imprudent zeal, carried around her waist a belt, ingeniously constructed so as to cause a great deal of pain.—This severe mortification injured her health, and she was obliged to call in a doctor. The latter meanly breaking through the safeguard of professional honor, exposed the poor girl by a letter to the press. He made the case the foundation for a tissue of falsehoods, and accused the priests of endeavoring to get up a stigma. The Times and leading Protestant journals took the matter up in England, and as usual a garbled story was repeated in every mouth.

The case of Miss Hauser really stands thus:—Some months ago, a surgeon of Breisach in Baden, named Wurth, by a gross abuse of professional confidence—for he was Miss Hauser's medical attendant—wrote a sensational letter to a "Liberal" newspaper, in which he described, at full length, and without the slightest regard to Miss Hauser's feelings of delicacy, how that young lady had endangered her life by wearing a tight belt around her waist, by way of religious discipline. So far the surgeon seems to have been right. But he went further. Without adducing the slightest proof, he positively asserted that the young lady had acted under the influence of her spiritual adviser, and wound up by a long tirade against the Church, in which he said that stigmatisation was well known to be a swindle got up by these and similar means. In England the very fact of a doctor betraying, in this shameless manner, the confidence of a patient, would suffice to ruin him for ever in the eyes of the public; but in Germany, we are sorry to say, hardly anybody thought of blaming the surgeon. As for the priest he immediately published a flat contradiction to the surgeon's statement so far as he was alleged to be concerned in the matter and announced at once his intention of bringing an action against Wurth for defamation of character. On the other hand, Wurth sued the rev. gentleman for having reproached him with some professional neglect, or mistake, in a former medical case. Both trials came on last week; the doctor was condemned to a fine of thirty thalers for libel and the priest to a fine of fifteen thalers. As we have not yet read the full report of the trial, we are unable to say on what grounds the Times' correspondent may have based his incredible statements, but we are inclined to suppose that he took them on trust (?) from accounts given by some of the "Liberal" papers, previous to the trial. The Voss Gazette, a thorough "Liberal" organ, admits already that the affair was certainly not so scandalous as the National "Liberals" wanted to make it out to be.

Since writing the above we have received the last number of the Germania, which contains a short report of the Miss-Wurth trial. We gather from it three things:—1st, the statement of the Times' Prussian correspondent is a translation of the account which the Carlsruher Gazette gave of the trial. 2nd, the statements of that account, so far as they refer to "the attempts to produce stigmata, &c."—are entirely invented by the Gazette's correspondent, 3rd, Miss Hauser deposed on oath that the Rev. Mr. Hiss had advised her not to wear the belt.

On Monday morning, the 14th ult., there was sung in the Convent Chapel of La Providence, an anniversary requiem mass for the repose of the soul of the Right Reverend Dr. Horn, late Bishop of Kingston. The Reverend Father Dowd officiated, and was assisted by the Rev. Messrs. Verreau and Lomeran, as deacon and sub-deacon. Among the clergy in the sanctuary were some of the gentlemen of St. Sulpice, and from the Bishop's Palace, and Father Moylan, S. J., of St. Mary's College. The Chapel was filled and the numbers present showed how much regretted was the late Bishop of Kingston even in Montreal.

PERSONALITY OF THE DEVIL.

An anecdote is told of an English clergyman who had a custom of introducing the personal pronouns in a redundant manner, somewhat after the idiom of the Continental languages.

If this simple good man lived now, how startled would he be to hear the infallible head of the English church with her privy council, have decided there is no devil, or at least the teaching of the church of England, does not require any one to believe it.

Jenkins appealed to the Privy Council wherein with the sanction of her majesty, resides the highest ecclesiastical authority, and in whom—although composed of infidels and Jews—the revelation of Christianity, must for Protestants infallibly flow.

Of course, all Christendom will instantly submit to this authoritative decision of the venerable doctors of the English religion. The sinners of the world will be especially relieved to find that they are under no necessity of believing that there exists a malignant being, into whose hands they are playing, whilst indulging their evil propensities, whether in the matter of unbelief or of immorality.

THE BIBLE AND ITS ENEMIES.

The following statement appeared in the Witness of last Friday:—

THE BIBLE AND THE PAPACY.—It has been for many centuries the boast of Rome that she never changes, and although three are periods in her history which prove that when it has suited her purpose she has not hesitated to deviate from the trodden path of former generations, there is one principle at least, to which she has adhered with unwavering tenacity, and that is her hostility to the word of God.

At Bologna, on the 20th of October, 1553, three Romish Bishops gave the following written answer to Pope Julius III., when desired to furnish their counsel as to the best means of strengthening their Church:—

It is utterly different from and often even contrary to it; which thing if the people understand, they will not cease their clamor against us till all be divulged, and then we shall become an object of universal scorn and hatred.

We are not in a position to prove the correctness of this document but for fear the weak and unlettered should stumble across the statement and not know how to answer, we suggest the following:—

It is a well known fact similar documents have been quoted lately by dishonest controversialists, whose forgeries and false assertions have been exposed to their disgrace.

Moreover, it may surprise some of the pious readers of the sanctimonious Witness to hear, the Catholic Church takes the same precaution as she did in centuries gone by, and discourages the promiscuous reading of the Bible.

CLERICAL INTERFERENCE IN POLITICS.

DEAR SIR,—The recent pamphlet of Sir A. T. Galt on the political situation in the Province of Quebec, should, it seems to me, challenge the serious reflection of every true son of the Catholic Church, not alone in that old Catholic province, but also throughout this entire Dominion.

NOTES AND CORRESPONDENCE.

All communications for insertion in the True Witness, or relating in any way to the news columns, must be addressed to THE EDITOR, True Witness, Montreal, and must be authenticated with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

All Business Letters, relating to Advertisements, Subscriptions, supply of Copies, Back Numbers, &c., &c., should be addressed to the Proprietor, Mr. JOHN GUILLES, True Witness, Montreal, to whom Post Office Orders, Cheques, &c., should be made payable.

REVIEWS.

DEVIL'S CHAIN.—The author of "Ginx Baby," has given us a valuable contribution to Temperance literature. The pictures of domestic sorrow, drawn by a master hand, are too realistic and familiar to the sad memories of many, to admit the indifference given to a work of fiction.

DANIEL DEKORADA.—We have received the first number of this story; it is to be published in eight monthly parts; it is just such a work as will be welcomed by those who love long-winded three volume novels.

MATILDA DE CANOSSA.—Translated by Anna T. Sadler. From Messrs. Sadler & Co. 275 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW, for January, 1876.—This number of the world renowned Review is unusually rich and well selected; the articles sustain the reputation this quarterly gained in its palmy days.

On the whole we have scarcely ever found this valuable periodical more interesting.

We are happy to notice amongst the recent nominations by the Local Government of this Province to the dignity of Queen's Counsel the name of our friend J. J. Curran, Esq.

CARD OF THANKS.—The following resolution was adopted at a meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Society on Tuesday evening, 22d Feb., 1876:—

The Premium Engraving, the Three Graces, advertised in our 7th page, is one of extraordinary size, and in its execution nothing has been sacrificed or slighted. It portrays the three Christian Graces, Faith, Hope, and Charity, represented in the forms of three female figures, to produce the highest type of loveliness in pure womanhood.

MICROSCOPE FOR SALE.—We have entrusted to us for disposal, a large binocular Microscope, one of the most powerful imported into this country, made to order by Casella, London, England, with all modern improvements and necessary appliance for concentration and polarization of light.

Birth.—CASHMAN.—In Toronto, on the 17th ult., the wife of Mr. C. Cashman, of a daughter.

NOTES AND CORRESPONDENCE.

QUEEN'S COUNSEL.—The following members of the Montreal Bar have been appointed Queen's Counsel by the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec:—Messrs. George Maréchal, Joseph M. Loranger, Desiré Girouard, Hon. Senator Trudel, Alexandre Lacoste, John Joseph Curran and Charles P. Davidson.

FATHER LOCKHART AND THE "DUBLIN REVIEW."—In another column will be found a letter from this distinguished priest in which he strongly condemns the anti-Irish pronouncement of the Dublin Review, when referring to the proceedings in connection with the O'Connell Centenary.

The total amount expended in the promotion of emigration in 1875 was \$296,000.

WORKED TO DEATH.—One of the horses employed by the C. P. R. Company dropped dead on Saturday evening nearly opposite the Jesuits' Church, on Bligny street.

POSTMASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.—The Postmaster-General's Report has been received from which we learn that the number of Post Offices in Canada on the 1st January, 1876, was 4,892, of which number 3,054 are in Ontario and Quebec.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig.) FLOUR—XXX per bbl. 6.00 to 6.80

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Hamilton, W H H, \$2; Barrie, J M, 2; Milford, P M, 2; Clayton, W O N, 2; Tracadie, N B, W F, 2; Cow Bay, N S, Rev J M J, 2; North Lancaster, A L, 2; Willowgrove, M H, 2; Rockwood, J K, 1; Buckingham, J M, 2; Kingsbridge, Rev J S, Teeterville, P G, 2; Pakenham, Rev D J, 4; Three Rivers, Rev J B, 5; Danville, Rev L A, M, 2; North Gower, J K, 2; Almonte, M F, 2; Peterboro, T B, 1; Roxton Falls, Rev F P, 2; Paumotu, J M, 2; Ampror, D M, 2.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of this CORPORATION will be held in the ST PATRICK'S SOCIETY'S HALL, corner of Craig and St Alexander Streets, on MONDAY Evening next, 6th Mar, at 8 o'clock.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the IRISH HOME RULE LEAGUE will be held in the ST PATRICK'S HALL, corner of St Alexander and Craig Streets, on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 7th March, at EIGHT o'clock, sharp.

WANTED.—A MALE TEACHER holding a second or third class certificate of qualification to teach in the Roman Catholic Separate School in Egauville, County Renfrew, Ont., during the remaining part of the present year. Application, Stating Salary, &c., to be made to REV. M. BYRNE, P.P., or JOHN FOLEY, Trustees.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 and 1875. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

On Wednesday the Twelfth day of April next the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. JAMES HIGGINS.

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Greenbacks bought at 12 1/2 dis. American Silver bought at 10 dis.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Globe.)

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour, Superior Extra, Fancy, Spring Extra, Superfine, Extra Superfine, and others.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe.)

Table listing various agricultural products and their prices, including Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, Rye, Dressed Hogs, Beef, Mutton, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Turkeys, Cabbage, Onions, Turnips, Potatoes, Hay, and Straw.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig.)

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour, Family, Grain, Rye, Peas, Oats, Wheat, Fall Wheat, Meat, Mutton, Ham, Veal, Bacon, Pork, Calf Skins, Dukin Skins, Lambskins, Tallow, Poultry, Geese, Ducks, Pairs, Fowls, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Hay, Straw, Wood, Coal, and Wool.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, (Corner of Foundling), MONTREAL.

May 1st, 1874. 37-52

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SCATTER YOUR CRUMBS.

Amidst the freezing sleet and snow, The timid robin comes; In pity drive him not away, But scatter out your crumbs.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

M. DUFAURE APPOINTED PREMIER.—PARIS, Feb 24.—The Official Journal this morning contains a decree announcing the appointment of Jules Dufaure President of the Council in place of M. Buffet resigned. M. Dufaure is also appointed Minister of the Interior ad interim.

"No good can ever from evil spring." M. de la Rochette was the chief promoter of the unholy alliance between the ultra-Legitimists and the ultra-Radicals, by which the triumph of the Republican party in the election of life members of the Senate was secured.

The ex-King of Naples, Francis II., travelling under the name of the Duke de Castro, has arrived at Paris and alighted at the Grand Hotel.

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris through the columns of the Universe, publicly thanks those benefactors who have sent donations, books, scientific instruments, &c., to the Catholic University.

The subscriptions for the Paris Free Catholic University up to the end of last October amounted to 37,581. Of this sum 20,000 was given by an anonymous Paris priest, another 20,000 by a member of the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul, 10,000 by the members of the Paris Diocesan Administration, and 10,000 by M. A. Pages.

M. Pierre, a landowner in the Loiret, has been ordered by the Paris Correctional Tribunal to pay \$200 compensation to M. Tony Drury, an artist, and formerly painter to Louis Philippe, for defamatory expressions written on the outside of letters addressed to him.

A curious separation case has just been brought before the courts in Paris. General Douay, who commands an army corps, has accused his wife of desertion, and having rendered life in common quite impossible, Madame Douay affirms that the General squandered her fortune, beat her and took away her child, instead of dragging the whole matter before the court, counsel on each side adopted the novel expedient of handing their cases to the court, which received two large packets—the one from Maître Nicolet, the other from Maître Lachaud—and promised to examine them.

SPAIN.

A Spanish Correspondent writes to the Liberte, that the new coinage of Don Carlos has already been placed in circulation. It is mostly in bronze pieces of the value of five and ten centimes, bearing on one side the effigy of Don Carlos, with the legend: Carlos Segundo, por la gracia de Dios Rey de Espana. On the reverse are the arms of Spain, with the fleur de lys of the House of France, and the value of the coin. The money is much sought after, especially, strange to say, in Madrid.

The death of the veteran Carlist leader, General Elio, is unfortunately only too true, but he was not killed (as the Liberal prints stupidly asserted) in the battle for the best of reasons—he was at Pau, and dying before the fighting began. He was buried with great ceremony in the church of St. Jacques, Pau, and his coffin was carried to the tomb by an immense crowd of all classes, from the highest to the lowest, sympathizing with the heroic self-devotion of the warrior's whole life.

THE END OF THE WAR APPROACHING.—King Alfonso after inspecting the detached forts is expected to visit Guetaria and Irua. The Government has ordered the Northern Railway Co. to reopen traffic immediately between Irua and Tolosa. It is stated that Don Carlos and Lizarraga, with 24,000 men, without artillery and without provisions, are engaged in a mountainous district of Aracozon endeavouring to gain the French frontier by way of Aldiegos. Several divisions of the Royal Army are marching against them. A great battle is considered imminent. The French authorities have arrested Vinalot, the Carlist Minister of war, and interned him at Bayonne. The Alfonsoists have captured the material of Cuartel Real, the Carlist official journal, and also the machinery for coining Carlist money.

ITALY.

THE BIRTH PITTEN.—The Gazette d'Italia, a Revolutionary organ of extreme opinions, has had to suspend its publication on account of its composers having struck work. In the last number before its suspension, the Gazette deplored the existence of "Utopianism," and of "theories of dissolution" which permeate the masses of the people. The cream of the joke is that the Gazette is itself an altogether Utopian journal, and has worked hard all the time of its existence to support such "theories of dissolution" as it now condemns.

The clever correspondent of the Paris Temps, M.

Erdaan, tells a good story of Garibaldi and King Victor Emmanuel. The "hero," as M. Erdaan calls him, sent a goat from Caprera to the Re Galantuomo as a New Year's gift, and received in return two statuettes, one of Franklin, the other of Washington! When kings take to giving statuettes of republicans; or may well say "Tirez le rideau la farce est jouee."

DESCRIPTION OF THE SOCIAL CONDITION OF ITALY.—The Opinions of a few days ago contained a remarkable description of the present state of the Kingdom of Italy. The nation, it says, "is split into two families, which do not understand each other, and are divided by the great gulf which lies between a culture and ignorance."

TO OBLIVIOUS PERSPIRATION, wash your feet with soap and diluted spirits of ammonia. A GOOD IDEA.—In Boston there is a cooking school, under the management of ladies, who hire the room and secure the services of a competent teacher. Lessons of two hours' length are given to small classes or to single pupils, as the learners prefer.

SHOCK OF EARTHQUAKE AT NAPLES.—To the Editor of the Universe.—Sir, The accompanying extract is from a letter I received a few days since from a lady, a late convert.—Yours, &c.,—WILFRID OF GALWAY. Homerton, Jan. 17, 1876.

"AMALU, Jan. 1, 1876.—I suppose you have read in the papers the account of the earthquake at Naples? We felt the shock severely here, but fortunately no houses were thrown down, as in several other towns the damage was great. It frightened us all much, the more so on account of a dreadful landslide that took place here two or three days before the last earthquake. For two or three weeks before the accident we had severe rains, which I suppose loosened the earth. About ten o'clock at night rocks and earth fell down upon the top of a church, crushing it and four houses, and twelve people were buried among the ruins. I will now try and explain to you something which really can be called miraculous, and certainly hardly to be believed if not seen. The church was dedicated to the Madonna del Rosario, and there was a small statue of the Blessed Virgin and Child in a glass case, locked up, standing on a marble block. Of the case and the marble not a vestige was to be found, but the figure of the Blessed Virgin was standing erect, unhurt, upon a heap of stones near—a fragile thing made of wax and dressed in blue—and notwithstanding the pouring rain, the dust and rubbish, her dress was clean and dry. The gens' armes who first went to the dreadful scene thought it a woman standing among the ruins, and called out that they would try and help her. Hearing no answer, they imagined it must be a spectre. Their wonder was greater when they saw what it was. It certainly seems an incredible tale when we think that the whole roof of the church, the rock and earth fell, and that little thing came out of a locked case unhurt, and its own pedestal destroyed even. Call it miraculous, as nobody could say it was done by the priests, as I have so often heard it said, and indeed, no human being could have lived among the ruins, and the road was impassable from the overflowing of the river. The archbishop intends to build the church again and replace the statue. He would not allow any fuss or extra veneration, but had it carried to the cathedral and put away till the new church is ready."

GERMANY.

The cure of Schonau, in Alsace, has been condemned to imprisonment in a German fortress for having spoken from the pulpit against the practice of mixing pupils of thirteen and fourteen years of age, and of the two sexes in the schoolroom!

A Berlin correspondent states that the great Ursuline establishment at Berlin, consisting of boarding and day schools, is to be closed by order of the Government on the 1st April in the present year. It is reported in Continental Catholic papers, that the President of Alsace-Lorraine has ordered the Little Sisters of the Poor, having Establishments at Strasbourg, Colmar, and Bony, to free themselves from the control of the Mother House in Brittany, or to leave German territory. He cannot recognize, he says, the jurisdiction of a Superior General dwelling in a foreign country.

It has been said, rather smartly, of those heretics who, with a suicidal sarcasm, have called themselves "Old Catholics," that they have spoken a great deal, printed enormously, culminated with Salanic audacity the Sovereign Pontiff and the Vatican Council—and that is all. Their number is absurdly small, and is becoming "beautifully less," in spite of the widely-spread employment of that argument so familiar to the tribe of Bismarck. There are not 50,000 of these heretics in the whole German empire, and their students in theology are said to number almost eleven! So may it always be with such irreligious parodies!

AUSTRIA.

Austria is not quite so far gone as Prussia just yet in the dominions of Francis Joseph the Catholic Church is the Church of the vast majority of the people, and for this reason the government, let them be ever so hostile, cannot oppress it as Bismarck does in the more northern kingdom. Still, they are doing their best to harass it, and in this they are aided and abetted by a packed legislature. We say packed, because the laws are framed in such a way as to give an absolute preponderance to the Germans who are not one fourth of the population of the countries represented in the Reichsrath. Just before the Christmas recess, a new act had been passed through the lower house, by which the government are empowered to suppress any convent whose rules are opposed to "public order, morals

(sic), or economic considerations." This absurd bill came before the upper house last week, and was, as a matter of course, fought tooth and nail by all the clerical members of the house, such as Fathers Helfferstorfer and Liebsch, Mgr. Stepischnegg of Lavant; and last, not least, Prince Schwartzenberg, the Cardinal-Archbishop of Prague. His eminence, in moving the rejection of the godless bill, remarked:—"If you pass such a law you will inflict bloody wounds on the Catholic Church, but you will derive no profit from it; for the blood of martyrdom flowing from her wounds will cry for vengeance to Heaven." The warning words of the prelate were lost upon the ears of those he might have convinced against their will. The majority of the house voted against what must have been their better judgment, and thus forty-five eyes defeated the Catholic party, who mustered but thirty. Fortunately, Austria has a Catholic emperor, who, if he has not the pluck to veto the bill, is at any rate sure not to be stultifying himself to such an extent as to allow it to be carried into practice.—The Universe.

THE ONE MAN WHO DARED.—As the Houston street ferryboat Maspeth was approaching her New York slip, at about 5 o'clock on the 11th ult., a young woman darted through the crowd that stood on the rear deck and leaped over the chains into the water. In an instant all was confusion on the deck, women shrieked and men were bewildered. Then a large man, attired as a clergyman, pushed through the throng and sprang into the river. The tide was swift, and the drowning woman had drifted far away from the boat. The man, with strong, skilful strokes, pushed straight out into the current, and caught her just as she was sinking for the last time. Both were exhausted, there was no hope of succor from the ferry boat, and they battled in vain with the tide. Just as it seemed that both must be drowned, Capt. Lewis of the tug Uncle Abe descried them, and steamed quickly to them, and they were pulled on board fainting. They were resuscitated with difficulty, and then were carried to the shore. They were taken to the Union Market police station and the woman described herself as Amelia May twenty-seven years old, of 199 Cannon street. It was then ascertained that her rescuer was Father Adams, a clergyman of Williamsburg. He insisted upon going home, and went in his wet clothes by the next boat. It is supposed that Mrs. May, who is married and respectably connected, was temporarily insane when she leaped into the river.

A GOOD IDEA.—In Boston there is a cooking school, under the management of ladies, who hire the room and secure the services of a competent teacher. Lessons of two hours' length are given to small classes or to single pupils, as the learners prefer. The pupils, do the cooking themselves, under special directions. Many ladies who are excellent housekeepers go simply to learn how to make certain delicious dishes in which the teacher excels.

THE FOLLOWING suggestion, given in Scribner's Magazine is worthy the consideration of parents:—"Nervousness with a child is almost always a matter of the stomach. A crust of bread will usually put an end to the most obstinate perverseness. Children, for this reason, should never be allowed to go to bed, after a fit of crying with an empty stomach. A bit of bread and jelly or a cup of custard will bring smiles and happiness when all the moral law fails, and for the soundest of reasons."

TAKE CARE OF THE STOCK.—Most of the diseases to which farm animals are liable may be traced to neglect or mismanagement. Hoofrot in sheep results from their being pastured on wet lands, or folded in unventilated barn-yards. Scab in sheep is caused by their being poorly fed and exposed to all sorts of weather. Hog cholera, that fearful scourge of large herds of swine, has its origin in the malarious odors that arise from impure stys and filthy yards. Scratches in horses, an ailment very prevalent in muddy seasons, is occasioned by want of cleanliness. It never troubles animals whose heels are perfectly cleaned of dirt, and whose stalls are well supplied with clean dry litter. These examples might be multiplied indefinitely, but enough have been adduced to enforce the importance of care and attention in regard to live stock.

BONE FELON ARRESTED BY CONGELATION.—Dr. James B. Walker, of St. Louis, Mo., says, in the Medical Archives: Not long since I was consulted by a young lady, who was suffering from an incipient felon. The distinguishing characteristics of the painful affection were already manifest—pain, throbbing, some tumefaction, and the nervous excitement, indicated plainly what was in advance, unless the inflammation was arrested; and the command was: Arrest it at all hazards. The starting point had been two days previous to her application for treatment. I could think of nothing offering such a prospect of success as cold, as low as the freezing point. Adding equal parts of snow and salt in a tumbler; I placed the finger, it being the middle one, in the freezing mixture. For a few seconds, there was an increase of the sensibility of the part, and it was with difficulty I could persuade her to hold her finger in the mixture. By degrees the pain subsided, and at the end of two minutes, perfect insensibility had followed. I removed the finger, and after a few minutes the sensibility returned, and with it came the pain, throbbing, etc. The application was renewed, and the pain again ceased, and insensibility ensued. This was repeated as often as the pain returned, and in about two hours, alternating the application and removal, there was no return of the painful sensations, and the difficulty entirely ceased, and there was no felon. The induration remained several days, and the skin gradually exfoliated.

Colds produce catarrh, catarrh produces laryngitis, bronchitis, and consumption. The slightest cold, therefore tends toward consumption, and especially is this the case where there is a scrofulous constitution or tendency. Hence how important that the cold or catarrh, either acute or chronic, should be arrested and subdued at once. For this purpose take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It is unnecessary to add testimonials, as where once tried it recommends itself. It is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

OSKOSH.

The Syrup (Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites) gives the best of satisfaction, no fault has yet been found with it, and there is yet a person to say they have not been benefited by its use. H. C. CASWELL, Oskosh, Wisconsin, February, 1873.

TO ONE AND ALL.—Are you Suffering from a cough cold, asthma, bronchitis or any of the various pulmonary troubles, that so often terminate in consumption? If so, use "Wilton's Pure Cod Liver Oil and Lime," a safe and efficacious remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilson, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

The Supreme Court of the State of New York has decided that J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, have the sole right to use the words Cherry Pectoral for a medicine, and has issued an injunction against F. V. Rushton, of New York city, for selling Rushton's Cherry Pectoral or Cherry Pectoral Lozenges, or any other use of the name to deceive the public. This decision of the high court includes all dealers who sell any similar article.—Port Jefferson (L. I.) Leader.

EPH'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.—Sold only in Packets labelled—"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemist, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London."

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

Strong Pot Roses, suitable for immediate flowering, sent safely by mail, postpaid. Five splendid varieties, all labeled, \$1 00, 12 do. \$2 00, 19 do. \$3 00, 26 do. \$4 00, 35 do. \$5 00. For 10 cents each, additional, one Magnificent Premium Rose to every dollar's worth ordered. Send for our new GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE, and choose from over 300 finest sorts. We are the largest Rose-Growers in America, and the only ones allowing purchasers to make their own selections. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., ROSE GROWERS, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

JUST PUBLISHED. THE LAST LECTURE DELIVERED BY THE LATE FATHER MURPHY, 'GRATTAN and the Volunteers of '82.' (With a Portrait of the lamented deceased). Price, 10 cents. For Sale at THE TRUE WITNESS OFFICE; D. & J. Sadler, 275 Notre Dame Street; J. T. Henderson's, 187 St. Peter street, and at Battle Bros., 21 Blenry street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE GRAND NEW BOOK. PRESENT CONFLICT OF SCIENCE WITH RELIGION; OR, MODERN SKEPTICISM MET ON ITS OWN GROUND.

The grandest theme and most vital question of the day. By the author of "SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE." Every man, woman, and child wants to read it. It gives the Christian a reason for his Faith, proves the wonderful discoveries of Science in harmony with God's Word, disproves the Tyndall assertions, and destroys the Darwin Theory. It sells beyond all expectation. First agent sold 33, second 17, third 25, first week. First agent 31 second week. Everybody buys it. Avoid the sensational trash advertised by other publishers, and secure territory for this book, that sells because the people need and want it. Send for circular and terms to agents P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 21-9 518 ARCH ST. Philadelphia, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE—VALUABLE—ADJOINING TOWN OF LINDSAY—200 acres—Can be made into two farms—130 acres stable—in a high state of cultivation—good barn—stables—sheds—terms to suit purchasers.—This farm is within five minutes walk of market, Separate School, and Convent. Address Box 235, Lindsay, Ont. 23.

FOR SALE, AN EXCELLENT FARM, known as MOUNT ST. COLUMBA FARM, West Williams, North Middlesex, Ontario, containing 130 acres, all enclosed, of which 110 are well cleared, and in a high state of cultivation, and 20 acres of woodland well timbered, plenty of good water, first class frame buildings, stone wall cellars under dwelling house, large bearing orchard, and well fenced all around, within a quarter of a mile of the Catholic Parish Church and Separate School; four and a half miles from Park Hill Station on G. T. R. Road; thirteen miles from Strathroy, and twenty-eight miles from London; good gravel roads to and from it. Apply (if by letter, post paid) to the Proprietor on the premises, L. C. MCINTYRE, Bornish P.O., North Middlesex, Ont.

THE MARTYRS OF THE COLISEUM.

By Rev. A. J. O'Reilly, Miss. A.P. Sixth Edition.—Considerably Enlarged by the Author. THIS WORK has been blessed by his Holiness Pius IX., by letter of 4th March 1874. It is the first and only authentic work on this subject; it has been translated into several languages, has been read publicly in the religious houses at Rome, and is thus spoken of by both Protestant and Catholic Reviews:—"We do not believe we can recommend to our readers, a more useful, instructive, and entertaining book. The narrative abounds with incidents so picturesque, surprising and delightful, as to equal the richest fancy of the novelist."—Civiltà Cattolica. "We may say without exaggeration, that in interest and value it surpasses Fabiola."—London Tablet. "The first really authentic Christian account of the scenes in the Coliseum. The work is evidently the result of most careful study."—Catholic Opinion. Father O'Reilly has given us a collection of narratives as fascinating as they are truthful, and far more thrilling in their intensely interesting incidents than the most sensational of the trash that is so widely, but still so surely, corrupting our modern life. The volume is creditable to his research, and is equally creditable to his scholarship; and we again express our delight that so beautiful and so novel a book should be the work of a young Irish Missionary.—Freeman's Journal. "A well executed work and may well stand side by side with Fabiola."—Literary Churchman. "Few books are more likely to enchain the interest of children than this. It is a beautiful record of the triumphs of Christianity."—Church Review. "Fr. O'Reilly deserves the thanks of Catholics for this contribution towards the history of the Coliseum, which is carefully compiled, well printed, and told in an interesting and attractive style."—Westminster Gazette. "The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly's 'Martyrs of the Coliseum' is one of those books which, when they appear, fill us with wonder why they were not written before. The writer has done his task very well, taking old Acts as his guides and authorities."—Month. "The gracefully written series of biographies."—Weekly Register. For Sale at this Office. A Very liberal discount to the Trade.

Martyrs' Sciopicon and Lantern Slides. New and brilliant effects. Circulars free. Special OFFER TO SUNDAY-SCHOOLS. L. J. MARCY, 1340 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

D. BARRY, B. C. L., ADVOCATE,

12 St. JAMES STREET MONTREAL.

T. J. DOHERTY, B. C. L., ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 60 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. 7] COSTELLO BROTHERS, GROCERIES and LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1875.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free. HENRY McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md. Aug. 27, 1875]

DECALCOMANIE, or TRANSFER PICTURES, with book of 24 plates, they are full instructions in this new and beautiful art, sent post-paid for 10 cts. 100 sets in pictures, 20 cts. They are Birds, Landscapes, Animals, Birds, Insects, Flowers, Autumn Leaves, Gothic Figures, &c. They can be easily transferred to any article no matter how small or how large. Also, 5 beautiful GEM CHROMOS for 30 cts.; 25 for 50 cts. Agents wanted. Address J. L. PATTER & CO., 123 William Street, New York.

P. N. LECLAIR, (Late of Alexandria), PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND OBSTETRICIAN, 252 GUY STREET. CONSULTATION HOURS—8 to 10 A.M.; 12 to 2 P.M.—

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO., LATE MOORE, SEMPLE & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FITZPATRICK & MOORE), IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, 54 & 56 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. [37-52]

PRAYER BOOKS. The Subscribers have just received from DUBLIN a fine assortment of PRAYER BOOKS, with a large variety of bindings, and at the very lowest prices—say from 10cts to \$8. Always on hand ROSARIES, FONTS, MEDALS, LACE PICTURES, MEDAILLONS, CRUCIFIXES, &c., &c. Please call and judge for yourselves. FABRE & GRAVEL, 219 Notre Dame Street. Jan. 14th, 1876. 22-3-m.

J. A. LYNCH, FROM NEW YORK CITY, Manager and Cutter of the Tailoring Department at BROWN & CLAGGETT'S, RECOLLET HOUSE, MONTREAL. Finest Scotch and English Goods to select from. Fit guaranteed. Orders executed at short notice. Prices moderate, and best work given. [22]

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS, 61 ST. ALEXANDER STREET.

MICHAEL J. O'BRIEN, SCULPTOR. MONUMENTS, MANTEL-PIECES, IN LARGE VARIETY, ALWAYS ON HAND August 6, 1875. 51-52

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCKSMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFR-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER.

Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street. Montreal.

ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, SASH, DOOR and BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOCKS, MONTREAL, MCGAUVAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS, (Late J. W. McGauvan & Co.)

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THE PATRIOT'S BRIDE. CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

quired in the land where her youth had been passed; and though very witty, she was too sensible and well-disposed to wound anyone by sarcasm. Madame de Genlis had found one fault with her—she was indolent—but the adoring husband saw none; and some of his letters to his mother, the Duchess of Leinster, are still extant, in which he speaks of Pamela with the greatest tenderness.

CHAPTER III.—THE BURNING OF THE STORM.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald was naturally too sensitive to the sufferings of others to be long content with living for himself. Although his affection for his wife never decreased, he continued to speak of his home as a perfect Paradise, he took a deep interest in all the political questions of the day.— Brave and satisfied in his own mind that the views he had adopted were correct ones, he did not suffer any personal considerations to keep him silent, nor stay to consider how much there might be to risk by his impudence. Others might warn him that he was rendering himself obnoxious to the ruling powers, and advise him to be more cautious, and to temporize for a while; but it was to no purpose.— He could not trundle to circumstances; his high and haughty spirit disdained to bend, and he would not be induced to desert those whom his example had influenced. Nor did his Pamela distress him with womanly terrors, for she was satisfied that he could do no wrong; and as ardent a lover of freedom as himself, she was buoyed up with hopes of his ultimate triumph—hopes which were never to be realized.

The long-impending storm broke over their heads at last; the brief, sweet summer of their lives was over, and a bitter wintry blast had succeeded. The order was given for the arrest of the leaders of the party with which Lord Edward identified himself. It was carried out by a magistrate named Swam, who seized several of them at the house they met in Bridge Street, Dublin. Lord Edward was warned in time to evade this capture, and he also contrived to elude the search made for him, for he had friends in all classes. The humblest peasant would have perilled his safety to secure that of the Fitzgerald whose hand was as open as his heart was warm; and had he been prudent, he might have escaped the country at once, and lived abroad till better times.

But his friends, were in captivity, his wife was in uncertainty as to his fate, and he disdained to fly. He learned that Pamela had borne the tidings of his danger with tolerable fortitude, but had immediately resolved to quit Leinster House, where, with her children, she was then residing. "I will not live in luxury," she firmly said, "while my beloved husband is enduring privations and in hourly danger of imprisonment. I will take a lodging in an obscure street, and be ready at any moment to join him, whether it be to escape with him from the pursuers or to share his captivity."

She insisted on being allowed to act on this determination, for the knowledge that Leinster House was closely watched, and that her residence there compromised its inmates, made her all the more eager to depart. With only one servant in attendance upon her children, Lady Edward Fitzgerald removed to a quiet street at the rear of Merrion Square where the few who saw her, simply dressed and apparently in the care of her little ones, dreamed not that this silent woman had once been the ornament of a Court, or that her ear was continually strained for news of her husband.

That he would make his way to her sooner or later she felt certain, and this had been one reason why she preferred an obscure lodging to the splendor of a ducal mansion. There, not a foot passed in or out but was noted by unfriendly eyes; here, they might meet, and none be cognizant of it, save those whose fidelity there was no reason to distrust.

And so it proved, for one evening as she walked her humble sitting room slowly, to hush her infant to rest, the door opened, and a tattered mendicant appeared; but the gesture that warned her to silence spoke volumes. In another moment the door was secured, the disguise thrown off, and Lord Edward was in his wife's rapturous embrace.

Anxiety and sorrow had much changed the face he loved; the riant beauty that had distinguished the belle Pamela of the French Court was marred by tears and nocturnal watchings; yet we question if she was ever so lovely in her husband's eyes as when she lay on his breast hushing her sobbing child, and bravely hiding her terrors lest he should only quit her loving arms for the clutch of those who were relentlessly seeking him! How tenderly she strove to smile and make light of her own share in his troubles, may be better imagined than described.

"Did he know," she asked, ere he left her, "that a reward had been offered for his capture?" "I do; and were it not for you, my precious one I would no longer skulk in concealment, seeing a betrayer in every one who looks at me suspiciously. I still glory in my cause, and for that I am ready to die."

"But not to yield yourself a prisoner to your enemies," she urged. "Not to risk a long captivity and perhaps exile to some land where I should not be able to follow you. For my sake, Edward, be patient, and keep close." "Ay and play the coward a little longer," he cried, bitterly. "Nay, Pamela, it would be a more honorable course to give myself up to those who seek me, and let my fellow-men judge between me and my accusers."

But the devoted wife shrank in dismay from such a dangerous step. "You must not do this, my dearest lord," she urged. "If all men were like you generous and honorable, I would not oppose it! But to let you give up your liberty and throw yourself into the hands of men incapable of appreciating your motives—ah, no, no, have patience a little longer. Think of our children and be not rash! In a short time the angry feelings you have aroused will have subsided. The duke will then be able to obtain a pardon for you."

"Which I should never accept!" he interposed. "Could you, who have shared all my aspirations, who have dreamed with me of seeing old Ireland free, ask me to receive aught from my oppressors?" And, Pamela, pale as if she were signing his death warrant, but still truthful and heroic, bravely answered, "No!" "But you will consent to leave Ireland?" she was entreating the next moment.

"Yes," he replied, with despondency. "If it can be arranged without compromising any one, I will go to France for a while. It galls me to sneak away from danger, but I cannot look at you, and refuse!" When this plan had been discussed, the husband and wife felt it prudent to separate. Lord Edward assured his lady that he was in safe hiding, and her hopes rose again, for she knew that the means would not be wanting to secure him a safe convey to the Continent. She communicated with his relatives, and very secretly the preparations were made for his departure. Again the fondly attached couple met, and Lord Edward was apprised that all was nearly ready. So secure were

they both that the eagerness of pursuit had died away, and that his escape could easily be managed, that Pamela, as he kissed his sleeping children, smiled through her tears, and pictured the joy of the moment when she and they should join him. But that night, Lord Edward was tracked from his wife's lodging to his own place of concealment, and, within an hour after he reached it, his arrest was attempted.

He heard the stealthy steps on the stair; he knew that a long dreaded moment had arrived; but he started up fiercely, determined not to be taken alive. At first with his sword, and, when that was broke, with a dagger he had about him, he bravely defended himself. A fierce conflict ensued, for a few friends who were near, rushed to his aid. With his own hand, he disabled the officer in command of the men sent to capture him, but was eventually overpowered. The brave, the handsome, the heroic Fitzgerald was carried to Dublin Castle a prisoner, and a desperately wounded one. Yet, though faint and bleeding, his courage was unflinching, and not a murmur escaped his lips. Had he succeeded in his enterprise, he would have been lauded as a hero and a patriot. Yet he never testified greater heroism than in the hour when he felt that death was upon him, and that he would never more lift hand or voice for the dear, dear country he loved so well.

Whether his manly composure melted the hearts of those about him or not, it is certain that Lord Edward Fitzgerald was treated by all who came in contact with him with the greatest sympathy, and commiseration was openly expressed for his hapless wife. The secretary of the Lord Lieutenant offered, in all secrecy, to transmit to her ladyship any confidential communication he might wish to send her. But he had none to send; his only request was that the tidings of his capture be broken to her as gently as possible.

The wish was obeyed, but no human efforts could avert the blow such terrible and unlooked-for news inflicted. Pamela, rudely awakened from her contemplations of a happier future, could scarcely be made to believe that her Edward was a prisoner. He had so many hair-breadth escapes from capture, that she had conquered her first terrors and learned to think that he was permitted to evade his enemies; but when the first passion of despairing grief was over, she reminded herself that he must need her to comfort and nurse him, and she hastened to his prison.

Here, however, her entrance was forbidden. With what we must now regard as a refinement of cruelty, the unhappy wife was rigorously excluded from the presence of her wounded and dying husband. Frantic at this treatment, she had recourse to bribery; and to soften the hearts of his gaolers, she parted with every article of value she possessed. But her efforts were made in vain. Neither the money she lavished upon them, nor her piteous and oft repeated entreaties, procured her permission to share Lord Edward's captivity. She could but pace the street outside his prison, asking anxiously for him, and finding cold comfort in the pitying looks of all who beheld her.

This is a sad record of grief that seemed too terrible to be borne, yet a still heavier trial was in store for the poor Pamela! Ere long she actually received orders to quit Ireland with her children, and was compelled to obey! Perhaps it was feared that her beauty and her grief might stir the adherents of the Fitzgerald to attempt his rescue; but at this distance of time, the measure seems both harsh and unjustifiable.

And thus, after five years of domestic happiness in the land that gave birth to her beloved husband, Pamela bade it eternal farewell. She entered Ireland a blooming girl of nineteen, with the brightest prospects opening before her; at twenty-four she quitted it, with her little ones, still a loving wife, yet with every hope blighted.

Friends still gathered around her, and strove to console her with the prediction that Fitzgerald would be speedily released. And so he was. Shortly after his Pamela was compelled to quit Ireland her brave husband expired from the effects of the wound he had received. He died as he had lived, heroically enduring his sufferings, unselfishly thinking more of others than himself, and bequeathing all he possessed to his wife as a mark of his love, esteem, and confidence in her affection for her children.

"It would have been better for you, my poor child," Madame de Genlis sorrowfully exclaimed, "had you never met this unfortunate young man." "But the bereaved wife proudly retorted: "Not so! I would rather be as I am, despite all the sorrow I have endured, than have been preserved for a happier fate. The memory of one of the bravest and best of men is enshrined in my heart, and it is my proudest boast that I was the chosen bride of the Fitzgerald!"

But there were trying moments to be gone through ere she could revert to the past in this manner. While Pamela lingered in London, trying to believe, with her friends, that Lord Edward would be pardoned, the news arrived that he was no more. Who was to break them to the grieving wife? Only yesterday they had been holding out hopes that had brought smiles to her faded though still beautiful face, and now those smiles would be banished for ever! And the scene was even sadder than her friends had anticipated. Pamela had been heroic in her devotion to her spouse, and patient and gentle under her own trials; but she was a veritable woman when the Duke of Richmond told her that Edward Fitzgerald had expired in the prison to which she was denied access. Her anguish prostrated her; and when the Duke of Leinster, the brother of her dead husband, came to mingle his tears with hers, she mistook him for the lost Edward and suffered fresh agonies when un deceived.

Their union had been a very romantic one, but it was hallowed by a purity of love that knew no decay, and in those five years of her wedded life, Pamela had known more felicity than often falls to the lot of mortals. It was this that made her loss so hard to bear. Not a reminiscence of her beloved one but filled her with the most poignant regrets that she should have been torn from her under such terrible circumstances.

Yet it was now that the diviner element in Pamela's character displayed itself. In the midst of her own overwhelming grief she could be thoughtful for others, and never forget that there were many besides herself who loved Edward Fitzgerald. For their sakes she stifled her own sorrow, winning their esteem and admiration by her fortitude.

As if fortune still resolved to persecute her, Pamela found herself and children reduced to poverty, as well as deprived of their natural protector. By his attainder, Lord Edward Fitzgerald's property was forfeited to the Crown, and his widow and offspring left destitute. Several efforts were made to get this harsh decree reversed, but without effect, and Pamela returned to France, to end her life in obscurity.

She survived her husband for many years, but always tenderly cherished his memory. Until her death she retained the charms that first won Lord Edward's affection. Her beauty faded, but she did not lose with it the grace and vivacity, the sweetness of temper, and thoughtful kindness to those about her, that endeared her to all who knew her. One of the sincerest mourners at her grave was an aged deacon, who had known her happy, frolicsome girlhood—one who well remembered how lovely she had looked when, surrounded by a brilliant assemblage, she gave her hand to the gallant young Irishman, who won her heart on a dark night in the streets of the English metropolis.

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PROVINCIAL OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. No. 969. DAME CELESTE TRUDEL, of the Parish of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, wife of OLIVIER BENONI DURAND, Baker, of the same place, judicially authorized to enter in this case in her own papers, Plaintiff: The said OLIVIER BENONI DURAND, Defendant. An action en separation de biens has been this day instituted against the Defendant in this cause. Montreal, 22nd February, 1876. N. DURAND, Attorney for Plaintiff.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the matter of GABRIEL L. ROLLAND, An Insolvent. The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and on Tuesday, the fourth day of April next, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected. Montreal, 25th February, 1876. ARCHAMBAULT & DE SALABERRY, Attorneys for Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the matter of EDMOND L. FETHER, An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the fourth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. Montreal, 25th February, 1876. ARCHAMBAULT & DE SALABERRY, Attorneys for Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the matter of PIERRE POULIN, An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the fourth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. Montreal, 25th February, 1876. ARCHAMBAULT & DE SALABERRY, Attorneys for Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the matter of JOSEPH BELIVEAU, An Insolvent. The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and on Tuesday the fourth day of April next he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected. Montreal, 25th February, 1876. ARCHAMBAULT & DE SALABERRY, Attorneys for Insolvent.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. No. 729. DAME CAROLINE BOURDON, of the Town of St. Henri, District of Montreal, wife of PIERRE E. BARSALOU, of the same place, Painter, duly authorized to appear in judicial proceedings, Plaintiff: The said PIERRE E. BARSALOU, of the same place, Painter, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause, on the seventh day of February instant. AUGÉ & NANTEL, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 7th February, 1876. 27-5 CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In re XISTE VIGEO, Insolvent, and LOUIS JOS. LAJOIE, Assignee. The undersigned will make application for his Discharge on the Seventeenth day of March next, according to the said Act. XISTE VIGEO, By PREFONTAINE & POCTRE, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, 22nd January, 1876. 26-5

