

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

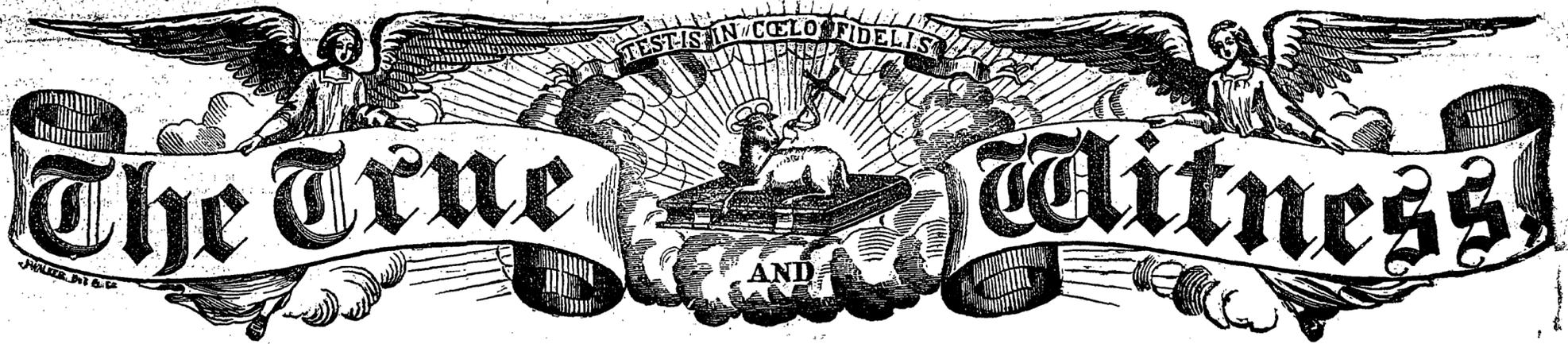
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1867.

No. 41.

ELLEN AHERN;

OR, THE POOR COUSIN.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

My dearly beloved Father, do you know that I never comprehended—that is, felt—that I was dependent in all my life until lately: and that it is anything but an agreeable reflection; for, poor cousin though I be, I have all the pride of all the Maguires to contend with.

There's sound philosophy in that, but make no hasty resolves, my dear child. Things may work around right for us yet if we are patient. But what have you there? said Father MacMahon, as Ellen Ahern flourished a five dollar bill in her fingers.

That is a flag of truce, sent by Lady Fermanagh to the poor, who no doubt have clamored at the door of her conscience until she was driven in self defence to do something to quiet them. I believe I have partially succeeded in thawing her; and all jesting aside, I really think she begins to feel an interest in the sufferings around her. She actually sent for me and to do me so.

God be praised for all things—but—Well go my child, and distribute your alms, and if you meet Don Enrique by the way, ask him to come hither.

I do not expect to meet Don Enrique, she replied, while a deep flush and something very like an expression of pain flitted over her countenance; but should I do so, I will deliver your message. Good bye, dear Father, until we meet again. And she knelt a moment at his feet to get his blessing ere she went away.

Don Enrique had, ever since the moment she had seen him at the close of his interview with Lady Fermanagh, been a myth to her; and the more incomprehensible he seemed, the plainer did she discover how much, and how deeply she was interested in him, a discovery which did not cause her to regard herself with much complacency; for his looks and tone towards her kinswoman that day, and the sudden change in his manner from cold severity to bland courtesy—

from the authoritative respect of a judge to the suave kindness of a friend, urged her to think that he was the conniver in some dark, base secret, or else a hypocrite, utterly unworthy of her esteem. And yet how to reconcile the difference, puzzled her severely. His noble sentiments—his benevolence—his piety that seemed so genuine and elevated—his quiet, unobtrusive, but withal, commanding manner—and last, tho' not least, his gentle, nay, almost tender attentions towards her, made her reproach herself for her uncharitableness in allowing—but there it was again, nothing could effectually put it down, and again she saw him standing full of conscious power, while that proud and unbecoming woman bowed her head in very abjectness to his mandate. What interests could they ever have had in common? It was surely no ordinary thing that had given him such power over her. Where had they met before? He had, he said, spent his life in Spain. What did it mean? She could not tell. Then like a weak woman, as she was unreasonable and ungenerous, through want of faith, she thought how very frightful the hump on his back was, and how it deformed him, until she forgot the truthful, soul-lit face, she had so much admired; the fine, classic head; and the charm of his conversation, which a highly cultivated intellect, and noble, expansive views, rendered the most interesting and instructive that she had ever listened to.

Good morning, Miss Ahern! said a kindly voice, with a slight patois, which she recognized ere she saw the person who had addressed her.

Good morning, Don Enrique! she responded, with a stately bow, as she paced swiftly on.—The next moment she thought of her promise to Father MacMahon, but it was too late, she could not turn back or call after him—it would be forward and undignified after so hurried and cold a greeting, which, now that he was gone, she felt to be indelicate, inasmuch as she possessed no right to resent a want of confidence on his part, or an imagined wrong; and she would have given the world—i.e., if she could—if she had not acted so foolishly. She experienced what all people do, at some time or other of their lives; that it is an easier matter to mount the stilts, than either graceful or pleasant to get down. In no very enviable frame of mind, she went into the only shop Fermanagh could boast of to make purchases of potatoes and meal, which she ordered to be put into separate hampers and kept until she sent for them, then having received her change, she pursued her way out beyond the outskirts of the hamlet in search of Alice Reardon, who, she had heard, was living under a rude sort of a tent, just where the limits

of the Barony of Fermanagh were bounded by another estate. Just beyond the boundary line, where three or four ancient trees—the land marks of the two estates—grew together, scarcely affording shade or shelter, so sparse was their foliage. Alice had pitched her tent, and set up her primitive abode, which was nothing less picturesque from its poverty. Several ragged quilts, gorgeous with patches of scarlet and yellow, were stretched, at some height from the ground, between and around the trunks of the trees to which they were nailed, forming a temporary shelter. At a little distance off, three forked sticks were set upright in the ground forming a triangle, and brought together at the top, from which hung suspended a small pot, over a peat fire, the smoke from which curled upwards in the sunshine in long, graceful undulations, and as Ellen Ahern came nearer, she was glad to perceive from the smell that something savory was in preparation for their dinner. With her back towards her, Alice Reardon stooped over a wash-tub rinsing and wringing out linen, her busy hands keeping time to the song of the 'Black-bird,' which she was singing as blithely as if she had been the inmate of a palace. Ellen Ahern lifted a corner of the tent, and saw Kathleen Reardon seated on a bundle of clean straw, busily engaged carding wool, while at her feet dozen and purred a great white cat. There was nothing there in the way of furniture, except a broken chair, and an old meal-chest—empty of course—and a shake-down—with a few boards under it for a bedstead—where they slept.

Is that yourself, Miss Ahern dear?, said the girl, looking up, with a bright smile on her handsome face.

Did you think I had forgotten you entirely, Kathleen? said Ellen Ahern, holding out her hand, which the other grasped. I'm glad to find you sheltered anyway.

Such a shelter as it is, she said merrily. If it wasn't agin the Church I'd set up for a gipsy, and tell fortunes, for we look enough like the pagan craters to do it. Oeb, but it takes rain as well as sunshine to make a harvest, and we're content if it's God's will.

Our Father in Heaven loves a cheerful heart. This can't last always, said Ellen Ahern deeply touched by the cheerful submission of the young girl, who all ignorant of the world's love, had so much of heavenly wisdom in her heart.

Faith, then, Miss, I never doubt it, an' says I to mother, the arth is wide enough for us yet, and while we keep our health, we have no right to complain—because if they drive us from Don we can go to Bersheba, and work our way through, unless they hunt us into the sea, and even then I'll try my best to swim. And Kathleen's blue eyes, full of mirth, flashed forth a strong will to overcome, and a determination not to be put down.

That's right, that's the spirit I like, said Ellen Ahern, with a happy little laugh at Kathleen's odd, but good reasoning.

Because, Miss Aileen, ashore, it's no use to be moping along like haylithens, instead of Christians wearing the blessed badge of St. Francis, an' under the protection of our Blessed Lady—so I'm going to make the best of it, and then the two young girls laughed together.

But how do you manage to live?

Why you see, Miss, the Don gives mother his linen to do up, and that, with what I earn, keeps us from starving—but let me go and tell mother you're here, said Kathleen, coming out but no sooner had she done so than she sprang back, pulling Ellen Ahern with her, saying: God save and keep us for ever—but there comes Fahey. But I must not stay here—I must run out and tell mother to put the cover on the pot before he comes up and finds the hare cooking in it. And in another moment she stood beside her mother, and had given her the warning just in time, when Fahey, who had seen the manœuvre, hurried up and joined himself to the group.

The top o' the morning to you, Feru Fahey, said Alice, wiping the suds from her brawny arms, which she placed akimbo.

The same to you, Mistress Reardon, and to you pretty Kate, he said pinching Kathleen's flushed cheek.

Keep your hands to yourself! Mr. Fahey, she said, drawing closer to her mother's side, whose eyes literally flashed fire.

I thought you knowed by this time Alice Reardon, that I'm not one to be trifled with for nothing, said Fahey, swaggering up closer to them. If you'd been a sensible lass, you'd be living in comfort now, and all belonging to you.

The devil fly away with such comfort, exclaimed Alice, wrathfully, you've done your worst and I'll thank you to leave us in pace.

If you don't hould in your tongue a little Mrs. Reardon, I'll—I'll—

What? Turn us out agin? Faith then, that'll be hard to do seeing we're not on his

lordships land, and if we wor, you'd find it a tough job, seeing that we've nothin' left but our skins to be turned out of, said Alice, tauntingly. Go way, Tim Fahey, an' let us alone, or it won't be good for you.

You threaten do you? That, indictable—take care that you an' your pretty daughter don't get lodged in prison. But you seem to live high here—what's that cooking?

Water!

What else? he asked, sniffing up the savory steam.

Something that you'll have to rub your eyes with when you want to cry for your sins, honey. Inyons.

And what else? he asked, lifting the lid of the pot, where, as ill luck would have it, the head and thigh of the hare bobbed upon the surface.

One of Pusheen's (the cat's) kits, if you must know—will you be after stayin' to dine with us? said Alice, snatching the lid of the pot out of his hand, and replacing it.

Not to-day, Miss Reardon, honey. I'll come to-morrow with two constables at my back, to put you a little further away from his lordship's game, said Fahey, who at the same instant threw his arm about Kate Reardon, and kissed her, intending to trust to his heels afterwards, but as quick as thought Alice snatched up a bucket of slush, and with true aim, sluced him with it from head to foot. Half suffocated with rage, and what used to be the pig's dinner, he retreated muttering vengeance, when Alice, with a light laugh, would have returned to her tub, had not Kathleen told her that Miss Ahern was within.

I'm ashamed Miss Ellen, honey, to behave so, and you to the fore, said Alice, going in, but that black-mouth villain can't be managed any other way.

You gave him his deserts, only I'm afraid Ally, he'll bring more sorrow on you. You know there might be great mischief made about that hare.

An' this, honey, there's the poacher, said Alice, laughing, as she pointed to the cat, an' when Pusheen fetches 'em in by the neck, as dead as a dure nail, its no use—an' we half starved—to throw 'em away.

Pusheen! said Ellen Ahern.

Yes, surely. I don't know what made the craythur take to sich dishonest practices, except it was ben' half starved, for it's nothing now for her since we lived here for to come in with a hare or a birdeen, stone dead in her two jaws, 'till she lays down sensible like, an' waits till it's cooked for her share. We call 'em her kits, and ate 'em with thankful hearts; and if Tim Fahey's a mind to make mischief out of that, he may. But how's your health a sivilish?

I am very well, Ally. But I hope Pusheen won't be transported for poaching, said Ellen Ahern, laughing, or bring you into trouble.—You have a brave heart of your own, and I'm glad to see you so able to meet difficulties. Do you need anything?

No, thanks be to God. What the Don gives me for washing his linen, and cleaning his room every day, feeds us, and you know ashore, there's no rint to pay. If the weather continues a week or so longer, we're the promise of a poor bit of a place with a sorry house on it, a few miles away; but if it comes on to rain shortly, the Lord help us. But why was you ather asking, honey?

Because Lady Fermanagh has given me money to divide amongst the most needy of the turned out tenants.

Och! Miss Aileen a sivilish, there's poverty an' sickness enough amongst them poor souls, an' they need help more'n we do; give it all to 'em a sivilish machree. As for me, all I crave is a sup of good milk, but I can't get it, an' I'm just as well off without it.

You shall have it, Alice. Send Kathleen or Biddy up this evening, and I will tell Judith to fill whatever you send with fresh milk from my own cow. If you get into trouble let me know. Good bye, keep up a good heart, avoid Fahey—don't exasperate him.

Let him keep clear of Kathleen then; the dirty driver that used to come many a time begging to my own mother's dure, when he was a hare-footed gossoon, and was never turned empty-handed away. If he ever dares to lay his nasty paw on her again, I'll break every bone in his ugly skin, said the virago, who looked fully able to put her threats into execution.

Ellen Ahern had a sorrowful pilgrimage that day. From one stricken family to another she went, ministering to their needs, and trying to cheer their drooping hearts, and relieve their squalid misery as far as her means went, and when they were exhausted, her kindly, hopeful words let in the sunshine to more than one disconsolate heart. Lady Fermanagh's message

* A fact.

seemed to solace them no little, and they laid hold on it, as drowning persons are said to grasp at straws. They thought, naturally enough that a mother should have influence with her son, and be able to exercise it for good; and if her ladyship truly pitied them, they saw no reason why Lord Hugh should continue his hard and cruel course towards them. It was in this way they reasoned with each other, sanguine because their view of the case was morally right, and because they could see no barrier to the fulfilment of its expected results.

On her return, she stopped at the Fermanagh Arms to see Sir Eadhna Ahern, but was informed that the Factor was supposed to be dying, and that he was in close attendance on him, watching every breath and administering the necessary remedies with as much assiduity as if he had been a dear friend, a benefactor, instead of a stranger, who to say the least, entertained a feeling of scorn and indifference towards the country that the true-hearted old man loved so well. Then she went to pray for a little while before the altar of St. Finbar's, where moved by true charity, she asked Heaven's mercy on the dying stranger, and having concluded her devotions she turned homewards, and was walking rapidly, for it was growing late, when Don Enrique, who was sitting on one of the lower fragments of rock by the way-side, with his head leaning on his hand, heard her light footsteps, and looking up, advanced to her side. She saw by the fading light, that he looked harassed and pale, and when he spoke she observed that his voice was low and husky, as if from intense emotion.

Miss Ahern will pardon me for obtruding myself on her notice just now, he said, as he walked along by her side; but circumstances leave me no alternative. I fear that I have—though unintentionally believe me—offended or wounded you in some way, or by some means suffer under the effect of false impressions in your opinion. But, of myself, I cannot speak now. There is a mystery which I dare not yet explain; all that I can do, is to disclaim everything that may seem unworthy, and implore the patient confidence of—of—those whose opinion I most value.

There are none who do not wish Don Enrique Giron well, replied Ellen Ahern, scarcely knowing what to say.

My object now is, he went on to say, to tell Miss Ahern that facts have come to my knowledge by which I am convinced that she is threatened with peril; and if she will not think me too presuming, to say that if the most unwearied vigilance can do it, I will save her.

From what quarter am I to look for this danger? asked Ellen, with quivering lip.

Be wary of those around you, Miss Ahern; and place no faith—well—there may be protestations made, and even vows which will bear the semblance of a true and genuine heart devotion, but which in fact are snares. I am at a loss for words; I do not know how to tell you what I fear, but there have been such things in real life as forced and mock marriages, he answered, as if he wished to warn her fully, but dared not trust himself to do so.

I thank you, Don Enrique, for your well-meant warning; and also for your offers of protection, and can only hope that your fears are groundless. However, I shall be on the alert, and trust to Almighty God and the Blessed Virgin for deliverance. I do not think, she added with a light laugh, I could by any probability be forced into a marriage with any one, and can scarcely suppose that there is any one who would have the temerity to try such a thing.

Such things are not common, neither is the wickedness that would prompt so much evil; but I have gone, perhaps, too far, and yet I cannot recall aught that I have said, or wish it unsaid. I only ask the privilege of watching over your safety, and averting the evil that threatens you, if possible, he said, as he bowed low on the hand which, under a sudden impulse, she handed to him, and walked away.

Bewildered and amazed by what she had heard—its very vagueness making it more terrible to her imagination—Ellen Ahern knew not what to think. A thousand things rushed on her mind, a thousand conflicting thoughts distracted her, as she went blindly up the rugged pass of Fermanagh, heedless of her footsteps, and seeing no object around her. What could it mean?—Should she trust him? Why was he not more explicit? Who could be so deadly a foe to her as to wish to harm her? Is it possible that Lord Hugh Maguire could stoop to so base a thing? Might not Don Enrique have some object of his own to accomplish—some design to serve? How could she tell? To whom should she confide her difficulties? What hope had she of earthly succor if evil designs really enveloped her? What friends had she but two old men whose age rendered their aid unavailing—and the poor, whose miserable poverty made them

helpless? And yet she could not really in her heart distrust Don Enrique; she felt that, notwithstanding the mystery that hung about him, he was truly noble and good—a conclusion which was not the result of any natural logic, but one of those impressions which are sometimes stamped on the mind by some quick, indelible and mysterious process. As she was crossing the Terrace, she suddenly bethought herself of her promise to Alice Reardon, and she turned to go towards the kitchen in search of Judith, who had the care of her cow, to leave an order to send milk not only to her, but to the family of Patrick Maginness: after which, accompanied by Thela, whom she determined to keep always near her in case of emergency, she went up to her room, and sat down to endeavor to compose and collect her thoughts, and come to something definite in regard to her future course of action.

CHAPTER X.—THE MIDNIGHT FLIGHT.

There were some few individuals amongst the tenants, as we before hinted, who having forsaken little by little their religious practices, and being unrestrained by holier motives, were not disposed to submit quietly to the harsh measures of their landlord and his agent from a sense of duty. These unfortunate persons had in some instances set at naught the laws of man, and by their evil lives continually outraged the laws of God. It is not strange, therefore, that now, when smarting under a fiercer application of the scourge than they had yet felt—when one of them had seen an aged mother expire by the ditch side from exposure and fright, and another had closed the eyes of his only child, who was ill of a fever when they were evicted, under a bleak midnight sky—their darkest passions should be roused to such fury, as to render them unwilling to wait God's time, and determine to take vengeance into their own hands. Weak and tempted, having voluntarily abandoned the source of true strength and consolation, they listened only to the dictates of nature, and taking counsel together, they swore with a fearful oath that Lord Hugh Maguire should die. No one knew their dread purpose—it was only suspected—and they kept desigedly out of the way of their friends and connections, to avoid being questioned or warned. Lord Hugh Maguire, unconscious of the fate that was impending over him, continued his cold, implacable course, feeling responsible to no power, either human or divine, for his acts, as long as law and custom legalized them; and continued inexorable to the misery he had created, until it turned its wan face, divested of every earthly hope, appealingly towards heaven. But he had his own annoyances and heart-burnings. The Scotch operatives were becoming dissatisfied, and threatened to go away; and his factor, on whom so much depended, was sinking daily—no human skill could save him. Although Don Enrique had gone away, no one knew whether the mysterious secret that he held like a drawn sword over his mother and himself, levered and irritated him whenever he thought of it, until he sometimes became almost frantic, his impotence making the endurance still more bitter, and he fervently hoped he had left the country. Added to this, Lady Fermanagh incessantly thwarted him, and by her counsels, and urgent wishes to return to London, gave him no rest. Amidst all, the image of Ellen Ahern, in her pure, spirited beauty, haunted, and inspired him with a determination to carry out his plans if they led him to the very verge of peril. Further than that he did not wish to go. His stubborn, dogged will gave him strength in the pursuit of his designs which, simply because they were his, he made up his mind that no circumstances or opposition should baffle them, he therefore declined holding out any hopes to her ladyship of a speedy return to England.

One evening he was returning home late from Cathagura, when a shot, which seemed to come from a copice on the roadside behind, was fired, and had not his horse stumbled at the moment, and caused him to pitch forward a little in his saddle, the ball would have penetrated his brain instead of his hat, which was perforated through and through. Putting spurs to the frightened animal, he galloped homeward at full speed, and clattered up the rocky pass of Fermanagh with such fury, that the dogs and stable boys started together in full cry, to see who and what was coming. But he dashed through them, and threw the bridle to a boy as he dismounted, without a word, and strode into the house. Ellen Ahern was in the drawing room with Lady Fermanagh, who, after making sundry efforts to be cordial and civil without success, had desired her to read aloud, which she was doing when Lord Hugh came in. She glanced up from the page before her, and when she saw how white and grim he looked, she involuntarily exclaimed:—'You are ill, my Lord.'

'Not ill, my fair cousin,' he replied in a voice that was remulous with the rage that was boiling and seething within him. 'I have only been shot at, and narrowly escaped with my life.'

Lady Fermanagh screamed, but he checked her... 'I am safe, mother. There is no need of a scene... my hat there is badly wounded, though, and if you must expend your tears on something, here it is!'

'Thank God that you escaped Lord Hugh Maguire,' exclaimed Ellen, as the thought of how ill-prepared he was for so sudden a doom flashed across her mind, mingled with a still deeper thankfulness that some poor tortured-soul was spared the awful crime of murder... 'Thank you, Ellen, for even that show of interest,' he said, unable to penetrate her motive...

'Beware, my Lord—do not make the innocent suffer for the guilty,' she said... 'May I ask your Ladyship to touch the bell, near you,' he said turning away from Ellen's imploring countenance with a look of sardonic rage... 'I must see Fahey to-night?'

'Had you not better wait until morning?—You are heated now. Better issue no orders to-night,' reprostrated her ladyship, well remembering that terrible interview she had recently with Don Enrique, and the inexorable conditions he had imposed on her.

'Heated; my dear mother, I'm as cool as a glacier. I shall do nothing but what is deliberate and well weighed. Oblige me by pulling the bell-rope. I must feel safe on my own property,' he replied with a sneer; 'and while there's a Papist left on it, I have no guarantee of my life.'

'Did you ring, my Lord?' said William coming in in his usual prompt, orderly way... 'William, send some one forthwith to Fermanagh, to tell Mr. Fahey that I want him immediately,' replied Lord Hugh, and the man bowed and went out.

'My Lord, you make a broad assertion.—What one or two misguided persons may do should not be visited on all,' spoke out Ellen Ahern... 'The same devilish system governs all alike, my pretty cousin. You know I am a heretic, and there is no penalty in your creed for any crime, however dark, that may be committed against me,' he said, with a cold, derisive smile...

'You do not, cannot believe that, my Lord. The spirit of our holy religion teaches nothing that can lead to crime, any more than the teachings of Jesus influenced Judas in his sin. Take care, then, Lord Hugh Maguire, that in persecuting a few poor, stricken wretches, whom you have driven to the verge of desperation, you do not become even more criminal than Judas!' exclaimed Ellen Ahern, unable to hold her peace... 'My beautiful cousin, I am vulnerable until you attack me with papistical logic, which being an utter disbeliever in, makes me as grim and inexorable as the Sphinx. Ha! where is my mother?' he said turning round on the rug where he had been standing, with his back to the fire.

'She went out a moment ago, with her hand pressed over her heart. I presume she has gone to her room, whither I should follow her but for knowing how averse she is to any assistance except from Felice.'

'She's a strange person—my lady mother—don't you think so, Miss Ahern?'

'The habits of all invalids make them seem strange to those who are in full health. I don't know that Lady Fermanagh is an exception to her class,' she replied quietly, and with perfect truth... 'I am indebted to her now for going away, for I have something to say which you must hear—nay, it is useless to struggle with my lady-bird,' he said, as he suddenly seated himself on the sofa by her, and grasped her hand, which he held forcibly.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE 'DUBLIN REVIEW' OF FENIANISM.—The following is from an article in the last number of this publication... Mr. James Stephens, who ever since the year 1856 has been engaged in propagating a revolutionary secret society in Ireland, had previously studied the modern art of organising political conspiracy at the very front of continental revolution. He learned there that nations nowadays are not revolutionized so much by action from within as by action from without; this was an early product of Lord Palmerston's foreign policy; and notably that the most skillful and successful conspirator in Europe, Joseph Mazzini, derived his principal power from the fact that he had the asylum of England from which to direct his organisation, from which to draw funds, in which to manipulate opinion so as to bring the people and its ministers gradually into sympathy with his cause. Yet Mazzini had only one strong English prejudice to work upon,—hatred of the Pope. Apart from that, what were the Italians to the English more than the Poles or the Canadians? The English have no such instinctive repugnance to the government of one race by another race, as would lead them to regard the presence of the Austrians in Lombardy as intolerable. Why then should not all that England did for Italy be done for Ireland by America? This was the problem that presented itself to Mr. Stephens. The Irish in America are a great political power. Their political importance is even increased by undertaking an operation so fashionable in the present age as that of freeing an oppressed nationality. They have apparently even greater opportunities of manipulating opinion in their favour than the Italians had. Italian revolutionists managed to get on the staff of several of the London leading journals; but the American Press is a great measure written by Irishmen, and the Irish Americans are almost all Fenians. There is no natural motive, which acts upon the American mind with the same force that hatred of the Papacy has acted on the English mind, in favour of the Italian revolution; but the American nation does not love the English nation, and it has a score to clear with England on account of the policy of its government, and therefore of its public opinion during the late civil war, for which Fenianism offers an exactly adequate opportunity of compensation. To the one great passion of the American mind, Fenianism does besides present a precise and palpable temptation.—That passion is Territory worship. Whether the American statesmen, who now speak to and of the

Fenians in somewhat the same tone that English statesmen spoke of the Confederates when Mr. Gladstone declared that Jefferson Davis had made a new nation—whether they believe that the Fenians will ultimately achieve the independence of Ireland, it is hard to say. 'But if they should, it is obvious that America would have at least one reliable ally in Europe. An Irish republic or other independent commonwealth, owing its freedom to the United States, in the same way that Italy admits itself to be indebted to France and to Prussia, would give the Government of Washington an extraordinary influence in Europe. Meantime the Fenians, when they are engaged in Ireland, menace the rugged frontier of Canada. Canada, owing to some degree the prompt imperial sanction of its Confederation, the fact that its position vis a vis of the United States was becoming untenable; and it was the Irish in America who were making it so. Congress, conscious of the subtle connection of the topics, copies its resolution of sympathy with the Irish insurrection, with a resolution of alarm at the formation of a British provisional kingdom on its Northern frontier.—The hint will not fall on dull ears. The Fenians who choose to strike against England (through Canada, next time know beforehand that they will not want the protection of Congress. Canada is already growing weary of this position. The French Catholic Canadian, the Highland Catholic Canadian, asks: 'What have we done that we should be exposed to a series of Fenian razzias? We are not guilty of the wrongs inflicted on old Ireland, we rather sympathise with Ireland and only wish England would be wise enough to let Ireland be as well off as Canada is.' The end of this game may be that Canada will grow weary of vindicting the Imperial government of Ireland against bands of marauders whom the American government will not permit to hang, as the Emperor of the French grew weary of being shot at year after year by Tibaldis and Pianos, and Orsinis; and that the British government will find the task of posting sentinels on one frontier in North America and another in India too severe a strain even for its resources. The Fenians so engaged the disposable military force of the empire at present that if England happened to get engaged in a great European war, her position would be one of real jeopardy. The position is such that her military exigencies have increased as her recruiting power has fallen away. Her position as a military power has been altogether transformed since the time of the Peninsula, ever since the time of the Crimean war, India requires 80,000 men; Canada, 20,000; Ireland, 20,000. The Emperor Napoleon lately said that the power of a nation is to be estimated by the number of men it can place under arms; and taking this rule for a standard, it may be said that England is now a first rate Asiatic power, a second-rate African power, a third-rate American power, and a fourth-rate European power. When a war with Austria and Prussia on behalf of Denmark seemed imminent three years ago, it was calculated we might be able to support the garrison of Dupel with 30,000 men. It is tolerably certain that if the same emergency arose to-morrow, England could not spare one-third of the number. For years to come Ireland must be considered as a country in a state of military occupation.

This may seem to be an over-statement of the danger of Fenianism in an imperial point of view, but Fenianism is a question upon which judgement has hitherto been too much the rule. Judging of it by the analogy of similar revolutionary movements, we are rather disposed to infer that we only see it now at its first humble beginnings, and that it is prudent to calculate on its having a long period of growth and expansion before it attains its term. A year ago its power appeared to be largely concentrated in the person of James Stephens; and had Lord Kimberley's Government been able to dispose of that archconspirator, a great blow and discouragement would, doubtless, have been inflicted on the whole movement. But, since that date, the conspiracy seems to have arrived at the stage in which such organisations become able to dispense with recognised leaders. It has endured a great schism, and it appears to be not the weaker, but the stronger for it. It has attempted an invasion of Canada, and failed—attempted an Irish insurrection and failed.—It ought, like Mr. Carlyle's half starved rat crossing the path of an elephant, to have been squelched by this time. It has not been so much as scotched. It differs from all previous Irish insurrectionary movements in several notable particulars, and the first of these is that failure does not produce any panic in it; the second that it seems to understand its object to be that of perplexing and harassing rather than, for the present at least, actually closing with the power which it assails. No word but the American word 'skedaddle' is competent to describe the termination of some of its ventures; but the Yankee who skeddaddles is not a man who by any means admits he is beaten. He sees the odds are against him, and runs with the fixed intention of fighting another day. So it is with the Fenians. The attempt on Chester was assuredly one of the wildest adventures that ever was contemplated, but there was a remarkable degree of concert and discipline in the way that from two to three thousand men were concentrated on the undefended town. Had they attacked the Castle in the morning, when the authorities were only half prepared for them, the result might have been disastrous. But their full force had not assembled, and they waited patiently for five hundred who were due, and who punctually arrived by evening train.—Meantime the Government had been communicated with, and was rapidly forwarding troops to the place. The Fenian leaders saw that their opportunity was gone, and at once ordered their followers to disperse. Of old had two thousand Irishmen been brought to any given point for the purpose of fighting, they would have had a riot at all events. But at the words of command these thousands of men simply vanished, without leaving a trace. The stampede across Kerry, which followed within a few days, was promptly hunted down by a very competent officer, Brigadier Horsford; and it was generally hoped that Fenianism would be at last stamped out, when he telegraphed that he had surrounded the force which marched across the country in Toomey's Wood. But again no decisive result was attained. Within a week a sort of general rising took place, and though successfully repelled at every point where it ventured to come into collision with the constabulary, no one can suppose that the movement, to use another Americanism, has 'caved in.' We have seen too much, by far, of premature congratulations on the decisive triumphs of authority to suppose that. When the Special Commission appointed by Lord Wodehouse ceased its sittings, the Attorney General, Mr. Lawson, congratulated the court on the fact that every single ringleader of the conspiracy, or person of any importance in its ranks, with the single exception of James Stephens, had been convicted. Within a month afterwards Lord Strathairn was taking nightly precautions against an insurrection in Dublin; and Parliament had no sooner met than government was obliged to ask it to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act, so as to enable the Lord Lieutenant to arrest 700 new ringleaders. As Lord Wodehouse was made an earl when he was leaving Ireland, it may be presumed that the late government thought he had crushed the conspiracy past hope of revival. The government of Lord Derby was also overtaken under the impression that it had died out, for Her Majesty was advised to inform Parliament in her gracious speech at the opening of the present session, that it would not be called upon to continue the extraordinary powers conferred on the Irish executive. 'We have since' had the affairs of Chester, Cahirovee, the series of demonstrations running over the whole island, from Drogheda to Kilmallock; an alarm at Liverpool; an alarm of Fenian privateers, which led to the despatch of a whole squadron to the coast of Ireland at an hour's notice; news, not a week old, of a fresh movement on the Canadian frontier; the Horse

Guards and Admiralty kept continually on the qui vive; the funds affected; the continental press ringing with the wrongs of Ireland; the organisation in America, evidently strengthened and inspired with only a few hundred prisoners to show for it all, not one of whom a government which contains Mazzini could be expected to hang. Even Signor Mazzini might admit that his American imitators have shown a considerable skill in the imitation of his revolutionary tactics. 'We are afraid that the Government of England has still a tedious, a difficult, and an odious task before it in extirpating this formidable conspiracy. Let us hope that it may be accompanied by the not less arduous but more grateful labour of removing all reasonable causes of discontent. All the influence of the Catholic Obverse in Ireland has been, and will be, the Majesty's ministers may feel well assured, continue to be used in vindication of law and order. But so long as the country has such grave grievances against the system of policy maintained in its regard, so long will it be the scene of foreign intervention and insurrectionary organisation—so long will an annual pilgrimage of Irish-Americans keep the flame of rebellion alive.—They are a rich and a daring race, and they do not want encouragement from the great commonwealth to which they belong. But it ought not to be impossible to govern Ireland into contentment with its institutions; and when that is done, the role of the revolutionist will be of as little avail in Kerry as in Sussex or in Galloway.'

According to 'General' Massey, who has turned informer, the Fenian conspiracy in Ireland forms but a part of a more general organisation, extending not only to America, but over the whole of Europe.—Massey, who fainted on his arrest at Limerick Junction two days before the rising, appears to have thought it better to become approver and from the high position he held in the Fenian circles, has been able to impart valuable information concerning the greatest secrets of the conspiracy. He was the principal witness for the Crown before the grand jury, he gave what, if it be true, is considered most important information, which would tend to the belief that Fenianism has received encouragement from several parts of the continent. The Crown have also been put in possession of what are alleged by him to be facts relative to the part taken by some persons of high authority in the United States assisting the society. He has been removed to comfortable quarters while the detectives are engaged inquiring into matters sworn to by him. His evidence is expected to be surprising, and it is likely that the list of prisoners will be enlarged.

The Escape of Kirwan.—No trace of Kirwan has been discovered. The policeman who had charge of the prisoner had been promised a draught, by the resident pupil on the previous day, and when he went into the ward he saw a woman rekindling the fire.—He then went out again, shutting the door behind him. Kirwan immediately requested the woman to leave the room, which she did. A few minutes after his escape was discovered.

By an almost accidental circumstance, Kelly, who had charge of Kirwan on the night of his escape from the Meath Hospital, has been identified as a person who had been in the habit of attending Fenian meetings in Dublin, and he is the first member of the constabulary force against whom a charge of Fenianism has been brought. All the untied prisoners in Kilmallock Gaol, where Kelly was confined, were paraded before an informer, with a view to having an individual charged with attempting to seduce soldiers, identified. The object for which he was brought was not gained, but he pointed out Kelly as one who had attended several meetings of Fenians with him. This led to a close examination. Upon the evidence of this witness the prisoner, who had been in custody on suspicion of having assisted Kirwan, has been remanded on a charge of complicity in the movement.

The Rush of Informers to give Evidence.—The Irish Americans who lately came over with the intention of fomenting treason, will feel a little surprised when a copy of the evidence to be used against them is given them. They could hardly have believed that some who had come over with them and took part in the Fenian meetings held, but a few days prior to movement, would have been the first to betray them. One of these Joyce, was brought up charged on the information of a person who came over from America with him, with being a member of the Brotherhood, and having combined to levy war against the Queen. The informer gives his name as Lieutenant J. J. Oullen, of the Federal army. Oullen occupied a seat under the bench, and appeared perfectly indifferent to the gaze of those whose curiosity was excited by his presence. Several times he complained of the treatment he was at present receiving, and of the character of the food supplied to him. When placed in the witness box he verified his information respecting the prisoner. All the Fenian informers have been brought to Dublin to have their evidence prepared for the commission. But the Government now feels a difficulty in dealing with the number of informers that are so rapidly coming forward, and they will be obliged to decline the services of a great many, for it has turned out that in their eagerness to save themselves they have sworn too much, and the police have recommended that they be sent back to their prison cells. It is now stated that the chief informer, Massey, is none other than Patrick Oorcoran, who held the rank of colonel in the Federal army.

The Indictment Against the Prisoners.—Those prisoners whose connection with the conspiracy dates from the earlier part of its existence, are likely to be the first arraigned. General Burke, Captain McCafferty, Edward Duffy, and Flood, will be amongst those, and with fourteen others will be indicted for having conspired last July and since, to depose the Queen. The overt acts consist of consultations, agreements, and plans entered into with Stephens, O'Mahony, Kelly, Doran Killian, Gordon, M'Clure, and a host of other Fenians, some of whom made their appearance in Ireland last month, and are now in custody. It is charged that they assembled a large number of traitors at Chester to carry off arms, wherewith they might effect their purpose. The remaining overt acts relate to the armed assembling at Tallaght, to commit a cruel slaughter of the faithful subjects of Her Majesty; to the assault of police-barrack of Glencullen; to the 'warlike attack' on that of Stepaside; to the attacks on the barracks, and to the insurrectionary tumult in Drogheda. All these occurrences are made acts of the originators of the conspiracy, and evidence of a purpose traitorously to wage open war upon the constables and soldiers of the Queen. One of the counts alleges that they met and conspired to seduce the subjects and troops of Her Majesty. They formed plans, and made arrangements as to times and places when and where they should attack and destroy the soldiers and constables; and did draw up and array themselves in a warlike manner, to destroy the constitution and government of the realm. In sustenance of these allegations there is a list of nearly 200 witnesses.

The Escape of Kirwan.—Additional Particulars.—The ward in which Kirwan was lying in the Meath Hospital was the first on the left in the first corridor from the hall; next to it was the apothecary's pharmacy, opposite which was the apartment of the resident surgeon. The door of the prisoner's was only twenty-one feet distant from the pharmacy window, with not the slightest obstacle between. The day Kirwan escaped was for visitors, and notwithstanding the protest of the officers of the hospital, no less than five women were at one time allowed to see him, without the presence of a policeman, although several were in the corridor outside.—The medical men also informed the police that strict watch should have to be kept on the prisoner, as he was not nearly so bad as he pretended, and injunctions not to lose sight of him were given to each constable. On Tuesday evening, at seven o'clock, the constable, who has since been placed under arrest, was en-

trusted with the duty of watching him, but beyond leaving the room for a few minutes there was nothing proved, that would tend to show he had any complicity in the escape. The resident surgeon had promised him a bottle for his cough the day before. The moment the constable left the prisoner got out of bed in his shirt and drawers, and requested the woman to leave the room, which she did, and he immediately after it is supposed, noiselessly followed, crossing the corridor, and descending rapidly by the staircase unobserved by the constable, who was standing at the pharmacy window. The constable appears to have returned to the ward, and found the bed down, and when the surgeon came out with the bottle he met the policeman in the hall, and was told that Kirwan had slipped out. The surgeon said, 'Oh, nonsense, that cannot be,' and ran into the ward. 'Nobody saw he got out; but it is believed that he ran out at the rear of the building, across a yard there to a wall dividing the hospital grounds from O'Keefe's Nursery adjoining. An old basin stand with a box on it was found next morning, standing against a wall at right angles with the wall alluded to, and it is thought that he took these from an old summerhouse close by, and by their means mounted the wall and dropped into the nursery grounds—which would have been easy for a man with only one available arm to do. A hold fast in the wall assisted him to climb to the top.—The constable who was in charge of Kirwan has been only three years in the police. As far as can be learned, there was no pre-arrangement for escaping. Before the police were placed on duty at the hospital, the ward in which the two Fenians lay was kept constantly locked, an official holding the key; but the practice was relaxed when the authorities took the prisoners in charge, the officials believing their responsibility had ended. Dr. Hatchell visited the hospital yesterday, to make further inquiries respecting the escape, but only remained a short time.—Saunders.

Notwithstanding the active exertions made by the police, Kirwan, the Fenian Centre, has not yet been arrested. The plans for his safety have evidently been well laid and effectually carried out. In consequence of information received by the Government, the prisoner Patrick Kelly, 39 A, who is charged with having aided the escape of Kirwan from the Meath Hospital, was removed from Richmond Bridewell to Kilmallock Jail on Saturday in charge of the police.—Dublin Freeman.

Cahirovee.—A policeman named Michael O'Sullivan, a native of Westmore, who has been on leave of absence from one of the Ulster counties for some time past, reports that he was fired at in riding through a place called Lober, between Derrynane and Waterfalls about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night. The ball passed through the skirt of his outside coat, but did not touch his body. Immediately after the shot was fired he heard a click as if of a percussion cap having been snapped, which indicated that a second shot was being aimed at him, which missed. O'Sullivan, perceiving some man behind a ditch on the roadside, thought it better to leave the scene of the outrage as speedily as he could. It was very generally believed, whether rightly or wrongly, that O'Sullivan was availing himself of the opportunity afforded by his visit to his native place to act as a detective, which probably accounts for the attempt on his life.—Cor. of the Cork Examiner.

Seizure of Arms, &c., at Dundalk.—On Saturday morning on the arrival of the steamer from Liverpool to Dundalk, Constable Scullin and party, after a vigilant search, seized a box containing six guns, and in a barrel an immense quantity of percussion caps, directed to the care of Wm. Hague County O'Farrell, supposed to be 50,000. The guns and percussion boxes were removed to the barracks, and will be retained until the necessary inquiries are made.—Dublin Freeman.

On Saturday morning, one of the most novel arrests yet made on suspicion of Fenianism took place. The detectives, who are constantly on the alert on the arrival of the steamers, were as usual at Donegal quay, and seeing a passenger arrive by the Fleet-wood boat, with four swords in his possession, Constable Thompson immediately placed him under arrest. The man took his capture very good-naturedly, told the detective that he was Professor Martin, engaged by a gentleman of Belfast to perform on the Queen's Island on Easter Monday, and that the swords which he carried were used in the performance of some of his feats, such as cutting a sheep in two at one blow, &c. Further inquiries satisfied the detective's surmises, and the Professor was soon after liberated.—Northern Whig.

A man named Peter O'Connor, who was arrested in Drogheda with several others on the morning after the rising at Tallaght on their arrival per steamer from Liverpool, was re-arrested on yesterday under suspicious circumstances by Constable Moorhead, of Quay street, in this town. It appears the prisoner was a few days ago released from Dundalk Jail, when he met Moorhead and entered into conversation with him for the purpose it is alleged of seducing him from his allegiance. He told the constable that the Fenians were going to invade Canada, and that shortly after it was taken they would come to Ireland 90,000 strong, and as the police were Irishmen they were wrong in fighting against their own country, &c. The constable felt it his duty to arrest him from the manner in which he endeavoured to shake his allegiance and he was taken before Captain Goote, the Resident Magistrate, who on a close inquiry committed the prisoner until the charge is fully investigated.—Freeman.

At about five o'clock on Thursday evening Head-constable Geale and Detective-officer Carson in consequence of private information received proceeded to a field near Laffan's Nursery, in the immediate neighborhood of Blackpool, and after searching for some time discovered, hidden in a rabbit hole and covered over with furze bushes, a sword, 495 percussion caps in a tin case, and 25 rounds of rifle cartridges. The sword is old and rusty with an old-fashioned brass handle. It was reported to the police authorities that a suspected party had been observed going towards this field stealthily shortly after the armed attack on the police barracks at Ballyknockane.—Cork Examiner.

Referring to the Fenian prisoners in Portland, the London Review remarks:—'If the report which comes to us from an Irish paper be correct, the matter should be taken up at once. There is a degree in all things, and it will never do for England to imitate the conduct of the Neapolitan Government towards State prisoners. The details are of a very disgusting character. Of course, the weight of this subject entirely depends on the truth or falsehood of the narrative, but there appears to be sufficient to call for investigation. To associate a man guilty of a political offence with a wretch whose conduct cannot be named, is to inflict upon the former a punishment certainly not contemplated by the law nor required by justice.' Yet that is asserted to have been done.

There seems to be some foundation for the complaints of the untied prisoners in Mountjoy Prison. It appears from the report of Dr. Richard Macdonnell, the medical officer of that prison, that there are at present 13 untied political prisoners there, who have been confined for eight months and upwards, and who are subject to a cellular discipline more strict, in some respects, than that to which the convicts are subjected. There are a good many others who are subjected to the same strict discipline who had been previously in confinement elsewhere.—Dr. Macdonnell says:—'I must strongly recommend, on medical grounds, that prisoners so long confined should be allowed, if possible, some degree of association with their fellows. I need hardly add that the necessity for treating the sick among the political prisoners in their cells, instead of admitting them to hospital wards for treatment, not only increases the severity of the discipline

to which they were submitted, but immensely augments the work which devolves on the hospital warders, the resident apothecary, Mr. Ward and myself.—Times Dublin Cor.

An English journal, the Morning Star, which has been honourably conspicuous by its sympathy for Ireland as indeed for its many advocacy of justice all the world over, has returned to suggest that the allegations made in the diary of the Fenian prisoners at Portland, should be looked into, and, if found accurate, that a stop should be put to the barbarities there mentioned. The obvious answer will be that the Fenians are not treated worse than any other convicts. Laying aside the consideration whether political offences are deserving of the same shameful punishments as ordinary crimes, we may suggest that it is quite conceivable that a difference adverse to them would be made. Ordinary crimes, burglary, gartelling, and the like are looked upon with tolerable indifference by the common run of prison officials. But amongst the same class of Englishmen a pretty strong feeling of hostility to the Fenians is not unlikely to be nurtured, and it is quite possible that consistently with a nominal compliance with the prison rules, they may find themselves far more harshly dealt with than mere man-stealers or highway robbers. We do not say that such is the case, but it is possible and worth enquiring into.—Cork Examiner.

The Special Commission for Munster was issued yesterday. It is for three counties.—Cork, Tipperary, and Limerick, the proceedings under it to commence in Cork on the 30th inst., when from 10 to 15 persons will be indicted for high treason. The commission is addressed to the 12 Judges, the particular Judges who are to preside not being yet named. Three sergeants-at-law are included, and the following six Queen's counsel:—Messrs. Henry Holmes Joy, James Robinson, Patrick Joseph Blake, James Rogers, Edward Pennefather, and Edmund Barry Lawless. The object of this arrangement is to prevent any inconvenience occurring to suitors in the superior courts, arising from the withdrawal during term of the Judges from the discharge of their ordinary duties; and also to facilitate the proceedings under the Commission by enabling courts to be held, if necessary, in the three counties simultaneously. Sergeant Barry and Sir Colman O'Loghlin are retained by the Crown to prosecute in Cork.

DUBLIN, April 22.—The High Sheriffs of the county and the city of Limerick have received the precept for holding the Special Commission on the 6th of May. Notice has been served on the members of the grand jury. It is said that Mr. Monnell, M.P., will be foreman of that for the county. The total number of Fenian prisoners to be tried at Limerick is 39, of whom 38 have received notice that they will be arraigned for high treason, the overt acts charged being the attacks on the Constabulary barracks at Kilmallock, Killybeg, Ardagh, &c. It is reported that several of the prisoners are preparing to prove an alibi.

DUBLIN, May 7.—The prisoner Connolly was to day convicted on high treason by the Special Commission, and the prisoner Clark was acquitted and discharged from custody.

Several informers have arrived in Dublin from Liverpool and other parts of England, as well as various places in Ireland, and have reported themselves to the police. They will give evidence at the Special Commission, when extraordinary revelations are expected.

The turret ship Wivern and two gunboats were sent to the Channel last week in pursuit of Kirwan, supposed to have escaped in a coasting vessel. The Daily Express correspondent at Kingstown mentions a report, which it is hoped may prove unfounded, that the turret-ship proved dangerous and unmanageable even in an ordinary sea of the Head. It seems absurd to send a turret-ship and two gunboats in pursuit of a coasting-vessel, unless the object were a demonstration in terrorem by a flying column at sea.

A FENIAN INFORMER AS A WITNESS.—Charles Edward King Joyce, a respectable looking young man was brought up in custody of Acting-Inspector Smollen charged with having been connected with the Fenian conspiracy, and with having been combined with others to levy war against the Queen. Much interest was felt concerning the case, as it was known that Lieutenant John Joseph Oullen, of the Federal army, formerly of the Fenian Brotherhood, and now one of the informers who had offered their services to the police, was to give evidence. For some time previous to the magistrate coming into court, Oullen occupied a seat under the bench, and complained to one of the detective officers of the character of the food he was receiving at his present quarters. The constable informed him that he was not the person to make his complaint, but to the proper authorities. The informer is a small, dapper little young man, with rather a florid face, with sharp nose and thin lips, and wears a profusion of red brown curly hair. He was most carefully dressed, and appeared to be perfectly indifferent to the curiosity which his presence excited. On the arrival of Mr. U. J. O'Donel, at half-past twelve o'clock, the prisoner Joyce was placed in the dock, and the informer entered the witness-box. Mr. Kelly, Assistant Clerk of the Crown, then read over the information which he made, which was to the effect:—'That he (the informer) was in America since 1862 up to a recent period, and has served in the Federal army. Saw the prisoner attend and take part at Fenian meetings at Carey's City Mansion Hotel, Bridge-street. The prisoner went back to America and again returned. Saw him in Liverpool at a meeting with Captain Dunne, M'Afferty and others, and he (witness) believed that the prisoner and these who accompanied him from America came to levy war against the Queen.' The witness having deposed that all contained in the information was true, Mr. O'Donel addressed the prisoner, and said that he was committed for trial at commission.—Freeman.

POLICE SEARCHES AT MIDDLETON.—During the last the police authorities of this town have been more than usually vigilant in scouring the neighbourhood. Various causes are assigned for this new spirit of activity, and as, of course, the police have no notion of spoiling their little efforts by indiscreet revelations, the rumours which prevail are, doubtless, more noticeable for their variety than for their correctness. One source was made, it is believed, in the hope of intercepting Captain O'Connor, a prominent leader during the recent rising, who was reported to have been seen some days before in the neighbourhood of Maccroom, whence he was endeavouring, with two of his companions, to make his way by unfrequented ways to Cork or somewhere in the direction of the coast. The search, it is almost needless to add, was ineffective. On Thursday morning the police in the town divided into two parties, one under Mr. Wyes, S.I., and the other in charge of Head Constable Resden, left Middleton by two routes, one party crossing the river southward of the town, the other taking the northern road. Arrangements were made so precisely that the forces met at the same moment at the residence of Mr. Moore of Ballyannon, one party grounding arms at the front door of that gentleman's residence while their comrades took up a position at the back entrance to the house. A short search of the interior was immediately commenced, but ended in nothing, and the party returned to Middleton empty handed. The purpose of their visit was the hope of arresting Mr. Frederick Mahony, brother to Mr. John Mahony whose arrest and commitment under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant occurred two or three weeks since. The fugitive gentleman is, most respectably connected, the Mahony family, possessing a comfortable property at Templevalien. Great commiseration is felt among the general public for these young men, as well for their youth and position as for their respectability of character. Several other domiciliary visits have been lately paid in the neighbourhood.—Cork Examiner.

THE FENIAN INFORMERS.—Within the past few days a large number of the Brethren have arrived in Dublin from various localities in this country and in England and Scotland. It is said that many of the statements made by the informers are not credited by the police, who have discovered, in several instances, that the informers had been drawing, rather than freely on their imagination for facts.—Freeman.

Eugene Smith, one of the Fenian approvers, accompanied on Saturday from the depot for Crown witnesses at Ballybough bridge. He was arrested for being engaged in the rising at Tallaght, and he offered to give information against Whelan, charged with administering the Fenian oath. It was observed that he received the visits of a suspicious-looking person, and the police infer that he has been bribed to good.

Some of the alleged Fenians who were arrested at the Quays on their arrival some weeks since from England, and sent to our goal, have been liberated. A horse-shoer named Oodington, from the neighbourhood of Droghda, has also been set at liberty.

We can state that the judges to preside at the Special Commission in Munster will be Chief Justice Monahan, Mr. Justice Keogh, and Mr. Justice George.—Evening Mail.

It is said that several districts from which the prisoners have been brought—Thurles, Holycross, Borrisleigh, &c.—are in a very backward state of cultivation, and in consequence of the unsettled state of those places, and the numerous arrests which have been made, no preparations for putting down the crops have been made.

THE EXODUS.—Two steamers sailed on Thursday, but they did not embark half the passengers looked for them. The new national steamer Denmark embarked 350, which embarked only 170, and left four or five times that number behind for the next steamer, which will sail on Monday. The demand for berths in Liverpool is very great, and in consequence a great many of those waiting embarkation at Queenstown are put back; but the inconvenience is in some degree lessened by the running of extra steamers every Monday. Queenstown is at present full of emigrants consisting of those put back from the steamers sailing this week, and by Saturday the numbers will be considerably augmented by those booked to go by the Inman extra steamer, and the Warren steamer Delaware, on Monday.—Cork Examiner.

The Cork Examiner says that for many years there has not prevailed more destitution than at present exists among the numerous poor in the city of Cork; 700 young men and women left Queenstown on Wednesday for New York.—Times Cor.

When Emma, Queen of the Sandwich Islands, visited Dublin Castle during her recent tour in Great Britain, the Lord Lieutenant ordered the leader of the regimental band to play the Hawaiian national air, when he at once struck up with the soul-stirring strain of "Hokey-pokey winky-wang, the King of the Cannibal Islands" the effect of which can be better imagined than described.

DEATH OF WILLIAM J. O'BRIEN, Esq.—We regret to state that William Joseph O'Brien Esq., one of the amiable and intellectual sons of the eminent and patriotic Irishman, William S. O'Brien, Esq., died on the 8th inst., at his residence, near Cabermore, in the 28th year of his age, having been hurt by a fall while hunting, and undergoing the consequences in a portion of his person which was probably susceptible in a peculiar degree. He had been afflicted with deafness, arising from illness in his early infancy, and his head sustained injury when he was flung, causing concussion which no medical skill could counteract with effect. He possessed many of the qualities of his illustrious father, and had it pleased Providence to spare him the use of his organs of hearing he might have entered on a distinguished career. He is deeply lamented by all who knew him. His remains were removed for interment at twelve o'clock on Friday, and conveyed to the old church ground of Rathonan, where lies the body of his noble-hearted sire.—Monster News.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PETER'S PENCE AND THE STATUE TO VOLTAIRE.—The offering of Peter's Pence is an act of homage, and reverence, and love to the Pope. It is a practical protest on the part of the Catholic world against the spoliation of which the Holy Father has been a victim. This offering, in common of rich and poor in all parts of the world, is not only a public tribute of children to their father, but it is a manifestation of faith and a bond of union. What Peter's Pence is in the Catholic world the subscription to the Statue of Voltaire, about to be erected in Paris, is to the Revolution. It is intended as a solemn and public homage to a man whose one object in life was to destroy Christianity. His preternatural hatred of the Christian priesthood, and of all who bore the Christian name, and especially of the Father of Christendom, the revolutionary and irreligious party in Europe is now endeavoring to resuscitate. One of the means of effecting this object is the tribute they are about to pay to Voltaire's memory by erecting a statue to him in Paris. At such a moment it cannot be out of place to recall to mind the character of the man whom Europe is now called upon to honor, and to show how closely allied are the aims of the Revolution to-day with those of Voltaire and his times.

The coarseness of the last century, unsuited to our smoother times—the blasphemous jest, and the bitter sarcasm, and the personal hatred of the name of Christ, which soiled and degraded Voltairean literature, are foreign to the purposes, as much as to the habits, of the modern Revolution. But identity in aim does not imply identity in means. Means depend on the circumstances which lie between the aim and its accomplishment; and a difference in the condition of things at one time or another will easily account for the difference in the means employed, though in either period the end be identical. The means used, and the language spoken, and the hatred felt, were more violent then; and for this reason: that Christianity, in the age of Voltaire, had a greater hold on the public mind, on the public conduct of affairs, on the kings and statesmen of Europe than it has now. Greater force is necessary to fell the tree than to cart away the timber.

The end which Voltaire had in view was no sentimental aim; he indulged in no vague desire, like J. J. Rousseau, for the universal emancipation of mankind. He did not long for the imaginary

When wild in the wood the noble savage ran. What he aimed at was a hard, precise, and definite end—the severance of civilization and progress from Christianity—the divorce of man, in his moral and intellectual nature, from God. To attempt such a work required the force of a giant and the malice of a demon. In Voltaire both qualities were united.—Proud, revengeful, envious, impure and cruel, Voltaire devoted all the malice of his heart, and all the gifts of genius—wit, sarcasm, and ridicule—to the destruction of Christianity. It was during his exile in England, as Condorcet tells us, that he swore to consecrate his life to the overthrow of the religion of Jesus Christ, and adds his sympathizing historian, 'he has kept his word.' The author of the philosophic *Soirees de Saint Petersburg*, speaking of Voltaire, says: 'His corruption is of a kind peculiar to himself: it is rooted in the deepest fibres of his heart; it is strengthened by all the force of his understanding; ever allied to sacrilege in destroying man it defies God. With an unexampled fury this insolent blasphemer has declared himself as the personal enemy of the Saviour of Mankind; from the abyss of his nothingness he dares to bestow on Christ an epithet of ridicule; and the adorable law which the God-Man brought upon earth he calls an infamy.' His imagination is delivered over to a hellish enthusiasm which invests him with preternatural forces, and urges him on to the very limits of evil. Paris crowned him, Sodom

and Gomorrah would have banished him. I would have had a statue raised to him, but by the hand of the executioner! Terrible as is this denunciation, no condemnation seems to us so awful as that which so often falls in the sentences, such as the following, from the lips of Voltaire himself: 'I am weary,' he says, 'of hearing it repeated that twelve men were sufficient to establish Christianity; I am envious of showing that it only needs one to destroy it.' Independence of all authority, Divine and human, was the substance of Voltaire's teaching. He preached to all men that they could never be happy until they should live without masters.' He wished that all the world might live where there was 'neither king, nor parliament, nor priest.'

Such is the man to whom all Europe is now called upon to erect a statue—not, as de Mafre desired, by the hand of the executioner, but by the hands of admiring disciples. For this purpose a subscription list is opened in avowed rivalry to the Peter's Pence in the columns of the *Siècle*. Garibaldi, the impotent priest-hater, hastens to offer his contribution to the man whom he is anxious to claim as his model.

This homage to Voltaire—this indecent exhibition of anti-Christian fanaticism will, we are confident, open the eyes of a large portion of the English public to the irreligious and impious aim of the Continental Revolution. The sympathy which it has gained in England is given in ignorance of its anti-Christian character. Public attention has only been directed to its political side; but its essentially impious aims, its contempt for religion, for Divine faith, its outrages on morality, the public obscenity which it encourages—facts which are well known to all who have recently travelled in Italy, or attentively perused the writings and speeches of the revolutionary party, are carefully concealed from the vast majority of our countrymen. Such facts have only to become known to cause a reaction in England amongst all who hold the name and the principles of Voltaire in abhorrence. They, we are confident, would join us in looking upon those men who are now doing public homage to Voltaire and giving a cheap circulation to his works as common enemies of Christianity.

SIR A. ALISON ON THE STATE OF EUROPE.—In opening a volunteer drill hall at Glasgow on Wednesday evening, Sir Archibald Alison spoke at some length on the subject of our national armaments. Referring to the present state of matters abroad, he said—'Europe, in Mr. Disraeli's words has become a great camp, and this very day the French funerals have sunk two and a half per cent., from the rumours of an approaching rupture. Now, this is the state of affairs when the volunteer question comes forward, and in common with the whole empire we have to reflect on the present alarming state of public affairs, and the way in which we can escape their disastrous effects. Everything depends on taking the right way of doing this. Every day you hear the continual 'I hope in God we may keep out of it.'—Let the Continental Powers fight out their own battles without our interference.' All right, gentlemen, if you are sure that it will keep out of us. But will it do that. Rely upon it; it will not. A dreadful war is about to commence on the Continent, which will, to all appearance terminate in the undisputed supremacy of one Power. What such Power will be, whether Russia, Germany, or France, as yet lies buried in the womb of time; but of one thing we may be well assured, that whichever gains on the Continent will ere long turn its victorious arms against us. The simple enthusiasts who think that commercial interests will govern the earth and arrest the arms of conquest will then find how miserably they have been mistaken; and power won by the sword will never cease to make use of the sword for its extension. Look at Rome in ancient, and France under the First Napoleon in modern times. The power victorious on the Continent will, beyond all question, turn its arms against this country—the only remaining check on its ambition. Besides their natural and unavoidable inclination, all the Great Powers of Europe have wrongs to avenge, inflicted on them by Britain in former times, and which they will willingly seize the first opportunity of requiting. We have paid two visits to France within four centuries, and have occupied Paris, and her sons would gladly return the compliment at London. We have made a long visit to Russia at Sebastopol, and she will always feel awkward till she has returned it to us at Portsmouth. Our victorious arms have been seen at Washington; and the Americans are only waiting for England's difficulty to let their standard be seen in London. Contemplating, then, as likely, I may say almost certain, such a coalition against us at no very distant period, what have we to consider in what means have we to resist it? And here an observation of the utmost importance occurs to which, gentlemen, I earnestly request your particular attention. It is, that the application of iron to the plating of vessels, and casing all ships of war in armour which is impervious save to 300 or 300 pounders, has not only made a change in the art of naval war, but has, at one blow, deprived us, so far as available ships go, of our naval superiority.—Three Trafalgars won by the French or Russians, the Germans or Americans could not do this as effectively as the use of iron vessels has done. Our great wooden fleet, so long the pride of Britain, the terror of the world, lies stored up in Portsmouth Harbor, of no earthly use in maintaining any maritime contest. Those noble three deckers, such as the Duke of Wellington, would be sent to the bottom by a single gun carrying a 300-pound ball. We have, at one blow, virtually lost the fleet which had been growing up for two hundred years. For the construction of a new fleet of ironclads we must wait for time and money, just as all the other Powers must do. We have lost our start in the race; we must all set off anew and abreast. This is the real secret of the vast sums voted annually for the navy, and the general complaint that we have so little to show for them. We have been laying the foundations of a fleet which can be as yet only in its infancy. Other nations are just as far on as we are. It is doubtful whether our royal navy set equal to that of America. United to that of Russia, the latter is decidedly superior to anything we could bring forward.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH FLEETS.—The *Army and Navy Gazette*, comparing the naval forces of England and France, shows that we had only 39 armour-plated vessels of all classes on the 1st of January against 60 of every description belonging to the French. The greatest number of guns mounted by the French in one ship is 52, while we can only show as our maximum 41, which will doubtless be again reduced when we have a full supply of 124 ton guns. We may consequently be able to throw a heavier broadside with a reduced number of pieces. Our practice is to have a full complement of men on board only when the ships are in commission, and while they are attached to the reserve, the small crews necessary for keeping them clean are kept on the books of the guardship of reserve. A contrary custom may be pursued in France; therefore it would be useless to assume that, because the different complements are put down on paper, they are in the aggregate either greater or smaller than our own. As a general rule, in proportion to the horse power of a ship, the French have larger crews than ourselves.—The French have as yet ignored the turret system, while we are gradually, slowly, and, let it be hoped, surely, developing all its merits, whether adapted to floating or stationary batteries. We must not merely look on the score of numbers; look upon the French reconstructed navy, as being superior to our own, but we must take care to turn our grave attention to the necessity of providing ourselves with hardy, swift, heavily armed, and thickly coated ships, which can with security to themselves, engage a whole squadron of the ordinary run of such craft, which at present form the bulk of foreign navies.—Since the 1st of January, the Hector has been paid off

and the Minotaur has been commissioned, and it has been decided that two more powerful ironclads of from 3,000 to 4,000 tons, from designs of Mr. E. J. Reed, the chief constructor of the navy, shall be built.

America, as well as France, has a large steam navy, and almost every nation in the world has a small one. Can anything, then, be conceived more absurd than this affectation of keeping up a semblance of naval power and predominance all over the world by means of ships confessedly quite incompetent to the business? We laugh at the Chinese for their paper ramparts and their painted guns, but in what respect better are our wooden frigates and men-of-war, despatched to enormous distances: and at a great expense, in order, as it would seem, to afford an easy triumph to an enemy, and to break the spirit of a noble service by exposing it to the most painful and gratuitous humiliation? If we have no ships on the spot, no honor is lost; but what can be imagined more painful and more degrading than the position of a gallant officer who finds himself, perhaps, with a large ship, heavily armed, and a choice crew of eight hundred men under his command, compelled to fly before a feeble enemy who has no other advantage over him except that protection which we, with all our lavish expenditure, have failed to supply?—Times.

EASTER DAY AT ST. ALBAN'S, HOLBORN.—At St. Alban's, Holborn, on the morning of Easter Day, there were five celebrations of the Holy Communion during the morning, at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 11.15. At the last service a procession formed of priests and choristers entered the church and advanced down the north aisle, and then up the middle aisle to the altar. The professional banners were of large size, in beautifully-embroidered silk, and mounted high on gilded crosses. The first banner was in dark blue with a yellow cross; the second, a white and red, contained a representation of our Lord trampling on his enemies; the third, a light blue, was a representation of the Virgin Mary; and the fourth was filled with medieval devices. The surpliced choristers, carrying flowers, led the way, the three priests robed in rich gold-colored vestments came at the close. The celebrant and his two assistants took their places in front of the altar with their backs to the people.—Mr. Mackintosh took the leading part. At the 'Sanctus' two incense bearers appeared and knelt, swinging their censers before the altar. There was no perceptible elevation of the host.

The *Herald's* special, dated London, May 6, evening, says:—'The Reform demonstration in Hyde Park to-day, was an immense affair. It numbered about 100,000, embracing roughs, gentlemen, women, children, and working men.'

Sir Robert Walpole's proclamation that the assembly was illegal, was posted around upon every available spot, but proved utterly abortive.

The morning papers announce that the Government would not attempt to put down the meeting; but all the troops in London and vicinity were under arms, and a large force of police was concealed in a secluded part of the park, and vehicles were kept ready to convey them to any point in case of riot.—Fifteen separate meetings were organized, at one of which a woman spoke in favor of female suffrage. One stand was devoted to religious speeches. Most of the revolutionary sentiments uttered by the speakers were loudly cheered as the police passed by the crowd. The reformers advocated order, and practically carried out that idea by driving off the trees in the park the roughs had perched in their branches. The entire press denounced the course of the Government. The Tories treat the meeting as a mob victory, while the Reformers claim it as a splendid popular triumph. The bitterest feeling exists on both sides, and all London is intensely excited.

Speaking of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, the *London Record* makes the following characteristic remarks:—'Are we to stultify ourselves by suffering the single measure, miserably short of what was required as it was, which was passed as a caution to Romanists and as a pledge to ourselves that we would never be dictated to by Rome, to be erased from the statute-book? Is the Archbishop of Westminster or the Bishop of Birmingham to be rewarded for evading the law, yes, for trampling it under foot with contumely? If so, for what act can we require their obedience, if it militates against their lordly schemes of ambition? Permit them to claim and exercise episcopal authority which is not derived from her Majesty, and they will next demand authority to display the symbols of their Church's power in procession in the open air. Unless this systematic and increasing practice of conceding all that they ask is discontinued, Romanism in England will soon be as gross and vicious as it is in Italy and Spain.'

A CHAMPION FOR MURPHY.—The following elegant epistle has been forwarded to us by an anonymous correspondent. It is our rule not to publish any communication without reserving therewith the writer's name; but this is of such an amusing description that it would be a pity for it to be lost to the world, and we have therefore been induced to make an exception in its favour. We may observe that the italics and small caps are the author's own, and that we should spoil the sense, we have given the note *verbatim et literatim*. Perhaps our readers may be more fortunate than us in discovering either the sense or meaning of it. We can hardly say to the writer, 'Go, get thee to a nunnery'; but we certainly advise him to place himself for a short time under the care of the schoolmaster before again indulging in epistolary correspondence.—Mr. Editor: The Clowen foot of the *Papist* sect has used out in your leader of *Last Week*, whilst speaking about Murphy the Lecturer. Let him write for the opening of the nursery and let the Prisoners go free, or let us hear their testimony about the behavior they receive from the Priest of Rome then we may believe all is sunshine within those Prison Walls then we may perhaps believe that the book which Murphy sells is one of a bye gone age and not as we believe now one from which the *lads* doomed for *Prist of Rome* are TAUGHT from on purpose to queering the victims who may fall under their FILTY and UNNATURAL system. the more you write in the Leader abuses the worse we shall think his Cause.—Cheltenham Times.

AN OLD NEWSPAPER.—The *Caledonian Mercury*, which claimed to be the oldest newspaper in the kingdom, and which for some months past was issued in the form of an evening halfpenny paper, ceased on Saturday to be published, after an existence (since 1637) of more than two centuries.—Express.

A new English book gives some insight into the customs of mechanics.—When an apprentice enters a shop, he will in all probability be taught to 'keep his eye' before he is told the names of the tools. Keeping his eye consists in keeping a bright lookout, for the approach of managers or foremen, so as to be able to give prompt and timely notice to men who may be skulking, or having a sly read or smoke, or who are engaged on 'corporation work'—that is work of their own.

The screw lines of battle-ship *Colossus*, and the screw frigates *Imperieuse*, *Euryalus*, *Termergant*, and *Arrogant* have been struck off the lists of the steam reserves at Portsmouth and handed over to Messrs. Castles and Beech, of London, by whom they have been purchased from the Admiralty for removal to the Thames, where they will be broken up. The entire squadron of wooden built ships of war purchased by Messrs. Castles and Beech for breaking up also includes, from other steam reserves than Portsmouth, the *Collingwood*, *Cressy*, and *Orion* screw line-of-battle ships, and the *Chesapeake* and *Leander* screw frigates. These ships possess a tonnage of 24,305, and a nominal engine power of 4,030 horses. The purchase money for the entire fleet did not exceed £68,000. Such a sum may seem to be ridiculous small for such a fleet of vessels, with their machinery and stores; but with the present glut of such machinery in the market, it can only be fairly reckoned in value as old metal. At all events, when

ther the Messrs. Castles and Beech gain or lose by their large purchase, the steam reserves of Her Majesty's navy are well rid of such useless vessels, whose presence in our harbours monopolized valuable water space to the daily injury of the public service, and whose names were only retained on the Admiralty Navy List at an enormous annual charge on the Navy Estimates for maintenance and repair. The screw liners *Majestic*, *Brunswick*, and *Sans Pareil* have been sold to the Admiralty out of the Devonport Steam Reserves to Messrs. Marshall and Co., of Plymouth, the purchase money being in a proportionate ratio to that paid by Messrs. Castles and Beech.

PROTESTANTISM IN PRACTICE.—The Bristol papers of Saturday report a very disgraceful scene which took place at Northmoor-green church, near Bridgewater, on Good Friday morning. The Revd. James Hunt, the incumbent, a well-known Ritualist clergyman, on Friday morning, shortly before 10 o'clock, accompanied by a woman named Cottey, of late his only hearer, and the bellman Richards, entered the church, bearing in his hand a long wooden cross.—These three persons for a few minutes were in the church alone, but soon a mob, numbering nearly 50, headed by a man and woman and some children dressed up with colored paper, came to the church door and made a great noise. On their first appearance inside Mr. Hunt discontinued the service and ordered them out. They retired into the porch and the door was locked. They kicked at the door, however, very loudly, and on its being again opened they all entered, some smoking. Most of them sat down, and then some of the men, a few of whom sat were evidently the worse for liquor, exhibited two jars of cider, which were handed to their companions, who soon drank off their contents, not, however, before one of their number loudly asked Mr. Hunt, would he laugh, if he would have any. Mr. Hunt walked down to one or two of the most respectable persons, and went and spoke to them, immediately after which an egg was thrown at his back, and his coat was covered with the yolk. This provoked much laughter, and was the signal for other eggs being thrown. About this time a woman entered the church, carrying a long fork with a piece of bacon fixed upon it, and she asked the rev. gentleman if he would have any. Some other women then dragged from her seat the woman Cottey, and shamefully maltreated her, nearly tearing her clothes into rags. During this confusion Mr. Hunt ran out of the church, and was followed by a number of persons who continued to fling eggs and stones at him until he ran into a house close by. Into this house he was shortly afterwards followed by the woman Cottey, who was very much ill-used. The crowd continued outside for some time hooting and yelling; but they at length became tired, and separated.

If we consider labor and capital as naturally antagonistic, and if we allow that labor must look after its own interests alone, leaving capital to do the same, and Government to take care of all in the interest of the community, we shall have not the slightest difficulty in understanding all that Trades' Unions do or endeavor to do. They want to obtain the greatest possible amount of wages for the least possible amount of work—in other words, to sell their labor in the dearest market. Their demands for increased pay are limited only by the prospect of success. They 'strike,' not when they think they ought to have more, but when they think more is to be got. So completely is it a question of might, and not of right, that they are not in the least desirous of any system of arbitration. One witness said that arbitration might be very well, but that it ought not to be 'binding,' which is precisely the same view of the matter as was taken the other day by the ironworkers on 'strike,' who objected to 'unconditional' arbitration. In plain terms, they would not choose to have a question of wages decided against them on fair considerations of economy, so long as they fancied that, by applying the pressure of a 'strike,' they could obtain what they wanted. Their practice is to get wages increased whenever and however they can, but never to allow that to be lowered. One witness tells us that at this minute there is a 'strike' at Blackburn, owing to a reduction of wages. He confessed that there had previously been a rise through the bribe of the trade, and also that trade had now grown slack again; but though the briskness was instantly improved upon to the advantage of the men, the slackness is not allowed to be placed to the account of the masters. Mr. Roebuck observed upon this that the Union had one rule for their employers and another for themselves, which was true enough; but the Union professes no other principle of conduct. The rule for the masters, according to their doctrine, should be made by the masters, who must look after their own affairs. If the men take care of themselves, that is enough for them. We gave precisely the same account of the system the other day, nor do we now say any more of it than this, that it is purely one-sided, and that it must be balanced by some other organization if trade is to go on, and the public to get their due.—*London Times*.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in its exposure of the machinery of charities of London, states that at elections one often hears propositions like these:—'Vote for my incurable and I'll obtain so many for your idol.' 'I will give you so many proxies for your blind, if you'll lend me yours for my lunatic.'

LONDON, May 7.—The Conference of the European Governments for the settlement of the conflicting claims of France and Prussia, in regard to the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg met in this city to-day. It is reported that the leading powers hesitate to carry out the proposition for guaranteeing the naturalization of Luxembourg, and that the people and the Grand Duchy ask for annexation to Belgium.

UNITED STATES.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS.—This gentleman is still held a prisoner, lawfully arrested, two years ago, by Proclamation of Andrew Johnson. Andrew Johnson is his jailor—without warrant of law. It is said that a habeas corpus writ has been issued, returnable on Monday next, and that it will be obeyed, bringing him before a United States Court. It is too late, however to blot out the infamy of his long and wicked imprisonment. Still we are glad he is to be brought before the court. It will then be seen that there has been no legal grounds, whatever, for Andrew Johnson to have held him so long a prisoner.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

FREEDOM OF ELECTION IN THE NORTHERN STATES.—We publish the following from late Northern papers:—

The Radical manufacturers at Rockville have discharged seventy men from their mills for voting the Democratic ticket. The quarrymen in Portland who voted the Democratic ticket have been notified by the Radical masters that their services will 'not be needed for a time to come.'—*New Jersey Standard*.

A Card.—I have been employed upon the farm of Mr. James A. Brown, of Westchester, in New London county, and was dismissed by him on account of my vote. He is a Republican. I am a Democrat. He is a contractor in Ooli's arms factory. He refused, also, to pay me the 15th of April, and on this account I had to walk to Middletown. I am now stopping at No. 16 Kilbourn street, Hartford.

We have chronicled the fact that the Republican managers of the factories in Rockville have discharged fifty of their employees who voted the Democratic ticket. They put it on the ground that they were members of the Rockville Workingmen's League, and say that they will turn away every operative in the various mills who belong to that league. They have at the same time added an hour a day to the hours of labor—making twelve hours—and put down their wages ten per cent. This infamous proscription of men who differ from them in politics shows how insincere the Republicans were in claim-

ing, before the elections, to be the friends and champions of the workingmen. In Windsor Locks a workingman was discharged on election day because he voted against the Republicans. In Portland the most shameful coercion of workingmen has for years been practised by Republican employers.—Men were told by open proclamation that they should lose their situations if they dared to vote the Democratic ticket. For this assertion of their rights as freemen, the quarrymen were notified by the quarry-owners that their services will not be required for the year to come. Such is the way Mr. Conway's party do things North.—*Hartford Times*.

A Montana paper says 'the mortality of Helena is exceedingly good. Only seventeen men were killed during the past two weeks.'

The *Winsted (Ct.) Herald* adds to its 'standing heads' that of 'Divorces,' and inserts the list between the marriages and deaths. A novel idea but a good one.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The Times gives much prominence to the following statement:—'We have received directly from the police authorities of the city information of recent organizations which are now in progress for the purpose of resisting by violence, and bloodshed, if necessary, the execution and enforcement of the excise and other laws which are obnoxious to a large class of our citizens.'

A letter to a New York paper from the Rio Grande asserts that large quantities of United States army wagons, hay and oats have been received there, and that as they far exceed the requirements of the troops stationed on the Mexican frontier, it is suspected that the American Government is about to carry out the course of action recently fore-shadowed in one of its principal organs, and establish protectorate over Mexico.

YANKEE VIEW OF THE FENIAN MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.—The only practical effect of the Fenian movement in Ireland has been to accelerate the depopulation of that country. Tired, disappointed and exasperated, the thousands who ignorantly looked to America for help are now coming among us to begin life under favorable conditions. Here they can neither be vexed by real injustices nor grievances. If the money which has been spent in the purchase of arms had been devoted to a general emigration fund, for the benefit of the poor, can any one doubt that the Irish people would have been the gainers? As it is, where has Fenianism left them? With their leaders in prison or hunted like beasts on the mountains, and with a fresh cause of discontent rankling in their hearts. The Irish are a noble and generous people, but fatally credulous toward all who profess to like them and to be their friends.—Tell an Irishman that you love him and you have won his affection at once. The nine ship-loads of emigrants which are on their way to these shores will be welcome, especially if they get clear of New York as soon after their arrival as possible.

Suppose some of the Fenian funds were devoted to the work of sending these people to the West and other districts, where their labor is much needed and would command a good price? Would not that be a little more sensible than to spend the money in hiring bands to play the 'Wearing of the Green,' and paying orators to declaim against the perjured Saxon? Sidney Smith used to say that it would be a lucky day for Ireland when Irishmen gave up crying out, 'Erin go bragh,' and adopted as their watchwords instead 'Erin go bread and cheese,' Erin go breeches without holes in them. Let them now take the hint, and help their countrymen out to the West, instead of keeping Head Centres in the best rooms of the best hotels, at the expense of the waiters who have to serve them.—*N. Y. Times*.

Those who believe in the honesty of Roberts and his Senate have been greatly scandalized during the past week by the announcement that the arms intrusted to them for the use of Irish Republican Volunteers were sold at Buffalo for 'filthy lucre'—absolutely for money. We knew it should come to that at last. The 'organizers'—the Archdeacons, Morrisons, Finnertys, Joyces and Breannans have eaten up the million and a-half of dollars which we have learned from a reliable source Roberts collected during the past eighteen months. He was, therefore, unprepared for the fresh attack on his treasury made a few weeks ago by the 'deluge' from Ireland, who would have their pound of flesh—the price of their 'endorsement'—to pay which poor Roberts was obliged to sell the arms at Buffalo. A similar fate will, it is stated, befall the arms now stored in New York and elsewhere in order to enable the Senators to meet the heavy rent of their superb headquarters on Fourth street.—*N. Y. Irish People*.

ANTI-CATHOLIC LEGISLATION.—Legislation for transient and particular cases, involving general principles, frequently fails in reaching the object aimed at, and comes back again to plague the inventors. In the Know Nothing Legislature of 1855 it was considered an admirable hit against a particular religious class to enact a law making void all bequests for charitable purposes unless made at least thirty days before the death of the testator. This special legislation was procured solely on the alleged ground that Catholic clergymen influenced the dying, to leave property for the benefit of orphans or charitable institutions. It is a significant fact that not a single case has occurred in litigation in this State, by the denunciation the law was intended to hit, but that millions of dollars have been diverted from educational and charitable institutions bequeathed by those not belonging to that Church. The latest case is that recently decided in the Supreme Court of this State, against the will of the late J. M. Porter, of Tarentum, who left in the neighborhood of \$150,000 to found a college, which will not be executed within the limit of time demanded under the act referred to.

The Supreme Court held that literary and educational institutions come under the term of charity, and declared the will void. Is it not time with returning reason that such absurd legislation should be revised, and let people die in the good old way, and if they choose to make a bequest two weeks before their death, it shall be considered their will and testament.—*Pittsburgh Post*.

THE CHILD BUTCHER.—Our readers will remember the appalling account of the massacre of women and nursing infants of the Cheyenne tribe of Indians by a force of United States troops under the command of Colonel Chivington—the Reverend Colonel Chivington—a member of the Northern Methodist Church. It is known as the Sand Creek Massacre, and to the great disgrace of this rotten republic, the reverend souldier was not hung. Indeed, so far from it, a Conference of Christian ministers in his neighborhood passed a series of white-washing resolutions, in which while they did not deny that Chivington dashed out the brains and thrust bayonets through the bodies of the Indian children, they declared that Chivington was a pious, goodly and righteous man, a pillar in the Church, and—as was to have been expected—unconditionally loyal.

This, of course, settled the business, and Chivington, unrebuked, pursued, we presume, his pious and professional labors among the Red men without further molestation. We were beginning to forget him, when he came into our notice where we might, of course, have looked to find him, in a Jacobin meeting at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Here he delivered a speech which would have done honor to the chief of the Southern Loyalists, so called. The following gem will illustrate the whole. 'If we go to heaven and any Democrat dare intrude there, we will kick him out. If we go to hell, we will keep fire and brimstone on them. Yes, I will stand on the battlements of heaven and kick Democrats into hell; and if I go to hell, I will pour a cat-dropp of red-hot iron down upon them.' This is a royal minister and a Colonel in the *Pittsburgh Index*.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 At No. 696, Craig Street, by
 J. GILLIES.
 G. E. OLIER, Editor.

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

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.

The True Witness can be had at the News Depots Single copy 3d.

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 17.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
 MAY—1867.

Friday, 17—St. John Nepomucene, M.
 Saturday, 18—St. Venantius, O.
 Sunday, 19—Fourth after Easter. St. Peter Celestin, P. O.
 Monday, 20—St. Bernardin de Sienna, O.
 Tuesday, 21—St. Paschal Bayl, O.
 Wednesday, 22—St. Soter and Gaud, M. M.
 Thursday, 23—St. George, M.

APRIL DIVIDEND OF THE ROMAN LOAN.

Office of the Roman Loan, at the Banking House of Duncan, Sherman & Co., 11 Nassau street, corner of Pine, N.Y. March 19, 1867.

The coupon of interest of this loan due on the 1st of April, 1867, will be paid as follows:—
 New York, at the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co.
 Philadelphia, at the banking house of Drexel & Co.
 Baltimore, at the banking house of L. J. Torrey & Co.
 New Orleans, at the Southern Bank.
 St. Louis, at the banking house of Tesson, Son & Co.
 Louisville, at the banking house of Tucker & Co.
 Cincinnati, at the banking house of Gilmore, Dunlap & Co. and Hermann Garaghty & Co.
 Boston, by Patrick Donahoe.
 Providence, R. I., by George A. Leete, Esq.
 MONTREAL, Canada, Bank of Montreal.
 QUEBEC, Canada, Branch of the Bank of Montreal.
 Havana, Cuba, J. C. Burnham & Co.
 Lima, Peru, Alsop & Co.

ROBERT MURPHY, Agent.

AGENT FOR CANADA:

ALFRED LAROCQUE, Montreal.

The interest on the Bonds of this loan will hereafter be paid \$2.50 and 62 cents.
 ALFRED LAROCQUE.
 Montreal, 16th April, 1867.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Already the Peace Conference in London has held several Sessions, at which the following basis for future negotiations has been agreed to: The Territory of Luxembourg is to remain attached to the King of Holland as Grand Duke of Luxembourg; the fortress is to be razed, and the neutrality of the Territory is to be guaranteed by all the European Powers, parties to the Conference. On this basis it is hoped that a superstructure of peace may be erected, but it will not do to be very sanguine on this matter. Behind Kings and Emperors, behind diplomatists there are the peoples; and these, if their mutual jealousies and belligerent proclivities have been aroused, will not be kept from fighting, sooner or later, by all the protocols and red-tape in Christendom. Such seems to be the case with the Germanic and Gallic peoples, respectively; they look as if they wanted to go in and fight for the belt, and the championship of Europe; and if it be so, there is no power on earth that can prevent them from having their own way.

The French Government at all events does not seem as if it were confident of a peaceful solution of the question. It is pushing on its warlike preparations day and night without relaxation; and telegrams from Paris state that the scenes witnessed in that Capital, the rapid movements of guns and munitions of war, recall to mind the scenes that heralded the outbreak of the war with Austria. On her side, too, Prussia is continuing to get ready for a fight, and is putting her army on a footing for immediate active service. Her soldiers remember that they are the sons of the men of Rosbach and of Leipsic, whilst the fiery Gaul thinks only of Jena; but, with these memories, with these heart-burnings between two brave and powerful peoples, diplomatists will have hard work of it to keep the peace.

The Fenian trials are progressing in Ireland. Massey, the Fenian General, appears to have given most valuable information in his capacity of Crown witness, to the British Government. He has made known to it all the secrets of the society, its force, its intentions, and the names even of those connected with it, and who have hitherto remained unsuspected. Great dismay prevails in consequence.

It seems that in Dublin the insurgents reckoned upon the assistance of 14,000; in Cork, of 20,000; in all, 34,000, who were to have concentrated at the Limerick Junction, had not their designs been counteracted by the Police, and the

troops. In short, General Massey has made a clean breast of it.

So far the results of the Peace Conference rre said to be gratifying. France and Prussia are ready to accept the terms proposed for arranging the Luxembourg dispute, and his bone of contention may therefore be looked upon as removed. Another however will probably soon be found.

The Ministry have won another victory in the House of Commons, having obtained a majority of 66 in a crowded House on one of the final divisions on their Reform Bill. This it is thought assures the success of the measure. It is positively asserted that the death sentence on the Fenian prisoners will be commuted to imprisonment.

On Sunday afternoon last took place the Benediction of the Bell for the Chapel of the Asyle St. Joseph. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal officiated, and the Ceremony was attended by a large number of our most distinguished citizens.

A singular story is going the rounds of the papers, both in Europe and on this Continent, which again raises the long and much vexed question—"Was the child who died in the Temple on the 8th June, 1795, really Louis Charles, second son of Louis XVI, known as the Dauphin; or was it a dumb child, substituted for that unfortunate little one, doomed together with his father, to expiate the vices of his ancestors?" Here is the story which is now being told in the journals:—

A mysterious personage died last March at St. Petersburg called Count Louis Carlowitch de Ligny Luxembourg, 85 years of age, and holding the rank of Major in the Russian army. It is pretended that he was brought to Russia in the latter part of the last century, by his reputed father, Count Charles de Ligny Luxembourg, a Colonel of the *ancien regime*; who again had received him from Made. Tallien in Paris during the reign of terror, with a request to take charge of him; and a promise that, at a future period, full explanations should be given. The Colonel complied with the request; carried the child safely to Russia, where it grew up and lived until within a few weeks ago. This child, so it is pretended, was the Dauphin, Charles Louis, or Louis XVII of France.

There have been many pretenders to this rank, which shows that there always have been grave doubts as to the fate of the unhappy child of Louis XVI, and Marie Antoinette; and that the opinion that he was delivered from the Temple, has always more or less prevailed.—Even so long ago as 1795, in the month of July, a child of ten years old was arrested by the local authorities of the village of Thiers, on the suspicion of being the Dauphin; he was, however, quickly released. At the beginning of the present century, the Dauphin was personated with great success by a young man, the son of a tailor at Lo. This pretender, whose real name was Jean Marie Hervagault, found numbers, even of high rank, to credit his pretensions, but he was at last arrested by Fouche, and sent to prison. One pretender, however, exposed, a dozen more started up; and even after the Restoration, Bruneau, Naundorff, Richemont, and even a Methodist preacher on this Continent named Eleazar Williams, have successively pretended to be descendants of the elder branch of the Bourbons. The number of these pretenders the momentary success of their plots, show how generally spread from the first, was the belief that Louis XVII did not die in prison. His real fate will perhaps ever remain a mystery.

On the one hand, it seems improbable, incredible, that the child was smuggled out of the Temple, and that a fictitious Dauphin was put in his place, in spite of the jealous vigilance with which he was guarded. Who had any interest to run such a risk? The pure royalists, then nobly fighting in La Vendee? But had they concocted such a scheme, and carried it into execution, they would naturally, and by way of gathering all the crypto-royalism of France around their standard, have loudly proclaimed the fact, and produced to the world the rescued Dauphin, the hope of royal and loyal France.—This they did not do; therefore we cannot conceive that the evasion of the Dauphin, if such an event ever occurred, was the result of a plot concocted and executed by the pure Royalists.

The Comte de Provence moreover had no interest in saving the life of a child who stood between him and the long coveted throne. It is not to be supposed that he, as selfish, as unprincipled and as ambitious a man as ever breathed, would have interposed to save the life of his nephew, and thus destroy his own claims to the succession.

Still less can we conceive what interest the Convention, the men of the terror, could have had in conniving at the escape of their prisoner around whom, if free, all the enemies of the republic would have naturally rallied; and if the Dauphin was smuggled out of the Temple at all, it must have been before the 8th Thermidor, and whilst the Terrorists were still supreme; neither is it easy to see how the escape of a prisoner of such

importance, and so closely watched, could have been effected in those days of suspicion and dread without the connivance of the rulers of the State. For these reasons, and many others which naturally suggest themselves, there would seem to be no reason for doubting the generally received version of the fate of Louis XVII.

On the other hand, it is certain that by many acts after the Restoration, both Louis XVIII, and the Duchesse d'Angouleme, displayed their disbelief in that story, and betrayed a half-consciousness that the nephew of the one, and the brother of the other, was still living. They would not allow any monument to be erected to his memory: they refused to accept the heart of the child who died in the Temple, and that had been preserved, and was presented to them by Dr. Pelletan; in like manner they refused the offer of the Rev. M. Lemercier to the Duchesse d'Angouleme, to search for the coffin in which the same child was buried, in the cemetery of Ste. Marguerite, though it had been purposely marked, and put in a place by itself. These, and many other things, trifles in themselves, tended to confirm belief in the story of the mysterious abduction of the Temple.

All the world knows that, after the death of his father, mother, and aunt, the unfortunate child, separated from his sister, was made over to the tender mercies of the cobbler Simon (fitting agent and representative of a democracy) by whom the innocent victim of Republican brutality was kicked, flogged, taught to drink, to swear, to blaspheme God, and to calumniate his parents. Now Simon being appointed to the office of Municipal, left the Temple on the 19th of January, 1794; and it is pretended by some that he, with the aid of his wife, smuggled the Dauphin out of the Temple in his luggage, having previously put a scrofulous and dumb child in his place. Certain it is that, when, after the Revolution of 8th Thermidor, there was a slight return to human sentiments, and a desire to mitigate the sufferings of the child-prisoner was entertained, a Commission of three members of the Convention was appointed by the Committee of Public Safety to visit the Temple, and report. None of these three Commissioners knew the Dauphin by sight, and in their report they declare that they found a child about 9 years of age, from whom, neither by threats nor by menaces, could they extract a word. That, in explanation of this silence, they were told by the guardians that, since he had been forced by cruel tortures to sign an infamous charge against his mother, the child had obstinately refused to speak; but as these guardians were not in charge of the prisoner when Marie-Antoinette was tried, their testimony is worth nothing.—Besides, it seems scarce credible that a child so young, and who could scarce have known the meaning of his acts, could have formed and adhered so long to such a terrible, almost heroic, resolution. It certainly seems from this, as if a dumb child had been substituted for the Dauphin. But here are more mysteries.

A surgeon, the celebrated Dr. Desault, who had attended the royal family in better days, and who knew the Dauphin by sight, was sent to take care of the sick child, on the 6th of May, 1794. It is said that he imprudently let drop some expression of his doubt as to the identity of the child with his former royal patient: and at all events, on the evening of the 29-30 May, he was taken suddenly ill, and died not without strong symptoms of having been poisoned. The same fate befell the apothecary, Choppart, who had been also called in, and who also died suddenly and mysteriously, and with symptoms of poison, within six days of the death of Dr. Desault. It was said in Paris at the time, and has often been repeated since, that they were both poisoned, because they knew too much.—They were succeeded by Dr. Pelletan, who did not know the Dauphin by sight.

Any how, the child died on the 9th of June, 1795, of scrofula, and general debility. No pains were taken to identify the corpse. The *post mortem* was hurried over in a most slovenly manner; the requirements of the existing law were not complied with; and no one was permitted to see the corpse, who had known the Dauphin when alive, and at liberty. The body was buried on the 10th, in the burying ground of the parish of Ste. Marguerite.

These are the main facts of the case, in so far as they have been hitherto brought to light; and though there may be in them a basis for romance, some grounds even for doubts, it can hardly be said that they are of themselves sufficient to furnish any assurance of the abduction of the real Dauphin from the Temple, or any valid motives for giving credence to the extraordinary tale of which we have endeavored to give the outline. One man, Cambaceres, might, had he so pleased, have thrown light on the mystery; but Cambaceres went to his own place, and made no sign.

He had attended the elder brother of Louis Charles, who died at Meudon in 1790, and he knew all the members of the royal family.

FINWOOD.—This necessary article of fuel is at present very scarce in the city. There is a quantity of inferior wood on the wharves, perfectly green, and at very high prices, but the yards are quite empty.

BRITANNIA SELLING OFF.—The British Government is selling off its old wooden navy, cheap for cash, having no further need for it, or rather for its wooden ships, these being now pretty nearly useless for purposes of naval warfare.—Amongst the names of the magnificent vessels thus, and for this cause, disposed of, we find these of the screw line of battle ships, *Colossus*, the screw frigates, *Imperieuse*, *Euryalus*, *Ternagant* and *Arrogant*; the *Collingwood*, the *Cressy*, and *Orion* screw line of battle ships, with the *Leander* and *Chesapeake* screw frigates. No finer wooden men of war than these ever floated, and but a few years ago the possession of such a fleet of such ships rendered Great Britain mistress of the seas; to-day they are worth no more than the value of their timber, and of their iron and copper bolts. Great Britain's noble navy is lost, utterly lost, as much so as if all her ships had been consumed by fire.

Addressing a large audience on this topic at Glasgow the other day, Sir Archibald Alison thus described the consequences to Great Britain of the marvellous revolution effected by the introduction of the system of iron-plating, so as to make ships' sides impervious to any except the heaviest shot. He said:—

"The application of iron to the plating of vessels, and casing all ships of war in armour, which is impervious save to 200 or 300 pounders, has not only made a change in the art of naval war, but has, at one blow, deprived us, so far as available ships go, of our naval superiority. Three *Trafalgars*, won by the French or Russians, the Germans or Americans, could not do this as effectually as the use of iron vessels has done. Our great wooden fleet, so long the pride of Britain, the terror of the world, lies stored up in Portsmouth Harbor, of no earthly use in maintaining any maritime contest. Those noble three-deckers, such as the Duke of Wellington, would be sent to the bottom by a single gun carrying a 300 pound ball. We have, at one blow, virtually lost the fleet which had been growing up for two hundred years."

Nor does the above statement include all the change that this new system of heavy artillery, and iron-plated ships has effected in naval warfare. It has, in the present state of physical science, made an aggressive naval war, or attack on distant countries by means of a fleet, almost impossible. For, as against the artillery now in use, and which could be employed for the defence, the attacking ships must be almost invulnerable, their sides must be made impervious to any except the very heaviest shot. But a ship made thus invulnerable will cease to be a sea-boat; she will no longer be fit to keep the sea in all weathers, to brave the storms of the Atlantic at all seasons; and though invaluable as a defence to her own coasts, she will be pretty nigh useless for an attack upon those of a foreign and distant nation. What science may accomplish in coming years it would be presumptuous to attempt even to predict; but certainly the problem of combining in one and the same vessel the qualities of invulnerability, and of sea-worthiness—(the latter term, in the case of a man-of-war, implying not merely the power of making a long voyage, but of keeping at sea in all weathers, and for long periods, and of fighting her guns under all circumstances)—has not been solved, has made no approach even to a solution. The perfect iron-clad resembles somewhat the old man-at-arms, who, clad from head to foot in armour, on which battle-axe, and sword, and shaft sped from English bow could make no impression, was almost unable from the weight of his defensive accoutrements to move; unable to advance or to retreat, incapable even of raising himself from the ground should he happen to stumble and fall. Besides, the ventilation of the best iron-clads is very defective; and the consequences on the health of the crew, and therefore on their power of standing a long cruise, is most deleterious.—We can therefore at once see that no nation can in the present condition of physical science, carry on a distant aggressive naval warfare. The revolution that has taken place in artillery and naval architecture has, whilst maximising the power of defence, reduced the power of attack to a minimum; but the secret of Great Britain's power lies in her capacity of making, and maintaining aggressive naval war.

The question of the legality of the Ritualistic practices of certain members of the Anglican Establishment, is about to be submitted to the decision of the Courts of Law; the Bishop of London having instituted legal proceedings against the Rev. Mr. Machonochie, minister of St. Alban's church in London, in which the latter is charged with four particular offences against the laws of the Established Church.—These charges are:—1st. That, after consecration, he elevates and exposes to the adoration of the congregation the bread and wine; 2nd. That he has lighted candles on his Communion table, or altar as the Ritualists delight to call it; 3rd. That he employs incense in the services of his church; and in the last place, that he mixes water with the wine used for Communion.

The case will be tried before the Court of Arches, from which, however, an appeal lies to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council; so that the party defeated in the first tribunals will probably carry their cause before the second. Long protracted litigation may therefore be anticipated. And yet, at first sight, it would seem as if the

case were a very simple one; as if, to use a vulgar phrase, the defendant had not a leg to stand on. If we test his mode of conducting the celebration of the Communion service, by the 39 articles, by the rubrics of the Prayer Book, or by the *sensus communis* of the Church of England, it does not seem capable of sustaining the ordeal for one moment. That Church is, it is its boast that it is so, essentially Protestant: it protests, not merely against the Papal supremacy, but against the doctrine of the Real Presence, and of the Eucharistic Sacrifice in the Communion service, which, it teaches, is nothing but a commemoration, or bringing to mind of Our Lord's last supper; but towards which, even considered merely as a commemorative rite, as was the Jewish Passover, it entertains so strong a feeling of jealousy, not to say antipathy, that it discourages, rather than encourages, its frequent celebration. Once a month, not oftener, does it care to see its ministers engaged therein; in this indeed showing that, it is soundly Protestant. Yet, if Protestant, it is less so than are many other sects, amongst which this, the one great central act of Christian worship, is celebrated, not weekly, not monthly even, but only once a year. This aversion of all the sects to the frequent celebration, even of those maimed and mutilated rites which they have put in lieu of the daily Eucharistic celebrations of the Catholic Church, is strongly characteristic of Protestantism: and it is by the frequency of their celebrations, quite as much as by the forms and ceremonies with which those celebrations are accompanied, that the High Church, or Ritualistic party in the Establishment betray their Romish proclivities, and their estrangement from the spirit of their own sect.

There should therefore, we think, have been a fifth head of accusation brought against the Rev. Mr. Machonochie—to wit, that of too frequent Eucharistic celebrations, and of assigning to the celebration of the Lord's Supper a place too prominent for Protestant worship, and altogether alien to the genius of Protestantism. In deed herein lies the material difference between the Catholic and the Protestant idea of worship, or the supreme act of the Christian *cultus*. A Catholic speaks of going to Mass,—and by that one word he implies that, having done so, he has fulfilled his religious obligations, and tendered to his Lord, his Master, and his God, that one supreme act of homage which is His due. The Protestant, by way of implying precisely the same thing, will say that he has been to "hear to hear the Rev. Mr. . . . preach," as if listening to sermons were the one act of highest worship, adoration, or fealty that creature can tender to Creator. There is therefore an essential difference between Catholic and Protestant worship; and no matter what the mere ceremonies, or outward rites with which the latter is conducted—any religious system which gives especial prominence to the celebration of the Lord's Supper; or which makes its celebration the prime object of the hebdomadal gathering together, tends towards Romish or Catholic worship, and is, in so far repugnant to the spirit of Protestantism, and therefore of the Church of England as By Law Established.

Just as a high idea of the dignity of the Lord Jesus, and a vivid realisation of His Divine Personality, underlies that *cultus* which Protestants denounce as "Mariolatry," so in like manner does an excessive regard for the Lord's Supper—does a tendency to make its celebration the most prominent act of public Christian worship, indicate the existence of a Romish *diathesis*, which if not vigorously dealt with, and quickly counteracted, may lead to all the horrors of Catholicity itself.

We read in the *Montreal Gazette* of the 9th inst.:—

"And now the word has gone forth from the *Globe* office. There shall be no more Coalition Governments."

Which is simply the equivalent of the "word" that there shall be, in the executive government, or Cabinet for the "Dominion of Canada," no single representative of the Conservative and Catholic element in Lower Canada. The Province of Ontario will of course be represented in that Cabinet by men holding, and bent upon carrying into effect, the views of, the Clear-Grit, or Protestant democratic party dominant in that section of the Dominion: and unless there is to be a Coalition, which Mr. Brown will not so much as hear of, it is evident that the members of the Cabinet representing the Province of Quebec or Lower Canada, will have to be of the same political stripe, or way of thinking, as will be the representatives in the Cabinet of the Province of Ontario—that is to say *Rouges*, or Yankee Annexationists.

The Paris correspondent of the *Minerve* gives some very interesting details of the Exhibition; and of the position that is occupied therein by the products of British N. America. Canada is well and worthily represented by Sir William Logan, and Dr. Sterry Hunt, both eminent in the scientific world, and who do honor to the country which they represent. The geological and mineralogical specimens from this Continent are the objects of much attention.

We are happy to have it in our power to acknowledge the receipt of the missing numbers of our esteemed contemporary The Guardian of St. Louis.

THE "GAZETTE."—We have to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the first number of a new Catholic paper at Charleston, S.C.

L'EVENEMENT.—Under this title, the French periodical press of Lower Canada has received an accession to its numbers.

He will be Independent, Conservative, and Catholic. He accepts the new Union, called Confederation, as meritable under the circumstances in which we find ourselves.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—April, 1867. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The articles in the current number are all excellent, and of more than average interest. The first is a parallel betwixt Mary and her murderer Elizabeth.

The other articles are on the following subjects:—The Moral and Political Revolution in Japan—The Army—Manhood Suffrage, and the Ballot in America—A Letter Never Sent—Brownlow, Part IV.—The Ministers and their Measure.

ANNUAL VISIT AND EXAMINATION AT THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS SCHOOL, KINGSTON.

The Rev. Provincial Visitor, Brother Lagoury, held his yearly examination at the above schools on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last.

Youth being the season when the seeds of piety and learning, easily take root in the tender mind, nothing is of more vital importance to the rising generation than an early inculcation of those principles.

The Catholic Church, the mistress of education, never fails to make religion the foundation of all knowledge; thereby preparing youthful minds to become ornaments to society.

An entire forenoon was devoted to this, and the creditable answering during that time, proved beyond doubt that they were well instructed in the teachings of their holy religion.

For the following three days he examined the boys on the different branches taught in this excellent institution. English Grammar underwent a long and searching examination.

very interesting. Mensuration, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Practical Geometry, Surveying, and Astronomy followed. The quick and easy manner in which the many and difficult problems put in the above branches were answered, very much astonished the Provincial Visitor.

The Catholics of Kingston may well be proud of their educational institutions; and the parents must feel that, under the fostering and kind instructions of good Brother Arnold and his assistants, the religious and literary education of their children is in a safe keeping.

The Very Rev. Vicar General made a few remarks, congratulating the boys on the success of their examination. The Rev. Provincial Visitor also spoke in the highest terms of admiration, of the high order of education taught in the Kingston School.

Thus ended an examination which will be long remembered by the boys attending the Christian Schools of Kingston.

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT BY THE ST. ANN'S BAND.

The last of the series of concerts by the St. Ann's Band came off in the Mechanics' Hall last evening. A very large audience was present. The programme was judiciously selected and the repeated applause of those present showed their appreciation of the efforts of the contributors to the entertainment.

Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, who was received with loud applause, addressed the audience. He had to thank them very much for the encouragement which they had given the little children, as well as himself in promoting a taste for music amongst them.

Mr. Mayerhoffer presided with his usual ability at the piano.—Mont. Herald, 10th inst.

THE CHAUDIERRE GOLD MINES.—Since last fall immense quantities of gold have been washed from the bed of the Gilbert river, and amongst it three large nuggets which California cannot surpass.

CANADIAN BUTTER.—Writing on this subject subject, the London (C.W.) Prototype says:—As the time of year has now arrived, when butter making is about to commence, we would again urge those putting up this article, whether for local consumption or exportation, to use the utmost care in so doing.

Such is the repute of Canadian butter in Europe generally, and unless something is done to raise the standard of this article this summer, we fear the trade will be lost to us; or at least prices, in proportion to the quality, will have to be paid, and this, we regret to say, is in most cases very low.

It is probable the Queen's proclamation, creating the Dominion of Canada, and appointing the members of the Senate, will be issued in about three weeks, and that the Act will take effect the first week in July when Lord Monck will be sworn in as the 1st Viceroy or Governor General.

Then will follow the appointment of Privy Counsellors and Lieutenant-Governors, and the general organization of the departments of the Confederate and Local Governments. It is supposed the elections can hardly take place before August or September.

Irish people regarded this as a fundamental question. They only wished to be educated according to their own conscience; but their schools had been destroyed and Catholic Universities could not grant degrees.

Until Ireland was governed according to the wish of the majority, always respecting the feelings of the minority, she would never be a happy or prosperous country. These were the feelings of Irishmen; but he believed that these grievances could not be redressed by physical means.

Provencher walked firm and erect to the scaffold, betraying no signs of emotion. Before he ascended the scaffold he requested the executioner to put the rope as loosely as possible around his neck until he had received the last rites of the Church.

A report busily circulated that an attempt would be made by the people to destroy the gallows, as they objected to have the execution take place there, is untrue.

A PIG CROWD.—There are some savoury localities in the city, and one of these is in St. Mary street, where in a close narrow yard are six pigs in a filthy pen.

DISGRACEFUL, IF TRUE.—It is rumored that there is a man down at Hochelaga who keeps somewhere about 60 pigs, for which he purchases diseased horses and other delicacies of like description.

THE FALLY WHEAT CROP OF ONTARIO.—The writer has lately had an opportunity of the seeing some of the best wheat-producing districts of the western province, and has no hesitation in saying that the crop of the winter wheat escaped with less damage from the rigors of our climate.

At Bath, C.W., on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. P. T. McManus, Engineer, of a son.

At Point St. Charles, on the 7th inst., Mary Ann Schneider, beloved wife of James Rogers, aged 26 years 5 months and 24 days. May her soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRISES. May 14, 1867.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Price, and other details. Includes Flour, country, per quintal; Outmeal, do; Indian Meal, do; Wheat, per min.; Barley, do; Peas, do; Oats, do; Butter, fresh, per lb.; Do, salt do; Beans, small white, per min; Potatoes, per bag; Onions, per minot; Lard, per lb; Beef, per lb; Pork, do; Mutton do; Lamb, per quarter; Eggs, fresh, per dozen; Straw, per 100 bundles; Beef, per 100 lbs.; Pork, fresh, do.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

A despatch from Quebec states that Mr. Bouthillier will retire from the representation of Gaspe in the next Parliament, and that a requisition signed by the principal inhabitants of the constituency will shortly be presented to Captain Fortin, the Stipendiary Magistrate in charge of the Fisheries of the Gulf.

ACCORDANT TO THE "GACETIN."—We regret to learn that the "Grecian," one of the Island Navigation Company's finest steamers, struck a rock while shooting the Lachine Rapids yesterday afternoon, and filled so rapidly that it was found necessary to ground her. There are about forty passengers on board, for whom a steamer under charge of Capt. Farrell, will be despatched this morning.

NEARBY AN ACCIDENT.—The steamer "Salaberry," on her last Monday's trip, adopted the somewhat unusual method of running the Cedar Rapids stern foremost. It seems that a dense fog rolled down on her when within a few yards of the "pitch," completely blinding the landmarks and making it impossible for the pilot to follow the channel with any certainty.

SOAR, May 3.—Provencher was executed this morning at half past 11 o'clock. He did not make any declaration, kept a good countenance, and died in three minutes without being convulsed. Ten thousand persons from all parts of the country in the vicinity were present.

PROVENCHER WALKED FIRM AND ERECT TO THE SCAFFOLD, betraying no signs of emotion. Before he ascended the scaffold he requested the executioner to put the rope as loosely as possible around his neck until he had received the last rites of the Church.

A REPORT BUSILY CIRCULATED THAT AN ATTEMPT WOULD BE MADE BY THE PEOPLE TO DESTROY THE GALLOWES, as they objected to have the execution take place there, is untrue.

A PIG CROWD.—There are some savoury localities in the city, and one of these is in St. Mary street, where in a close narrow yard are six pigs in a filthy pen.

DISGRACEFUL, IF TRUE.—It is rumored that there is a man down at Hochelaga who keeps somewhere about 60 pigs, for which he purchases diseased horses and other delicacies of like description.

THE FALLY WHEAT CROP OF ONTARIO.—The writer has lately had an opportunity of the seeing some of the best wheat-producing districts of the western province, and has no hesitation in saying that the crop of the winter wheat escaped with less damage from the rigors of our climate.

At Bath, C.W., on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. P. T. McManus, Engineer, of a son.

At Point St. Charles, on the 7th inst., Mary Ann Schneider, beloved wife of James Rogers, aged 26 years 5 months and 24 days. May her soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRISES. May 14, 1867.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Price, and other details. Includes Flour, country, per quintal; Outmeal, do; Indian Meal, do; Wheat, per min.; Barley, do; Peas, do; Oats, do; Butter, fresh, per lb.; Do, salt do; Beans, small white, per min; Potatoes, per bag; Onions, per minot; Lard, per lb; Beef, per lb; Pork, do; Mutton do; Lamb, per quarter; Eggs, fresh, per dozen; Straw, per 100 bundles; Beef, per 100 lbs.; Pork, fresh, do.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to teach both languages.

ACADEMIC HALL, BLEURY STREET, TUESDAY, the 28th of MAY, 1867.

CARDINAL WISEMAN'S DRAMA "THE HIDDEN GEM" will be enacted by the ENGLISH ACADEMY OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE. By kind permission of Major the Hon. S. Mostyn and Officers, the Band of the Royal Welch Fusiliers will be present.

A BAZAAR UNDER the patronage of several Ladies, for the benefit of the CHURCH OF THE GESU, will be opened in the commencement of the month of JUNE in the Hall under the same Church.

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

THE NEW MONTH OF MARY; OR, REFLECTIONS FOR EACH DAY OF THE MONTH on the different titles applied to the Holy Mother of God in the Litany of Loretto. Principally designed for the Month of May. By the Very Rev. P. R. Kenrick. Price 50 cents.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS OF IMPORTANCE WHEN TO GET THE MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY!

PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE AT HIS NEW STAND, Nos. 7, 9 & 11 SAINT JOSEPH STREET.

Where his increased facilities have enabled him to offer inducements to wholesale and Retail Customers not to be obtained elsewhere.

Such a course at least I have found it necessary to adopt and follow, and am aptly to acknowledge the benefits of such a course by an increase of at least five per cent to my business yearly.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of JOSEPH LEGUYER, Trader, St. Antoine L'Abbe, C.E., Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18 St. Sacrament Street in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday the Twenty-Eight day of May, instant, at Four o'clock, P.M., for the Public Examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely reorganized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

Board and Tuition \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

THE Annual Session commences on the 1st of September, and ends on the First Thursday of July July 21st 1867.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

The Emperor's Army Organization Bill seems to be spreading in the Departments. The petitioners remind the Emperor that the agricultural population have invariably testified their devotedness to him and his dynasty, and they know how dear their interests are to him. They cannot believe that at a moment when hands are so scarce, when the farmers cannot procure the labourers they are so much in need of, when agricultural distress has been proved by the ineffectual which he himself named, it is seriously contemplated to aggravate the burden of the conscription, heavy as it now is...

Emile Girardin had already given the name of the "Prussian Quadrilateral" to the fortresses of Luxembourg, Obolentz, Sarrelouis, and Mayence; and he now declares in an article of more than three columns that if France enter the Prussian Quadrilateral to exist she will be in the same position in April, 1867, as Italy was in 1866, with the Austrian Quadrilateral menacing her. What Italy has done for her security France must do for hers; and she will not do less than Italy. After having broken with her own hands the bond of the Germanic Confederation without hastening to comply with the summons addressed to her in October last by the King of Holland to evacuate Luxembourg, and by occupation which is only directed against France—the Prussian Government and the German people will only have to blame themselves if the question suddenly changes its aspect and nature. This is not a question of territorial aggrandizement, but of national security; and, with her security and dignity to provide for, the scrupulous respect for nationalities which the French Government pushed to an extreme in 1866 will disappear. But that scruple will not arrest France any more, as soon as she says that having her natural frontiers the Pyrenees, the Alps, the Rhine, from Basle to the sea, and finally the sea, there must not remain standing in all the circumference thus traced a single fortress which does not belong to her. It did not require to be a prophet to foresee and predict that in the policy of 1859, 1863, and 1866 war was certain. M. Girardin declares that he both foresaw it and predicted it. Fortunately, the French troops are now returned from Rome and Mexico; he wishes they were also at home from Algeria. This is the moment to have at hand the whole of the French army, and, concludes M. Girardin, "if before the present month Luxembourg is not evacuated, before the end of the month the Prussian Quadrilateral must belong to France, as the Austrian Quadrilateral now belongs to Italy."

The correspondent of the Daily News writes:—If the Luxembourg question were more than a pretext for that great war which the Emperor has long meditated, and in which he means to employ the vast army he is raising by way of diversion from the elections of 1869, it might be worth Prussia's while not to let France have Luxembourg, which is out of the question—but to neutralize the province and incorporate it with Belgium. But the French Emperor unfortunately countenances writers who say that he means to have Belgium, Prussia therefore, unless some means can be adopted of binding the French Emperor over to keep the peace, is justified in refusing to be a party to an arrangement openly regarded in France as but provisional, if acceptable at all.

A Paris correspondent of the Globe says:—A General lately appointed to a high position in the province by the Emperor, went to thank him, and then remarked that he would have preferred a command where there was more real work. The Emperor smiled and said, "Wait a month or two, General." The accounts from France indicate a strong feeling for prompt action in all military circles, and likewise that although among the general population of Paris and the provinces the possibility of peace would be hailed with enthusiasm, the sentiment in favor of the Emperor will be ardent and unanimous should Prussia reject such honorable suggestions as may be offered to her by the neutral powers. With regard to Italy, the report mentioned yesterday of a treaty of alliance having been arranged with France is not altogether discredited, and it is alleged that the loan to be furnished to her by France in case of need is 24 millions stg.

The fond anticipations of a probable pacific settlement of the Luxembourg question were rudely dispelled by the following further communication from a Paris correspondent, who writes early on the morning of the 24th:— There is now no doubt of the extensive war preparations by the French Government in spite of all denials to the contrary, official and semi-official. I heard yesterday from an officer of high rank that twenty battalions of Chasseurs and the whole of the infantry of two corps d'armee are actually armed with the Chassepot (or, as the men love to call it, the "Percepeau") musket. As this weapon is said by competent judges to be superior in every respect to the Prussian needle gun, and as the men seem convinced of the fact, there is no fear of any panic arising on that score. The commands are said to be actually arranged, in case of the worst; the Emperor, it is said will take the Command in Chief, with Count Palikao (Gen. Montauban) for his Major General; and Marshals MacMahon and Bazaine, are, as might be expected, to have important positions.— It is certain that the war spirit is beginning to pervade the troops, who have learnt to hate the Prussians more than any other enemy they ever came in contact with. A change, too, seems to be gradually coming over the population—the masses of we hear them say the Emperor is in the right when he insists not on the annexation of Luxembourg, but on its evacuation by the Prussians. The visit of Prince Napoleon to Prussia, his seat in the Canton of Yand, and which the Monteur announces in rather an unusual manner, is supposed to mean something political.—In fact, that he is to meet there, or in some other place near the Italian frontier, an agent of the Italian Government.

We also find the following in the Times:— Letters from Toulon mention that the engagement of volunteers for the crews of the fleet, which had been provisionally suspended, has now been reestablished and on most favorable conditions by Ministerial instructions, which order that no great rigor should be exercised in selecting willing young men who may present themselves. It is hoped by this measure to man the ships without having recourse to any levy of the seamen on the maritime inscription, who would in that case be reserved for cases of urgency.

A correspondent of the Figaro, speaking of the new breech loading rifle adopted in France, says:— It appears to unite all the best qualities of an offensive weapon—long range, facility of management, great precision, and remarkably great penetrating power. It can fire 60 rounds without becoming over-heated; it discharges 15 balls a minute, and is lighter than the ordinary infantry musket. The troops have already rebaptized the Chassepot rifle, and never call it anything but the "percepeau" (skin-piercer).

A paragraph to this effect appears in one of the

papers:—Experiments with a new cannon of 100 lbs. weight, the Emperor's invention, and the effects of which are expected to be as formidable as those of the rifled cannon at Solferino, are now going on at Vincennes. This gun, carefully concealed from the eyes of the public, and even of the soldiers, is worked by officers. It is of small calibre, of copper, and it is stated, that by a system of metallic disc, and a tourniquet (of which the writer says he cannot give a description), from 12 to 15 shots can be fired in a minute. It is in reality the system of the needle-gun applied to artillery.

I may observe that it is not now for the first time that these experiments are going on. They commenced six months ago, and several of these formidable weapons are now ready. I hear, however, that the secret has been betrayed. A member of the Diplomatic Body, not named, said in a person whom I know "three months ago" that, in spite of all precautions, the matter was already revealed to an agent of the Russian Government.

France will now obtain possession of Luxembourg with its fortresses, or she will be lowered in the face of the world. If Prussia had any rights of any sort in Luxembourg, the case would be quite different. But Luxembourg belongs to the King of Holland, and is not a part of the North German Confederation, and so far as regards the fortresses, is in military occupation of Prussia only in virtue of the treaties of 1815 which Prussia has wretchedly, forcibly, and wickedly torn to pieces. Count Bismark's resistance to the cession of the Grand Duchy by its owner to the Emperor of the French is, therefore, a piece of unwarrantable impertinence and audacity; and if he have his way, down goes the honour of France and glory of the Second Empire.—Weekly Register.

On the subject of the Prussia garrison, La Presse observes:— There is one point, and one only, on which France cannot accept of any compromise, and that is the presence of Prussian soldiers in Luxembourg. Will M. Bismark maintain the right of Prussia after the arguments which he pretends to draw from the Treaty of 1839, and which have been declared unfounded by the parties to that treaty? The habitual organ of M. Bismark, the Gazette des Allemands du Nord, now puts forward a new argument.—It invokes the neutrality of Belgium, which might be imperilled by the presence of the French in Luxembourg. It is impossible not to remark that this argument, on which the Gazette dwells at some length, proves nothing in favor of the presence of the Prussians in the fortresses. We may then infer that M. Bismark, foreseeing the decision of the Powers, is now more occupied with preventing France from acquiring Luxembourg than keeping Prussia there.

Hitherto an account of the population in France has been published every five years, just after the Census. At present the intention is to lay the results before the public every year, and the Moniteur now contains a report to the Emperor from M. de Forcade La Roquette on the movement of the population of France during the year 1864. In addition to the numbers furnished by the Census of 1861 (37,386,313) the excess of births over deaths which have taken place in the interval, the calculation is that the population of France in 1864 was 37,924,432, the number of males being 18,960,330 and of females 1,964,102. The department of the Seine gave 1,988,824 inhabitants, the towns having more than 2,000 souls 8,938,078, and the rural districts 26,977,530. The births during that year exceeded the deaths by 145,557, which shows an augmentation of 0.38 per cent.; and that proportion is still higher in the department of the Seine than in the country. The increase moreover, is more marked in the male than the female sex, from which the inference may be drawn that with the maintenance of peace and an approximate the French population will soon count more men than women. In fact, already the feminine surplus has descended between 1806 and 1861, the date of the last census, from 1.66 to 0.26 per cent.

The Paris correspondents of two London papers, after sending a letter to each of their respective journals recently, were mystified to read two days after a strange correspondence in place of their own. The fact was each letter had appeared in the wrong paper, showing that the letters had both been opened on their passage, and finding that nothing very objectionable was contained in them, were allowed to proceed, but accidentally inserted in the wrong envelopes.

By ORDER.—In Paris they have a phrase for things which are not necessary—things which people need not have, and sometimes would be better without; they call them articles de luxe. Henceforth the expression is to be changed to articles de Luxembourg.—Punch.

The Paris Quenir National has the following:— The English, who are perhaps at this moment the only people of calm judgment in all Europe, are asking themselves if the possession of Luxembourg would compensate for the misfortunes which must inevitably result from a war between France and Germany. There is no need to say what is their answer. The Times does not think that the possession of Luxembourg is essential to either of the powers who seem to wish to dispute with us in their hands. France mistress of Luxembourg, would appear to it however a menace to Belgium, and up to a certain point, to England, though this does not in the least mean that she thinks of departing from her neutrality. We give the opinion of the English for what it is worth; the discredit into which that opinion has for some time fallen is well known; the great politicians have come to take no more account of it than of that of a third, or even a fourth rate power; that there are any. "It is not surprising," say they, "that a power which systematically stands aloof from all the great European questions should not understand the importance of the Luxembourg question; in that isolation England will end by losing the little prestige she has left.—Fins Brumantia." To which the English might reply—"If systematically stand aloof from all the great European questions is to give rise to none, evidently your reproach is well founded; if to be one of the richest, the most intelligent, and, above all, one of the freest nations in the world, is not sufficient to give prestige, we certainly have none; however, we do very well without any. Happy the nations whose government have no need of prestige. To attain the vague object which you trick out with the name England would need an army of four or five hundred thousand men without counting her navy; after that, no more budget with a surplus, or even an equilibrium, but an increase of burdens which the government could not impose upon the nation without producing one of these questions of which you speak, and which are only European in this sense, that they threaten the great interest of civilization in Europe. We are rich, free, happy, and, if attacked, it would soon be seen that we have some troops and vessels left capable of defending, although without prestige, our native land, and our domestic hearths. As for you, fight and ruin yourselves, since you call that prestige." The great politicians will shrug their shoulders.

We consider the British reasoning not without sound sense. In an article on the new military organization, the Temps publishes a curious calculation as to the number of months and days lost to agriculture and manufactures by the drill to which the army, the reserve and the National Guard Mobile will be subjected. It is as follows:—

We suppose, in the new reserve a drill of three months for the first year, two for the second, and one afterwards. For the National Guard Mobile the time fixed is a fortnight, and the result of this combination is this:—

Months.	Active army, 400 896 msc at twelve months	4,810,752
Reserve soldiers leaving the active army one month		3,207,842
young men the first year, three months	198,900	
second year, two months	128,716	

third and fourth years, one month 124,884
National Guard Mobile, 355,375, at a fortnight 192,697

Total 5,668,688
which gives 471,973 years and five months, or 1691,910,430 days, consumed each year in barrack or drill.

The Dissipation Head.—Much has been written and many opinions expressed as to whether the head, after decapitation retains any sensibility, and the question has been revived, in Paris, apropos of Lemaire's execution. M. Boncafont gives the following account of an experiment on the dissected heads of two Arabs, which will probably settle the question at rest. He says:—I was in Algiers in 1833, where I met, with a military surgeon, Mr. de Fallois, who asked me what I thought of the assertion of Dr. Wilson, of New York, that a dissected head retains its sensibility for two or three minutes: I maintained the impossibility of the asserted fact on physiological grounds; but M. de Fallois remained unconvinced. I heard that, on the following day two Arabs were to be beheaded, and obtained leave to make some conclusive experiments on the subject. For this purpose I had placed on the execution ground a small low table, on which was placed a large shallow vase nearly filled with powdered plaster. I then went to the place of execution, provided with a small ear trumpet and a very sharp lancet. It had been agreed that the charas should place the head; immediately after it was cut off, upon the plaster of Paris, so as to stop the hemorrhage. M. Fallois was to speak to the first head by name, placing the ear trumpet to the ear, while I examined what occurred in the eyes and on the other features. This was done, but notwithstanding all the shouts into the ear, I could not perceive the slightest sign of life. The eyes remained glassy, and motionless; the face discoloured. The muscles gave scarcely any signs of contraction under the influence of the lancet. We changed places when experimenting with the second head, and M. de Fallois convinced himself that death was undoubted and instantaneous. It could not be otherwise, physiologically speaking, for immediately after the division of the large arteries, which convey the blood to the encephalon a sanguinuous depletion takes place, which must necessarily bring on syncope.—British Medical Journal.

ITALY.—It is stated positively that in case of war with Prussia Italy will be with France.

Florence, April 29.—The news of the fall on yesterday's Paris Bourse, especially in Italian stock, which went below 47 for the end of the month, was received last night with surprise and much uneasiness. As there has been nothing in the position of affairs here this week to cause such a decline, people are disposed to a tribute to it increased probability of a war in which it is feared that Italy will be compelled to join. Rattazzi's declared policy is neutrality, but it is questioned whether he will be able to maintain it. The power of any Italian Government to do so is doubted by those who still believe that Austria would side with France in a war against Prussia.—Those who desire to see Italy remain at peace ask if England would be disposed in the event of a Franco-Prussian war, to send a fleet to the Mediterranean to support her neutrality. That war is believed to be inevitable, unless Prussia consents to evacuate the fortress of Luxembourg, in which case France will withdraw her pretensions to the Duchy. In the present critical state of things, as regards both finance and foreign affairs, even those parties most hostile to the Rattazzi Cabinet will hardly venture on opposition. They will wait till its measures be known, especially as regards finance, and should these be well received by the public, covert intrigues may be resorted to, but open opposition will hardly be made—at least by any section of the moderate party—because the country would condemn it as factious.

Rome.—The Queen of Naples is said to be dangerously ill with an affection of the chest. She is recommended to quit Rome without delay. In all probability she will proceed to Switzerland.

I hear that the Holy Father has been greatly touched by receiving from the boys of a Jesuit college in Ireland an address, signed by the names of these spirited fellows, and a present of 250 collected amongst themselves. There must be noble stuff in Irish schoolboys, when they can come forward just now in a way so unmitigated as this. Hitherto it has been flatteringly to one's national pride to believe that English boys were noble fellows; but, while Italian, and French, and Irish schoolboys—all of so little account in English eyes—have come forward to help the Holy Father with their money and their blood, the English schoolboys, have stood quietly aloof, as if it mattered nothing to them whether the noblest cause in the world died or lived. Certainly Italian schoolboys, compared with English schoolboys, are poor enough; yet they have done and are doing great things. To be sure noble sons come from noble fathers and mothers, and it is not of English ladies and gentlemen that one reads that a father has brought his only son—the last hope of a great line—to serve as a common soldier, or that a mother is giving so many hundred francs a year to support a Zouave private till her only boy is old enough to come and serve himself. It is, however, to be hoped that now that a way is open which will make such contributions facile. English Catholic boys will do something to prove that the honest faith and sterling loyalty of which our fathers were so proud have not died out in the race.

The Gazzetta d'Italia publishes a document, issued with remarkable propriety on the 1st of April, which merits a passing remark. It is in the form of a long address to the Komauz, telling them that Europe can forgive them for not having risen before: they were too confused at finding the French really gone, and hopeful of some movement on the part of Italy. It blames the policy of Italy and its treatment of Garibaldi—a Roman general as it styles him—and tells the Romans that they must be prepared to rise at once, and that simultaneous preparations are being made in the different centres of the provinces still under the Pope. The undertaking is entrusted to Garibaldi, who accepts the post, in a letter giving his benediction to the scheme, and recommending the Florence centre as worthy of all confidence. It would seem from this that Garibaldi is about to seriously compromise himself. Unfortunately for him, the new Government is not at all Garibaldian, and an attempt of this kind may produce something worse than an Aspromonte.—Cor. Weekly Register.

PRUSSIA.

A Berlin letter, in the Siecle, says:—The present political situation in the capital, and consequently in all Northern Germany, is much less strained, than the Paris journals seem to think. Even in the army war is not desired. In the country districts people still remember the burdens which the communes had to support to enable the Government to undertake its last campaign. If the war had lasted six months, the trade and finances of Prussia would have required many years for their re-establishment. Whatever the German and Prussian journals may say, Austria is not alone in still feeling the effect of the events of 1866. If on one side are found the fine talkers of the Nationalverein, who already see in their dreams the whole universe controlled, or at least guided by the German race; on the other, sound thinkers are not wanting either at Berlin or in the large commercial towns of North Germany, who ask with good reason what would become of the trade of Hamburg, Bremen, Lubek, &c., in case of a war with France. Could the Prussian navy keep the sea for a single day in the face of the French vessels? I have not been, therefore, much surprised to find it observed in the Monthly Gazette, a popular journal of large circulation, that only the enemies of Germany and France could possibly desire such a war: THE GERMANS OF GERMANY.—A Berlin letter says:—Several German journals notice the complaints made

on all sides against those organs of the press which are driving a wedge between Germany and France. There is already a stagnation of all the principal German markets. At Frankfurt the fair this year was quite insignificant. At Odessa, the business and navigation, which during the last year had suffered immensely, and which there were hopes of seeing revive, under favor of peace, have again fallen into a desperate state of languor; there is no traffic of merchandise, and but few passengers on the "highways." There is, however, one never-failing class of travellers—those driven in great numbers towards the New World by the disturbances and uneasiness of Europe. These are the emigrants, who are leaving in large bodies for the different seas: they are not in general without resources; many are in an easy position, and are, departing in order, to receive their sons from military service. Such are the consequences of the war; before, as well as after, it ruins and depopulates countries: the German people understand that truth as well as the French.

AUSTRIA.

A letter from Vienna, written on the 22nd, speculates, following the general tone of the communication being that it is Austria's policy to maintain a strict neutrality.— Amid these uncertainties and fears every one is asking what Austria will do, and what side she will take in the event of war. Here no one seems to know for certain anything about her, more than that she hesitates, and may long hesitate. Nevertheless I cannot omit giving the opinion of an Austrian diplomatist, a great personal friend of the Emperor Francis Joseph, a furious Austrian, and ferocious against Prussia, and who says that the Austrians, sore as they feel, would join Prussia in a war if it were to defend any portion of what they consider German territory. That the diplomatist in question has expressed these sentiments, I know for certain; whether they will be acted upon times will tell.

Baron Beust, when declining to give an immediate reply to the proposal of a French alliance, thus vindicated his conduct against the impetuous yearnings of the military party at the Vienna Court. He urged:—

To attack or even molest Prussia while fighting France would be to run the risk of incurring a like treatment at the hands of Oscar. No doubt, there are circumstances conceivable in which to brave this danger might become advisable, or even necessary; but if the interests of Austria could be served without standing the chance of a Russian campaign this would be infinitely preferable. An opportunity for making the attempt will present itself upon or soon after the actual outbreak of a French-Prussian war. Let Austria, then, offer to take the Prussian side on condition of the renewal of her former political connexion—if not with the whole, at least with Southern Germany, and it is probable that her terms will be accepted at Berlin. Should this, contrary to all reasonable expectations, not be the case, there will always be time to turn round and embrace the opposite cause.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, April 18.—The official Northern Post, referring to the statement that Russian would support Prussia in the event of war, states that the sole object of the Russian Government is the maintenance of peace.

The official papers of the Russian Government, after oscillating between opposite poles for a fortnight, have ultimately adopted the side of Prussia. To quote one by way of sample, the Invalide—its mouth-piece of the St. Petersburg War-office—expresses itself to the following effect:—

Should the Luxembourg question really bring on war, we shall be justified in asserting that never did so insignificant a subject kindle so great a stir. The present conduct of the French Government contradicts all it has formerly said and done. But a short time ago M. Rouher affirmed that the reorganization of Germany was not only not dangerous to France, but, on the contrary, advantageous to her. Why, then, does she covet Luxembourg now? But even should Napoleon III. have changed his opinions, and eventually convinced himself that Prussia has become an inconvenient neighbour, how is it possible for him to expect that the acquisition of Luxembourg will protect him from any peril threatening him from that quarter. As the matter now stands France has not the slightest shadow of right on her side Luxembourg, it is true, does not belong to the German Confederation, but it is German none the less. Again, although the former Federal institutions have been abrogated, the treaties authorizing Prussia to garrison the fortress are as valid as ever, &c.

Reports from Warsaw state that the Russian Government is concentrating troops and munitions of war in the province of Poland.

TURKEY.

A note has been addressed by the Porte to the Greek Government, threatening to invade the territory of Greece if the hostile proceedings against the Porte are persisted in.

THE HUSBAND WHO WAS TO MIND THE HOUSE.—Once on a time there was a man so surly and cross he never thought that his wife did anything right to the house. So one evening, in hay making time, he came home, scolding and swearing, and showing his teeth and making a dust.

Dear love, don't be so angry; there's a good man said his goody; to-morrow let's change our work, I'll go out with the mowers and mow, and you shall mind the house at home.

Yes, the husband thought, that would be very well. He was quite willing, he said.

So early next morning his goody took a scythe over her neck, and went out into the hayfield with the mowers, and began to mow; but the man was to mind the house, and do the work at home.

First of all he wanted to churn the butter; but when he had churned awhile, he got thirsty; and he went to the cellar to tap a barrel of ale. So just when he had knocked in the bung, and was putting the tap into the cask, he heard over head the pig come into the kitchen. Then he ran up the steps, with the tap in hand, as fast as he could, to look after the pig, lest he should upset the churn; but when he got up and saw the pig had already knocked the churn over, and stood there, routing and grunting amongst the cream, which was running all over the floor, he got so wild with rage that he quite forgot the ale barrel, and ran at the pig as hard as he could. He caught it, too, just as it ran out the door, and gave it such a kick, that the pig lay for dead on the spot.

Then all at once he remembered he had the tap in his hand; but when he had got down to tie collar every drop of ale had run out of the cask.

Then he went into the dairy and found enough cream to fill the churn again; and so he began to churn, for butter they must have at dinner. When he had churned a bit, he remembered that their milk cow was still shut up in the byre, and hadn't had a bit to eat or a drop to drink all the morning though the sun was high. Thirk all 'at ont be thought 'twas too far to take her down to the meadow; so he'd just got her up on the house-top, for the house you must know, was thatched with sods, and a fine crop of grass was growing there. Now their house lay close up against a steep down, and he thought if he laid a plank across to the thatch at the back he'd easily get the cow up.

But still he couldn't leave the churn, for there was his little babe crawling about on the floor, and 'I'll leave it,' he thought, 'the child is sure to upset it.' So he took the churn on his back, and went out with it; but then he thought he'd better first water the cow before he turned her out on the thatch; so he took up a bucket to draw water out of the well; but as he stopped down at the well's brink, all the cream ran out of the churn over his shoulders and down into the well.

Now it was near dinner time, and he hadn't even got the butter yet; so he'd best boil the porridge, and he filled the pot with water and hung it over the fire.

When he had done that, he thought the cow might perhaps fall off the thatch and break her leg or her neck. So he got up on the house to tie her up. One end of the rope he made fast to the cow's neck, and the other he slipped down, the chimney and the ground his own height; and he had to make haste, for the water now began to boil in the pot, and had still to grind; the oatmeal.

So he began to ground away; but while he was hard at it, down fell the cow off the house-top after all, and as she fell, she dragged the man up the chimney by the rope. There he stuck fast, and as for the cow, she hung half way down the wall, swinging between heaven and earth, for she could neither get down nor up.

And now the goody had waited seven lengths and seven breaths for her husband to come and call them home to dinner; but never a call they had. At last she thought she'd waited long enough, and they went home. But when she got there and saw the cow hanging there in such an ugly place, she ran up and cut the rope in two, with her scythe. But as she did this, down came her husband out of the chimney; and so when he had done, came inside the kitchen, and there she found him standing on his head in the porridge pot.—Field.

AN OBSTINATE WITNESS.—During a recent trial at Auburn, N. S., the following incident occurred to vary the monotony of the proceedings.— Among the witnesses was one, as veridant a specimen of humanity as one would wish to meet with.— After a severe cross examination the counsel for the government paused, and then putting on a look of severity, and with an ominous shake of the head, exclaimed:—'Mr. Witness, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?'

'A different story from what I have told, sir?'

'That is, what I mean, sir, several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't.'

'Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are?'

'Well, I guess you've tried about as hard as any of 'em.'

The witness was dismissed, while judge, jury and spectators indulged in a hearty laugh.

The constituent elements of a mob meet, like Democritus's atoms, in a vacuum, and by a fortuitous combination, produce the greatest and most savage beast in the whole world.

The leader of a faction sets the psalm, and all his party sing after him. He is like a figure in arithmetic: the more cyphers he stands before, the more his value amounts to.

In our infancy we cut our teeth; in old age our teeth cut us. Such is life.

Who were the first astrologers? The stars; because they first studied the heavens.

Man, if he compares himself with all that he can see, is at the zenith of power; if he compares himself with all that he can conceive he is at the nadir of weakness.

If you receive a trifling injury, do not go about the streets proclaiming it and be anxious to avenge it. Let the drop. It is wisdom to say little respecting injuries you may have received.

In heaven we shall form connections that will never be broken; we shall meet with friends who will never die.

Among celestial things there is firm and lasting constancy, while all that is on earth changes and passes away.

Two scholars being one day at table with Bishop Eaton, a fat goose was set down, and the Bishop ordered it to be put before the scholars, and said, 'Be your own carvers, while I attend to the rest of the company.' The Bishop afterwards asked if they had done with the goose yet? 'Yes, my lord,' cried one, 'the goose is eaten.'

'How much SNAKE IS BELONGED.'—Such were the words that escaped the lips of a woman in speaking of another woman yesterday. Well the secret of her being so, is that she drops sweet words and pleasant smiles as she passes along;—she has a kind word of sympathy for every person she meets in trouble, and a disposition to help him out of difficulty;—she takes the friendless by the hand, sympathizes with those in affliction, and everywhere diffuses around her sunshine and joy. Dr. Doddridge one day asked his little girl it was that everybody loved her. 'I know not,' she replied, 'unless it is that I love everybody. She was truly a little philosopher.'

The spoiled children of the world, like their Japanese namesakes, are generally a source of unhappiness to others without being unhappy themselves.

'I do not wish you' assertions to pass for truth; madam.' You can easily prevent it, sir, by repeating them yourself!

It seems a very perplexing question how soldiers can pitch their tents.— They are out of pitch.

A man had better serve himself than wait and let the sheriff do it for him.

No authority, however great, can change error into truth.

Gratitude is the music of the heart, when its cords are swept by the breezes of kindness.

The better a lock is the more likely it is to be picked—by those that want good ones.

When the Mayor of Portsmouth was knighted by King William IV., at the naval review, he stumbled as he was rising from his knees; upon which, with great presence of mind, he apologized to the King, by saying, 'Your Majesty has loaded me with so much honor that I cannot well stand under.'

At the negro theatre in Cincinnati the printed programme has the following liberal announcement:— 'Take notice.—A portion of the upper tier has been reserved for respectable white folks, at half price.'

As an instance of modern ingratitude it is related that woman in Chicago who sues for a divorce confesses that her husband recently gave her a \$100 Paisly shawl!

New York, 3rd.—Great numbers of refugees are arriving in this city from Ireland. They give very discouraging accounts of the state of the country, and say that the movement in Ireland is entirely given up.

In a tract distributed by the Mormon preachers the following question and answer occur:— 'What shall be the reward of those who have forsaken their wives for righteousness sake? A hundred fold of wives here and wives hereafter.'

WORDS OF NATURE.—In a state of health the intestinal canal may be compared to a river whose waters flow over, the adjoining land, through the channels nature or art has made, and improve their qualities; so long as it runs on smoothly the channels are kept pure and healthy; if the course of the river is stopped, then the water in the canals is no longer pure, but soon becomes stagnant. There is but one law of circulation in nature. When there is a superabundance of humoral fluid in the intestinal tubes, and coarseness takes place, it flows back into the blood vessels, and infiltrates itself into the circulation.—To establish the free course of the river, we must remove the obstructions which stop its free course, and those of it, tributary streams. With the bowels, follow the same natural principle.—remove the obstructions from the bowels with BRANDRETT'S PILLS, which never injure, but are always effectual for the perfect clearing of the system from fullness or disease. Remember, never suffer a drop of blood, to be taken from you; evacuate the humors as often and as long as they are deranged, or as long as you are sick.

See that BRANDRETT'S PILLS are in white letters in the Government stamp.

Sold by all Druggists.

May 10, 1867.

RHEUMATISM AND DISEASES OF THE HEART CURED.

Meers. S. J. Foss & Co., Druggists, Sherbrooke. Gentlemen, - Having received very great benefit from the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I think it is but fair to make it known, that others suffering in the same way may make a trial of what cured me.

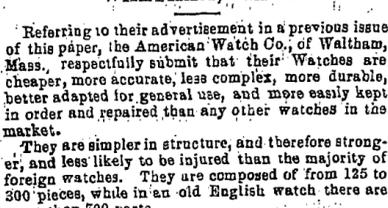
I had been suffering more or less for over forty years from Rheumatism, and for the last five years from what the doctors call Disease of the Heart. I tried various remedies, all without any good effect - in fact three doctors told me it was no use, they could do nothing for me, and there was no cure; notwithstanding all this, I determined to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla. I have taken three bottles, and now feel as well as ever I did; and not a sign of Rheumatism or Heart Disease that I can discover.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. - There is a healthful, exhilarating quality in the fragrance of this popular toilet water. It awakes the remembrance of summer's floral incense, as some old time recall the by-gone scenes in which we first heard it. Spiritual and delicate as the aroma of the original Cologne, it is more lasting, and the odor never changes, as in the case with perfumes derived from volatile oils. Ladies who suffer from nervous headache, prefer it to every other local application as a means of relieving the pain; and as a perfume for the sick chamber, it is eminently refreshing.

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

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



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

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

They are simpler in structure, and therefore stronger, and less likely to be injured than the majority of foreign watches. They are composed of from 125 to 300 pieces, while in an old English watch there are more than 700 parts.

How they run under the hardest trial watches can have, is shown by the following letters: PENN. RAILROAD COMPANY. OFFICE OF THE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, ALTOONA, PA., 15 Dec., 1865.

Gentlemen: The watches manufactured by you have been in use on this railroad for several years by our engineers, to whom we furnish watches as part of our equipment. There are now some three hundred of them carried on our line, and we consider them good and reliable time-keepers.

I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the great majority of Locomotive Engineers have found by experience that Waltham Watches are the most satisfactory of any for their uses. They run with the greatest accuracy and steadiness, notwithstanding the rough riding of an engine, and as I have never known one to wear out, they must be durable. I hope to see the time when Railway Companies will generally adopt your watches, and furnish them to all engineers and conductors. In my opinion it would greatly tend to promote regularity and safety.

Yours respectfully, CHARLES WILSON, G. Chief Engineer, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. American Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

We make now five different grades of watches, named respectively as follows: Appleton, Tracy & Co., Waltham, Mass. Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass. P. S. Bartlett, Waltham, Mass. Wm. Ellery, Boston, Mass. Home Watch Company, Boston, Mass.

All of these, with the exception of the Home Watch Company, are warranted by the American Watch Company to be of the best material, on the most approved principle, and to possess every requisite for a reliable time-keeper. Every dealer selling these Watches is provided with the Company's printed card of guarantee, which should accompany each watch sold, so that buyers may feel sure that they are purchasing the genuine article. There are numerous counterfeits and imitations of our Watches sold throughout the country, and we would caution purchasers to be on their guard against imposition. Any grades of Waltham Watches may be purchased of Watch Dealers throughout the country. Testimonials can be obtained on application from many persons in Canada who have worn the watches with the greatest satisfaction.

WANTED. A MALE TEACHER, with a diploma, to teach an Elementary School. Apply St. Columban, County Two Mountains, Canada East. WILLIAM HART, Sect. Treas.

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN (NEAR LANCASTER) C.W. THE system of education will embrace the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle Work.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR, TEN MONTHS. TERMS PER MONTH: Board and Tuition in the English and French languages, \$5.00 Music, 2.00 Drawing and Painting, 1.50 Bed and Bedding, 0.50 Washing, 1.00

Bed and bedding, washing, may be provided for by the parents. No deduction for pupils removed before the expiration of the term, except in case of sickness. Uniform for Winter, Dark blue. Summer, Shepherd's Plaid. Payments must be made invariably in advance.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA. - The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

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

Why ARE BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS A POPULAR MEDICINE? - Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach, regulate the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. - Because their action is not followed by increased constipation and the necessity for larger doses - Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the "constipated passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce tenesmus, but act like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines. Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, antibilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. Because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. Because no human being who ever used them has been disappointed in the effects. And, finally, because they are a family medicine, for which there is no substitute.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

What Did I! - A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 23, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagar's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

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

BARNES, HENRY & Co. Montreal, Agents for the Canadas. DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York.

CLAREMONT, Fayette Co. Iowa. Mr. Baigoo, Dear Sir, Mrs. Grinnell brought home with her one bottle of your "Velpap's" Hair Restorative, on her return from New York. I have tried the compound on my hair which had become prematurely gray, and from the effect it produced I judge it possesses merits equal to its claim.

REV. JOEL GRINNELL. Sold by all Druggists every where. BARNES, HENRY & Co. Agents. Montreal, C.E.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD, A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. MAY, 1867.

- CONTENTS: 1. AN OLD QUARREL. 2. THE HIDDEN CRUIFICTION. 3. IMPRESSIONS OF SPAIN. 4. LOOKING DOWN THE ROAD. 5. FATHER IGNATIUS OF ST. PAUL. 6. A NATURALIST'S HOME. 7. MY TEARS IN SLEEP. 8. ROBERT; OR, THE INFLUENCE OF A GOOD MOTHER, (Concluded). 9. CONFITEOR. 10. MEDIEVAL UNIVERSITIES. 11. THE LADY OF LA GARAYE. 12. PROCESSION IN THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE. 13. AT THREESCORE. 14. THE REVENGE OF CONSCIENCE. 15. MEROERSBURG PHILOSOPHY. 16. A FAMILY MOTTO. 17. HE WENT ABOUT DOING GOOD. 18. THE BIRD'S FRIEND. 19. TIME-MEASURERS. 20. CATHOLIC DOCTRINE AND NATURAL SCIENCE. 21. MISCELLANY. 22. NEW PUBLICATIONS: MISS MUEHLBACH'S HISTORICAL ROMANCES; FATHER PRESBYTER'S LECTURES ON CHRISTIAN UNITY; LIFE OF ST. DOMINIC; THE JOURNAL OF MAURICE DE GUERIN, etc., etc.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance. FOUR DOLLARS per Year; Single Copies 37 cts. each. D. & J. SABLIER, & CO., Montreal, 3-tn. April 26, 1867.

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN (NEAR LANCASTER) C.W. THE system of education will embrace the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle Work.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR, TEN MONTHS. TERMS PER MONTH: Board and Tuition in the English and French languages, \$5.00 Music, 2.00 Drawing and Painting, 1.50 Bed and Bedding, 0.50 Washing, 1.00

Bed and bedding, washing, may be provided for by the parents. No deduction for pupils removed before the expiration of the term, except in case of sickness. Uniform for Winter, Dark blue. Summer, Shepherd's Plaid. Payments must be made invariably in advance.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA. - The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

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

Why ARE BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS A POPULAR MEDICINE? - Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach, regulate the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. - Because their action is not followed by increased constipation and the necessity for larger doses - Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the "constipated passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce tenesmus, but act like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines. Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, antibilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. Because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. Because no human being who ever used them has been disappointed in the effects. And, finally, because they are a family medicine, for which there is no substitute.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

What Did I! - A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 23, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagar's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

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

BARNES, HENRY & Co. Montreal, Agents for the Canadas. DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York.

CLAREMONT, Fayette Co. Iowa. Mr. Baigoo, Dear Sir, Mrs. Grinnell brought home with her one bottle of your "Velpap's" Hair Restorative, on her return from New York. I have tried the compound on my hair which had become prematurely gray, and from the effect it produced I judge it possesses merits equal to its claim.

REV. JOEL GRINNELL. Sold by all Druggists every where. BARNES, HENRY & Co. Agents. Montreal, C.E.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD, A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. MAY, 1867.

- CONTENTS: 1. AN OLD QUARREL. 2. THE HIDDEN CRUIFICTION. 3. IMPRESSIONS OF SPAIN. 4. LOOKING DOWN THE ROAD. 5. FATHER IGNATIUS OF ST. PAUL. 6. A NATURALIST'S HOME. 7. MY TEARS IN SLEEP. 8. ROBERT; OR, THE INFLUENCE OF A GOOD MOTHER, (Concluded). 9. CONFITEOR. 10. MEDIEVAL UNIVERSITIES. 11. THE LADY OF LA GARAYE. 12. PROCESSION IN THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE. 13. AT THREESCORE. 14. THE REVENGE OF CONSCIENCE. 15. MEROERSBURG PHILOSOPHY. 16. A FAMILY MOTTO. 17. HE WENT ABOUT DOING GOOD. 18. THE BIRD'S FRIEND. 19. TIME-MEASURERS. 20. CATHOLIC DOCTRINE AND NATURAL SCIENCE. 21. MISCELLANY. 22. NEW PUBLICATIONS: MISS MUEHLBACH'S HISTORICAL ROMANCES; FATHER PRESBYTER'S LECTURES ON CHRISTIAN UNITY; LIFE OF ST. DOMINIC; THE JOURNAL OF MAURICE DE GUERIN, etc., etc.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance. FOUR DOLLARS per Year; Single Copies 37 cts. each. D. & J. SABLIER, & CO., Montreal, 3-tn. April 26, 1867.

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

Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded with the finest Drugs and Chemicals. A large supply of Herbs and Roots from the Society of Stakers just received. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1859.)

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 386 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

DISINFECTANTS. - The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale: - Chloride of Lime, Coppertan, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Oodny Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c. CONCENTRATED LYE. - This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Burning Fluids, &c., &c. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE MART. - \$4,000 WORTH OF Cheap Winceys, 10d, 1s, 1s 3d and 1s 6d. Best Winceys, 1s 9d, 2s, and 2s 6d. Fancy Dress Goods, 7yd, 9d, 1s and 1s 6d. Irish Poplins, 1s 9d, 2s, and 2s 6d. French Merinos, 2s 6d, 3s, 3s 6d and 4s. Cobourgs 10d, 1s and 1s 3d. Large stock of Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, Woolen Goods &c. Gentlemen's Clothing of every description in stock or made to order.

J. A. RAFTER, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. MERCHANT TAILORING at the MART. - Gentlemen about ordering Suits will save fully 20 per cent. at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. An excellent Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING in all sizes. Experienced Artist engaged. Perfect Fits guaranteed. J. A. RAFTER, 12m

GENTLEMEN'S FAL SUITS OF HEAVY TWEED, well made to order for \$11. Ready-made Pants \$2.50 to \$3.00; Vests \$1.50 and \$2.00; large stock Boys' Clothing, ready-made, very cheap at the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. J. A. RAFTER.

POLICE, VOLUNTEER, RAILWAY and Public Institut on Uniforms, contracted for at the Mart, J. A. RAFTER'S, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. First class Cutters of experience and ability engaged.

WANTED. - Parties requiring Fashionable Fall and Winter Suits of Tweed, AL WOOL, can have the same made to order for \$11 by calling at the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street (J. A. RAFTER.)

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$2. 200 Flannel Shirts from 6s 3d.

RAFTER'S STORE in the MAIN STREET is the 10th on the right from Craig Street. Dec. 1865. 12m.

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

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

Yours truly, A. HUNTING, M.D. I regret to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent. For the last three weeks, from ten to fifty or sixty fatal cases each day have been reported. I should add that the Pain Killer sent recently from the Mission House has been used with considerable success during this epidemic. If taken in season, it is generally effective in checking the disease.

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

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

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions: - At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear. Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours. N.B. - Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls instead of one.

The Pain Killer is sold every where by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, C.E.

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

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

This House is situated on the splendid property of the late Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, on the river St. Lawrence opposite Caughnawaga. - The means of communication to Upper Canada and United States are of easy access. A magnificent Garden, and very pleasant Playground, well planted with trees, are at the disposition of the Young Ladies.

The Course of Instruction is in both languages, French and English. There is a particular Course in English for Pupils who wish to study only this language. Particular attention is paid to the health. The Branches taught are: Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Mythology, Polite Literature, Geography, Domestic Economy, Plain and Fancy Needle Work, Embroidery, Drawing, Music - Piano, Harp.

The Superior Course comprises: Philosophy, Botanic, Zoology, Mineralogy, Practical Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., &c. TERMS. (PAYABLE BY QUARTER AND IN ADVANCE.) Board, per annum, \$30.00. Washing, 10.00. Music - Piano, 20.00. Harp, Extra. Drawing, 10.00. Bedstead, Desk, 1.00. Bed and Bedding, 6.00.

The Scholastic Year is not less than 10 months. No deduction is made for a Pupil withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter, except for plausible reasons. UNIFORM. In Summer, Light Blue Dress with Cape. One plain White Dress, with Cape. In Winter, Dark Blue Dress, with Cape. 12m

PROSPECTUS OF MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL.

THE object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages. The course of instruction embraces the following branches, viz: - Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Music, and Drawing.

The course is of five years, commencing by an Elementary class, in which pupils of seven years are commonly admitted. Every pupil capable of studying, and furnished with good moral recommendations, is received in the institution without distinction of religion; strict conformity to the rules and discipline of the house being required of all.

All matters are studied in English as well as in French, in order that the pupil may become proficient in both languages. Particular attention is given to the teaching of French to the English pupils, a professor being specially charged with that branch; their progress is rapid, as may be known from the fact, that many who, at the commencement, knew not a word of French, were, towards the end of the year, able to speak and write it tolerably well.

This institution is under the direction of five priests 12 Ecclesiastics residing in the house, and four lay professors. Pupils are boarded in the house; bed and bedding furnished at the desire of the parents. Particular attention is paid to the food, health, and cleanliness of the scholars, and all that pertains to their religious, moral, and domestic education.

TERMS. (PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.) Board and Tuition, \$80 per annum. Bedstead, Bed & Bedding, 6 do. Washing, 6 do. Music and Piano, 20 do. Drawing, 6 do.

N.B. - The College costume consists in a Blue Frock Coat, with white cord, and a Blue Cash. Terrebonne, situated on, and commanding a beautiful view of the river of Jesus, is fifteen miles from Montreal. In the summer season, a comfortable steamer plies regularly between these two localities which are also connected by a macadamized road. Nov. 22, 1866. 5w.

A. M. D. G. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL. PROSPECTUS.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department.

The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses. The former embraces the Greek, Latin, French and English languages, and terminates with Philosophy. In the latter, French and English are the only languages taught; a special attention is given to Book-keeping and whatever else may fit a youth for Commercial pursuits.

Besides, the Students of either section learn, each one according to his talent and degree, History and Geography, Arithmetic or higher branches of Mathematics, Literature and Natural Science. Music and other Fine Arts are taught only on a special demand of parents; they form extra charges. There are, moreover, Elementary and Preparatory Classes for younger students.

TERMS. For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders, 7.00. For Boarders, 15.00. Books and Stationery, Washing, Bed, and Bedding as well as the Physician's Fees, form extra charges.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS. HATS, CAPS AND FURS. CATHEDRAL BLOCK. NO. 269 AND 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

