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# The True Witness,

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1871.

NO. 26.

## THREE BIRTHDAYS.

### A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

(From the Philadelphia Catholic Standard.)

#### PART FIRST.

##### IV.—(CONTINUED.)

Cyril laughed.

"Mr. Albey's Catholic Church did not satisfy you?" he suggested with twinkling eyes. "I was famished," said Pet impressively; "hungry and thirsty for something solid and nourishing for my poor soul. So I made a bouquet of flowers and went to the Chapel; and after Benediction—(ah! that ravishing benediction!)—I walked boldly up to Our Lady's Altar and laid my flowers at her feet. Then I came home happy."

Her companion laughed again.

"Bless the foolish child! how little it takes to make her happy. After all these stolen sweets of flowers and shrines and benedictions and Madonnas, poor Albey's Church will be like chalk after cream-cheese. And yet," he added soberly, "his sermon this morning was a good thing."

"It was—it was—" repeated the young girl with emphasis; "but something is wrong—something is false. Either Mr. Albey is deceiving himself or—" she hesitated and blushed.

"Deceiving others?"

"Pet looked grieved.

"They are horrid words to say and we have no right to judge."

The dancer was over; and he led her back to her seat, where she was soon surrounded. Her grace, her naivete, her exquisite toilet were the theme of all tongues.

"Your sister is thoroughly *distinjee* and unaffected," said the ladies to Barbara.

"Your sister is thoroughly *distinjee* and original," said the gentlemen to Miriam; and the young *debutante* was as joyous as a humming-bird among flowers.

She danced—she charmed—she played with her French fan; while a vivid color burned in her cheek; and her grey eyes grew black and luminous. Madame Justine was right. The world was a lovely place—a very mirifical, magical, enchanting place; but would the trials and crosses (Madame had foretold as well) ever come to her?

"O Mary! conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee!" said Pet to herself, using unconsciously the aspiration the nun had taught her, holding her fan over her arms the night before they parted.

When Cyril came to lead her to supper, he smiled as he said: "You are enjoying yourself."

"Ah! yes, *mon ami*, it is the happiest birthday of my life."

"That is because you went to Church this morning," he said mischievously.

"No, no," she retorted caressingly; "but because I laid my flowers at Our Lady's feet this afternoon after Benediction."

He shook his head.

"What will Miss Barbara think of all this?" he asked, and pretending not to hear her reproachful "*Et tu, Brute!*"—he went to fetch her a cup of coffee.

Her bright face grew sober; and she looked pensive and wistful till he returned. There was a great deal of lively conversation going on around her; and every one was making merry; but suddenly there came a lull in the noisy room, and the old doctor who had been the friend and physician of the Trentons for several generations past, rose to speak.

It was a touching little speech of welcome to the darling of the house, come back a blooming maiden from foreign shores, to the friends she had quitted as a little child. It was an honest-hearted reverent toast to the birthday of the Infant Christ—none the less sweet to all, for being the birthday of beloved Pet.

It was the congratulations by his mouth, (the doctor said) not only of the united company there assembled, but of the united Hamlet, elsewhere assembled, to the inmates of Trenton Terrace on the charming addition to that merry Christmas frolic. And in conclusion the bluff old gentleman bid his hearers rejoice in the Lord, and again and again rejoice, inasmuch as the dear young lady came out of the ordeal of foreign influences and the fascinating shadow of the Romish cloisters, still, God bless her! a true staunch unswerving child of the Church of England.

Barbara looked triumphantly at Cyril as the old doctor sat down, and Cyril looked at Pet whose cheeks were very pale.

An hour later the guests were gone.

"A delightful evening," said Barbara complacently. "There has not been such a ball at the Terrace since Mamma died. Every one is in ecstasies with our little French girl."

"Good night, darling," said Miriam kissing her young sister's brow, "may all your precious birth-nights be as gay as this."

Cyril followed into the hall the slender

figure in white, and lighted a candle for her:

"I said to the lily, 'There is but one  
With whom she has heart to be gay,  
When will the dancers leave her alone?  
She is weary of dance and play.'"

"Though I must confess," he added jestingly as he handed her the light, "you look more like *La Sonnambula*, just now, than *Maud*."  
A bright drop glittered on her cheek and fell upon his hand. "Hush!" she whispered warningly, feeling he was about to speak. "I am either very weary or very sad. And I have a presentiment."

"Of what?" and his face was sober enough.  
"That my next birthday will be a graver, may be a sadder one than this. Who can tell what the future may bring forth? Good night." And she glided up the wide old stairs with her lighted taper, so spirituelle in her thin white trailing robes, that after she had vanished, Cyril rubbed his eyes like a man coming out of a dream; and going into his room smoked his meerschaum for an hour to bring himself round.

#### PART SECOND.

##### J.

Christmas Eve once more at Trenton Terrace. No white snows falling—but above, a frowning leaden sky; and below, a still bitter cold which pierces to the inmost marrow of the bones. The very dogs drew closer to the hearthstones; roaring fires blazed in all the rooms of the Terrace; and the guests made merry within doors in an atmosphere like summer. For plenty of visitors had come to keep the Christmas and Pet's birthday with the Trentons. There was certainly an odd fascination about that half-French, half-English girl—the gentility far and near agreed; and Pet, like a magnet growing daily more powerful, drew a large circle to the great old house; and Barbara under them welcome and Miriam pleased them with her beauty. The latter latter have not altered in the year; but every one says that Pet is marvellously changed.

There she sits near the fire, filling in an embroidered slipper for one of Cyril Murdoch's sisters; and as she turns her face this way (drawing her companion's attention to the sketch, you see how thin it is—but how sweet and tranquil; and with such a pure steady light in the once saucy eyes. It is like a face which has gone through some sublimating process and come out no longer of the earth, earthy. But she has not lost an atom of her gay spirits; and the group of young people round her chair listen eagerly as she talks.

She is telling them the old convent-legend of Saint Dorothy, the Virgin; and she tells it so charmingly that Miriam forgets to read her book; and Barbara draws near with her embroidery; and Cyril Murdoch crosses the room and sits down at the other side of the little work stand. Pet certainly makes a great deal out of the pretty legend. Such vivid pictures of the beautiful Dorothy before the heathen emperor; or in the palace of the apostate sisters; or in her prison, rejecting with scorn the splendor of the imperial temptations. When she gets to where the lovely saint is martyred in the sea; and the jeering lawyer at his banquet receives the promised fruits and flowers in the celestial gardens—the girls pronounce it the perfection of poetry and Romance; and Pet meets Cyril's eyes bent meaningly on her face, and grows very sad, and tells no more legends.

Not even Mr. Albey (who has come in at the death, literally and figuratively) cries "*Enough!*" and begs her to go on. For Pet seldom refuses Mr. Albey anything; and even now looks up with a pleasant smile while she shakes her head. They are great friends—the little convent-girl and the Anglican minister. They have many interests in common; meeting constantly (not at the church, for Pet does not go there often; but she can help), but among the poor of the parish, at the bedside of the sick and dying, and at the school for little orphans. Pet is a regular fairy god-mother, welcomed with smiles from chubby faces, made prisoner with joyful shouts, and only relinquished at a large ransom of toys and sweetmeats.

"The children are on the watch for Santa Klaus," were Mr. Albey's words to her that Christmas Eve; "they were hanging up their stockings when I came away."

"Bless their dear little hearts!" smiled Pet in a motherly way, "they must not be disappointed."

"You are spoiling those little rogues," said Miriam; and Mr. Albey went and stood behind her chair, and showed her a copy of the *Hymns of the Ages* which he had brought her. She looked up with a bright blush; and while he bent over her, talking and turning the leaves, Pet watched them with a sad pity in her grey eyes and sensitive mouth. Then she sighed; and Cyril Murdoch got up abruptly, and began to walk to and fro with his arms folded on his broad chest.

"Did you ever hear such a thing?" said one of the Murdoch girls sitting next to Miriam.

"Mr. Albey says he is going to have a

day-break service and communion in his church to-morrow morning!"

A surprised but well-bred murmur went round.

"Does the Bishop approve?" said Barbara looking annoyed.

"He does not interfere," replied the young minister, reserving the fact that the episcopal approval was of so little account that he had not asked it.

"I must say, I don't care for these innovations," said little Barbara, briefly.

"It is a progressive age," suggested Miriam giving a shy glance at Mr. Albey; "and why should the church be conservative?"

"As to the Bishop," said one of the young girls, "they say he hears confessions himself; for his wife told me she was dying with curiosity to know what went on in the study when the penitents were there with his lordship."

There was a general laugh.

"Mr. Albey has an advantage in that point over the Bishop," said Cyril with a sarcastic smile; "for he has no wife to be tempted to eavesdropping in the discharge of his priestly functions."

The minister's pale cheek flushed, but he only said slowly:

"I think there is a mistake somewhere.—The Bishop does not take part in these matters, nor agree with Dr. Pusey; for a friend of mine (who is rector at St. Mark's), had a letter from him plainly discountenancing the ultra movement."

"Do you ever hear confessions, Mr. Albey?" said one of the Murdoch girls.

"For shame Lucy; how can you ask such questions?" protested an elderly lady, of a severe dyspeptic aspect.

"Why, where's the harm?" cried giddy Lucy.

"Where's the harm? My dear girl, you surprise me. Fancy how indelicate to tell one's sins to a *man* (good and trustworthy in himself, no doubt), but who had not the least earthly power to forgive them! Bah!" and the spinster shivered, "I should never be able to hold up my head after it."

"And yet there is a text somewhere," said Pet, musingly, "about Christ's breathing on his Apostles and saying: 'Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven; and whose sins you shall retain they are retained'—isn't that there, Mr. Albey?"

"Yes; and it must be very consoling," said Mr. Albey, as he came over and took Cyril Murdoch's vacant seat.

"The girls at school used to look as if it was," remarked Pet; "their faces were always brighter and their tempers sweeter on confession-day than any other time."

"After all," went on the minister, as if talking to himself; "repugnant as it is to our pride, there must be a singular comfort in it. When, by the grace of God, one begins to see more clearly all his own secret business and unworthiness, it would sometimes be a relief, even humanly speaking, to confess it."

"Aye, even from the house-top," added Pet, energetically.

Mr. Albey bent towards her over the little table. The rest of the company were discussing animatedly the engrossing topic; and Cyril Murdoch stood in the deep recess of a distant window looking out at the bare roads and the leaden sky.

"We are comparatively alone, Miss Petronilla," said the young minister, eagerly. "Will you tell me what you meant by your note of yesterday?"

"All that I said, *mon ami*, and more too— and more than I could ever say," returned Pet, going on with her needle-work.

"Then the crisis has come?"

"It has," with a smile of infinite peace and joy. "After these long clouded months of struggle (you know how bitter); after hours of prayer and humble petitions to know God's Holy Will"—the grey eyes were lifted reverentially—"praise to His mercies! the light has come at last, and my resolution is taken."

The young minister looked at her fixedly with the nervous color coming and going in his cheek.

"I envy you," he said, mournfully; "but my hour has not yet come."

"Might it not come all the sooner if you were to meet it, and did not pass it by?" questioned his companion, with the look of a pleading angel.

"As God sees my heart," said the young man in a low impressive voice, "its strongest desire is to do His sovereign will. But, as yet the path is dark before me. Every step I take is enveloped in mist and fog."

Pet clasped her hands fervently on her knee:

"Only promise me that when the light does come (as it will—as it must), you will not shut your eyes to it? You will not postpone the Creator to the creature?"

He followed her eyes as they rested on Miriam in her *fauveuil*, her bright dress flowing around her in crimson waves, her lovely face brilliant with bloom as she talked and laughed with the rest.

"Though it cost me my heart's blood," he replied, slowly, and with a look of pain, "may

our dear Lord keep me from trifling with the least of His adorable inspirations!"

"Amen, my brother," said Pet, solemnly.

There was a little pause between them.

"And what are you going to do? if I may be permitted to ask. Have you told your sisters about it?" asked the minister at last.

"Alas! no; I dare not speak till to-morrow. Barbara exacted a promise from me six months ago, and forbade me to mention the matter again till my eighteenth birthday. I need all the precious graces of to-morrow to go through the interview."

"She may not be unrelenting," said the young man, gently, seeing that there were tears on the long lashes.

"Ah! you do not know her. Hers is a quiet nature, but strongly prejudiced and unyielding as a rock. If I do not sacrifice my conscience—the alternative is a bitter one."

Her companion looked at her inquiringly.

"To quit the Terrace altogether and go live with my Aunt Trenton," said Pet, lower than she had yet spoken and with a blush. "My sister will neither witness nor countenance my apostasy—as she calls it."

"Is Aunt Trenton the widow of the Presbyterian elder whom (Miriam said) you used to dread so much?"

"The same. When, as a very little child," said Pet, smiling faintly, "I used to be naughty or willful, my nurse had only to threaten me with Aunt Trenton at such times and she was sure to bring me to terms."

"Isn't this beautiful?" said Miriam, reading aloud to the group about her chair, but so clearly that not a word was lost:

"O that thy faithless soul one hour only,  
Would comprehend the Christian's perfect life—  
Despised with Jesus, sorrowful and lonely,  
But calmly looking upward in its strife."

For poverty and self-renunciation.  
Their Father yielded back a thousand fold,  
In the calm stillness of regeneration  
Cometh a joy they never knew of old."

With that new strange "joy" shining out of her expressive eyes, Pet stood up and gathered her canvass and kephyrus together.

"Have you any commissions *mes amis*?" she said gaily. "I am going down to the hamlet on a little matter of my own; and shall be happy to kill any number of birds with one stone."

"Wrap up warmly, darling," said Barbara, inexpressibly comforted to see Pet and the minister on such confidential terms; while Miriam added: "Shall I ring for the carriage?"

"No, *l'imperte!*" returned Pet, "I would rather walk. The exercise will warm my blood."

With a gay "*au revoir!*"—she was leaving the room when the tall figure quitted the window-recess, and followed her.

"I have something to say to you," said Cyril Murdoch in a low voice; "may I walk with you to the hamlet?"

Her face was half-averted, but he could see what a vivid blush dyed her cheek, and even her throat.

"Yes," was her brief, reserved answer; and they went into the outer hall where they met Angelique whom Pet despatched for her hat and shawl. While they waited, Pet leaned against a bronze Diana in silence. The monentary color gone, her face was pale; and in the half-closed eyes the drooping arms, and every line of the willowy, girlish figure, there was apparent great weariness of body and mind.

"You are killing yourself," said Cyril vehemently. "Between prayer, and fasting, and going to church, and visiting sick paupers in all weathers, you are committing suicide as fast as you can."

"O my friend!" she returned with a gesture of inimitable grace. "How little you know about it. If it were not for these very things I could never have lived through the past six months. Ah! no, it is the vexations, the crosses of the earth, earthly, that wear upon me and make me weak and thin. See!" and she held up her wrist from which the bracelet hung loosely.

"As you please; but one thing is sure—you will slip away from us presently like your Saint Dorothy in the legend,

"Who from celestial gardens sent  
Flowers as her witnesses  
To him who scoffed and doubted;

and I," he added trying to hide his really strong emotion under a sarcasm, "must be content, I suppose, with the lot of the jeering lawyer."

Pet's face underwent one of its quick changes, and she broke into a merry laugh.

"Bravo!" she cried—"I like that." But seeing his sober look, she added softly: "Ah! if it could be that my poor sufferings, might win you the precious gift of faith!"

"Here is Angelique," he said abruptly, taking the shawl from the maid's hands and putting it around the slight figure; and in a few moments they were out alone on the frosty road with the grey sky frowning down upon them.

"Pet," said Cyril at length as they faced the keen wind. "I told Barbara this morning

(in the library of our recent talk, and of your refusal, she is bitterly disappointed."

Pet was silent.

"She had set her heart on our marriage,"—he said the last word a little timidly—"and is puzzled, wounded, not only at this change in you, but at many other odd reserves of late to which you refuse her the key."

Pet drew a deep breath, and looked straight ahead of her.

"Why will you make me miserable?" her companion broke out vehemently, "why will you reject me, point-blank, without any explanation when you know that I love you with all my heart? If you had nothing to give me in return—if I knew that you were utterly indifferent to me, I would go away without a word; I would go back to Germany and fight it out alone the best I could. But—(O Pet! why will you drive me to it?)—you cannot deny that all along until lately, in a hundred nameless ways you have shown me that my attentions were not displeasing to you. Was this fair? Good heavens! was it honorable?"

Pet was as pale as death; but answered in a low firm voice:

"Pardon, if I wound you—still more, if I misled you. I could never marry you unless you were a practical member of the Roman Catholic Church."

He started as if he had been stung:

"Are you really a Roman Catholic?" he said sharply.

"In heart and desire—yes," returned Pet. "I did not mean to tell my secret so soon, but you force me to it. To-morrow, by the grace of God, I am to be baptized conditionally, and make my first communion in the Catholic Church."

Cyril bit his lip until it bled.

"Diablo!" he muttered, "these are the fruits of Catholic numerics—a plague light on them! The next thing you will return to France and be a nun. Let them cut off your curls, and hide your sweet face under a veil and a filled cap! O my darling!" he broke off passionately, "renounce all this folly—and give me the right to make your life bright and beautiful, and worth the living. I can never give you up."

Silent a moment from actual inability to command his voice, he burst out again:

"But why should a paltry question of creed part us forever? Marry me—and I vow to you, you may worship God how and where you please. Do you think me so unmanly, so base, as to tyrannize over your conscience? Answer me, Pet."

How full of beautiful trust was the look she turned upon him!

"I have every confidence in your manliness—your generosity," she said gently; "but the case is not altered. Marriage in the Catholic Church is a holy sacrament—a union of souls as well as of hearts and hands. Religion, faith, is its essence, its purity, its perfection. My friend, although we loved each other with all our hearts, and were ever so tender of each other's prejudices,—failing to think, to hope, alike on this vital point, the future, you promise, would be to me—a martyrdom."

Cyril chafed openly under her calm reasoning; little knowing, (man that he was) the brave delicacy with which a woman can hide her breaking heart.

"But does not St. Paul say something about the believing wife sanctifying the unbelieving husband?" he urged impatiently.

"Ah! *mon ami*, St. Paul must have spoken there to wives who had not been Christians at the time of their marriage; or, at the worst, to brave, generous women whose faith and foothold were so secure, they could afford to stoop over the bank and give their hand to the poor Pagan sinking in a sea of unbelief. Such grand risks are not for me—a little trembling, yes. God might withdraw his graces in punishment of my boldness; and the loss of both our souls be the bitter penalty."

Pet's eyes were full of tears; and she added as if talking to herself: "Unless a man renounce all, he cannot be My disciple."

"But these are words for an apostle—for a missionary," urged the tempter. "You are a young beautiful girl with a tender, sensitive, loving heart. How can you embrace, or if embraced, persevere in a life of constant struggle and daily self-denial?"

"Dear Lord! through thy holy cross and passion—strengthen me," prayed the pure, generous heart.

And the prayer was granted.

"I have given you my answer," she said with a heavenly calm in her large eyes; "and I rely on your honor to preserve my secret till to-morrow."

"If I were less honest," said Cyril not boastfully, but as if it had been wrung out of him; "I might do as many another man has done—turn Puseyite, Papist, aye, Mahometan for the one he loved;—but I cannot act a lie. I don't believe or accept the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church, and what is more, I never shall. Mr. Albey, who seems to share your confidence and fair views more fully, may not prove so hard a subject."

In his bitter disappointment he for a moment—and was cruel as well as mean.

"O Cyril! how can you be so unjust!" cried Pet with flaming cheeks. It was the first time she had ever named him in that way; and it quite unmanned him. "I wish I had never been born!" he groaned in agony. "Do not say that—" she pleaded, seeing how he suffered. "Pray God that He may show you the end for which you were born. Once realized you will work for it nobly, generously, like the brave, earnest, strong-hearted man you are. You may even live to bless God for this bitter, bitter trial."

drawers, suit after suit of children's clothing, warm little shawls, woollen stockings, hoods, comforters and mittens. "For pity's sake Pet, do your clothe an orphanage?" cried one of the girls. "Oh! these are Angelique's proteges," said Pet, while the tall maid shrugged her shoulders deprecatingly. "And here are the candy and the cakes; and you'll find a case of figs and nuts in the housekeeper's room."

tonished us, as it was apparently within easy range of the Prussian guns, and could have been knocked to pieces by a single cannon, until we noticed that it was protected by the Red Cross of an Ambulance flag. One house, indeed, at Rosny had been terribly knocked about. It had been, perhaps, the handsomest house there, and the Prussians may have found out that it was the Headquarters of the French Staff. At any rate it had been for some reason the special object of their vengeance, for while the houses all around remained untouched this had been made utterly uninhabitable, and anything more desolate and dreary-looking than its pretty papered rooms, unroofed and bare to the wind, and its crumbling staircases, I have not often seen. As it was getting late, we resolved to return home, and on our way we had a second look at Fort Nogent, which we heard was being more vigorously bombarded than when we were there in the morning. We had to take the road immediately behind Fort Rosny, but the firing of the Prussians had been so good that the risk we incurred seemed very slight. It so happened, however, that, as we drove past, a shell came flying over the fort, and pitched near enough to the carriage to send the earth rattling up before the windows. A bit of the shell whizzed past the coachman's head. The horse started off at a gallop, and I was drawing down the window to tell the coachman on no account to stop him, when, to my astonishment, the man pulled sharp up and asked if he might go and pick up a bit of the shell to take home. My reply, not, I trust, couched in stronger language than the occasion warranted, started him on again at once, and in a few seconds we were out of danger.

which the bombardment of Paris may do them in the estimation of Europe. Bombardment with men, like skinning with eels, is, I suppose, "nothing when you're used to it," for the officer who was taking us over the Fort was coolness itself. Before we had gone many yards the usual unmistakable whizz told us that a shell had just left the Prussian batteries, and I looked eagerly to see what the officer was going to do, and whether by dodging round a palisade or rushing into a casemate I could save myself and my clothes the undignified ceremony of prostration upon the stomach. He did not, however, even look up. His practised ear had told him that the shell was not coming in our direction. It was pleasant to find oneself with so experienced a guide, but unluckily the pleasure was short-lived. A sailor came running after us to say that our patient was ready waiting for us, so we were obliged to turn back.—Times Cor.

They remind me of the heir at the funeral of a rich relative. Speaking of funerals reminds me that the newspapers propose that the undertakers, like the butchers, should be taxed. They are the only people who are making a good thing out of the siege. They have raised their prices so exorbitantly that the poor complain that it is becoming impossible for them to be buried when they die. The vin ordinaire is giving out. It has already risen nearly 60 per cent in price. This is a very serious thing for the poor, who not only drink it, but warm it and make with bread soup of it. Yesterday, I had a slice of Pollux for dinner. Pollux and his brother Casor are two elephants, which have been killed. It was tough, coarse, and oily, and I do not recommend English families to eat elephants as long as they can get beef and mutton. Many of the restaurants are closed owing to want of fuel. They are recommended to use lamps; and although French cooks can do wonders with very poor materials, when they are called upon to cook an elephant with a spirit lamp the thing is almost beyond their ingenuity. Casor and Pollux's trunks sold for 45*l.*, the other parts of the interesting twins fetched about 10*l.* It is a good deal warmer to-day, and has been thawing in the sun; if the cold and the siege had continued much longer, the Prussian would have found us all in bed. It is a far easier thing to cut down a tree than to make it burn. Proverbs are not always true; and I have found to my bitter experience of late that the proverb that "there is no smoke without a fire" is untrue. The Tappet who made it never tried to burn green wood. I have just returned from Pont-du-Jour, where I went in order to see myself what truth there was in the announcement that we were being bombarded. Pont-du-Jour is the point where the Seine issues from Paris. Speculators, however, with telescopes, were offering to show the Prussian artillerymen for one sou. When I got within about half a mile of the ramparts I began to hear the whistling of the shells. Here the sightseers were not so numerous. Whenever a shell was heard, there was a rush behind walls and houses. Some people threw themselves down, others seemed to imagine that the smallest tree would protect them, and congregated behind the thinnest saplings. Boys were running about with pieces of shells, and offering them for sale. Women were standing at their doors, and peeping their heads out: "Brigands, bandits, they dare to bombard us; wait till to-morrow, we will make them rue it!" This, and expressions of a similar nature, was the tone of the small talk. My own impression is, that the Prussians were firing at the ramparts, and that, as often occurs, their projectiles overshot the mark. I did not see anyone either killed or wounded, and it seems to me that the most astonishing thing in a bombardment is the little damage it does to life and limb. A bit of iron cut away a branch from one of the trees, one shell I saw burst on the road by the river, and in 15 minutes I counted 11 shells whizzing through the air. The newspaper which I have just bought, I see, says that two shells have fallen close by the Invalides, and that they have been coming in pretty thickly all along the zone near the southern ramparts. This may or may not be the case. Like Herodotus in Egypt, I make a distinction between what I am told and what I see, and only guarantee the authenticity of the latter. The only house which I could perceive had been struck was a small one. A chimney stack had been knocked over; an old lady who inhabited it pointed this out to me. She seemed to be under the impression that this was the result of design, and plaintively asked me what she had done to "William, and to Disrock that they should knock over her chimney. On the ramparts no damage seemed to have been done. The National Guard on duty were in the casemates. The noise here was tremendous, Issy, Valerieu, the guns of the bastions and those of the cannon-boats were firing as hard as they could, and the Prussian batteries were returning their fire with a will. After the sun went down the dark hills opposite were lit up with the flashes of light which issued every second from the batteries. The Journal des Debats of the 6th ult. thus describes the falling of German shells within Paris:—"During the whole of yesterday an extraordinary animation prevailed in the 14th Arrondissement, one of the districts nearest to the southern forts, whose converging fires did not cease since the previous night from covering with shells the plateau of Châtillon. A considerable crowd repaired to the point whence could be distinctly seen the cannon of Forts Montrouge, Vanvres, and Issy. From the most elevated points of the 14th Arrondissement, particularly from Rue Alsace, one could see very well the Prussian batteries established on the heights of Châtillon, near the Tour des Anglais. One saw the flash which announced every discharge of the cannon of these batteries. About 3 p.m. the rumor was propagated that the Prussians, desiring, doubtless, to convince the Parisians of the existence of Krupp's famous cannon, had just launched shells into Paris. Gossip soon found at different points commenting on the news which was being spread, and as is always the case, treating as alarmists those who described having seen the damage caused by the fall of shells. People could not admit that the Prussian batteries established at Châtillon, and recently unmasked by the enemy, could send projectiles beyond the ramparts. The fact, unfortunately, was but too certain. In fact, we ourselves ascertained on the spot that a shell, after having penetrated the roof of a rather lofty house, No. 37, Rue Daguerre, had crossed to the other side of the street to a house much lower, composed only of a ground floor and first story, the entrance being No. 6, Rue Lalande. Here the projectile had passed above a casemate on the first story, had gone through a beam, and issued on the ground floor which serves as a turner's workshop. All this had occurred in so few seconds that the poor turner, who was working at the moment, had not time to save himself. He was struck, but his wound, it is stated, did not endanger his life. The shell rolled a metro beyond that spot into an unpaved court. It rebounded to a height of a few inches, then fell, and exploded ten metres further on, at the foot of a small building occupied by a mason. There everything was broken by splinters of the projectiles. Only a window escaped being struck. Another shell fell in the middle of the same street, Lalande, which is unpaved. Its splinters struck the houses numbered 7, 9, and 11, all the windows of the which without exception, were entirely smashed on every floor. A painful emotion was experienced by part of the inhabitants of the Maine quarter. The question was asked on all hands whether it was prudent during the bombardment of the southern forts, to pass the night in that district. A Petit Montrouge and in the Gobelins quarter nearly all the residents were engaged in pasting folds of paper on the windows, for the purpose of preventing their being broken by the vibrations attending violent discharges of artillery. The 5th Arrondissement, also, was exciting about 4 p.m. by an occurrence similar to that which happened on the 11th. Bombs fell on the outbuildings of the convent of the Sisters of St. Michael, now converted into an ambulance, and situated in Rue Guy-Lussac, between Rue St. Jacques and Rue des Ursulines. A large number of inhabitants were consequently to be met in the evening quitting their houses through fright and carrying packages. We are assured that other shells exploded in the Rue Loureain and at the top of the Rue St. Jacques. They caused injuries, and many were wounded. In what concerns these last accidents we only repeat rumors circulating among the numerous groups stationed on the Boulevard St. Michael." The same paper remarks in its leading article:—"Yesterday for the first time the enemy's projectiles

FRONT INSIDE FORT ROSNY.

NOTES FROM THE SIEGE OF WAR.

THE BOMBARDMENT.

... beyond the moat wall. Some shells launched from Châtillon, L'Hay, and Chevilly, exploded in various streets on the last bank, and even in said, wounded one or two persons. The population remained very calm before this commencement of the bombardment. Our southern forts replied with energy and it is said with much effect to the hostile batteries.

Montmorency was one of the most charming of the many lovely suburbs of Paris. Its fort was a favourite resort of the Parisians on Sundays and festive days. A railway conveyed them to it in about a quarter of an hour. There is a restaurant in the chief style at one of the entrances to the wood. The tariff for refreshments is still on its front in bright lettering; but the place itself is closed and deserted. No German troops have taken up quarters there, because they have found much better in the many beautiful villas with which the hills all round are studded. The railway station is closed. The rails and the spaces between and at each side of them are covered with grass and weeds. Montmorency was a village of some 400 inhabitants. They fled when the Germans approached, because, as all those told me, they had been told "the Prussians would make them build trenches and erect batteries for the destruction of Paris. Two hundred ladders have since returned, and they say that the Prussians are not at all as bad as they had been led to believe. They don't like "the enemy," nevertheless, and are very anxious for his departure. The better class of the inhabitants has not returned. If they had I should not be writing in the stately chateau which shelters me for the night. I wish I could transfer it to Le Vert Galant till the end of the siege. Two or three of the proprietors servants live in the lodge at the entrance gate. I feel it rather hard on them to have to make up one of the best bed-rooms for my accommodation; but I am glad to see the apartment in excellent order and to hear from them that all the pictures and furniture have been respected by the army of investment.

We have no news of any intention of the Parisians to give in just yet. Preparations are being made for further operations on the supposition of their continued resistance. Accounts received here as to the quantity of provisions in the capital are conflicting, but the belief is that there is a pressing scarcity of everything in the shape of food, bread and wine excepted. I hear no wishes expressed that Paris may hold out. Here, as in every other French village or town, have been in lately, there is a strong desire for peace. The Republican Government is not in favour with the population. Nowhere have I seen French men or women to praise it. They are all thinking seriously of what their condition is to be in a few months hence. "Who is to till the ground?" "What is to become of us next winter?" "There will be no harvest." These are exclamations I hear on all sides. They are painfully suggestive. I fear that famine will do more serious work in France than even Océan Bismarck anticipated if this investment lasts for even a few weeks longer.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER IN PARIS.

Here is a menu sufficiently barbarous to horrify those of your readers whom it does not amuse. Yet it was given—such, you will perhaps say, are the demoralizing effects of the siege—on Christmas Day by a gentleman not unknown to the world of fashion and art, Mr. Louis Wingfield, and a party of apparently civilized Americans and Englishmen convened to eat heartily of it.

CAPTE VOIRIS, PARIS.

MENU 90ME JOUR DU SIEGE, FEVRE DE NOEL, 25 DECEMBRE, 1870.

POTAGE.—St. Germain. ENTREE.—Cotlettes de Loup Chasseur. ROTIS.—Chut garni de risots, sauce poivrade; rissole de chameau. MARNAISE.—Salade de légumes, eggs à la Bordelaise; plum pudding au Rhum.

DESSERT.

VEVE LA FRANCE.

I will say nothing about the cat or the rat, as, in consequence probably of the rush upon them, I scarcely got enough to form an opinion, but the wolf was tolerable, and the camel, the piece de résistance, a noble joint of discussions such as one rarely sees out of England, was excellent, differing very slightly in favor from the "rosbif" which it preceded to be.

CAPTE PARIS.

Chanzy's army has greatly improved in discipline, but that it will defeat the Germans is hardly in the mind at this present moment, even of the most sanguine on this side. And yet nothing less than a real defeat will do. The indecisive actions which the French are in the habit of claiming as victories are of no avail. Admitting that each army remains, at the day's close, pretty much the ground it held at its opening, and that the losses on each side are about the same, still the balance is against the French in consequence of the struggling and deserting that ensues. Numbers of soldiers profit by the confusion and dash to make for the rear. The patriotic fire and chivalrous feeling of honour which have led the Duc de Ligne and so many other gallant French gentlemen to their death in unequal strife do not, unfortunately, equally inflame all classes of the population. That the French, after nearly the whole of their regular army had been destroyed or led away into captivity, should have defended themselves as they have done, is indeed most creditable, and will be recorded by history as a title of honour for the nation; but it is only a portion of them that are really resigned to self-sacrifice and resolved to fight to the death. Numbers of others seek the first opportunity to escape the duties and perils of a soldier's life in war time. These are to be met making for the rear, sometimes in bodies of several hundreds, defiant of discipline and of their officers, and bent only upon escaping from hardships they find intolerable and from the terrible Prussian shells. Probably these very men, had they been properly trained as soldiers, with good officers and a better organization, would be steady and intrepid. But what, in reality are these troops? *Bataillons de marche*, depot companies, recruits, fugitives from the earlier disasters of the war, a motley mass without esprit de corps, commanded by officers they do not know, and a very large number of whom were lately themselves serving in the ranks as sergeants or corporals, but, owing to the great death of officers, were suddenly elevated to posts of authority for which they have few qualifications. Promotion is rapid in M. Gambetta's armies. We came to Boulogne, where I have done my best to ascertain the real state of affairs. There is, undoubtedly, much poverty and wretchedness. The sole source of gain to the people was the weekly market, and no market seems possible now. The few persons of property who lived in the neighborhood have left the people to suffer without help or consolation. There are still many sick and wounded, while here, as at Orleans, there is much concealment of property and even of the necessities of life. I know of some concealment, though I could not mention it without compromising people who are in real trouble and suffering all the while. I will rather repeat the words of an old man, spoken with tears in his eyes, and a voice trembling with emotion, "For God's sake, Sir, if you have any influence, insist on the necessity of peace, and a Constitutional Government, for without peace we shall be utterly ruined, and without a Constitutional Government we shall be delivered over to the horrors of civil strife." This is also the present opinion of M. Dupanloup, the well-known Bishop of Orleans, and it seems to be the duty of all those who really have influence to urge this upon both nations: "No one

can tell what will be the result of a continuance of the war. According to my observation the German is growing harder and more exacting, while the Frenchman is fast becoming perfectly reckless from despair.

The Vienna *Presse* quotes from General Trochu's book on the French army the following opinion on the military value of levies en masse:—"There exists a prejudice, cherished by the multitude, which prevails especially among the French traditions—viz., the importance and value to be attached to that particular tempo of an army which is called enthusiasm. What tales have not been told of the enthusiasm of the first army which the Revolution collected, and which under Dumouriez repulsed the Prussian and Austrian coalition which was attacking our territory! And what deeds have not been attributed to it in the pictures of those days, as painted by history, with regard to the military success which vanquished the coalition? The truth, which the commander did not conceal from himself, and which Field-Marshal Gouvion St. Cyr, who took part in all the campaigns of the Rhine and Moselle, describes with great authority and many interesting details, was that that portion of the troops which particularly represented the enthusiasm of the army was always—at Valmy, Jemappes, and Neerwinden—a hindrance, and an obstacle to the skillful operations of Dumouriez." After mentioning as further illustrations the defeats of the Scotch Jacobites in 1715 and 1745, and of the Vendéens after the Revolution, General Trochu continues:—"The enthusiasm of armées levées en masse what Field-Marshal Bugeaud called the 'ardente du départ,' a temporary fervour which is not able to withstand the heavy fatigues and the frequently overpowering influence of a change of climate and long continued mental exertion, still less the influence of reverses. An unavoidable and dangerous reaction consequently ensues and lukewarmness, particularly with the impulsive and easily influenced disposition of the French, assumes its place, which soon becomes publican, if the torture of war takes an unfavourable turn."

I rode to-day beside a fine handsome-looking officer, as martial in appearance as any General could wish to see beside him, of noble blood and gentle manners, one of the ordinary officers of the Prince's. His connexion with the army is this:—"From the University, where he passed a good examination, he entered the service as a 'one year volunteer,' and satisfied the demand which Prussia makes on all her sons, whether high born or humble. For the first month he had to work like a private Dragoon in every respect to clean his horse and accoutrements, going to the stable every morning at 5 o'clock. After that he was allowed assistance in such duties; but had no rest from riding drills and sword exercise till his year came to a close. Just then the Danish war broke out; he was made a non-commissioned officer, and fared as did the common soldiers, even sleeping in the same room as those under his charge until he was promoted to the position of an officer. After the campaign he studied law, but was called out again in 1866. From the battlefields of Bohemia he returned to his place in the courts, and was not far from becoming a sort of County Court Judge, when his country called him again to assist in capturing the Marshals of France at Metz, and driving the Army of the Loire out of Orleans. I take the facts of this history partly from his own mouth and partly from information given by others. This is to be a really military nation. Such a man might boast of the name of volunteer; but such men are not likely to boast at all. It is necessary to mention that during his one year's training he was allowed to have lodgings in the town; though there was on relaxation of his military duties.—*Times* Cor.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE QUEEN'S IRISH POINT LACE.—Her Majesty the Queen has ordered for the Princess of Wales, some exquisite specimens of point lace, made in the St. Martin's Orphanage, Waterford, under the care of the Sisters of Charity. Amongst the articles is a combic pocket handkerchief, trimmed with the lace above alluded to, beautiful in design and finish. It was on view at the bazaar, on Tuesday last, at the City Hall.—*Westford News*.

An interesting and truly illustrative of the beneficial effects of some of the clauses of the new Land Act, came before the James Robinson, Esq., presiding in Land Sessions in Carrigrohane, on January 2. It will be seen by a report of the proceedings, which we give in another column, that a farmer named John Hicks, residing near Wexford, was served with an ejection notice on a notice to quit. The case, fortunately for the plaintiff, happened to come within the scope of the new Land Act. He made a claim through his solicitor, Mr. E. S. Magan, for seven years' compensation for disturbance, and also a second claim for £50 for improvements alleged to have been effected by him on the farm. The improvement claim having been fully investigated, the evidence failed to satisfy the Court that Hicks was entitled to compensation for disturbance, the Court held that the claimant was entitled to the full amount allowed by the statute, and notwithstanding that he was only five years in possession of the farm, the Court awarded him seven years' compensation, or, in other words, two years rent more than he had paid.—*Anglo-Celt*.

ANNEAT NEW ROSS.—On Monday as Constable Raleigh examined some lodgers admitted to the workhouse, he arrested a man who gave his name as Callahan, on suspicion that he was Martin Delany, who murdered his wife Catherine, on the 25th of November last, at Hepburn, near Jarroon-off-lyne, in the county of Durham. The man was brought before Messrs. J. E. Mahony and J. Howlett, magistrates, and remanded for eight days in order to allow proper inquiries to be made. The accused is about five feet nine inches in height, thirty-five years of age, dark brown hair and whiskers, a slow complexion, face slightly postmarked. He has a clear speak on his left eye. He wore a rustic west and iron trousers. He stated that he had recently worked in England, at the iron business, and had been there for the past fifteen years.—*Cor. of Westford People*.

DUNPATRICK, Jan. 4.—The Lord Chancery this morning delivered judgment in the important case of *McMullen v. Minors*, which was argued before him on the 23rd and 24th of December last, and stood over. He observed in the outset that the case was very difficult and embarrassing. No other case had been cited precisely similar to it. It involved the consideration of principles of the highest moral and social significance, and might effect individual interests very vitally in its result, for the petition prayed that a father might be restrained, by the injunction of the Court, from interfering with the religious education of his child. In 1859 Mr. R. W. Meade, a Protestant, married a Catholic lady, and their children were educated as Catholics till her death in 1867. He then stated that his religious convictions were awakened, and he determined to bring his children up as Protestants. On the occasion of his second marriage, in March, 1870, he proceeded to carry out that resolution, and the children had since been educated as Protestants. Their aunt, who after their mother's death had continued for a time to impart to them Catholic instruction, now sought the interference of this Court to prevent the father's views from being enforced, but to justify the interference of the Court there must be in the mind of the child a capacity of forming fixed and distinct religious impressions, and such an actual formation of them that the highest interests of the child would

be imperilled by the attempt to substitute others in their stead. He had seen the two children and spoken with them, and they seemed not to have any fixed opinion whether the Protestant or the Catholic religion was the right one. He thought that the conditions to which he had adverted in the outset as legally justifying the interference of the Court did not exist in this case. He must dismiss this petition, but without costs.

Two men, named John and Patrick McMahon, father and son, were arrested last night, charged with having committed an outrage on Mr. John Cunningham, a farmer who resides at Inchmore, about a mile and a half from Ennis. Between 4 and 5 o'clock last evening, as Cunningham was walking in the direction of his own land, he was stopped by the younger McMahon, who presented a pistol at him, and twice attempted to shoot him, but the pistol did not go off. The elder McMahon then came up and called upon the son to strike him, and made an attempt to do so himself, when a man named Thomas McGrath happened to come to the place and saved Cunningham's life. The only motive that can be suggested is that Cunningham's brother, being land bailiff to Mr. Stackpool, who is landlord of all the parties, was suspected to be looking after McMahon's holding. The police on searching McMahon's house found a gun, a pistol, and a powder flask containing some percussion caps. The parties had no licence for arms or ammunition.

DUNPATRICK, Jan. 11.—Messrs. Perry, of Ballingarry, county Westmeath, who recently closed their extensive mills in consequence of the assassination of their steward and the receipt of threatening letters, have been induced by an earnest memorial from the inhabitants of the locality to resume. The memorialists in the strongest terms disavowed all complicity or sympathy with the perpetrators of the outrage, and appealed to the kindness of the Messrs. Perry not to consign them to destitution, promising to use their best efforts to protect their employers and bring the criminals to justice.

JAN. 12.—The Nationalists, flushed with victory in Meath, intend, it is said, to contest the representation of the County Kildare with Mr. Monseil. They have put themselves in communication with the Home Government Association, and Mr. Butt of Mr. Sullivan, of the *Nation*, will be asked to stand before the Meath election. It might have been confidently predicted that Mr. Monseil would be returned, but political prophets must now practise some reserve. The Royal question will probably be a prominent one in the election. A meeting was held in Rathkale on Tuesday evening at which the Rev. Dr. O'Shea presided and a large number of the Catholic clergy attended. Mr. Syman, M.P., was also present. The ostensible object was to present a congratulatory address to the right hon. gentleman upon his appointment to the office of Postmaster-General; but it is believed that the meeting also desired to elicit from him a promise to co-operate in any movement which may be made in the ensuing Session of Parliament to procure the restoration of the Pope. Mr. Monseil is reported to have said, in reply to the deputation which waited upon him, that although he was unable to attend the meeting to express sympathy with the Pope, yet he would not fail to use all the influence which he possessed with the Cabinet to urge his Holiness's claims upon them, and he hoped every Irish member would co-operate with him.—*Times* Cor.

LAND LAW IN IRELAND.—The cases that have been already tried exhibit that odd mixture of fact and fancy that seems to run through all Irish affairs.—One from County Clare may come first. It seems that one Patrick Malony became tenant in November, 1866, under Terence Garrity, of a house and 22 rods 17 perches of waste bog land, part of the lands of Curragh-lane, barony of Corcoran. This rental does not give a very exact idea of the value of the holding, and when it is said that Patrick Malony agreed to pay two shillings a week, or, at the landlord's option, two days' labour a week, by way of rent, it will be probably thought that he promised to give for his holding as much as it is worth. After four years' possession Patrick received notice to quit, and at once sued his landlord for compensation. How much will any one suppose he claimed for disturbance in the privilege of holding a cabin and less than 22 rods of bog land at a rental of 2s. a week? The landlord tenant demanded £26 3s.—a sum no prudent man would give for the fee simple of the property. The claim was made out in a very formal manner. Seven years' rent under the new law of compensation in the Act amounted to £26 8s. 6d. £27 was claimed for draining, re-claiming, a building, muzzling, and fencing the land, £3 for thatching, repairing, and plastering the cottage, and £30 for some other improvements not specified in the report. It is distressing to add that Mr. Garrity, the landlord, sent his evade the claim altogether, on the ground that Patrick was his hired labourer, and not his tenant; but the Judge set aside the plea, and after hearing the evidence on both sides, and declaring that the case was a great exemplification of the working of the new law, he last year this poor man might have been satisfied with a sum hardly without the last recompense furnished out annually him 25 without costs. This case, many, perhaps, be said to partake somewhat of the nature of a farce, and the Judge must have arrived at his decision by a judicious use of that Populist's Clause which puzzled so many eminent lawyers when the Act was under discussion; but if we pass from Co. Clare to Ulster we shall find some instances of graver import. An Antrim widow of a physician appeared before the Chairman who had been served with notice of ejection from a holding her husband and herself had held at a rental of £26, ever since 1852. These had been no lease; but the husband had built a house, relying on the Custom and his widow attempted to claim compensation, both under the Custom and independently of it. Being forced to elect between the two, the widow abandoned the peculiar privilege of the Act, £200—viz., £130 for five years' rent, under the scale, £430 for buildings, £50, for fences, £25 for reclamation, and £50 for dilapidation. In the end the Judge allowed £50 for buildings, fences, and the rest, but cut down the claim under the scale to one year's rent, or £26; so that the widow received altogether £276, or almost exactly 14½ years' purchase. The award must seem at first sight considerable, but, in truth, the part of it that is of the nature of a penalty on eviction is only the year's rent, £26, and the balance is simply a repayment of labor and outlay which had given an added value to the farm. What may appear strange to English judges is the fact that no consideration seems to have been taken of the fact that the tenant and her husband must have themselves received back as tenants some of the capital they had expended. It is to be presumed that the value of the holding has been increased by their improvements by something very much more than the mere interest on their outlay, and that they have been already repaid some of their capital. It is possible that this argument, which the all-embracing Equities Clause covers, operated to reduce the fine on "disturbance" to one year's rental; but if it was in truth regarded at all by the Court, it should have been distinctly recognized as a guide to subsequent decisions. A similar uncertainty of principle occurs in the judgment reported in the letter of our Dublin Correspondent in another column—delivered in the most elaborate case yet investigated. The Chairman of the County of Derry has condemned Sir Hervey Bruce to pay the cost of certain alterations and additions to farm buildings effected by a tenant, without apparently, advertising to the question whether the tenant had received back any part of his outlay, although in respect of a

sum awarded for the reclamation of land the Judge states distinctly that the land had been reclaimed to recently for the tenant to have had the benefit of it, as if long possession might have satisfied his claim in respect of the cost of reclamation. Every house that is built under a lease in England is a witness that a house may repay itself as much as reclaimed land; but this truth seems dimly apprehended across the Irish Channel.

The strongest case that has yet occurred under the Act has happened in Cavan, where a small tenant who had been in possession four years only was awarded seven years' rental on "disturbance," or the *mesurum* allowed under the scale of damages. It is to be presumed that the ejection was in this instance absolutely wanton, and it is plain that very few such cases would put an end to arbitrary evictions altogether. A landlord must indulge his caprices very liberally if he is willing to repay all the rent a tenant has paid him, and to give him three years' rental into the bargain, and to get rid of him, without being able to allege any remissness in cultivation to explain the desire to send him adrift. If the National Press will only give publicity to this decision they will convey a lesson to their readers that may counteract some of their own diatribes against the Imperial Legislature. Not that there is any reason to suppose the Land Act will not soon be widely appreciated. Already it is set in motion in every Province, and if we read that Sir Hervey Bruce has been condemned in Ulster, we find another M. P., Mr. Stackpool, cited to answer the claim of an ejected tenant in Connaught. Yet the cases that are heard will form but a small proportion, we trust, of those that will be amicably settled under the influence of the Act, but out of court. The Irish are often accused of litigiousness, but the secret of their legal quarrels is probably to be found in the uncertainty and confusion which have hitherto marked their legal rights, and when the Act does for the tenant becomes clear, as it soon must, settlements out of court will be almost universal.—*Times*.

The Sanitary Committee of the Corporation have reviewed important public services by presenting orders for selling adulterated and deleterious articles for consumption by the poorer classes. A number of confectors have been proceeded against for using poisonous pigments as coloring substances in confections and other sweetmeats. At the police-court yesterday a confectioner was prosecuted for selling conversation lozenges containing a considerable proportion of *terra alba*, and sugar almonds coloured with chromate of lead. The charge was proved by the evidence of the city analyst. On the part of the defendant, a medical certificate of his illness was put in, and it was stated that the confectionery had been imported from Glasgow, and that its use had been discontinued. The magistrate imposed a nominal fine of 10s. and 3s. costs.

A number of Mr. Johnston's constituents in Belfast are very unreasonable. They want him to say what are his political principles; or rather to declare to what party he belongs. They are not satisfied with his assurance that he is a Protestant and an Orangeman, but insist that he shall tell the Liberals that he does not belong to them. A meeting of his friends is to be held this evening at which he will probably declare that he is still as independent as when he got in as Mr. McClewer's colleague, in spite of the strenuous opposition of the Conservative party of Belfast.

The Derry papers contain accounts of a gross outrage recently committed at Buncrana. On Friday morning an explosive missile was flung into the house of Mr. W. Harle, county surveyor. It destroyed some furniture, but fortunately there was no person in the room at the moment. A short time before some ladies of his family had been in the room. Mr. Hill, the county inspector of constabulary, was a guest in the house at the time, and examined the place, but no trace of the perpetrator was found. The outrage is attributed to ill-will on the part of some road contractors, whose shortcomings Mr. Harle may have refused to connive at. It will be remembered that Mr. Brett, a county surveyor, has been repeatedly fired at for this reason, and other officers of the same class have received threatening notices.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ADDRESS OF CATHOLIC LADIES TO THE POPE.—The Catholic ladies of England following the example of the ladies in Vienna, who are signing an address to the Pope, which has obtained many thousand signatures. Thirty princesses and other members of the aristocracy, under the title of "Ladies who have had the happiness of kissing the foot of the Holy Father," are getting up a similar address. All the addresses presented to the Holy Father are accompanied with a contribution in Peter's Pence.

For nearly two thousand years has the world had the promise of Peace, and yet it was said of old time that our inheritance was "not Peace, but a sword." What is the explanation of this apparent contradiction? How are we to reconcile the good words whose authority we acknowledge with the ugly facts of history which we cannot dispute? We have flattered ourselves—perhaps too frequently—that we who have the privilege of living in these best days, and have profited by the experience of unnumbered generations, could not be betrayed into the errors of our forefathers. It is not yet twenty years since there was assembled in London a gathering of the nations, which heralded, as was believed, the advent of Universal Peace. It is not twenty years—brief period even in the life of a man, a mere span in the life of a nation, an interval that is as nothing in the life of humanity—but those twenty years have seen war succeeding war, each more fierce, more bloody than its predecessor.—*Times*.

HOW REDPATH WAS DETECTED.—There is a curious story told of the newly-deceased Lord Rotham, that he was indirectly the means of discovering the frauds of Redpath, the secretary to the Great Northern Railway. That worthy, it was well known to all but the directors of the railway, lived in a style far exceeding what his salary would allow, occupying a house in a fashionable square; gave expensive dinners, and gathered round him the best society. One day Mr. Denison, the Chairman, coming out on the platform, saw his friend Lord Rotham shaking hands with Redpath. "I did not know you were on such intimate terms with our secretary," he remarked. "Oh," said his lordship, "I dined at Mr. Redpath's house last night, and I am not one to cut the man who gives me a dinner overnight if I find him in an inferior position next day." There was no denying the truth or manliness of this as a general maxim, but then the question occurred—How can Mr. Redpath give dinners in a style that Lord Rotham thinks it not beneath him to attend them? This caused an inquiry into Mr. Redpath's style and means of living, and it issued in laying bare the whole source of his frauds.—*Court Journal*.

That is rather a droll classification of clergymen to which the London Church *Review* treats its readers. Parsons with cravats and collars are Low Church; parsons with cravats and no collars are High Church; parsons with collars and no cravats are Broad Church. THE CONFESSIONAL UNMASKED.—At the Hampshire Quarter Sessions on Wednesday, George Mackey, lecturer for the Protestant Electoral Union, was indicted for selling an obscene book called the "Confessional Unmasked," at Lympington. He was tried at the last Session, but the jury were not able to agree, and were discharged. The defence was that the Union simply held the confessional up as a demoralizing institution. The prisoner, who complained that he had had an unfair trial, was found guilty. The Chairman said that no case ever gave him great

difficulty, owing to the disgusting nature of the case. He sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment, and ordered him then to enter into recognizances of £100 and find sureties for good behaviour.

Let not Englishmen imagine that the minds of Prussian strategists are altogether taken up with the French or with warfare upon land. What will people think at home of no less gigantic an idea than a bridge of boats from Calais to Dover or Cherbourg; not, of course, as the means for a first landing, but to pass over the reinforcements to a small army landed first, and protected by field works? The channel would thus be treated as a huge river, and it is considered that an army once across could live unconquered by requisitions. Ammunition would be needed it is true, but there is no fortified place to stop the march direct upon London, exactly four days. How would the farms and villages of Kent look if full of huge rough-speaking warriors in spiked helmets? What about filling every room with soldiers or wounded, turning villas into barracks, and churches into stables?—How the Deutschers would swallow English beef and beer, giving acknowledgments for the good things, to be repaid by the English Government after the war! How many field guns could be brought against them? Prince Frederick Charles had more than 400 during the battle of Orleans.—How many breech-loader rifles are there to put in the hands of the Militia and Volunteers? All these questions are being put and answered by officers in the German armies; for man has much of the tiger in him, and grows savage at the taste of blood.—*Times* Cor.

THE CENSUS OF 1871.—On the night of Palm Sunday, April 2, in the present year, the decennial numbering of the people of Great Britain and Ireland will be taken. In the seven Censuses which have been taken since the commencement of the 19th century, the population of England and Wales, including the army and navy and the merchant seamen abroad, has been totalled thus:—

Table with 4 columns: Year, Population, Annual Increase, Decennial Increase. Data for years 1811, 1821, 1831, 1841, 1851, 1861.

The comparison of the number of houses in England and Wales shows a similar increase:—

Table with 4 columns: Year, Houses Inhabited, Uninhabited, Building. Data for years 1801, 1811, 1821, 1831, 1841, 1851, 1861.

The mode of taking the forthcoming Census will be very similar to that adopted on the last occasion.—One of Her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State is empowered to take the Census; but the work, so far as regards England and Wales, will actually be done by the Registrar-General and Births and Deaths, from whose office at Somerset-house instructions will be issued in a few days to all the registers, more than 2,000 in number, under his direction to commence preparations by dividing their districts and appointing enumerators to take the Census. Sometime in the course of the week ending Saturday, April 1, a printed form will be left with the occupier of every house or separate lodging, and the occupier is bound under a penalty of not less than 20s. to fill up the same correctly with the name, sex, age, rank, condition, religion to head of family, and birthplace of every person abiding with him on the night of Sunday, April 2, stating also whether any are blind, deaf, dumb, imbecile, or lunatic. These forms or schedules will be collected by the enumerators on the following day, and corrected by them if found erroneous. Their contents will then be copied into books, tabulated, and a summary made and published about the beginning of June. The cost of making the Census will be paid out of the Imperial exchequer, and the scale of fees must be laid before Parliament on the first of March.

MR. SPURGEON ON THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Mr. Spurgeon has written to the *Record* to say that he has no doubt he did pray on Christmas morning for the Church of England "and other apostate Churches." But he is willing to explain words which out of their connexion may or may not convey the same meaning. "As I look around me," he says, "I am horrified at the widespread Popish teaching of the Established Church, and am at once surprised and indignant at the degraded form which its superstition is assuming, equalling, if not exceeding, the idolatry of the Church of Rome. This prevalent influence is carried far and wide by an able press, and a most active and prolific press. In view of the fearful mischief which your Church is thus doing I do not feel that it is more than the truth to say that she has apostatized from her Protestant position. It is as painful to me to use the expression as it can be to others to hear it. At the same time I can never forget the many gracious and faithful men who remain in this Church, nor can I cease to pray for them."

UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30th.—The following joint resolution, introduced by Butler of Mass., passed by a vote of 172 to 21.—Resolved, That the Congress of the United States, in the name and on behalf of the people of the United States, shall give to J. O'Donovan Rossa, Thos. Clark, Luby, John O'Leary, Thos. F. Burke, Chas. Underwood O'Connell, and their associates, Irish exiles and patriots, a cordial welcome to the capital and country, and that a copy of this resolution be transmitted to them by the President of the United States.

A despatch has been received in this city to-day from Victoria stating that the Legislature of British Columbia has accepted proposals for Confederation with Canada.

Among its greatest curiosities Wisconsin reckons a woman who has been married six times, twice to the same man; has been divorced three times, twice from the same man, and is now a widow.

WHAT WOMEN REALLY WANT.—In an article under the above news in the *New York Independent*, Gail Hamilton says:—"Judging from what we hear, one would suppose that the great and crying want of woman is work; or, as is sometimes put, a fair day's wages for a fair day's work; or, again, freedom to do whatever she is capable of doing. This is not so. What women want is not work, but the wages of work; not freedom to work, but freedom to receive money without working. There is plenty to do now; but they will not do it. They wish to live like women and be paid like men. . . . It has been dinned and dinned into the ears of women that the place where they are wanted is the kitchen; but into the kitchen they will not go. They are sorely wanted in the sewing-room; but the sewing room is to them an abomination. . . . Sick-nursing is an occupation the most honourable, important and remunerative. The demand for nurses is constant and urgent. . . . I am amazed, I am indignant to hear this outcry for a wider sphere and greater opportunities for woman, while her sphere is already a thousand times wider than she spans, and her opportunities a thousand-fold greater than she has ever attempted to measure. Every sphere under the sun is open to her, but she does nothing in it."

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1871.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY—1871.

- Friday, 10—St. Scholastica, V.
Saturday, 11—St. Agatha, V. M.
Sunday, 12—Sexagesima.
Monday, 13—St. Romuald, Ab.
Tuesday, 14—Of the Passion.
Wednesday, 15—SS. Faustinus and Jovita, MM.
Thursday, 16—Of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

During the lull in the war storm, the pending elections for the formation of a body competent, as representing the French people, to organise a Government able in its turn to treat with Foreign Powers and to enter into engagements binding upon the nation, attract the attention of the civilised world.

Paris it seems did not capitulate a day too soon. Provisions were exhausted, and M. Jules Favre, greatly excited, has been compelled to appeal to the Germans for aid, to prevent the horrors of famine in the City.

The terms proposed by the Germans as the conditions of peace, are known only by rumor. They are said to consist of—besides the cession of Alsace and Lorraine, of a French colony, and of some twenty or thirty first-class frigates,—the payment of a war indemnity—amount not clearly stated.

In the mean time the Germans are not relaxing in their efforts to keep their army on a proper footing, to enforce any terms they may elect to dictate to their conquered and bleeding foe.

From latest telegrams it appears that the breach betwixt M. Jules Favre, and M. Gambetta is widening. The first named disallows the

edict of proscription which the other has issued and insists upon maintaining. Here we see the old spirit of Girondism breaking out again, and the ethnological, hereditary antagonism betwixt North and South, betwixt Paris and the Provinces, reasserting itself.

Thus already, before the meeting of the Constituent Assembly that is to be, we may distinguish three great parties, to all of which two subdivisions may be assigned. First we have the Imperialists: of whom some would restore the Man of Sedan, and others the Empire in the person of the Prince Imperial with Eugenie for Regent.

Strange rumors, not very credible, are in circulation to the effect that the British Government is in negotiation with the Government of the United States for the absolute and unconditional surrender of the rights of Fishery, and navigation of the St. Lawrence claimed by President Grant.

PROTESTANTISM A FAILURE IN ENGLAND.—A lecture lately delivered by Professor Dawson of Montreal, a gentleman well known to, and much respected by, the literary world for his scientific attainments, and in religion an undoubted Protestant—describes the actual condition of the religious world in England.

First we have the Ritualists who are seeking to restore mediæval religion in England, "a singular phenomenon in the heart of a Protestant Church"—so the lecturer remarks.—Still the Ritualists are inspired with a Christian idea; and except to a very advanced, or very evangelical Protestant, even the Ritualistic phase of Christianity should be preferable to infidelity.

Next in order to the "Ritualists" stand the "Rationalists and Broad Churchmen." These are better types of Protestantism—not of Christianity—than are the Ritualists. They are no anachronism, and are certainly not out of place "in the heart of a Protestant Church," whose principles they faithfully carry out.

Then we have what Principal Dawson calls the "Pantheists," who rejecting the proposition that for our salvation God was made man, "homo factus est," hold "that man himself is God; that the New Testament is not abreast of the present age." This again is a perfectly logical development of Protestantism, quite in harmony with protesting principles, and—here is the important point—is the creed of "not less than four-fifths of the literary and scientific men of England."

To a sub-variety of these Protestant Rationalists the lecturer applied the appropriate term of Epicureans. This sect embraces the wealthy or moneyed classes, the industrial and mercantile, as distinguished from the "literary and scientific" section of English society; it also comprise within its fold "a portion of the lower classes" who were chiefly characterised by a "brutish indifference."

Thus by Protestant showing we see what three centuries of Protestantism and "an open bible" have done for England. The high and influential are Rationalists; "not less than four-fifths of the literary and scientific men of England are of the creed" of the Pantheists; whilst, as a general rule, the moneyed classes are wallowing in the sty of Epicurus, and the lower classes are sunk in "a brutish indifference."

And yet it is to this state of things that French Canadian Missionaries are doing their best—thank God that best is but of slight account—to bring the Catholics of Lower Canada; for he must be a fool indeed, blind to all the teachings of history, who does not know that when a Catholic people throws off its allegiance to the Church, it lapses sooner or later

into the condition so graphically described by Professor Dawson. "Can you"—we would ask our evangelical friends, "can you with your Tract Societies, with your Bible Societies, and all your apparatus for overthrowing the Romish superstition in Canada—can you bring to a faith in, and practice of, the doctrines of Christianity which you still hold, the wealthy and the influential of your own flesh and blood? the four-fifths of the literary and scientific men of England; the degraded Epicureans, and the brutish indifferentists of whom the majority of the remainder of the Protestant people of England is made up? If you can do this, do it; and by your acts purge yourselves of cant, and disprove the charge of hypocrisy brought against you.

Yes! whether considered as a religion, or as a system of philosophy, Protestantism has failed—and that by the showing of its most able champions. It has failed, signally failed in England and in the United States, whose non-Catholic population have wandered even farther from the Christian type of character than have the people of England; Protestantism has failed in so far as teaching men to know God, to love God, and to conform their lives to the model given us by the "Son of God," is concerned, in the countries where it has had the longest trial, and the fairest field; how then can any be such fools as to expect that it will succeed in Canada?

"Novi ego Epicureus omnis sigilla numerantes." Cic De Nat. Deorum, lib. 1.

WHAT PROTESTANTISM, THE REVOLUTION, AND AN OPEN BIBLE HAVE DONE FOR ROME.—Reports, issuing from Catholic sources, as to the moral aspect of Rome since its conquest by the Piedmontese, and the consequent influx of Protestant Bibles and Protestant missionaries, are received with distrust by many, and are suspected of being tainted by prejudice.

It was Sunday morning when I arrived at Rome. In the Via del Corso and adjoining thoroughfares the newsboys were persistently lawling out the titles of Liberty, Il Capitale, Il Tribuno, and other revolutionary journals which have recently been started here; but the supply of papers seemed to be greatly in excess of the demand for them.

A BLASPHEMOUS CARICATURE of the infant Jesus in the stable at Bethlehem. It is mournful to see art and literature thus degraded in order to render religion odious in the eyes of the people. Many well intentioned though simple-minded folks in England and America are under the impression that the attacks on the Church will promote the cause of evangelical Protestantism in Italy.

That is to "Protestantism," considered as a phase of Christianity. Catholics may of course be brought to Protest against the Church and to reject her teachings; but it is morally impossible that, after having undergone this process, they should retain any faith in any distinctive Christian doctrine whatsoever. As to the Romans and Italians, the only form of Protestantism that they will ever adopt is that described by the Protestant writer in the N. Y. World. Persuade them that the Roman Catholic Church is false, and you will have convinced them that Christianity is false, its author an arrant impostor, and a legitimate object of scorn and ridicule.

WORSE THAN CATHOLICS.—Perhaps after perusal of the annexed paragraph from the Pall Mall Gazette, some of our learned and evangelical friends laboring so earnestly in the Lord for our conversion, may feel confirmed in their charitable opinion that there are to be found creatures even "worse" than Catholics.

house nurses do not seem to enjoy the best of characters. At an inquest held on Thursday evening by Dr. Lankester on the body of a woman who died rather suddenly in Cumberland-street, the coroner asked Dr. Hardinge, who attended her, why he did not order a nurse from the workhouse when he saw she was dying—upon which that gentleman replied, "Medical men, as a rule do not send to the workhouses for nurses, as in my experience, as well as in that of most other medical men, it is equivalent to sending to the house for a drunkard and a thief."

AN INTERPRETER WANTED.—Will any one acquainted with grammar and an expert in the English language, be kind enough to interpret the following extract from a speech which, in the Toronto Globe of the 2nd inst., we find attributed to a Rev. Mr. Burns of Montreal:—

"It was a deplorable fact that there were no less than 400 Protestant girls in Montreal Convents. This was one of the means Romanism employed to sap the very foundations of Protestantism."

The Rev. Mr. Burns being unable to think clearly, is consequently unable to express himself logically or grammatically. He strews his unhappy pronouns broadcast on the world with a prodigality and a reckless disregard of grammar characteristic of Mrs. Gamp.

Protestant parents, having found out by experience, that they can obtain for their daughters a better education in a Catholic convent, than in any existing Protestant institution, prefer sending their children to the first named place of education; this higher moral and intellectual training, which the Catholic convent imparts to its pupils is then one of the means, and a very legitimate one surely, which Romanism employs to sap the foundations of Protestantism.

THE GHOULS OF MONTREAL.—We published yesterday very full details of the atrocious crime which was recently committed at Lachine in the theft of three corpses from the dead-house of that village, not for the use of science, but confessedly for the purpose of sale.

We now call upon these police authorities to bring to justice the consummate scoundrels who committed this ghastly outrage. We demand that the ruffians who desecrated the repose of the quiet dead, and who subsequently hawked round the several medical colleges of this city their remains for sale, be punished with all the severity of which the law permits.

The above, from the Gazette of Thursday, refers to an outrage lately perpetrated at Lachine by some scoundrels, upon whom the law has not yet laid its hands. The vault at Lachine was broken into, and the bodies of two nuns and a young girl were abstracted, and apparently brought to Montreal as articles of merchandise. By the exertions of the Parish Priest, aided by the people of Lachine who, Protestants as well as Catholics, were indignant at this outrage, the bodies were recovered on payment of a sum of money to the blackguards who abstracted them.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN ROME.—As a specimen of the religious liberty that the conquest of Rome by the Piedmontese has inaugurated, and that the Liberals applaud, we reproduce the following from a correspondence in the Gazzetta d'Italia, and copied by the Montreal Gazette of the 1st inst.:

"On the King proceeding to Santa Maria Maggiore several hundreds of men belonging to the lower classes preceded him, and rushed into the Basilica, summoning the priest with loud noises to have the bell rung and the tapers lighted for His Majesty's reception. They were answered that this was never done for any Sovereign, but only for the Pope. Upon this a great tumult ensued among the dimostranti; the sexton received a box on the ear, and various shouts of Viva Vittorio Emanuele! were heard within the church. On hearing the clamour His Majesty decided on remaining in his carriage, and drove on to San Giovanni Laterano, when he arrived there an official, wearing the tricolor scarf, summoned the canons to open the chief entrance, &c. The Chapter answered that this was not possible without an especial order from the Pope's Father. Either on account of this refusal, or from some other reason, the King declined entering San Giovanni. About midday there arrived in the Basilica Liberiana (Santa Maria Maggiore) the First Secretary of the Prussian Embassy, sent by Count Arnim, to draw up an official report of what had happened, the Minister having orders to transmit a detailed account to Count Bismarck. The canons, the sexton whose ears had been boxed, and the entire personnel of the Basilica were subjected to severe cross-examination. The Prussian note upon the event was, I believe, despatched to Versailles on the second of January. I hear it is indicted in terms of great hostility in Italy."

Our readers will understand from the above, what the cant liberal phrase, "a free Church in a free State" really means.

"Our Own Correspondent" of the Montreal Witness writing from Manitoba under date Jan. 6th, gives us some insight into the manner in which justice is administered to the more French in that section of the Dominion. It seems that "one of the parties who last winter was imprisoned by Riel and his gang," was robbed, or pretends to have been robbed, of a valuable horse by some person unknown, or at all events not indicated by the correspondent of the Witness. Whereupon this political opponent of "Riel and his gang" proceeded to appropriate—steal is the coarse vulgar expression—a horse from a French Canadian half-breed—a mere Papist, one of the inferior race, whom the noble volunteers from Toronto propose to put down, or improve from off the face of the country.

One of the parties who last winter was imprisoned by Riel and his gang, and robbed of a valuable horse, finding it impossible to get any satisfaction, a short time since took a horse from a French half-breed to replace his own. The Frenchman at once got out a warrant for his apprehension; the Chief of Police and several men went to execute it (a distance of some twenty miles) but found on arrival that the bird was flown, and were met at the door of the house by the father, mother, and sister of the culprit, fully armed with rifle, knife, and revolver, and ordered at once to leave the premises.

Mark well the beauties of language. A stolen horse is a "disputed horse;" thus does evangelicism know how to soften down, or explain away the little peccadilloes of its friends. After this, however, we can readily believe the stories that in the French newspapers we have read of the brutalities exercised towards their fellow countrymen in the Red River district by the drunken thieving rowdies let loose upon them by our authorities; we can understand too why the French agitate for the recall of the Volunteers.

"TOUTING" FOR A CONGREGATION.—Any one who has arrived by cars in this good City of Montreal must be familiar with the cries of the different agents or "touters" for the several hotels, who crowd under the gates of the depot in Bonaventure Street. "St. Lawrence Hall—Here you are, Albion Hotel,—Montreal House, gentlemen." These, and a thousand other discordant cries of similar import evince the keen competition that exists amongst our City hotel keepers, and their desperate efforts to obtain customers for their several establishments.

This mode of bringing custom to one's shop is by no means confined to hotel dealers. Evangelical ministers with small congregations have adopted it, and find it pay; so at least we learn from a speech delivered at one of the late Anniversaries by the Rev. Mr. Picher, and reported in the Montreal Witness of the 28th Jan.:

"A minister of Toronto had for several months taken his stand, early in the morning, to catch men as they were going to their work, and gave them a tract, on which was inscribed the name of his church, and by this means his congregation and church-membership had been greatly increased."

Smart chap that "minister of Toronto," and a good hand, no doubt, to run either a church or an hotel.

"WHO WANTS TO MUZZLE THE PRESS?"—This question was solemnly propounded by Dr. Dawson in an address by him lately delivered, and reported in the Montreal Witness of

the 28th ult. "Who Wants To Muzzle The Press?"

We reply:—The Liberals and enemies of the Catholic Church throughout the world. They want to muzzle the press; and they do muzzle it, whenever and wherever they have the power to do so—as witness the seizure and confiscation by the Piedmontese Government of all the papers and journals in the Italian Peninsula, which published the late Papal Encyclical. Dr. Dawson will do well to take a note of this, and to eschew cant. We entertain a sincere respect for him as a man of letters; why should he degrade himself to the moral level of the conventicle? Why spout fusian? Why drivel about "muzzling the press," with the late tyrannical action of the Liberal and anti-Catholic government of Piedmont towards the press, staring him in the face?

The Montreal Witness states that which is false, and that which he knows to be false when, in his issue of the 26th ult., and in relation to the affair Guibord, he says:—"Only burial in a certain lot of the Cemetery (a civil right) was claimed for Guibord's body without any religious services, but which was refused by the Roman Catholic authorities." That which the Institut Canadien claims for the body of the deceased Guibord is burial with the same religious ceremonies that the Church accords to those who die in her communion. Burial in the Cemetery without these religious rites was offered to the friends of the deceased from the first; and the whole point in litigation is whether a Catholic priest can be compelled by law to assist at the burial, and perform religious ceremonies over the grave, of a person who, at the time of his decease, was not in communion with the Catholic Church.

FETE AT VILLA-MARIA.—On the afternoon of Thursday 26th of last month there took place a very pleasant fete at this celebrated institution under the charge of the Ladies of the Congregation. There were present His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, many of the Catholic clergy, and several of our citizens. The rooms were tastefully decorated, and great pains had evidently been taken to give credit to the proceedings.

These were inaugurated by a piece of music brilliantly performed by the young ladies, pupils of the Convent, after which an Address of welcome was presented to the Bishop by Madlle. Leblanc. An Operetta was then charmingly given, and a rose containing the sum of One Hundred Dollars was tendered to His Lordship for the restoration of his Cathedral. Then another exhibition, consisting of a series of Tableaux representing France, Italy, and Ireland was admirably given by the young ladies, who again presented the Bishop with another sum of One Hundred Dollars, enclosed in a lily as their offering to the Sovereign Pontiff, to their spiritual Father in this the hour of his affliction.

We know not whether the devoted Ladies who teach, or the young ladies who so faithfully practice the precepts of Christian devotion, are the more worthy of our praise. Happy the country however in which exist and flourish seats of education like the Convent of Villa-Maria.

We thank the Catholic Vindicator of the 26th ult. for calling our attention to an inadvertence of which we were guilty in copying without note or comment, a paragraph amongst our City items, from our Montreal contemporary the Gazette, giving an account of an assault case that occurred some weeks ago.

"THE POPE AND ROME."

A very large and highly intelligent audience filled the St. Peter's Cathedral, London, Ont., on Wednesday evening last, to hear the Right Rev. Dr. McQuaid, Bishop of Rochester, U.S., on the absorbing topic of the day—"The Pope and Rome." Both at the beginning and close of the Lecture some very select pieces of Sacred Music were executed by the Orchestra and Band, which were well adapted to the nature of the subject and the occasion.

The Lecturer introduced his subject with a review of Rome as a Republic, and under the Emperors—signalized its imperishable monuments—described in glowing terms the immortal shrines of its Saints and Martyrs, and how the Faith was ever preserved through weal and woe in the time-honored City of both the New and the Old World. Following the course of its history, Constantine is acknowledged Emperor—the dawn of the great truths breaks upon the minds and hearts of the Christian people; and, through the independence of the Popes, Rome becomes in the lapse of time, not the Capital of Italy, but the Capital of the whole Catholic world. The Lecturer then went on to the consideration of Rome in succeeding ages, and noted its monasteries and convents and hospitals, and how it progressed under the wise and generous administration of the Popes. Passing to the consideration of Rome in our own day, the Lecturer asserted that there was not a better governed city in

the world than Rome was last winter; he could bring his own experience to bear upon this fact. The principle of Victor Emmanuel is "right by might," and let those who stand by the solidity of this principle propose it to the judgment even of the law of nations. A prevalent statement both here, in America and abroad, is that the Romans are opposed to the Pope. The Lecturer could affirm that the Romans are not opposed to the Holy Father—but are with Him heart and soul, as anyone can testify who has ever dwelt among the Roman families. The Lecturer went on to speak at length upon the present position of affairs in Italy, and how necessary was the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff to the reign of law, order and decorum; and concluded a highly interesting and instructive lecture upon the efficacy of the Union of Prayer of the Catholic world, to the end that truth may triumph over error; and that God, whose Power is omnipotent, may restore Pius IX. to his place in the Holy City bequeathed him by the Apostles.

The lecture of Bishop McQuaid was listened to with a profound attention from beginning to end. It is hardly necessary to add that the numerous listeners were delighted and instructed by the evening's entertainment; while the Orphans of Mount Hope, for whose benefit it was delivered will be grateful sharers of the proceeds so kindly tendered by the Lecturer and audience. In the Sanctuary were several of the Clergymen of the Diocese, with the Vicar General Father Bruyere, and His Lordship Bishop, Walsh to whose indefatigable labors in supplying the wants of his Diocese this lecture was mainly due.—Com.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.) MONTREAL, FEAST OF ST. AGATHA, 1871.

DEAR SIR,—In the present age of the world when Christian education is more than ever necessary to qualify and prepare the rising generation for the mighty struggle that is going on in the whole world over between the Church and the World, God and the Devil, the deepest and holiest sympathies of the Catholic heart are with those heroic Orders of men and women who are devoting their lives to the great work of education. Amongst these the Brothers of the Christian Schools hold, as every one knows, a place second to none. For high fully two hundred years have they labored heart and soul in carrying out the benign intention of their saintly founder, the Venerable De La Salle, in forming the minds and hearts of children according to the teachings of the Gospel. There is scarce a country in the civilised world wherein they are not found pursuing their heavenly task; in silence and in humility they journey on through the world, shedding light and peace all around them, and casting broadcast on the earth the beneficent seeds of Gospel truth and its sublime morality.

These remarks have been suggested to us by news that has reached us from Toronto, viz.—that the Christian Brothers there have purchased the large building known as the Bank of Upper Canada, which, from its size, will enable them to receive a much greater number of pupils in that city, hitherto all but exclusively Protestant, but having now a considerable, and still-increasing Catholic population. In order to pay at least a portion of the purchase-money, Brother Arnold, the active and energetic Director of the De La Salle Institute of Toronto, has inaugurated a Grand Bazaar to be held on the three last days of June and the 1st of July next, the drawings of prizes to be made on the same principle as those of the Art Union. Many friends of Christian education have donated valuable objects for prizes.

Amongst these are a valuable painting of the Virgin and Child from the original of Carlo Dolci, a fine Munich statue of the Blessed Virgin, a fine Guitar, an Ecce Homo, an oil painting, a rich Irish poplin dress, a richly-mounted chair, an eight-day clock, a beautiful time-piece in a glass case, a circular centre-table, two magnificent bibles bound in the highest style of art, a silver watch and chain, a writing-desk and dressing-case, an Elizabethan chair with Gothic back, a set of Stations of the Cross with Oxford frames, a picture of His Holiness Pius IX., marble busts of eminent musicians, a Japanese Cabinet, a very fine picture of the Immaculate Conception, a beautiful Chromo—"the Ruins of Elgin Cathedral," portrait of Marshal McMahon, a pair of statues—St. Patrick and St. Bridget, and a great number of other articles of taste and utility. Many of the most valuable prizes were presented to Brother Arnold by the pupils of the Christian Schools in Canada and the United States. Altogether the Bazaar will be one of the most important in its results, and interesting in its associations that can be imagined. Every Catholic who can, ought to make it a duty to second this praiseworthy effort, to provide a noble educational establishment for the Catholic boys of Toronto. The Catholic population there is not wealthy, yet from its numbers it requires large schools, and it ought to be the pride and pleasure of Catholics, every

where to contribute to so admirable an undertaking as that of the good Brothers of Toronto. The tickets are One Dollar each, entitling the holder to draw for the prizes. They are also to be had in books of ten, with a free, or complimentary ticket for the person who takes or sells the other ten. The winning numbers will be published in the papers, and the various prizes sent by express to the winners, according to the direction given. All communications, and remittances are to be sent to Brother Arnold, Director of the Christian Brothers' Commercial Academy, Toronto, Ontario, from whom the prizes are to be obtained on presenting the duplicate of the winning number.

I am, Mr. Editor, Very respectfully, A FRIEND OF EDUCATION. (Catholic papers in Canada and the United States are requested to copy.)

PRAYERS AND CEREMONIES OF THE MASS.—By the Very Rev. T. T. Sullivan, V. G.; Published with the Approbation of His Grace the Archbishop of New York, and Bishop of Wheeling. Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal. Price, free by mail, \$1 25c.

The object of the writer is to give a simple explanation of the ceremonies connected with the Mass, the great act of Christian worship, and the mystic meaning attached thereto. The approbation awarded to the volume before us by the Prelates above mentioned is a pledge to the laity that the writer has well accomplished his task.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—February, 1871.—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal. Annual subscription \$4.50, or 45 cents for a single copy.

Our highly respected friend presents us this month with a good bill of fare, of which we give our readers a copy.—1. Sixtus the Fifth; 2. The Bell of the Wanderers; 3. Dr. Newman's Grammar of Assent; 4. Dion and the Sibyls; 5. Common Lodging Houses of New York; 6. Early Missions in Acadia; 7. The Hemlocks; 8. Our Winter Evenings: iv. The Recluse of the Canton; 9. Alphonse de Lamartine; 10. Mystical Numbers; 11. Our Lady of Lourdes; 12. Origin and Characteristics of the Milesian Race; 13. Per Dominum Nostrum Jesum Christum; 14. Nature and God; 15. New England in the Seventeenth Century; 16. New Publications.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—January 1871. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

A great portion of the present number is wasted on the dreary topic of the Red River Expedition, in which not one in a million of Her Majesty's subjects take any the slightest interest; few of them indeed know where the Red River is, except that they have a vague idea that it lies somewhere in the Continent of North America, near the Arctic Circle; and it is really a pity that the pages of a periodical like Blackwood should be wasted upon such dreary trash as that which occupies near one quarter of the present number, and which we fear, is to be continued in the next. We give a list of its contents.—1. The Life of Lord Palmerston; 2. New Books; 3. Narrative of the Red River, p. 11; 4. Fair to See, p. 1; 5. This Morning's Times in Chambers; 6. The late George Moir; 7. The Two Systems.

Mr. Francis Mooney has kindly consented to act as our Agent for Pembroke and neighborhood.

SCOTT OF MANITOBA, AND WARREN OF LINDSAY.

In the Globe of the 5th ult., appears among the "Notices of Motion," the following from Mr. Blake:—(1.) That the cold-blooded murder, for his outspoken loyalty to the Queen, of Thomas Scott, lately a resident of this Province and an emigrant thence to the North-West, has impressed this house with a deep feeling of sorrow and indignation; and in the opinion of this house every effort should be made to bring to trial the perpetrators of this crime, who as yet go unpunished of Justice. 2. That an humble address be presented to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, embodying the foregoing resolution and praying him to take such steps as may be best calculated to further its views. In the Globe of the 2nd ult., appears the following—John Warren of Lindsay came to a sudden death through Whiskey on the night of the 22nd ult. It then tells how he had been drinking in a grocery with one Daniel Hallinan—how on his way home he lay down on the road—how Hallinan forsook him—how he [Warren] was found about midnight on the ground dead—how deceased was a young man 36 had served in the Crimea; winning two distinction medals—how subsequently he was sergeant in the Royal Canadian Rifles. His officers knew he had been often wounded in battle—how he went to Lindsay with the intention of leading a sober, industrious life—how he never could be said at any time to have been more than a moderate drinker, and now we find him on Christmas Eve commencing a spree with that end. Having read the account of the death of Warren on the 2nd ult., and then seeing the "notice of motion" made by Mr. Blake relative to Scott, I paused and asked myself, "Are there any points of contrast between the deaths of these two men, and will any voice of a Blake be lifted up against the murderer of Warren? Who was Scott? A Canadian emigrant to the North-West. And Warren? An Irishman—emigrant to Canada. Scott was a young man unmarried, leaving no child. Warren was a married man leaving a young wife and four children, one of them an infant yet at its mother's breast. Scott was a citizen. Warren a soldier.

Scott spake brave and loyal words and true to his Queen. Warren did brave deeds—fought on many a hard fought field—was wounded many times—poured out his blood in the service of his Queen, and received from her high marks of honour.

Scott was put to death after at least a semblance of trial. Warren had no trial. Scott had his reason to the last. Warren's reason was taken from him. Scott died at the hands of unjust men. Warren died at the hands of the demon Alcohol. Scott died an honoured death, and lies in an honoured grave. Warren died a death of shame and sleeps in the drunkard's grave.

Scott's memory will live and be cherished. Warren will be forgotten. And lastly, and to the mind of the Christian, high above all other considerations is the thought that Scott had time to prepare for eternity—Warren had not time. And then, there had been but one Scott in Canada for many years.—There are thousands of Warrens every year.

I now ask, in all sober earnestness which of those deaths ought to excite more horror and indignation? Against which class of murderers ought we to raise the more earnest cry, and be most active in devising means to bring the perpetrator of so foul a deed, so great a crime to the trial and doom which by right await him.

Would Mr. Blake then give the following notice:—1. That the murder by alcohol, after his long and faithful services to the Queen of John Warren lately a resident of Lindsay, has impressed this House with a deep feeling of sorrow and indignation, and in the opinion of this House, every effort should be made to bring to trial, the perpetrator of this crime, who, as yet, goes unpunished of justice.

2. That an humble address be presented to His Excellency the Governor General, embodying the foregoing resolution and praying him to take such steps as may be best calculated to further its views.

Oh for the voice of a Blake to move the above resolution, not in the House alone but all through the land—to plead the cause of Warren, of the widow and the orphan, the poor and the needy—to plead in the cities, in the towns, in the villages in the valleys—to plead the cause of humanity, the cause of heaven, the cause of God, as against the soul-destroying demon Alcohol?—Com.

LIEUT.-COL. CASALTY AND THE MONTREAL WITNESS.

At a meeting of the Sergeants of the 2nd (Quebec) Battalion of Riflemen the following proposition, made by Sergt-Major Connolly, and seconded by Qr-Mr. Sergeant Bedson, was unanimously carried, viz.:

Resolved.—That we do unanimously and indignantly condemn and refute certain scandalous and libellous matter contained in the Montreal Daily Witness of 19th December, 1870, and in the Weekly Witness of 23rd December, 1870, against our gallant Commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Casalty, whom we respect and esteem, and under whom we desire to serve as soldiers of the Dominion; and that, in justice to our Commanding officer, a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Montreal Witness and other papers of the Dominion.

Signed on behalf of the Sergeants of the 2nd Batt. Q. R. P. COSNOLLY, Sergt-Major. S. L. BEDSON, Qr-Mr. Sergt. R. HANNAWAY, Sergt.

Lower Fort Garry, 9th January, 1871.

Weekly Report of the St. Bridget's Refuge, ending Saturday, 28th inst.:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Males 258, Females 88, Total 346. Includes English, Irish, Scotch, and F. Canadians.

BURNING OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS.—About half-past seven o'clock on the night of the 2nd inst., the fire alarm sounded from Box 35, almost immediately after which the sky became lit up, evidencing that a large fire was raging in the vicinity of the Lachine Canal. It was soon discovered that the destroyer, Fire, had taken hold of the finishing shop of the St. Lawrence Engine Works, the property of Messrs. W. P. Bartley & Co., and was, in fact, having his own way with it. The whole Fire Brigade hurried to the spot as speedily as possible, and soon streams of water were being poured upon the burning building. For a period of two long hours they were incessant in their exertions, but were unable to prevent the fire obtaining complete mastery of the premises. The wind, which was blowing hard from the North East, fanned the flame which threatened to swallow up the buildings adjoining the moulding shop and Mr. McDougall's flour mills. Fortunately, however, this did not occur, and the fire was confined to the building in which it originated. Presently the floors began to fall in, and machinery fell from their places, then down came the wall at the west end, and the flames of the blazing mass went upwards unrestrained, and soon nothing but three bare walls was left of what a few 150 men, who by then the scene of the labor of over 150 men, who by this casualty are thrown out of work. A very large number of patterns were consumed, besides some most valuable machinery, and a large quantity of work in hand, all valued at upwards of \$300,000. Some of the workmen whose tools were in the building attempted to get them out but with few exceptions all were unsuccessful, and in addition to loss of employment have to bear the misfortune of the destruction of their tools. The number of those who had turned out to see the fire was almost incredible. It would seem as if half the city had turned out. Almost every available sleigh had been pressed into the service, and men and women thronged the canal and river banks, besides hundreds on the Canal, to watch the progress of the flames. At first the firemen found a difficulty in obtaining water, and the hand engine was sent for which enabled them to do a little better service. At the time we write men are still engaged at the fire watching the cellar and ground floor in which the fire is still furiously raging. We may add that some little damage was done to the nail factory adjoining both by fire and water. Mr. Bartley is tolerably well insured.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Lochiel, Rev. A. McDonnell, \$2; Bigaud, Rev. F. Birt, \$2; Benou Bridge, N.B., Rev. W. Morrissey, \$2; South Dore, J. Boyd, \$2.50; Huntingdon, J. Kerby, \$1; Quebec, Staff-Sergt. Mercal, \$1; Barabois, P. Jones, \$1; Vandecar, F. Faerth, \$2; Oxford Centre, J. Hayton, \$4; Clayton, E. Letang, \$2; Minneapolis, U.S., E. Lemay, \$2.20; St. Sophia, E. Haney, \$2; Sombra, A. Mullins, \$2; Vyrer, J. Langan, \$2; North Osnaw, J. Beeban, \$2; New Mills, N.B., Mrs. C. Hayes, \$4; Alexandria, 36, S. Lancaster, A. McDougall, \$2; Panmure, W. Whalen, \$2; L'Orignal, Mrs. J. Grant, \$2; Alexandria, D. A. Chisholm, \$2.25; Fredericton, N.B., J. Kavanagh, \$2.50; Albany, N.Y., Rev. E. Bayard, \$2; Perth, Gillespie, \$2; Beauville, G. S. Lyon, \$2; McRimmon, \$2; Ontario, \$2; St. Catharines, \$2.

McNamam, \$6; J. McKiernan, \$2; J. Bonfield, \$6; T. Sheridan, \$6; G. Lapolie, \$4; D. McGrath, \$4; D. Maddigan, \$4; W. O'Toole, \$1; D. Leacy, \$4; W. Gorman, \$6; C. Dwyer, \$4; P. O'Farrell, \$4; H. Gallagher, \$6; M. Furlong, \$1.50; P. Molony, \$2; Pembroke, T. Lee, \$6; D. Shields, \$6; J. Heenan, \$1; R. Mackey, \$1; J. E. Wright, \$4; Brudenell, Rev. J. McOrmac, \$2; Shamrock, C. Howson, \$7; Ducre, T. Carey, \$2; D. H. Holden, \$6; T. Morrow, \$6; Renfrew, P. Kelly, \$4; M. Hudson, \$6; Rev. P. Rougier, \$2; P. Gillies, \$1; J. Carney, \$1; Dr. Lynn, \$2; P. Ryan, \$2. Per E. Kelly, Charlottetown, P.E.I.—W.H. Sheehy, \$1; A. McDonald, Grand River, \$2; Rev. D. F. McDonald, Souris, \$2; K. Larkin, Lot 41, \$10.50; M. Burke, Georgetown, \$3.10. Per Rev. R. McDonald, Picton, N.S.—D. Chisholm, New Glasgow, \$2.50; A. McGilivray, Antigonish, \$4. Per W. Hurly, Lacolle—M. Lyons, \$2. Per W. Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills—D. J. McDonald, \$2. Per T. Carbery, Grand River—D. Ahern, Ca. Cove, \$2. Per P. P. Lynch, Belleville—J. Barrett, \$3. Per B. C. Bowhet, St. Patrick's Hill—Self, \$3. N. Chapman, \$2; P. Walsh, \$2; M. Gleeson, \$2.

BREAKFAST.—EETS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The very agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favourite. The Civil Service Gazette remarks:—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in tin-lined packets, labelled—JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.

Birth.

In this city, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Jos. McAtreay, of a son.

Died.

At Tannery West, on the 2nd inst., Maggie, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Brogan, and sister of A. Brogan, N. P., of this city, aged 21 years.—R.I.P.

At St. Andrews, on the 22nd ult., Mary McDonnell, widow of the late Alex. Scott, of that place, aged 86 years.—R.I.P.

At Alexandria, P.O., on the 28th of December last, Helen MacDonald, wife of the late Ronald MacDonald, and sister of the late Donald MacDonald, formerly Proprietor of the Montreal Transcript, aged 75 years.—R.I.P.

Transcript and Witness please copy.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Flour 47 bbl. of 106 lb.—Pollards, \$4.00 @ \$4.25. Middlings, 5.00 @ 5.25. Fine, 5.50 @ 5.75. Superior, No. 2, 6.10 @ 6.20. Superfine, 6.25 @ 6.30. Fancy, 6.75 @ 6.90. Extra, 7.00 @ 7.15. Superior Extra, 7.20 @ 7.40. Bag Flour 47 100 lb., 3.20 @ 3.30. Oatmeal 47 bbl. of 200 lb., 5.80 @ 5.90. Wheat 47 bush. of 60 lbs. U. C. Spring, 1.20 @ 1.25. Wheat 47 100 lb., First Pot., 5.80 @ 5.85. Seconds, 5.00 @ 5.10. Thirds, 4.55 @ 4.60. First Peas, 6.20 @ 6.00. Pork 47 bbl. of 200 lb.—Mess., 21.75 @ 22.25. Thin Mess., 20.00 @ 20.00. Prime, 16.50 @ 16.00. Butter 47 lb., 0.22 @ 0.23. Cheese 47 lb., 0.12 @ 0.13. Lard 47 lb., 0.11 @ 0.13. Barley 47 48 lb., 0.60 @ 0.65. Pease 47 66 lb., 0.90 @ 0.92.

WANTED.

FOR School Section, No. 10, Lancaster, a MALE TEACHER, holding a first-class certificate, well recommended, engagement to commence immediately or on the first of February next. The applicant to state salary, and apply to the Trustees of School Section, Number Ten, Lancaster, Glennevis Post Office, Ont. January 14th, 1871.

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY FOR THE ROMAN CATHOLIC FEMALE SEPARATE SCHOOL of Belleville, a FEMALE HEAD TEACHER, Salary Liberal. Application to be made (if by letter, prepaid) to P. F. LYNCH, Secretary.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR Section No. 1, North River, Municipality of St. Columban, an ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TEACHER, Salary Liberal. Address immediately, PHILIP KENNEDY, Secretary. St. Columban, Sept. 21, 1870.

WANTED.

FOR the Municipality of St. Sylvester, a school mistress, able to teach the English language chiefly, and also the French, for young beginners, with a diploma for elementary schools. Salary, \$23. Direct to Mr. JEAN LESSARD, Sec. Treas.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TWO FEMALE TEACHERS wanted in the Parish of St. Sophia, Terrebonne Co., capable of Teaching the French and English languages. Salary—\$100 for ten months teaching. Teachers to find their board and fuel for the School. Applications, prepaid, to be addressed to PATRICK CAREY, Secretary-Treas. St. Sophia, Terrebonne Co., P.Q.

GEO. T. LEONARD,

Attorney-at-Law, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, PETERBOROUGH, Ont. Office: Over Stethem & Co's, George St

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of NAPOLEON PREFONTAINE and FRANCOIS XAVIER MOISAN, both of the City of Montreal, and trading under the name and style of Prefontaine & Moisan. Insolvents. The Insolvents have made an assignment of their Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at their place of business, No. 199, Notre Dame street, in the City and District of Montreal, on Wednesday, the eighth day of February next, at 11 o'clock A.M., to receive statements of their affairs, and to appoint an Assignee. T. SAUVAGEAU, Assignee.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 1.—It is believed that the first act of the National Assembly, when it convenes at Bordeaux will be the nomination of a President of the Council of Ministers forming the Government; Favre, Gambetta, Thiers, Picard, and Grevy are the probable candidates. Favre, Gambetta, and Thiers are considered to have the greatest chances.

Gambetta has issued a proclamation, saying: "Frenchmen; Prussia believes the armistice will dissolve our armies, and secure the election of a chamber ready to conclude a shameful peace. It depends on France to upset these calculations. It is necessary to make the armistice a period for the instruction of our young troops. Continue with unrelaxed vigor the organization for defence, and for war if necessary, while you install a national republican assembly willing to make such a peace only as is compatible with the honor, rank, and integrity of France."

The Orleans Princes have resolved to accept candidature for the National Assembly, in the belief that if chosen they can return to France and be no longer prohibited from residence upon her soil. The Duke d'Aumale will become a candidate for Beauvais, Angoulême, Clermont, and Prince de Joinville for Cherbourg, Chaumont, and Brest.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 2.—Twelve opposition journals have protested against the Decree issued by the Bordeaux Government on Tuesday, providing for the disqualification from the privilege of election to Assembly of Members of families reigning over France since 1789. All persons who have acted as Imperial officials, candidates in past elections, or held office as Ministers, Senators or Councillors of the State under the Empire, and Prefects who have accepted office between the 2nd of December, 1851, and the 4th of September, 1870. A deputation from those journals waited upon Jules Simon to-day and stated to him verbally the grounds on which the protest is based. Simon, in his reply to the address, decided that the Decree issued by the Paris Government on the 28th of January abolished all disqualifications for the National Assembly, and he (Simon) would insist upon the Paris Decree at a public meeting to be held in the city to-day. A Committee of Public Safety was nominated for the future Government of France; it includes the names of Gambetta, Louis Blanc, Rochefort and Dupont.

A telegram was received yesterday by Government here from Jules Favre, in which it is stated that the Germans have agreed to ignore holding of elections for Assembly in Alsace.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The French Army of the East may be said to have almost ceased to exist as an organized body. All the members who have made their appearance on Swiss soil are prisoners in neutral hands, and have been distributed for safe keeping. A letter from Colonel Dacon Kentry, assisting in the War Department at Bordeaux, says there is an immense reaction in official circles and among the people against the Provisional Government, and that ten millions of people would vote for the restoration of the empire to-morrow.—France will refuse to continue the war. The Mobles arriving at Bordeaux shout "Vive l'Empereur!"

A cordon has been drawn around Paris, and no person is allowed to enter or leave without a permit from the German authorities. The re-occupancy of the city will proceed under German supervision. Confidence is expressed at the German headquarters that peace has been secured. The German soldiers are chagrined at being prohibited from entering Paris.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The flag of the German Empire was hoisted over the Fort Mont Valerein at 4 o'clock on Sunday. The occupation of the forts around Paris was effected very quietly by the Germans, who showed no undue exultation nor no anger tending to hurt the feelings of the French unnecessarily. St. Cloud and the gardens are utterly destroyed. The whole country between the hostile lines is a howling wilderness.

A Lyons newspaper publishes the programme of the Radical Society in Paris, founded by Rollin de Lescluse and Peyroun. It pronounces for the Republic with one Assembly; an Executive to be chosen and recalled by the Assembly; the suppression of the standing army, and substitution thereof of a militia comprising all citizens; the reduction of the budget; and the abolition of titles and privileges of nobility. It repudiates for ever all wars for purposes of conquest, and concludes with the demand that no negotiations shall be entered into with the Prussians while they remain on French soil.

ABSINTHE.—At least one good has (says the Telegraph) been done by the siege of Paris to the Parisian people; it has cut down the consumption of absinthe. According to a medical authority, the amount of the noxious liquor drunk during the past November has been one-third less than it was during the same month last year. The drinking of absinthe threatens to rank with the chief curses of France. Although she holds the first place among vine-growing countries, it is not wine but absinthe that, next to coffee, is becoming the favorite drink in her numberless cafes. To unaccustomed palates the taste of the liquid is absolutely revolting—at once bitter, sickly, nauseous, like some foul decoction of the sick room. But, with constant use, the bitterness and the sickly odor become ambrosial elements.

AN OLD REVOLUTIONIST.—The France mentions the death in Paris, at the age of 95, of a man who played a certain part at the period of the Terror. His name was Lambert, and he had been secretary to the public prosecutor, Fouquier Tinville, and recorder to the Revolutionary Tribunal. Though hardly 20 years of age, he held these offices for three years. Pursued as a Terrorist by the reaction

of Termidor, he escaped and took refuge in London, where he became accountant in the house of Lob & Stein, brewers. He returned to France on the entrance of the Allies in 1815, and inhabited the little house in the Rue de la Pepiniere in which he died. This house had a little garden, and M. Lambert, who was very fond of flowers, cultivated them for his amusement till 1840, when, in consequence of the transformation of that ancient street, his garden gave place to new buildings. Since then he lived very retired; two or three persons in the neighbourhood alone had the privilege of visiting him. The atrocities committed in the Terror constantly recurred to his mind, and it was only with fear and hesitation that he would relate some episodes of that time. The Revolution of 1848 threw him into a state of gloomy sadness from which he could not recover till the period of the Exhibition of 1867, which he visited. The investment of Paris, the invasion of France and the horrors of the present war again plunged him into an apathy so complete that it almost amounted to imbecility. He died repeating the words that were on his lips—"May God save France!"—*Pull Mall Gazette.*

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—FLORENCE, Jan. 26.—The Italian Senate adopted a resolution providing for the removal of the Capital from Florence to Rome on the 30th June. The Senate has also a further resolution, declaring its satisfaction with the engagements entered into by the Ministry concerning the guarantees of the independence of the Pope.

The bill removing the capital to Rome passed the Senate by a vote of 94 to 39. A resolution complimentary to the city of Florence was adopted.

FLORENCE, Feb. 1.—Signor Gadda, Minister of Public Works, has been appointed Royal Commissioner to Rome. The Lieutenantcy of Rome is abolished.

"The Catechism of Victor Emmanuel" is the title of one of the last pieces of blasphemy published by the "Sec" in Italy. It consists of instructions in anti-Christian doctrine, carefully drawn up, with a view to the corruption of the morals of the rising generation. The production is worthy of its authors.

ROME.—A telegram Monsignor de Merode, sent to some of the family of the Rector of the Belgian College at Rome informing them of the outrage upon their relative was returned with an intimation "that the Government had forbidden its transmission." Liberty indeed!

In the Tyrol more than 50,000 signatures have been attached to an address to the Pope, whilst petitions for Government interference circulate through every commune. The Peter's Pence movement is also well supported in these districts.

Herr Von Arnim, German Ambassador at Rome, presented to the Pope an autograph letter from the Emperor William, thanking His Holiness for his peace counsels, and expressing conciliatory views. No mention is made of temporal power.

THE ATTEMPT ON THE VATICAN.—We receive this week the copy of another circular dated the 12th ult., and addressed by H. E. Cardinal Antonelli to the Nuncios abroad. It is of much importance as completing the history of the disturbances in the Leonine City on the 8th December and the following days, and exhibiting the criminal indifference of the Italian Government to the insults offered to the Holy Father, facts all leading, as the Cardinal Secretary of State in conclusion points out—to the adoption by the Pope of a resolution to quit Rome. Cardinal Antonelli writes:—

"I have already informed your Eminence about the sacrilegious acts that took place on the morning of the 8th instant in the Basilica of the Vatican, and the outrageous insults then offered to the numerous faithful who had repaired thither on a pilgrimage to the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles. It might have been hoped that in consequence of events which have so profoundly afflicted this city, the existing administrative and military authorities would have taken proper measures to prevent their recurrence. This hope has been disappointed, like all the other hopes we have hitherto cherished. What has since happened, namely on the 9th and 10th and yesterday (Sunday the 11th) proves that respectable citizens can no longer count on the protection of the Government, which has ample force at its command for the purpose—when they need it for their own personal safety and for the security of principles they hold equally dear and sacred.

"A pretext was wanted for continuing the lawless acts commenced on the 8th, and the newspapers undertook to furnish it. They published hints that it was Colonel Azzanesi, the commander of the Pontifical corps now dispersed the demonstration made around the Vatican. Nothing more was wanted to determine the mob on assailing a house in which Signor Azzanesi happened to be, and to demand his arrest with violent outcries. Explanations and remonstrances had no effect in dissuading the rioters from their purpose. Emboldened by the absence of any force for the preservation of order, they made preparations for bursting open the door. This was about to be done when the people of the house contrived for Col. Azzanesi an escape over the roof, by which he was enabled to get into a neighboring street, to elude pursuit, and so save his life.

"About the same time several persons of distinction who were in the Corso were assailed with insults and outrages, and would have been subjected to even worse treatment if they had not hastily withdrawn to a place of safety.

"Lastly, about dusk, another noisy demonstration took place under the windows of a *café* frequented by a number of the most distinguished Roman families, who were known to be attached to religion and to the Holy Father.

"What is most lamentable and astonishing is that, after the fair promises so repeatedly made to respect the person of the Holy Father,

after the official and semi-official declarations of the newspapers about the full personal liberty of the Holy Father, at the very time when these painful scenes were taking place in the centre of the City, the disorders of the previous days were all repeated in the most savage manner in front of the Vatican and before the very eyes of the Pope himself. All who, for any cause, went in or came out of the Palace, were pursued with obscene cries and foul epithets by a mob of persons posted in front of the principal gate, although a piquet of Italian soldiers were actually posted there at the time on duty. Subsequently groups attacked several men who had belonged to the late Pontifical gendarmes and Swiss Guard who happened to be passing in civilian dress, arrested them, and dragged them to prison with shouts and threats. These disorderly acts were repeated daily on the 11th and 12th, without any sort of hindrance or interference on the part of the Government, who were well able and certainly ought to have prevented them.

"I dare not repeat the vile songs and cries of death shouted against the Sovereign Pontiff, and against the chief dignitaries of the Church, which resound incessantly in the public streets of the City, and even close to the residence of His Holiness. I dare not describe the insults that are offered to some of the Clergy. One Priest was knocked down and seriously injured by a stone which struck him on the head; everybody was subjected to the same who was known as professing sentiments of piety. The boldness of the disorderly on the one hand, encouraged on the other by the supineness, not to say the connivance, of the authorities has reached such a pitch that nobody can, without personal risk, even go into a church, especially those churches which heretofore on account of special graces have been most frequented by the faithful, and are on that very account now made the scene of the special exploits of the dominant mob.

"What clearer results from all this is that the plan of action decided on, and openly avowed by the Revolutionary press, is to force the Holy Father to dismiss from his palace the Swiss Guard and the few soldiers who still protect his person, and to give himself over to the keeping of the National Guard, amongst the officers of which are found Togetti and others of the same class; or else to surrender himself to the guardianship of the regular troops, whose disposition and principles are hardly more to be depended on."

"What intense grief all these sad doings must and do cause the Holy Father it is easier to imagine than to describe; and his affliction cannot fail to become more acute as he sees the boldness of the disorderly growing greater every day, and becoming more formidable in proportion as the authorities show themselves indifferent to its repression. It is not certainly very far from the truth to say that all these facts, these constant and unrepressed disturbances on the occasion of every new arrival of troops, the encouraging tolerance openly expressed when the need arises to restrain offences against the dignity and person of the Holy Father, constitute so many means for bringing about the resolution of the Holy Father to quit Rome.

"For myself, I leave to your Excellency the work of deducing the consequences that must flow from the adoption of such a resolution: my business was to supply you with the knowledge of all the odious acts above mentioned, so that you may lay them before the Minister of Foreign Affairs with the view of convincing him that the present state of things cannot last; and that, if it is offensive to the Holy Father, it is even more injurious to religion and to the Church, already thrown into deep affliction by the lamentable circumstances of their august Head."

AUSTRIA.

PESTH, Jan. 31.—In the Austro-Hungarian Delegation to-day, Baron Beust delivered a speech in advocacy of an increase of the armament of the Empire, both military and naval. He distinctly repudiated the idea that the Government was actuated by any policy of revenge for the past, but said that the danger of warlike complications involving Austria was not a phantom peril. The policy of the Empire was peaceful and prudent, but contingencies were possible, and the foreign powers must learn that Austria is ready for defence.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Jan. 30.—A decree has been issued which convokes the Federal Council of the German Empire on the 20th Feb. The German Parliament meets on the 10 of March.

BERLIN, Feb. 1.—The report that the Emperor William is about to return to this city is unfounded. It is unlikely that he will come to Berlin before the conclusion of a definite treaty of peace.

SAARBRUCK, Feb. 1.—Another call on the Landwehr for men between the ages of 28 and 47 was issued to-day, to form a new reserve.—Three hundred thousand men will be ready to march into France at short notice.

NEW ENGLAND-NEW IRELAND.—Contrast the people of New England and the people of Ireland. One people born to liberty, blessed with the fulness of the earth and the fatness thereof. Between them and their God no tyrant ever dared to intrude. No ruffian government ever entered their homes to tear up their households by the roofs and shake them into dungeons and graves. And yet, after a few generations, we find this people fading from the earth, or preserving the continuation of their generations by drawing on outside races. They have violated the laws of nature, and nature is having her revenge by destroying them.

When the Pilgrim Fathers landed in New England the Irish people were almost annihilated by war and famine created by England. Ever since then, while the yankee has been cultivating his own land, the Irish race has been struggling for existence against a ruthless

enemy. War, pestilence, famine, transportation, the gallows, and all the machinery of English tyranny, have plagued us; but our people kept faith with God. No Irish father sapped his manhood in his youth; no Irish mother destroyed her unborn children; hence as we have kept faith with God, He has kept faith with us, and our race is as numerous as the leaves on the tree.

It is impossible to violate the laws of nature and go unrebuked. The long, lanky, fleshless frame; the sunken eye, in which suicide ever lurks; the aversion to all manly pleasures; the continual running into morbid societies, in which a kind of fallen-angel sort of morality protrudes; free love—love with all the passions developed to morbidity and all the capacities destroyed—societies, where marriage is forbidden, etc. These are tokens plain as holy writ, pointing out those who have outraged nature, signs that cannot be hidden behind any assumption of cold formality.

It is no wonder, then, that the Irish births exceed the native births in New England. What with the American aversion to having families and the inability to have them where the desire may exist, it is plain that there can not be much left of the Puritan race in New England. If we could investigate the history of the New England families, we would doubtless find that one-half those calling themselves Yankees were adopted by their parents, instead of being born to them. Behold how many American households, having no children of their own, adopt healthy children from asylums! These grow up as Puritans; while they are really the children of some unfortunate Irish people.

If the foreign births in Massachusetts in 1869 exceeded the native births of 5,000, and if the sons and daughters of Irish parents who were included among the "natives" were counted on the foreign side, it would turn out that the natives did very little for the census in 1868.

How can it be otherwise, when we find the American women boasting of their childless state. They laugh at Irish women who have large families and call them fools! They say, we will not incur the trouble of having families while the Irish can have them for us. And so they marry, and make speeches, and join clubs, and do everything but raise families. When their lives become lonely, they go to some asylum and pick out some waif for adoption, to perpetuate the race.

When all these things are taken into consideration, it need not surprise our contemporary of Western Virginia to find that New England is a myth, and that really it is New Ireland. If the American women prefer women's rights, and devote their time to the noisy rostrum instead of doing as their mothers did, raise families, it follows that the Irish women must take their places and become the mothers of the "coming Yankees."—*Irish Republic.*

THE FAMILY FRIEND.

From all quarters pour in continual proofs of the efficacy of Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills. In districts infected with chills, fever and bilious remittents, their success has been wonderful. One letter from a Western physician says: "They are breaking up intermittent fever in this region. I prescribe them in all bilious cases, and consider them the best family medicine we have." No less extraordinary is their effect in indigestion, and all the complaints of the liver and bowels to which it gives rise. The mildness of their operation surprises all who use them for the first time, while their searching properties are extolled with peculiar emphasis. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

SAFETY IN UNHEALTHY REGIONS.—Wonderful cures of chills and fever, bilious remittent fever, and other diseases produced by noxious exhalations from the soil and stagnant water, are effected by the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. Cases are reported from the Mississippi and Ohio Valley, and from all parts of California, in which, after medical talent of the highest order had been employed in vain, this great restorative and safeguard of health has not only removed the disease, but completely renovated the sick, endowing them, to use the words of one individual rescued from the grave's brink, with a New Constitution, and rendering them proof against the effects of malaria, exposure, and all the evil influences of an insalubrious climate. In ulcerous and eruptive maladies, it is the one, the infallible remedy. For sale by

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.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poets may talk of "gales from spicy Arabia," but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from most toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs *par excellence*, to this refreshing preparation. It contains, so to speak, the condensed breath of the most odoriferous blossoms of Tropical America, and its fragrance seems inexhaustible even by long continued evaporation and diffusion. In this respect it resembles the original Florida Water, and it is preferred to that more costly perfume in South America and the West Indies, where it is almost universally used.

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

Beware of counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

ALASKA.—Where on this globe can we go beyond the omnipresent Yankee? Landing at Sitka, we had walked but a short distance into the town when we reached the northern depot of Dr. Ayer's medicines in full display among the huts, shanties and courts of these boreal tribes. There the familiar, homelike names of his Cherry Pectoral, Pills, &c., salute us

from the exterior and the interior of a store which shows more business than its neighbors, and proves that these simple but sure remedies are even more necessary to savage life than to ourselves where they visit every fireside.—*Correspondent Alexand. Journal.*

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 talent 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.*

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Having the *fac-simile* of "CURTIS & PENKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

In times past the Alexandre Organ has been considered the *ne plus ultra* of reed instruments; competition has been thought impossible since the Messrs. Alexandre received the first premium, a gold medal, at the last Paris Exposition. But we have the best reason to believe that in quality of tone the ALEXANDRE ORGAN is superior.

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using Brown's Bronchial Troches. "I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past Winter, and found no relief until I found your BRONCHIAL TROCHES."

C. H. GARDNER, Principal of Rutgers Female Institute, New York. "Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma."

Rev. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York. "It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Troches, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing. They have suited my case exactly, relieving my Throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHARME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. "When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief."

HENRY WILKES, D. D., Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERBES, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SUP-BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co., and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 451 Commissioner Street, Opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1870. 12m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. In the matter of JEAN ELIE LAFOND, of the City of Montreal, Insolvent. ON the 24th day of February next (1871) the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said Act. Montreal, 17th January, 1871. LANCTOT & LANCTOT, Attorneys ad litem, for Insolvent.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PRO. OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. No. 664. In the matter of OLIVIER N. MARCHAND and JOSEPH O. BELANGER, as well individually as co-partners under the name of Marchand & Belanger, Insolvents. THE undersigned individually and as co-partners, will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, on the twenty-fifth day of February next. Montreal, 11th January, 1871. OLIVIER N. MARCHAND, JOSEPH O. BELANGER, By T. & C. DE LORIMIER, Their Attorneys ad litem.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. No. 1134. In the matter of JULIUS J. COHN and JACOB FREES, heretofore trading together at Montreal as auctioneers and commission merchants under the name and firm of J. J. Cohn & Co., Insolvents. ON the twenty-fifth day of February next the undersigned, Julius J. Cohn, one of the above named Insolvents, individually and as a member of the said firm, will apply to this Court for a discharge under said Act. JULIUS J. COHN, Montreal, 11th January, 1871. By T. & C. de LORIMIER, His attorneys ad litem.

TEACHER WANTED, To teach French and English. Salary liberal. Address Prepaid.

WANTED, A LADY (aged 40) who has for several years past kept house for Clergymen, is desirous of obtaining a similar situation.

WANTED, A Situation as ORGANIST, by a Young Lady who thoroughly understands Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TEACHER WANTED, OWING to the great number of Students who have flocked to MASSON COLLEGE, for the Scholastic Year, another English Teacher is needed.

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N.B.—Orders respectfully solicited, and executed with promptness. Montreal, June 25, 1869.

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FACILITIES for the production of Musical Instruments consists of Well-chosen Materials, Labor-saving Machinery, Musical Knowledge and Experience, Refined Taste in Decoration, Division of Manual Labor, Active Personal Supervision, and Ample Capital.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD. The reputation of this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous.

Scrophulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and untold tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence.

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IN consequence of the rapidly increasing demand for the GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINES, I have made arrangements with the SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY of New York, which enables me to keep constantly in stock THEIR CELEBRATED FAMILY & MANUFACTURING MACHINES.

the superior qualities of which are unquestionable. Instead of giving ear to what may be claimed about Gold Medals, Paris Exhibitions, &c., intending purchasers would do well to examine for themselves Singer's latest improved Family Sewing Machine with attachments for Hemming, Felling, Braiding, Binding, Cording, Gathering, Tucking, Quilting, Embroidering, &c.

Lawlor's Patent Family Lock-Stitch is in every respect, and without any exception, the best Sewing Machine sold in the Dominion of Canada at prices varying from \$25 to \$33, and a mere glance at the notions of this Machine, which are based upon the most practical and scientific principles, will substantiate the above assertion to the entire satisfaction of every visitor.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor, For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color. A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.

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Many of our most eminent physicians, oculists, students, and divines, have had their sight permanently restored for life, and cured of the following diseases:— 1. Impaired Vision; 2. Presbyopia, or Far Sight-ness, or Dimness of Vision, commonly called Blurring; 3. Asthenopia, or Weak Eyes; 4. Epiphora, Huming or Watery Eyes; 5. Sore Eyes, Specially treated with the Ivory Cups. Cure Guaranteed; 6. Weakness of the Iris, or Optic Nerve; 7. Ophthalmia, or Inflammation of the Eye and its appendages, or imperfect vision from the effects of Inflammation; 8. Photophobia, or Intolerance of Light; 9. Over-worked eyes; 10. Mydriasis, moving specks or floating bodies before the eye; 11. Amaurosis, or Obscurity of Vision; 12. Cataracts, Partial Blindness the loss of sight.

Any one can use the Ivory Eye Cups without the aid of Doctor or Medicines, so as to receive immediate beneficial results and never wear spectacles, or, if using now, to lay them aside forever. We guarantee a cure in every case where the directions are followed, or we will refund the money. 2300 CERTIFICATES OF CURE From honest Farmers, Mechanics and Merchants; some of them the most eminent leading professional and political men and women of education and refinement, in our country, may be seen at our office. Under date of March 29, Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, writes: "J. Ball, of our city, is a conscientious and responsible man, who is incapable of intentional deception or imposition."

Prof. W. Merrick, of Lexington, Ky., wrote April 24th, 1869: "Without my Spectacles I pen you this note, after using the Patent Ivory Eye Cups thirteen days, and this morning perused the entire contents of a Daily News Paper, and all with the unassisted Eye. Truly am I grateful to your noble invention, may Heaven bless and preserve you. I have been using Spectacles twenty years; I am seventy-one years old. Truly Yours, PROF. W. MERRICK. REV. JOSEPH SMITH, Malden, Mass., Cured of Partial Blindness, of 18 Years. Standing in One Minute, by the Patent Ivory Eye Cups. E. C. Ellis, Late Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, wrote us Nov. 15th, 1869: "I have tested the Patent Ivory Eye-Cups, and I am satisfied they are good. I am pleased with them; they are certainly the Greatest Invention of the age."

All persons wishing for full particulars, certificates of cures, prices, &c., will please send your address to us, and we will send our treatise on the Eye, of forty-four Pages, free by return mail. Write to Dr. J. BALL & CO., P. O. Box 957, No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.

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