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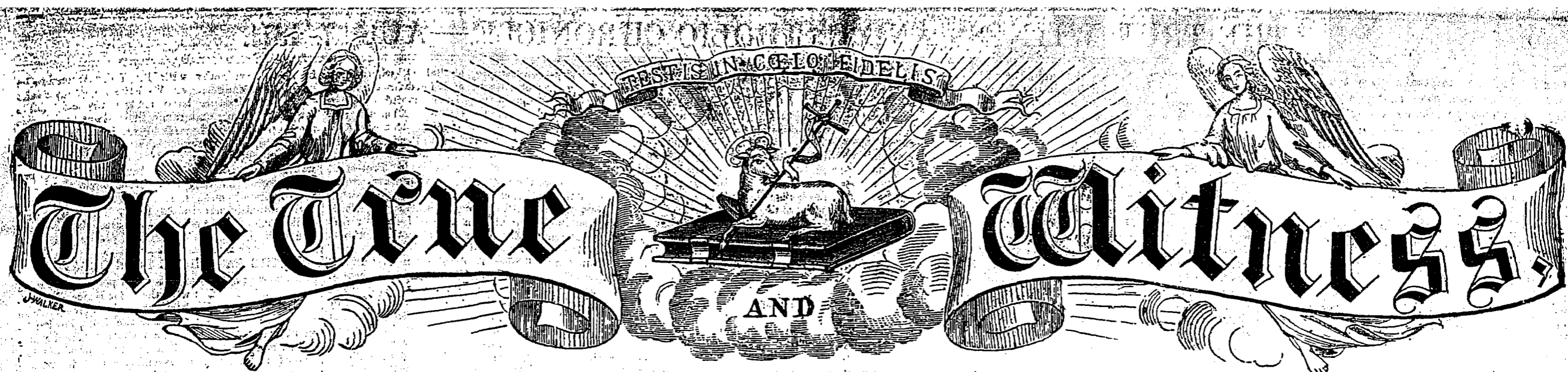
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1874.

NO. 51.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,
CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS,
275, NOTRE DAME STREET,
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Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1874 Premium List of elegantly bound Catholic Books, at prices from 7cts upwards. The Books are specially gotten up for distribution in the different Catholic Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, Sunday School Classes, and Private Schools.

JUST PUBLISHED:

FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW.
We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE.
It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE PLEDGE; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORRECT ONE."
It has been gotten up at a very great expense and is, without doubt, the finest and most LIFE-LIKE portrait of Father Mathew that has ever been published.
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PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR.
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THE WITCH OF OAKDALE;
OR,
THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

(From the Catholic Telegraph.)

CHAPTER XX—THE PILGRIM AND THE NUN.

Not a year had passed since the liberation of Count Walter and his page. Invigorated by new hopes and supported by Kuno and Jenken dorf, who protected him wherever it became necessary with sword and lance, he started on his journey home. Without being obliged to fight their way through any extraordinary dangers and adventures, they soon reached a swarm of returning crusaders. Then a good ship brought them safely across the Mediterranean Sea and the green and beautiful coast of sunny France soon greeted their longing eyes. Having every insignia of his rank secreted beneath the wide flowing garb of a pilgrim, the count crossed the mountain chains of the Helvetian Alps, and when Suabia's beautiful plains spread out before his ardent gaze, he knelt down, thanking the Omnipotent for this great favour of restoring him to his native land, in a loud and fervent prayer. Then he begged the Almighty, after this long time of absence, and after having carried him safely through all perils and dangers, to let him greet again his beloved folks at home and in their circle to offer an universal prayer of thanks.

The twilight of an early spring morning was still enshrouding the high spires of the convent of St. Gallen, when the merry chiming of its bells, inviting the peasants and inhabitants of the convent, to devotional prayers and Mass, rang clear and far through the deep valley. And not many minutes had passed before crowds of people, plainly but cleanly and neatly dressed, hurried through the fresh morning air from all directions to the great cloister church, to offer to the Lord their devotions for the day, to thank him fervently for every grace, and to call down anew his further favors and protection. Now the convent door opens, and the pious recluses, dressed in deep black, their faces hid by a thick veil, come from their cells and enter slowly and while praying their morning devotion, the choir of the church. But from one cell sorrowful sobs and a low tearful prayer were to be heard. This prayer of holy longing and deep mourning came from the heart of the former countess Lucinda. The church bells ceased their ringing and with trembling steps Sister Lucinda walked from her cell to the church and when the circle of sisters had taken her in their midst, the great organ commenced its gloomy and solemn accompaniment to a deep and grave choral song.

In the meantime a strange pilgrim, garbed in a long black gown, had walked to the closed church door. Two men, dressed in mail and decorated with the red cross, who appeared to be his companions, erected a small booth, and in a quarter of an hour they had spread out a large collection of relics and valuables from the holy land, offering these articles for sale to the people as they approached or passed the church. Deeper still sounded the mournful music of the organ, more solemn became the voices; as the deep psalms of mourning rang sadly through the arched space of the church. Then followed the closing hymn of the reverend cloister fathers, "Requiem eternam," and all became silent as the grave.

"What mournful service is this?" asked the pilgrim behind his booth of relics of the sacristan, as the latter opened the door of the church. And he returned:

"It was the Requiem Mass held for the soul and memory of the noble count Walter of Rabenfels. Long years ago he joined in the holy war against the infidels in Palestine. But by an accident he was killed before he could leave this country, and now the lady of the deceased, the pious and devout recluse, Sister Lucinda, whom you will see pass here in a few minutes, has founded this yearly Requiem Mass for the salvation of the soul of her beloved husband."

Hardly had the sacristan uttered these words when he walked hurriedly away and was soon lost among the mass of people that came from the church. But the pilgrim trembled at this exciting news, and pressing back his deep emotion, elevated his gaze to the heavens above, and leaving the booth to his companions, took a position close to the church door. The crowd had left the church and many stopped at the place where the two armed men sold many a valuable relic. But the pilgrim kept his place at the door, his trembling eyes closely watching every one leaving the church. Now the recluses and sisters leave the church. Inquisitively and even insolently the pilgrim gazes under the veil of every passing sister, going so far as to lift here or there a veil as if by accident, but the one he searched for was not among them. More tumultuously beat his heart and with a dejected air he was about to turn away, when the last of the recluses, sobbing and with her eyes cast to the ground, stepped across the threshold of the church. Nearly despairing, the pilgrim dared to raise the veil from the face of the woman dressed in black. One gaze, and a cry of deadly terror broke from her lips!

At that moment the black robe of the stranger fell upon the ground, the pilgrim's staff dropped out of his hand, and the broad-brimmed hat from his head.

"Lucinda," exclaimed the pilgrim, and folding her in his arms pressed a fervent kiss upon her pale lips.

"Walter, my Walter," was the reply, and fainting she lay in the arms of her beloved husband.

Count Walter took the pale wife, who had sunk down in joyous surprise in his arms, and carried her, while the multitude broke out in joyful exclamations and cheers, into the little cell near the great church. At last he was able, by the well known tone of his voice and the sweet words of a hearty welcome, to recall her to consciousness. Only now the long contained tears commenced to pour down upon his mailed breast, at this unexpected meeting, and then both knelt down in fervent prayer to thank God, in the ecstasy of their joy for this great boon of meeting each other again in the vale of sorrows and misfortunes.

But soon this hour of joyful greeting became saddened by Lucinda's recital of the horrible events that had transpired since the count, her husband, had bid farewell to his home and family. Dark clouded became the brow of Count Walter as he listened to the awful tale. With painful words Lucinda described the terrible conflagration and total destruction of Rabenfels castle; the disappearance of their only child, Otto, and the positive death of the beloved sister, Eliza among the ruins. The behaviour of Gassler, whom the count had left as guardian at Rabenfels, she endeavored, with all possible Christian charity, to represent in as mild a light as possible, and concluded with the belief that with the appearance of Bart Smoke misfortune had entered into Rabenfels castle, and that from that day sorrows had commenced.

"Dear Walter," she whispered, with a bashful and winning smile, "who knows but our child has grown to become a valiant knight; following worthily in the footsteps of his illustrious father and ancestors. Perhaps he has gained distinction ere now, in the tournament, or as God only knows, in the same holy war you have been engaged in for such a long number of years. Now that I have you again, my dear Walter, new and ardent hopes have entered my breast that further joys with other surprises in this world."

"We will hope for the best," replied the count, his downcast spirits reviving under the gentle influence of these inspiring words: "but I can not conceive how the Fish Veit of Costnitz gained possession of my scarf, as I never took it from my body, but I think he must have stolen it while I was asleep. And Knight Gassler surely deserves my just anger for abusing so basely this sign to confirm the awful news of my death, in the heart of my faithful Lucinda. And," he continued, gazing with a vacant eye upon the floor, "if the flight of the pseudo monk from Strassburg with the stolen scarf and the false news of my death have any connection, I am nearly forced to believe that a base conspiracy against me has been in existence, the bad consequences of which, thank God, have been mercifully averted from us to some extent."

Then he related his imprisonment of so many long years, of the horrible treatment received

there; of his utter hopelessness of ever regaining freedom, and his despair of ever beholding his loved ones at home again, and of his sudden and most wonderful rescue, by an unknown knight. Again there flowed tears of joy and thanks to the God of mercy.

Although Lucinda had learned to love her lonely cell in her hours of sadness, still, when this time of conjugal happiness returned, she gladly, and with the utmost joy bid it farewell to go with her beloved husband back to the felicity of a homely hearth, to which heaven in its mercy had recalled her.

Hardly had Count Walter and his spouse, Kuno and Jenken dorf arrived at the ruins of Rabenfels; hardly had their advent become known when inhabitants of the Mündel Schmutter and Wertach Valleys crowded to meet them; and the wood crowned hills and mountains echoed the joyous shouts of hearty greeting.—The prior of the Monastery of Ursberg surrendered to the count his vast possessions, which the former had very conscientiously administered during the latter's absence. Hans Netter and his men from the forge, and thousands of villagers, offered readily their services to rebuild immediately the castle of Rabenfels. As if by magic there arose, during the same summer, a lofty building upon the desolate ruins, and soon a new and beautiful castle, with its high walls and many towers, gazed proudly into the valley.

CHAPTER XXI.—THE HARPER AND HIS CHILD.
The sun was setting in the west and the twilight of the approaching evening was casting its shadows upon the earth, when an old man stepped from the dark arches of the firs. Upon his shoulders he carried an old harp.

"God be thanked," he exclaimed, with a voice trembling with joy, while he turned around toward a female figure that was following, with anxious steps, closely upon his heels "The Lord be praised, Johanna! He has heard our prayer. We need not, as yesterday, seek repose in the deep ravines of yonder black and gloomy forest. I know this region which we have entered upon. See, near the foot of the wood-crowned hill gleams forth the high roofing of a house. Do you hear the loud ringing of the iron hammer? It is the forge of the honest Hans Netter; a man whom I knew in former times; times that brought shame and disgrace upon me. We will seek shelter for the following night at Netter's abode. He is too charitable to deny us the favor. Will he recognize me? No, time has altered my features; this head of sorrow, this face full of the wrinkles of the manifold gnawing of conscience and suffering, will obliterate every possible spark of recognition. And I prefer it thus, till I have found what will be your future welfare, Johanna."

The female, following close behind the old man, did not reply, but with a tearful sigh continued her journey, as a tender lamb, adhering close to her conductor, wherever he might lead her. But from the forge rang loud and long the songs of Netter's men, accompanied by the regular strokes of the hammer. The song had not ceased when the old wanderer and his veiled companion reached the threshold of Netter's house. When the hospitable Hans espied the stranger in front of his door, he hurried to meet him, and invited him to enter immediately the warm room, where Elizabeth had just prepared the good and substantial supper. But the wanderer insisted upon earning his lodgings, as he was wont to do; and loosening the harp from his shoulder he put it in order and motioned his timid companion to do the same with her lute. Beautiful and sweet rang the melodious strains from the two instruments, and Elsie and the men approached to listen to their harmonious sounds.

"You have pleased me and my people very much with your sweet music," said Netter, when the wanderers had ceased; "now please to enter immediately and make yourselves easy in my home."

And Elizabeth took Johanna by the arm and conducted her quickly into the room.

"O, my God," she exclaimed, "how the poor thing trembles with the cold. Your tender limbs are not strong enough to withstand as bravely as ourselves, the coarse autumn wind that whistles sharp and keen through the firs. I pity you from my heart, dear child! But our warm hearth and a bowl of nourishing soup for supper shall soon make you forget the harsh treatment which you received at the hands of the autumn air."

And the good hearted Elsie set about to prepare them a good luncheon; to the old man she gave also a glass of good old apple wine, but to the maiden a bowl of sweet milk. Then she prepared some good soup, and a rich savory stake, which latter appeared to suit the harper especially. During supper time, while sitting around the oaken table, much news from either side was communicated, and the sudden and happy return of Count Walter of Rabenfels, who had discovered and found in the person of a nun his noble and long-lost

wife received especial attention, and became the leading topic of their conversation.

"You have arrived at an opportune moment," said Hans Netter, addressing his guests. "On St. Michael's day, which we celebrate a week from to-day, a banquet will be given by the count, in his newly erected castle, in honor of his happy return. Minstrels, harpers and singers will be especially welcome. You shall help to add to the splendour and beauty of the feast, my dear people; and if it pleases you, I invite you, herewith, to remain, in the meantime, under my roof, and to partake of Hans Netter's hospitality. And when the time arrives, at the appointed hour we will go together through hill and dale to Rabenfels' Castle."

The earnest and melancholy face of the old harper apparently brightened up; a sign that his heart had been filled with joy by the speech of his host, or that a new and sweet hope had entered his soul. Readily he accepted the invitation of the hospitable Hans and turning to the girl he said:

"Do not be so despondent, Johanna, brighter days await you. Your lot will not always be such as it is now. I feel it, a change for the better will soon take place, and you will yet see bright and happy days in your youth."

After supper a devout evening prayer was read; then every one went to his couch with the hearty wish of a "good night." But the harper had no "good night." When the maid awoke in the early morning and approached his bed to awaken him, she became very much frightened, when she saw his feet and hands tremble.

"The journey in this cold weather has undermined the little health I had left, my poor child," he muttered, while Johanna burst into tears, "and if I do not receive speedy help I am afraid my days upon this world will not be many more."

With hurried steps the maiden hastened and related to Netter and his good wife the awful misfortune that had befallen her guardian.

"We must not delay a minute, not a moment is to be lost," replied the host, his heart overflowing with pity for the old man and the young being. "But be consoled; help is near; Gertrude of Oakdale possesses many healing herbs, and roots of wonderful power. I will send her immediately, and pray her to visit a poor wayfarer who has fallen down sick in my house. She will not disappoint you, or your guardian, as you call him; she will surely come. No one ever prayed for her assistance in vain. Gertrude is a good and obliging woman. Pray in the meantime, dear child. Prayer is the best medicine, and a benevolent God the best physician."

And with consolation and new hope in her heart the poor lone child returned to the couch of the old harp player.

CHAPTER XXII.—THE KNIGHTS AT OAKDALE.

Several years have passed since we, with the young Knight Otto took leave of old Trude of Oakdale. On an early morning, as the autumn sun, proclaiming a beautiful day, gleamed through the rugged branches of the fir trees, we find the old witch sitting in front of her hut, a large prayer book upon her knees reading a few verses, while again and again a stray tear trembles upon her brown eye lashes. She and her surroundings have not materially changed, she is the same old woman of former years, the same brown complexion and the same sorrowful and melancholy eyes. Her hut and the trees surrounding it have also remained unchanged.

When Trude perceived the rays of the sun break through the branches, she laid her book, aside and scattered food for the birds upon the ground and bushes and while she laid the herbs which she had gathered the day previous, in the sun, her mind wandered back into the days of the past.

"Truly" she muttered to herself, "I am in need of consolation, that the poor heart may not become weak in hope and belief. Now that Rabenfels blooms again in the possession of the old count, who has brought his wife home in such a wonderful way, the offspring of this noble race is absent, whom I tore from the revenge threatening hands of the awful Gassler, and raised him for a happy future. Oh, why did I let the boy away from my side, to enter into the wild doings of this world? Oh, if the boy should not return to me! Was it not enough that I had to lose my infant daughter, in a most cruel manner? Perhaps the boy at this moment is shedding his precious blood in the far off land in battle with the Saracens; or starving a slow death in the enemy's dungeon or is, perhaps, being torn to pieces by wild and blood-thirsty animals of the desert? Oh, God of mercy, help, help this poor unfortunate woman."

The witch wept most pitifully, and leaning weak and trembling upon her juniper staff, she surrendered herself to a quiet and deep despondency. Again she asked herself—her face became paler beneath the brown dye, and the gaze of the eyes became duller:

"Sigismund Gassler, what may have become of him? I must console myself with the thought that eternal providence ordained it thus, or permitted it. And does not the proverb in my book say: 'God smiles upon us; and all will change.' The days of sorrow will give place to joy and happiness. Take courage, Gertrude; the end of your days is distant yet. Yonder, above the stars, the poor and persecuted knight-lady is well known. Be quiet, my heart."

During this soliloquy she had involuntarily cast her gaze upon the merry birds, who were pecking their food from the ground and bushes. But now she looked up, and what an apparition—a mailed knight, seated high upon a fiery steed, ascended Oakhill at his full speed.

"That is my beloved son!" exclaimed the old woman, and she danced in the ecstasy of her joy, like a youthful maiden. Then she hurried, leaning on her juniper staff, to meet the approaching knight. But three steps from him she suddenly stopped; a deadly terror had overcome her, and she stood as if rooted to the ground. Her face assumed an ashy paleness; her eyes became vacant, her feet trembled; she was about to sink down in a swoon.

But the knight descended quickly from his horse and hurried to her support. "Gertrude," he commenced, as he led the old witch toward her oaken seat near the door, "you must not be afraid of me as you were once in the room of Hans Netter, the blacksmith, when I followed you in my passion, with my sword drawn to kill you."

Ah, no, good Gertrude, knight Gassler is not so bad and wicked as in the days of the past! I would not harm a hair upon your venerable head." "See," he recommenced when the old woman had gained her usual self-possession and she looked upon him with a moved and melancholy gaze, "see, misfortunes have brought me to my senses, have made another man of me. Do you remember those terrible moments upon the drawbridge when the fiery tongues of Rabenfels' conflagration reached to the black sky above? You remember how I fell into the ditch below. When I lay there, badly wounded, on my right leg, my whole body broken down and prostrated, then the recollection of my innumerable bad deeds passed before my soul; and such agony as I suffered there I believe, has seldom been the lot of a despairing sinner. I thought my end was near; I saw death in its most horrible form stare me in the face. Then the Fish Veit saw me in my condition and saved me—and I hope, my soul. I believe God in his mercy sent him that I might atone for my former wickedness. I recovered from my accident after a long and protracted illness, took the red cross and went to Palestine.—Wherever the danger was greatest there I was always among the first. Often I prayed to the Almighty to accept my repentance and to give me an opportunity to repair the great misfortunes of Rabenfels of which I was the originator. Often I prayed thus, and at last, after long years it was heard. And see—the Knight of the Burning Castle, Otto of Rabenfels—"

"How," exclaimed the witch, suddenly interrupting the speaker. "My own, adopted, darling boy? Where is he? Gassler, tell me, where will I find him? Speak, speak!"

"Fell into mortal peril, and I saved him just as the sword in the hands of a blood-thirsty infidel was about to descend upon his unguarded head."

"But where is he now?" asked the witch breathless with impatience. "Why did he not return with you—"

Her words were suddenly cut short by a well-known voice that sounded from behind the hut, "Welcome to Oakdale!"

And the next moment Otto of Rabenfels rested in the arms of his faithful foster-mother, both shedding tears of the deepest joy. Knight Gassler stepped aside and uncovering his head he thanked God in a fervent prayer, that he had been, by His grace, the instrument to bring about this happy meeting. But Trude gazed proudly and with happy satisfaction at the noble form of her adopted son.

"O, you beloved boy," she whispered, kissing him upon his brow and giving him her blessing. "How painfully have I waited your return. How every moment of your absence seemed to drag! But now, that you are with me again, the happy days of your future shall begin! No more sorrow for my beloved Otto; nothing but pleasure and happiness."

Then she turned to Gassler, who had approached in the meantime, pressed his hand, with pleasant, though sad emotion, and said:

"To you, sir knight, I owe my heartfelt thanks for your noble deed, by which you saved my darling boy from the jaws of death. God will reward you for it. Believe me, the old hag of Oakdale who told you the truth so spitefully in the house of Hans Netter in times gone by, may prophecy you good fortune and happy days. But may I ask you a ques-

Peel as a duellist, with some loss of prestige to Peel as a duellist, with some loss of prestige to Peel as a duellist...

The death is reported of Major-General Dunne, who for many years represented Queen's County in Parliament and previously sat for Portarlington.

at all according to the honorable member for Louth. I would most respectfully remark to my Irish friends...

Irish Home Rule Association, desire to record our disgust at the teaching and baseness of Col. Stuart...

public who honor Maclefield by their residence and who stood passive observers of such a barbarous outrage as this.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Most Revd. Bishop Crippan, of Hamilton, Canada, with his secretary, Rev. Father Hallet, have arrived at the European Hotel for some days.

INDEMNITY IN THE PRELACY.—The number of Irish ecclesiastics distinguished by His Holiness the Pope for advancement in dignity is very remarkable.

ST. COLMAN'S COLLEGE, COUNTY CORK, IRELAND.—The Cork Examiner gives a flattering report of the success of this valuable institution, taken from the Vicar Capitular's address at the closing of this academic year.

A REMARKABLE CONVERSION.—The Dublin Monitor, with the permission of the Very Rev. Father Cooke, Principal, O. M. I., from whom it received the recital, gives the following history of a very extraordinary conversion.

MUNSTER STATISTICS.—The "summary tables and indexes" of the usual returns for the province of Munster, Ireland, published in June, 1874, show that the total area of the province is 6,067,722 acres.

THE IRISH AS A CONQUERED RACE.—Mr. Dismell, in the course of his speech on Home Rule in Ireland delivered in the House of Commons July 2, said: "I must say there is to me nothing more extraordinary than the determination of the Irish people to proclaim to the world that they are a conquered race."

There has been some talk about the exclusion of members of Parliament who are advocates of Home Rule from the lists of persons admitted to her Majesty's levees.

EVICCTIONS IN CLARE ISLAND.—Thirty-six families belonging to this island have been, it is reported, heartlessly evicted by the owner—a resident in London.

ALDERMAN MACSWINEY, J.P., has been elected to fill the office of Lord Mayor for the coming year, and no selection could be more popular or give greater satisfaction.

GREAT BRITAIN. In a letter we have seen from an Englishman in China we happened to fall upon the following naive admissions, which we recommend to the Rev. Am-inadab Sleek:—As yet far more missionary work has been done in China by the French than by ourselves, and the Chinese know it.

COLONEL STUART, M.P., AND THE HOME RULERS.—Colonel Stuart, who was returned to Parliament by the votes of the Cardiff Home Rulers Association, has addressed the following letter of explanation: 25 Wilton-crescent, July 4th, 1874.

The Orange anniversary has come again, with its annual visit to arouse and disturb the peace-loving inhabitants of portions of this truly beautiful country. Visitors from all climes come to view our sunny shores, and behold the remains of what was once Ireland's glory, joy, and pride.

DRUNKENNESS IN LIVERPOOL.—At Warwickshire assizes, on Tuesday, Justice Denman, in charging the grand jury, referred to drink as a public source of crime, and as an illustration of this he said there were thirty-nine prisoners for trial at the last Liverpool assizes, one-third being cases of murder, manslaughter, and unlawful wounding.

PARLIAMENT CONTINUES to be pestered and bewildered by the perplexing consequences of the existence of the Church Establishment which Henry VIII. succeeded in forcing upon the people of England.

MISARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.—If a report that has gone the rounds of the papers and still remains uncontradicted be true, the Magistrates and the inhabitants of Macclesfield are, to say the very least of them, disgraced to their country.

THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON made some strong remarks on Wednesday, in a case before him at the Mansion House. Because certain directors of a company who were charged with fraud and plundering the public had made what was called "restitution," the committee of shareholders have withdrawn from the prosecution, and the directors, as the Lord Mayor said, "are to go scot free."

ADULTERATION OF FOOD.—In the report of the adulteration of Food Committee of the House of Commons it is recommended, with respect to tea, that an examination should be made in bond, with a view to protect the retail dealer.

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HONOR where honor is due. We have often had to speak disparagingly of the Echo newspaper, but we are bound to admit that it has atoned for many faults by the temperate and gentlemanly manner in which it has commented on the great Irish debate.

THE CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL gives an interesting description of the Cathedral of the Holy Name which is being erected by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley in that city. Since the fire the congregation have worshipped in a temporary frame building, which was cold in winter, warm in summer, and too small to comfortably accommodate the crowds who desired to worship.

THE LAST OF THE TIOURBORNE WILL SUITS.—The first case for trial by a special jury in the Court of Probate this term was that of Tichborne v. Tichborne, which has been on the paper for a lengthened period.

SCOTLAND LARGE HEARTEDNESS.—A worthy farmer not a hundred miles from Lochgoilhead was greatly exercised last year with regard to the safety of his hay crop.

UNITED STATES. We regret to learn from a Western exchange that the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour is lying sick at Notre Dame, Indiana.—Pilot.

FATHER DAMEN, S.J., has recently concluded a very successful mission in St. Rose's Church, St. Louis, at which 7,000 communions were received, 26 converts made, and 675 persons confirmed.

THE CORNER-STONE of the addition to the church of St. John the Baptist, Buffalo, N.Y., was laid on Sunday, July 12, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan. An eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Edward Quigley.

THE CORNER-STONE of the new church of the Holy Name, Chicago, Ill., was laid by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley on Sunday, July 19. The various Irish and Catholic, civic and military societies attended in a body.

REV. FATHER WALWORTH of St. Mary's, Albany, on Saturday, July 18, paid a last sad duty towards his loved mother by celebrating for the repose of her soul a solemn Requiem Mass at St. Peter's Church, Saratoga. The Rt. Rev. Bishop McNierney pronounced the last absolution.

ON JULY 15, His Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop of New Orleans conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood on Adolpho Francis Xavier Chapuis, who, on account of his youth, could not be ordained at the same time as the members of his class in the Seminary. The interesting ceremony took place in the church of St. Joseph, Thibodaux, the Rev. Father Menard pastor.

ON JULY 17, the Right Rev. M. Domenec ordained the following members of the Benedictine Order, in St. Mary's Church, Alleghany:—Priesthood, Rev. Wenceslaus Knockernick. Deaconship, Rev. Cornelius Eckel. Subdeaconship, Edward Pierron, Nicholas Bruck, Melchor Reichert, John Nepumuceno Jaeger, Albert Rohrecht, Anton Wirtner, and Frederick Hoessel.—Pittsburgh Catholic.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
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G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, Aug. '71," shows that he has paid up to August '71, and owes his Subscription from that date.

S. M. FITZGIBB & Co., 37 Park Row, and Geo. Howell & Co., 41 Park Row, are our only authorized Advertising Agents in New York.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1874.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

AUGUST—1874.

Friday, 7—St. Cajetan, C.
Saturday, 8—Vigil. SS. Cyriacus and Comp., MM.
Sunday, 9—Eleventh after Pentecost.
Monday, 10—St. Lawrence, M.
Tuesday, 11—Of the Octave.
Wednesday, 12—St. Clare, V.
Thursday, 13—Of the Octave.

TO OUR COUNTRY SUBSCRIBERS.

We have been sending out accounts to our country subscribers during the past weeks, but so far with little result. We now inform those who have failed to remit that with the opening of our New Volume we shall discontinue the papers of all subscribers who may be in arrears to us. It should not be necessary to send out any accounts, as the dates to which each country subscriber is paid, is marked after his name on the address of his paper, the amount of his indebtedness is therefore weekly before him, reminding him that his duty to the printer remains unfulfilled. He must be also aware that any one taking up his paper cannot fail to see that the subscription is not paid, which fact, of itself, ought to induce him never to allow his subscription to run behind.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There was a violent scene in the French Assembly on Saturday. M. Distri, a Bonapartist, on Friday, used the expression that the Republic had succumbed before honest men. Next day he was challenged to repeat his words, which he did; thereupon Victor Shodire, a Republican, gave him the lie, and several Deputies from the Left rushed towards him, shouting and shaking their fists. The President of the Assembly, unable to restore order, suspended the sitting. It is probable several duels will follow. The police are again searching the house of prominent Bonapartists, and seizing documents. The new Minister of the Interior in France, General Chabaud Latour, is described as a man of great abilities and a good speaker. He was an aide-de-camp to King Louis Philippe, and one of the designers of the fortifications of Paris. He was one of the judges of the court-martial on Bazaine. M. Mathieu Bodet, who succeeds M. Magné, as Minister of Finance, is a member of the Right Centre who has voted with the Left Centre occasionally. He may be described as a Liberal Conservative. The new Ministers strengthen the Constitutional element in the Cabinet, and impart to it a strong anti-Radical and anti-Bonapartist character. The appointments were generally well received in the House, and are likely to be popular out of it. The Madrid *Imparcial* makes the following specifications of complaint against France: Arms bearing the royal initials of Don Carlos had been publicly sold at Bayonne. A manufactory at Bordeaux has been allowed to undertake contracts for supplying the Carlist army with boots and shoes. The Duchess of Madrid, wife of Don Carlos, was suffered to reside at Pau without being interfered with. The demand for the extradition of the Chief Savalls on account of various criminalities was refused by the French Government, and his return into Spain was not prevented. The Prefect of the Department of the Lower Provinces who permitted the public entry of the Carlists into Spain is still retained in office. Thousands of armed recruits for the Carlists have crossed the frontier, and finally, two cargoes of arms from France have been landed for the Carlists. A Paris special says serious complications have arisen between Germany and France concerning Spanish affairs. The *North German Gazette* declares that the object of sending a German squadron into Spanish waters is merely to protect German residents in Spain.

General Dorregaray, the Carlist General, has put forth a declaration, addressed to all civilized nations, and intended to justify the severities for which he is responsible. He acknowledges to having shot as incendiaries the tenth part of his prisoners after the last battle before Estella. In his defence, he contrasts the sanguinary measures ordered by the Madrid Gov-

ernment from time to time since the outbreak of the war in 1869 with the constant forbearance shown by the Carlists. Lastly, he states that after the battle of Velabusta the army of Loma and Moriones burnt nearly the whole town of Oyarzun, and more than fifty farms near Telosa, and that Asteazu and other places, other atrocities were sanctioned and almost officially regulated. Moreover, that the same crimes were committed in the neighborhood of Bilbao, and that the Commander-in-Chief's order of the day prohibiting them was only issued when the sack and its attendant horrors were over, and it was too late to prevent anything. That Marshal Concha's threats uttered before the municipality and clergy of Lodosa, that he would wage in Navarre a war of extermination, and destroy not only the Carlist army but the country which submitted to it, were fully carried out, and that his soldiers committed acts of ferocity of which Polynesian or African savages would be ashamed. That at Villatuerta, Zuruain, and Zabel, they burnt several houses, some of them, together with their inhabitants, and more than seventy houses at Abarzurza, "a pretty town which is now a mass of ruins." In one case General Dorregaray declares that five prisoners were shot, and because they were not killed at once, were thrown alive into the flames. Therefore, he declares that as long as these atrocities are practised he will shoot his prisoners, not as prisoners, but as assassins and incendiaries; and that it rests with the Republican Generals to restore the milder rules of modern warfare by restraining the excesses of their men, and carrying on the war in a civilized manner.—The worst of it is, that reprisals beget reprisals, and whoever committed the first atrocity, either side which commits another, though it believes itself justified in so acting is really responsible for the perpetration of the horrors of which it complains.

The *British Whig* of Kingston has some very sensible remarks upon the *Witness*, and its portrait of the baby which the last named paraded before its readers, as the outward and visible sign of M. Loyson's perjury, and violation of the solemn vows of perpetual chastity by him voluntarily taken when admitted to Holy Orders. It is this, and this alone, which in the eyes of the *Witness* gives to the "baby" its peculiar merit, making it worthy of having its features handed down to posterity in the columns of the only religious daily paper in the world. Babies, heaven knows are common enough; but it is not as a baby, but as a proof that M. Loyson has broken his vows that the *Witness* values this one in particular.

Is it not strange that whilst so much indignation is expressed in evangelical journals, against the Pope,—because as is falsely pretended, he claims to have power to release from the obligations of a vow and to sanction perjury—is it not passing strange that when a priest upon abandoning the Church takes upon himself to dispense with his vows, and to release himself from the obligations of an oath, the evangelical world can scarce find words strong enough to express its admiration of the perjured man's heroism.

The following are the remarks of the *British Whig* upon this subject:—

"The Montreal *Witness* thinks Father Hyacinth's exploit in becoming a father of so commendable a character as to call for gushing editorial felicitation. Should the worthy Father be as fruitful as old Prim it is no concern of ours; but it strikes us as a shabby way to advance the cause of religion to dwell with unctious on the conduct of a priest which is forbidden by the Church to which he pretends to belong and which has rather a fleshly than a spiritual excuse to justify it. Flaunting the picture of M. Loyson's boy in the face of our Catholic friends may appear to our pious contemporaries to be a seemly way of promoting a brotherly feeling between Protestants and Catholics, yet we confess to an inability to regard it as such, but on the other hand cannot but look upon it as a petty excuse for a fresh squabble, of which, God knows, we have already too many. If our contemporary thinks that Father Hyacinth has done well in marrying, no one objects, though, to be sure, the step was taken contrary to solemn vows; but it does not breathe a Christian spirit to found a lecture to our Catholic neighbors thereon, or to attempt to make a martyr of the priestly parent. As it is a religious daily, let it preach till all is blue over M. Loyson in his ecclesiastical character, but let us hear no more about him simply because he has become a parent. Most people are equal to that achievement, even without disregarding sacred pledges, but we never heard of anyone being canonized therefor, or being made a rare-show for gaping religionists to admire."

Our readers will, we trust, appreciate our motives for sparing them the details of a dirty story which fills the columns of our Protestant contemporaries, not omitting of course the *Daily Witness*, two dirty fellows, one a New York Protestant minister who runs one of the principal meeting houses of that City; and the other a fellow of the name of Tilton. We cannot soil our columns with the nastiness and obscene details, but sum up our opinion of the case, or at least of the parties thereunto, in two words. "Arcades Ambo."

THE MOUNTED POLICE.—A letter received in Toronto states that much sickness prevails among the mounted police, and that it is contemplated to send a Battery from Kingston to reinforce the expedition. Sourry through salt meat diet accompanied by no vegetables, is stated to be general. There can be no reasonable ground to suppose that Battery A will be removed from the garrison, as it would break up the School of Gunnery.

INSOLENT CRITICS—THE BIGOTS GETTING FRIGHTENED.—It is amusing to see the amount of trouble the Home Rule movement is causing in the enemy's camp. Since the last meeting in Montreal some of the Upper Canada papers which, for the most part, are too contemptible to notice, have come out in most insolent criticism, frantic at the idea that there should be any such thing as an association of the kind in Canada. Nothing could better show that the movement is gaining ground, that the Irish people in this Dominion every day see that there is no other way to succeed in obtaining the prosperity and contentment for Ireland which is enjoyed here in Canada, but by throwing their influence both financially and otherwise in aid of the men at home. Nothing we say could better prove the success the movement is attaining than the attacks of these papers; it shows that it is a something—a thing not to be treated with silent contempt any longer. A paper published in Ottawa, a few days after the meeting here, in the course of a most scurrilous article in which it echoes The O'Donoghue in making Home Rule and Fenianism similar movements with different names says that if the Irishmen of Montreal do not give up an agitation which has nothing whatever to do with this country, and be loyal Canadians the sooner they are got rid of the better. We beg to tell the Editor of that paper and all others concerned that there was not a gentleman spoke at that meeting, but is as loyal as the writer of that article, but also that they would be unworthy of the name and nationality to which they belong, if they passed by without notice any movement tending to the regeneration of their country. One place the writer lays considerable stress on the remarks of one of the speakers in saying that they were ready to face revolution; now what that person really said was in the course of his remarks in condemnation of the O'Donoghue being in dread to face the perils of Fenianism. He did not say that they had the slightest idea of revolution, but he said that every person well knew that the Irish here or in any part of this continent never would shrink from it, at the same time that they were determined to follow the leader of the movement in the peaceable and constitutional manner in which he was carrying it on. Here is an extract from the article in question—"To have organised auxiliary bodies in connection with semi-rebellious societies of the Mother Country, is not only injurious to the welfare of this country, but is unwise, unpatriotic and disloyal on the part of those who promote the perpetuation of old world hates in this land." Again it says that the sentiments expressed at the Montreal meeting "are a disgrace to any people enjoying the protection, and sharing in the prosperity of this new country. If these men are so intensely Irish that they are Canadian subjects for the time being, as a matter of convenience pending a favorable opportunity to go into revolution, the country would be well rid of them." Now to any sane man who read the speeches made at the Montreal meeting this writer's opinions must seem simply ridiculous, and it only shows that it is the prejudice which exists in his breast that he tries to put forth in some manner in opposition to the movement. But the Montreal Home Rulers can well stand such attacks as this, and perhaps if the writer of that article censured the conduct of the bigots who could not let a Catholic society hold a picnic in Toronto a few days ago, without attacking them on their return—he would be acting more judiciously and have something like common sense in his writing which cannot be discerned in the tirade we have quoted.

A VERY "UNPLEASANT" MAN.—Who is he? Why, Mr. Edward Jenkins, known to the literary world as the author of *Gine's Baby*, and to the political world as the M. P. for Dundee, and the recently appointed Agent in England for the Canadian Government.

Has Mr. Jenkins an unpleasant face? Not that we know of. We never saw the gentleman, but to judge him from a photograph, he is just as pleasant looking as members of the sterner sex usually are.

Has he an unpleasant character? No: he is not charged with such; nor do his writings betray anything of the kind.

In what, then, does his unpleasantness consist? In this, that he voted *yea* in the late division on Dr. Butt's Home Rule resolutions. By that vote, says the *Ottawa Citizen*, he has made himself unpleasant to all loyal Canadians, whom he represents as Agent in England.

Unfortunate Jenkins! Why did you not reflect before you cast that unfortunate vote? One single thought of the "Agency" would have saved you from this unpleasantness. One single thought of Canada, who owes the proud position she occupies on this continent to the blessing of Home Rule, would have smothered the generous impulses of your heart, which prompted you to assist poor Ireland, in her fruitless effort to obtain for herself the boon

which Canada, that Canada which you represent, would sooner die a thousand deaths than surrender.

Edward Jenkins, by that vote you have proved yourself false, not to Canada, but, what is more heinous still, to those who claim to be the only loyal body of Canada's citizens. You have made yourself unpleasant to those loyal Canadians of whom the *Citizen* speaks, who are descended from the loyal Englishmen and Irishmen who betrayed their lawful King James, and handed over the Kingdom to a Dutchman; and who, not many years ago, burned the Parliament House in Montreal, and destroyed the national library, in testimony of their loyal attachment to the Governor-General of the Province, and through him to their Sovereign the Queen.

But, Mr. Jenkins, to the great mass of Canadians, who, happily, are not loyal in this peculiar way; who have intelligence enough to understand that Home Rule is the greatest boon a nation can enjoy, and heart enough to sympathize with a sister nation in her struggles for the possession of that boon;—to these you have not proved false (if, indeed, it were possible by such a vote, or any similar vote, to prove false at all)—to these you are not such an unpleasant fellow after all, no matter what a hireling press may say. M. J. W.

EDUCATIONAL.—It is announced to-day in our advertising columns, that the well-known Young Ladies' Literary Institute of N. D. du Saere Coeur, Ottawa, will re-open its classes on the first day of September next. During the last scholastic year the Institute was most liberally patronized by the Upper Provinces, and the border States, and it is hoped that this patronage will increase next session. The building is commodious, well aired and lighted, and, in winter, well heated. The health of the pupils is attended to by leading medical men. We advise parents who have daughters to educate, to read the advertisement, and send for a Prospectus to the Lady Superior of the Institute.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.
No. 62.

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL."—7th Com.
Though restitution is, as we have seen, difficult, it is absolutely necessary. To obtain eternal life it is absolutely necessary not only to restore all ill gotten goods, but to make good every injury of whatever kind one may have done his neighbor. And remember, Christian soul, this restitution is not a penance enjoined by the Priest and to be increased or diminished according to the dispositions or conditions of the penitent; it is an act of eternal justice which no one can dispense and which no length of time can set aside. "If a man steal an ox or a sheep and kill and sell it," says the Book of Exodus, "he shall restore five oxen for one ox and four sheep for one sheep." And so strict in the Old Law was this obligation that he who had not wherewithal to satisfy for the theft was to be sold into slavery in order to pay the debt. "And if he have not wherewith to pay the debt he shall be sold (22:3.) Any damage done to one's neighbor was to be made good according to the estimation of the damage. "If any man hurt a field or a vineyard and put in his beast to feed upon that which is other men's, he shall restore the best of whatsoever he hath in his own field or in his vineyard according to the estimation of the damage (22:5.) St. Paul commands us to "give to all that which you owe;" and St. Austin declares that that repentance for injuries done is only feigned which is not accompanied with restitution. St. Thomas says, that as it is necessary for salvation, that we should be just, so it is necessary for justice that we should restore ill gotten goods.

But I have confessed my sin to the Priest and he is the plenipotentiary of Jesus Christ, sent to reconcile fallen man with his Creator thro' the death and sacred blood of Jesus Christ the Redeemer.

Yes, Christian soul, the Priest is the plenipotentiary of Jesus Christ—his arbiter and judge here below—the dispenser of the precious blood of Jesus Christ for the salvation of man; he is indeed the mediator between you and God but he is not the mediator between you and man; he has power by virtue of the death of Christ to dispense on repentance with your debts to God but he has not power to dispense with your debts to your fellow man. Jesus Christ died to pay the debts of man to God, but not to discharge the debts of man to man; hence the Priest who is Christ's vicar on earth, and receiving his power through Him, has not power to dispense with this duty. He may give absolution; through ignorance or inadvertence he may pronounce the sacred words, but they will avail you nothing. For those who have the power of restitution there is one only alternative—restitution or eternal damnation.

But has not the Church of Christ power to absolve from all sin? Yes, Christian soul, the

Church on her part has undoubtedly the power to absolve from all sin however enormous but there is something wanting on your part before you can receive the benefit of that power; and in the case of all theft and of all injuries done to our neighbor, that something which is wanting on your part is a determination to repair the injury whenever and as soon as ever it shall be in your power. It may appear indeed astonishing that Jesus Christ should have been more mindful of the rights of man to man, than of the rights of man towards God; it may indeed appear strange that he has given to his priests the power on true contrition to absolve the offences of man to God and not the offences of man to man; but so it undoubtedly is; the Priest has no power to absolve the penitent, who being able to make restitution refuses or neglects to do so. And in sooth, Christian soul, it is meet and just, that it should be so. We must not throw pearls before swine; we must not give the sacred sacraments of God's Church to those who are not worthy to receive them. And how can that man be disposed to receive the sacred absolution of Penance who having the power to make restitution refuses to do so.—Absolution is only to be given on sincere repentance. But how can that repentance be sincere;—how can that sorrow for an injury done be true which is not willing to repair the injury to the full extent of its power. Remember, Christian soul, what we have already heard from St. Austin: "He who will not restore when he can, does not repent, but pretends."—And the reason is obvious. He who having the power to restore, will not, is an idolator, for he prefers the thing stolen to God—he prefers the false God Baal to the God of Israel. He who having the power to restore, will not, is a hypocrite, because he pretends to love God's law above all things, whilst in reality he loves creatures more. He who having the power to restore does not, is a double robber; a robber in taking, and a robber in keeping. Nay, he is a continuous robber, for he is guilty of a fresh robbery every moment he keeps. Surely, Christian soul, it cannot be possible that there are any amongst you so senseless and so blind as to be willing to incur eternal damnation rather than restore ill-gotten goods. It cannot be possible that there is one single individual amongst you, who, for a short transitory possession, however valuable the thing possessed may be, will consent to live with demons for all eternity. It cannot be possible that for a short gratification of having, any one would give up his soul and heaven and God. "What will it avail a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Who ever yet has gained the whole world? Alexander the Great is said to have wept because he had no other nations to conquer. And yet he had not conquered a half of the world. Napoleon, at the height of his power, was not obeyed by a third of Europe. And even though they had—though every nation in the world had been at their feet—though all the riches those nations could afford were heaped up around them—though every luxury the world could yield were at the command of these proud conquerors—what would it have availed them—what compensation would it have afforded for the loss of their soul? But you, rash man, do you pretend to have conquered one nation, that you excuse yourself from restitution? What would be thought of the man who, for the pleasure of holding a large diamond in his hand for a moment, should sign off his right to an extensive estate? What would be said of the man who, for the same short gratification, should choose to live all the remainder of his short life in the company of cannibals and howling maniacs?—And yet, Christian soul, even this is not a tithe of the folly of that man who, having the power to make restitution, does not do so. No matter what the value of the thing to be restored—no matter what the privations to be undergone in the restoration; neither the value nor the privation can ever bear any comparison to the value of eternal salvation nor the privation of eternal damnation. What though it were the giving up the whole world? it would only be as a grain of sand in comparison with the gain of heaven. But it is not a question of giving up a whole world, nor the gold of the world—nor is it even a question of giving up a kingdom at most it can be only the giving up of a few hundred acres of land or a few thousand dollars. And what are these acres, these dollars, in comparison with eternal salvation? Truly, truly, Christian soul, what will it avail a man to gain the whole world by extortion and injustice and robbery and to lose his own soul? The highwayman seizing the traveller by the throat says to him, "Your money or your life." And the poor trembling traveller is glad to purchase his life at the expense of all he possesses. Between restitution and damnation there is but one alternative, "Give up your ill-gotten goods or burn." God grant you may be as prudent and as wise as the trembling traveller with his purse.

Monsieur Horan, arrived home on Saturday last.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE ASSEMBLY. — PARIS, July 28. — In the Assembly to-day, a supplementary report of the Committee of Parliamentary Initiative on M. Duval's motion for a dissolution, was read. It insists that the powerlessness of the present Assembly has been repeatedly shown on recent occasions. At a meeting of the bureaux of the Assembly to appoint a committee on the recess, the statement was made on the part of the Government that it was desirable the recess should be a short one.

THE CASE OF COLONEL STOFFEL. — The judges appointed to examine the case of Col. Stoffel, who was one of the principal witnesses at the Bazaine trial have reported that there are no grounds for the indictment against him.

MOTION FOR DISSOLUTION REPEATED. — PARIS, July 29. — In the Assembly to-day the debate on the motion for dissolution, adjourned from Monday was resumed. M. Dufrane opposed the dissolution of the Assembly. He alleged that the motions were made in revenge for the vote by which the Republic and the Plebiscite had been rejected.

THE TOURS OF ST. MARTIN. — The Tours correspondent of the Univers, writing on the 2nd inst., says that seven hundred Nantes pilgrims, on their return from Paray-le-Monial and from Issoudun, stopped at Tours to visit the tomb of St. Martin.

SAINT MARTIN, patron de la France, Garde au Cour des Bretons la foi des anciens jours; Qu'il monte jusqu'à toi, notre cri d'espérance; Catholique et Breton toujours!

THE FRENCH PILGRIMAGES TO PARAY-LE-MONIAL. — The various accounts from Paray-le-Monial agree in describing the pilgrimages of this year as being greatly in excess, in point of numbers, of those previously undertaken, while the fervour and devotion displayed are beyond all precedent.

PROPOSED RECESS. — PARIS, July 30. — In the Assembly to-day, the committee having charge of the subject, reported favorably on the proposition for a recess, and recommended that it begin on the sixth of August, and continue to the thirtieth of November. The debate on this report will occur on Friday, and is likely to be very important.

RECOGNITION OF SPAIN. — It is reported that the Versailles Government has notified the Spanish Cabinet that France will act in concert with the Northern Powers in regard to the recognition of a Spanish republic.

DEATH OF THE DUC DE MONTBELLLO. — A despatch from Paris announces the death, in his seventy-third year, of the Duc de Montbello. He was the second of his family who bore this title, which had been conferred on his father, the celebrated Marshal Lannes, by the First Napoleon.

salute in a ball-room, was the son of the nephew of the Duc de Montbello. The Palace of the Legion of Honour in Paris, which was damaged during the reign of the Commune, is to be restored, under the direction of M. de Cheneviers, Directeur des Beaux-Arts. The grand cupola is assigned to M. Maillot; the minor cupola to M. Jules Laurens; the saloon of the Knese to M. Ehrmann; the Aurora, to M. Bannier; the banquet hall, to M. Bin; and the ornamental work to Madame Escalier.

BELGIUM.

THE BRUSSELS CONFERENCE. — BRUSSELS, July 29. — A committee composed of one delegate from each State represented at the International Congress has been appointed to prepare, under the presidency of Baron Jomini, a report upon the programme which is to be followed in proceedings of the body.

SPAIN.

In the late battle at Estella the Republican loss is set down at three thousand, whilst that of the Carlists was only four hundred. The difference is attributable to the latter fighting chiefly in trenches and the former on the plains during the greater part of the three days. Seven or eight villages were fired at the same time by the Republicans, and in Abayruza twenty-seven houses were burned. As might have been expected the Republicans are furious at the result of the battle, and have not scrupled to charge the Carlists with slaying their wounded. For this calumny there is not the slightest foundation; the victors treated the Republican wounded with as much consideration as their own.

REPULSE OF REPUBLICAN TROOPS. — BAYONNE, July 29. — Two columns of Republican troops which were marching to the relief of Olot have met with a repulse from the Carlists, suffering a heavy loss.

CARLIST VICTORY. — July 30. — The Carlists claim a great victory over the Republicans between Castel Follit and Figueiras, near the frontier. The losses are heavy on both sides. The Carlists deny that there is any truth in the reports charging them with atrocities at Cuenca and other places.

GERMANY.

The Suffragan Bishop of Posen has been deprived since the 1st of July of the income which the Government is bound to allow him. When the Archbishop Consistory was sequestered, the two spiritual consistorial officials present were required by Government to declare if they were ready to exercise their office under Government. This question, was, of course, answered by a negative and by a solemn declaration that they could only recognize the Archbishop as their superior, and could swear loyalty to him alone.

ALSACE-LORRAINE. — The German authorities have issued an edict, to come into operation on the 1st October next, forbidding all teaching Brothers and Sisters to continue in the exercise of their duties, unless the Superiors of the several Orders, or the Mother-houses, belong to Alsace-Lorraine.

PROSECUTION OF GERMAN LADIES. — The Mercure de Westphalie says that the German ladies who signed the address of loyalty and affection sent to the Bishop of Munster, are to be cited before the tribunals on a charge of High Treason. They say that amongst the signatures appear those of ladies of the highest Rhenish families, of the wives of the nobility and of State officials, of Judges, &c. The trials will be watched with the deepest interest.

ALSACE. — In the annexed States persecution and oppression are doing all they can against the Catholic Church and its institutions. A correspondent of the Germania writes: "Catholic Alsace will soon be only a great ruin. Every thing belonging to the Catholic Church will be pulled down, shattered, and totally destroyed. Nothing that our fathers and forefathers—nothing that we ourselves have sought to preserve with childlike love and devotion meets with any mercy. The blow of destruction crushes all. Soon we shall not have one single Catholic-school for our children, although they are nine to one in number."

The girls' school at Kientzheim was suppressed last year. The Catholic Gymnasium at Colmar has disappeared. The little Seminary of Fittingingen was closed by the police. At the girls' school at Sutterbach, on the day of the children's First Communion, the police appeared, and declared that the school must immediately be closed; and only after earnest entreaties was a delay granted till the 31st July. The Sisters of Christian Doctrine at Strasburg, have received notice to leave; the Christian Brothers have likewise been forbidden to teach. Now, at the end of June, the boys' college has been closed in a very arbitrary manner. A police inspector, with subordinates, went at four o'clock in the afternoon to the school. The inspector closed the lecture-rooms—one of them was sealed; the inspector put the key in his pocket, and told the masters that there would be a find of 100 talers (about £30) for any one of them who should attempt to teach there any more. The superior of the college protested, a note was made of the protest, and there was an end of it. This proceeding caused great indignation in the whole town. Protestants as well as Catholics thought it incomprehensible, and could not conceive why, if the institution must be suppressed, they should not have waited a few weeks longer, to the end of the scholastic year, in the middle of August.—Covr. of Tablet.

ITALY.

ILLNESS OF CARDINAL ANTONELLI. — Catholic Opinion has received a special telegram from Rome as follows:—Rome, July 6, 7 p.m. Cardinal Antonelli is suffering acutely from an attack of gout in the stomach.

ROME, July 30. — To-day's edition of the Opinione asserts that negotiations are in progress which have in view the sending of a maritime force to the Spanish coast. It is understood this step, if taken, is not to involve the question of intervention.

THE HOLY FATHER AND THE EMPRESS EUGENIE. — The Roman correspondent of the Monde denies that the Archbishop of Bourges, at present in the Eternal City, was the bearer of a letter from the Empress Eugenie to the Holy Father. Mgr. de la Tour d'Auvergne is in Rome solely to arrange some diocesan affairs, and the congratulations of the Empress—her letter contained nothing more—on the anniversary of the Pope's coronation, were delivered through the post.

Caution to Mothers! The other day an inquest was held at Liverpool on the body of a little girl, aged eight years, the daughter of a sailor, whose life was sacrificed through too early an indulgence in the wearing of earrings. About three weeks before the poor child underwent the operation of having her ears pierced with a stocking needle. After the piercing two earrings belonging to her mother were put in the infant's ears. A few days later a blister came behind one ear, then the jaw began to swell, worse symptoms followed and at last the child died. The medical evidence was to the effect that death had resulted from exhaustion consequent upon the intense inflammation caused by the piercing of the ear, and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence. Beware, then, gentle mothers, of premature ear-piercing.—The Universe.

LOD COURTESY'S BANKRUPTCY. — This was an application before the Court of Bankruptcy under the 28th Section for the Court's approval of resolutions passed by the creditors under this bankruptcy to the effect that a sum of £5,000 should be accepted in satisfaction of the debts, that sum together with the costs of the bankruptcy, being handed over to the trustee within fourteen days after the registration; that the Right Hon. the Earl of Devon should not receive any dividend from the estate, and that the bankruptcy should be annulled. It was stated by Mr. Yates Lee, on behalf of the trustee, that the only property in which the bankrupt was interested was that of the Devon estates on the death of his father, the Earl of Devon, which had been mortgaged before the bankruptcy; a Chancery suit had been instituted, and the Court had decreed a foreclosure, the amount due to the mortgagee being ascertained at £64,000. His Honor confirmed the resolutions. The bankruptcy will be annulled upon the payment of the £5,000 and the costs of the bankruptcy. The bankrupt, Edwin Balwin Courtesy, commonly known as Lord Courtesy, was adjudicated three years ago. The unsecured debts are stated at £256,638, debts fully secured, £567,888, with property of unascertained value. Mr. Northmore Lawrence appeared for the bankrupt; Mr. Hornell for the Earl of Devon; and Mr. Geo. Lewis and Mr. Brandon for creditors.

For revolting brutality of the most disgusting type possible, commend us to Protestant England. We did not think, until we took up the Daily Telegraph of Monday last, that in any country with the least title to call itself Christian such horrible beastliness as an arranged battle between a man and a bull-dog, for a stake of money was possible; but now we know better, and we find that not only are such abominations to be classed amongst the amusements of England, but that it pays the journal with "the largest daily circulation in the world" to send down a Special Commissioner to report the fight, and cook up in the most inviting form for its myriad readers the loathsome details of a pastime from which even the most degraded savages would shrink with horror and disgust. Of course, there is the usual pretence of the report being given in the interests of public morality, and with a desire to stop the sickening amusement of the Hanley pitmen; but that such pretence is mere moonshine may be readily gathered from the fact that a letter to the police authorities, or to the Times, or to even a local journal would have had precisely the same effect, without the necessity of pandering to the morbid tastes of thousands of readers by giving the most fearful details which those readers could possibly desire to glaze over. Briefly, a bull-dog and a man fought eleven rounds of a deadly combat, in the presence of sympathising Englishmen making their bets on the result, and in the end the mangled and bleeding man knocked the blinded and mutilated dog senseless, and won his stake. If such be one of the refined "sports" of the "most civilized" and "most religious" country in the world, we could not be surprised if mere "rude and benighted Irish Papists" really desired utter separation from the "civilized and religious" ones, rather than simple Home Rule.—Catholic Times, July 10.

HORRIBLE FIGHT BETWEEN A MAN AND A BULL-DOG. — The Daily Telegraph's commissioner gives the following horrible account of a fight at Hanley, between a bulldog and a man, named respectively "Physic" and the "Dwarf". The man was on all fours when the words "let go" were uttered, and making accurate allowance for the length of the dog's chain, he arched his back catwise, so as just to escape its fangs, and fetched it a blow on the crown of its head that brought it almost to its knees.

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size; it had lost two teeth and one of its eyes was entirely shut up, while, as for the dwarf, his fists as well as his arms were reeking, and his hideous face was ghastly pale with rage and despair of victory. Fate was kind to him, however. In "Round 11" the bulldog came on fresh and foaming with awful persistence of fury, but with desperate strength the dwarf dealt him a tremendous blow under the chin and with such effect that the dog was dashed against the wall, where, despite all its master could do for it, for the space of one minute it lay still, and the wretch who had so disgraced what aspect of humanity was in him was declared the victor. It is but fair to say that the account of this disgusting fight is discredited at Hanley. The local papers ridicule it, and it is said that no such man as the dwarf described is known in the neighbourhood.

A young lady of Paris, Ky., died on Monday of last week, from an overdose of arsenic, taken, it is supposed, to improve her complexion.

The farmers of Minnesota are so impoverished by the grasshopper plague that the Governor of the State has called for aid for the afflicted sufferers.

A laboring man in Charlestown, Mass., killed himself, one hot day recently, by the excessive drinking of ice-water.

An Indiana statesman is indignant at the Government for taking the tax off of pianos which we don't use, and keeping it on whiskey which we do.

Twenty-five husbands are in the New Haven Almshouse for failing to support their wives. They are obliged to work for their own board, and any surplus wages go for the support of their families.

Mr. John Smith, of York County, South Carolina, is said to employ one hundred and twenty negroes, who were his slaves before the war, and who declare that they are satisfied to always live with him.

The last surviving sister of the late Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, died at the Epiphany Church Home, Washington, on the 22nd of July, aged sixty-eight years.

A lady at Evansville, Ind., recently died from a nervous shock caused by two of her children being bitten by a dog. One of the children afterwards died.

A sudden torrent of water from the mountains swept away the town of Eureka, Nevada, on the 24th and was the cause of the death of over twenty persons. The Pacific railroad track was considerably damaged by the floods caused by the same rain storm to which the flood in the mountains was due.

The Philadelphia Standard says: "A grand parade took place at Scranton, Pa., on July 4. The greatest day Scranton ever saw," is how a local paper describes the celebration generally. The fourth division was devoted to Catholic and Irish societies."

New York, July 30. — Private advices from Havana state that a Cuban force crossed the Trocha and committed great destruction in burning Spanish plantations in the Trinidad Valley. Two Spanish Ports were also burned. A force of emancipated negroes was also in the neighbourhood of Cunnago, destroying plantations and successfully enlisting slaves and coolies in the Cuban ranks.

The Postmaster at Havana has decreed that all letters for the United States and Europe must be placed in the Havana Post Office two hours before the sailing of steamers, and be prepaid 10 cents each, in Spanish currency; also, all letters coming into Havana from the United States or Europe, must pay 12 1/2 cents on the former, and 25 cents on the latter, although they are prepaid.

An intelligent and respected woman living in Memphis, Tenn., attempted suicide the other day, owing to discouragement at the ill-treatment received from her husband, to whom she had been married twenty-four years. The daughter of a wealthy Englishman with fifty thousand dollars in her own right, she ran away with her father's coachman, and the result is as stated.

A NEW NAME FOR IT. — The Prohibitory Ordinance is pretty strongly enforced in Bloomington, Ill. An Esculapian professor there consequently advertises that he has for sale "The Great Purifier. It is good for coughs, colds, consumption, cutaneous complaints, colic, &c., &c. It drives in the heat, drives out the cold, and neutralizes the system. The best remedy of the age. Directions: Four times daily; 2 oz. before each meal and 1 oz. before retiring." The editor of the local newspaper certifies as follows: "If it isn't a first-rate article of Bourbon, it smelts like it."

Colorado is a valley, about a mile in length, walled in on either side by perpendicular walls from 200 to 300 feet in height. There is but one entrance to this enchanted spot, and that is by a very rugged and dangerous pathway, and the foot man experienced great difficulty in the descent. Upon reaching the valley one can hear the rustling of the winds through the lofty pines above, sounding like the roar of some devastating hurricane, while the grass below your feet lies as calm and as still as death. Not even the slightest breath of air can be felt. Everything is so still that a person standing at the lower part of the valley can distinctly comprehend persons at the other end.

THE PITTSBURGH FLOOD.—HEARTRENDING INCIDENTS. — PITTSBURGH, July 28.—There were some very affecting incidents. Alderman Bolster of the Seventh Ward of Allegheny, who was submerged with his family—his wife being on a sick bed—with a superhuman effort gathered up his wife and five children and started to run out of his house that was being swept away. His little boy Charley, who was perched on his shoulder, hearing the cry of a little babe who dwelt in the next house, and to which he was greatly attached, leaped from his father's shoulder, and this morning was found with his little limbs clasping his baby lover's crib, in which it was dead and smiling. The tears of the ten thousand women who looked at this pretty incident was one of the sweetest tributes to heroism that was ever witnessed. To-night they lay side by side at Sampson & Voigt's, undertakers, the prettied corpses of all the many who had lost their lives, and over whose little coffins thousands of the true ladies of the two cities came and shed their tears like the blessed rain. Then there is another incident at Wood's Run that almost baffles description and staggers belief. Mr. John Brady, his wife and four children, lived in a little shanty at the foot of a bluff that was sheer 100 feet high. Over this bluff ran a small gas pipe to supply a house above. When the flood came and struck their house, Mrs. Brady seized the babe at her breast, leaped out of the back window, and seizing the gas pipe, sailor like, dragged herself and her infant to the top of the hill above. Her husband and the other three children were drowned, and carried down to the confluence of Wood's Run and the Ohio River. On O'Han street, Rudolph Artz, his wife and six children resided. While Mr. Artz was trying to pacify his family about the storm, the flood broke, and he was forced to see his family dug out of the debris to-day and laid, seven of them, in a long row in the undertaker's establishment. One man, who was picking up bits of broken hardware, said he had lost nothing except his house and two children, and was trying to pick up something to begin housekeeping with. He was a stalwart man, but so demoralized with his losses that hundred of ladies who heard him, fell into hysterical weeping.

WHY LADIES SHOULD READ NEWS-PAPERS.—It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted only to the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give her something to talk about—give her an education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her

to read newspapers and be familiar with the present character and movements of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and concerns should be of the present world, to know what it is, and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political, and religious improvement of our times. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the centre table be kept a part of the time covered with the weekly and the daily journal. Let the whole family—men, women, and children—read the newspapers. And if anybody has a thought or fact worth communicating, let him not try to make a big sleepy book, but speak to the world through the newspapers. This is the way to make an intelligent and virtuous people.

A Cornwell farmer told us that his cattle were so gentle and kind that they followed him all over the farm, and in passing a haystack they would often call him, upon which he obligingly gave each one a look of hay. The traits referred to are not uncommon among domesticated animals. We were visiting a family in the vicinity of Goshen, and, having occasion to cross a field where a male cow was grazing, when he followed us to the gate with an eager expression, and, lifting the gate off its hinges, he took after us at full speed. No doubt he would have called when we passed a haystack, but the folks were waiting for dinner and we couldn't stop. So we left our coat tail and a portion of our pants on the gentle creature's horns, and went into the house.

REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.—A patent medicine advertisement says, "This article will cure the rheumatism of nineteen years' standing." As far as it goes, this is perfectly satisfactory; but we want light upon another view of the matter. Suppose a man's rheumatism is only of three years' standing, must he let it stand sixteen years more before the medicine will cure it? Or if it has stood twenty years is there no hope of a remedy? We want to know about this. It is going to be very unpleasant for a man to endure rheumatism for seventeen or eighteen years before he can take medicine for it.

POSITION IN SLEEPING.—It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep let the body take its own position. If you sleep on your back, especially after a heavy meal, the weight of the digestive organs, and that of the food, resting on the great vein of the body, near the back bone, compresses it, and arrests the flow of blood more or less. If the arrest is partial, the sleep is disturbed, and there are unpleasant dreams. If the arrest has been recent or hearty, the arrest is more decided, and the various sensations, such as falling over a precipice, or the pursuit of a wild beast, or other impending danger, and the desperate effort to get rid of it arouses us; that sends on the stagnated blood and we awake in a fright or trembling, or perspiration, or feeling of exhaustion, according to the degree of stagnation, and the length or strength of the effort made to escape the danger. Eating a large, or what is called "a hearty meal," before going to bed, should always be avoided; is the frequent cause of nightmare, and sometimes the cause of sudden death.

An Irishman called upon a lady and gentleman in whose employ he was, for the purpose of getting some tea and tobacco.

"I had a drama last night, yer honor," said he to the gentleman.

"What was it, Pat?"

"Why, I dramed that yer honor made me a present of a plug of tabacco, and yer ladyship there— heaven bless her!—gave me some tay for my good wife."

"Ah, Pat, dreams go by contraries, you know."

"Faith, and they may be that," said Pat, without the least hesitation; "so her ladyship is to give the tabacco and your honor the tay."

SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED For School Section No. 2, Chapeau Village, Co. of Postiac, a FIRST CLASS MALE TEACHER, to whom a liberal salary will be given. For further particulars apply to the undersigned. TERENCE SMITH, Secretary and Treasurer, School Corporation of Allumette, Allumette Island, July 13, 1874. 3-49

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE NATIONAL LIFE INS. CO. OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. Chartered by Congress. Cash Capital.....\$1,000,000. JULY 1, 1874.

Table with 2 columns: Description of Assets and Liabilities, and Amount. Total Assets July 1st, 1874, \$3,366,888.22. Total present value of Policies in force, 2,018,784.00. Total Liabilities, July 1, 1874, \$2,123,269.00.

The surplus \$1,243,619 is entirely for the security of policy-holders, being additional to the reinsurance fund, which alone affords ample protection. The loans, secured by first mortgages of real estate worth more than twice the face of the loans, amount to \$2,446,547, a sum considerably in excess of the total liabilities of the Company. The NATIONAL and the REPUBLICAN, although under the same management, have not been merged, and the preceding statement is the financial exhibit of the NATIONAL alone. The Low Rates, the Large Capital, the Definite Contract, and the Liberal Policies of the NATIONAL, render it especially worthy the confidence and patronage of the public. Officers: John V. Farwell, President; L. D. Corright and Paul Cornell, Vice-Presidents; J. E. Crank, Secretary; Emerson W. Peet, Actuary. Branch Office.....Chicago, Ill., 157 to 163 LA SALLE STREET. Where the business of the Company is transacted. AGENTS WANTED.

SEA SALT | SEA SALT!!
For immediate production of Salt Water Baths.
B. E. McGALE, Dispensing and Family Chemist,
801 St. Joseph, between Murray and Mountain Streets, Montreal.

D. BARRY, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
10 ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE,
January 30, 1874. 24-1y

T. J. DOHERTY, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE, &c., &c.,
No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.
Feb. 18th, 1874. 26-y

CURRAN & COYLE,
ADVOCATES,
212 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

M. & P. GAVIN,
COACH AND SLEIGH BUILDERS,
759 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.

JOHN CROWE,
BLACK AND WHITE SMITH,
LOCKSMITH,
BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER
AND
GENERAL JOBBER
Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST.
GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street.
Montreal.

ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

JOHN BURNS,
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER,
TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of
WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE
FITTINGS,
675 CRAIG STREET
(TWO DOORS WEST OF BURNEY)
MONTREAL.
JOBGING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.
A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.
When death was hourly expected from CONSUMPTION,
all remedies having failed, accident led to a
discovery whereby Dr. E. James cured his only child
with a preparation of Cannabis Indica. He now gives
this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay ex-
penses. There is not a single symptom of consump-
tion that it does not dissipate.—Night Sweats, Irritation
of the Nerves, Difficult Expectoration, Sharp
Pains in the Lungs, Nausea at the Stomach, Inaction
of the Bowels, and Wasting of the Muscles. Ad-
dress, ORADOCK & CO, 1032 Race St., Philadel-
phia, Pa., giving name of this paper.—[July 17, 3m

CERTIFICATE.
I HEREBY certify that Mr. Patrick Coughlan, of
Buckingham, P.Q. has cured me of Scurvy which I
have had for five years. I tried different medical
men, and also patented medicines, and found none
that could cure me. I have taken 58 bottles of
Sarsaparilla and found no change for the better;
nothing took effect but Mr. Coughlan's remedies
administered by himself. I tried also Mrs. McGuir-
dan, an Indian woman, but found no relief.
I do recommend those afflicted with Scurvy or
Salt-Rheum to try Mr. Coughlan's remedy and they
will soon find relief.
JOHN GELINEAU,
Buckingham.

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MANUFACTURER
OF EVERY STYLE OF
PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE,
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CHEAPEST AND BEST
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P. E. BROWN'S
No. 9, CHABOLLEZ SQUARE
Persons from the Country and other Provinces will
find this the
MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE
to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the
VERY LOWEST FIGURE.
AND
ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED
Don't forget the place:
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SOCIETY,
Office, 55 St. James Street,
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APPROPRIATION STOCK.—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000
PERMANENT STOCK—\$100,000—Open for Subscription
Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.—
Dividends of nine or ten per cent can be expected
by Permanent Shareholders; the demand for money
at high rates equivalent by compound interest to 14
or 16 per cent, has been so great that up to this
date the Society has been unable to supply all applicants
and that the Directors, in order to procure more
funds, have deemed it profitable to establish the fol-
lowing rates in the
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT:
For sums under \$500 00 lent at short
notice..... 6 per
For sums over \$500 00 lent at short
notice..... 5 "
For sums over \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00
lent for fixed periods of over three
months..... 7 "
As the Society lends only on Real Estate of the
very best description, it offers the best of security to
investors at short or long dates.
In the Appropriation Department, Books are now
selling at \$10 premium.
In the Permanent Department Shares are now at
par; the dividends, judging from the business done
up to date, shall send the Stock up to a premium,
thus giving to Investors more profit than if they
invested in Bank Stock.
Any further information can be obtained from
F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA.

A NEW AND EXCELLENT UNIVERSITY COURSE.
THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA, under the Direction
of the Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, is situated
in one of the most healthy localities of the City.
Its central position affords every facility for the
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1st—Commercial Course.
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Being endowed with University powers, this In-
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The Scholastic Year is divided into two Terms of
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Term..... \$80 00
Day Scholars, per Term..... 12 50
Drawing and Vocal Music entail no extra charge.
EXTRAS:
Music..... 12 50
Lessons on the Piano, per Term..... 12 50
Use of Piano..... 5 09
The Students who wish to enter the College Band
make special arrangement with its Superintendent.
N.B.—All charges are payable each Term in ad-
vance. For further information consult the printed
"Prospectus and Course of Studies," which will be
immediately forwarded on demand. 47-11

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Nos. 18, 20 & 22 DUKE STREET,
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DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS
This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is un-
der the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the
Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.
Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding
School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been
unfiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site
whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to
inform their patrons and the public that such a
place has been selected, combining advantages rarely
met with.
The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of
Upper Canada," has been purchased with this
view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to
render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious
building of the Bank—now adapted to educational
purposes—the ample and well-kept play grounds
and the ever-refreshing breezes from Great Ontario
all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" what
ever its directors could claim for it, or any of its
patrons desire.
The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and re-
fectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country.
With greater facilities than heretofore, the Chris-
tian Brothers will now be better able to promote the
physical, moral and intellectual development of the
students committed to their care.
The system of government is mild and paternal,
yet firm in enforcing the observance of established
discipline.
No student will be retained whose manners and
morals are not satisfactory: students of all denom-
inations are admitted.
The Academic Year commences on the first Mon-
day in September, and ends in the beginning of
July.
COURSE OF STUDIES.
The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided
into two departments—Primary and Commercial.
PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
SECOND CLASS.
Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, First
Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Les-
sons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.
FIRST CLASS.
Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining 1th
drill on vocal elements, Penmanship, Geography,
Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Polite-
ness, Vocal Music.
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.
SECOND CLASS.
Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography,
Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic,
(Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and
Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of
Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.
FIRST CLASS.
Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar,
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Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes),
History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental
and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest
and most practical forms, by Single and Double
Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on
Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration,
Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry,
Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philo-
sophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution,
Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.
For young men not desiring to follow the entire
Course, a particular Class will be opened in which
Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic,
Grammar and Composition, will be taught.
TERMS
Board and Tuition, per month,..... \$12 00
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PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.
2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter,.... 4 00
1st Class, "..... 5 00
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2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter,.... 6 00
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Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance.
No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted
illness or dismissal.
EXTRA CHARGES.—Drawing, Music, Piano and
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Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and
progress, are sent to parents or guardians.
For further particulars apply at the Institute.
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Director,
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MONTREAL P. Q.
W. P. BARTLEY & CO.
ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT
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HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES
AND BOILERS.
MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND
GRIST MILL MACHINERY.
Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, Schools
and Public buildings, by Steam, or hot water.
Steam Pumping Engines, pumping apparatus for
supplying Cities, and Towns, Steam-pumps, Steam
Winches, and Steam fire Engines.
Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass.
Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for
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Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and
most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33
per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.
Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys,
and Hangers. Hydrants, Valves &c. 1-y-38

ALLAN LINE.



Under Contract
with the Govern-
ment of Canada
for the Convey-
ance of the CAN-
ADIAN and
UNITED
STATES MAILS.
1874—SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—1874.
This Company's Lines are composed of the un-
der-noted First-class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-
Engine Iron Steamships:—

Table listing ship names, tonnage, and captains for the Allan Line. Includes Sardinian, Cyprian, Polynesian, etc.

Rates of Passage from Quebec:—
Cabin..... \$70 to \$80
Steerage..... 25
The Steamers of the GLASGOW LINE are intended to
sail from Glasgow each Tuesday, and from Quebec
about each Thursday:—
CORINTHIAN..... About July 9
PHENICIAN..... " " 16
CANADIAN..... " " 23
ST. PATRICK..... " Aug. 2
MANITOBA..... " " 6
Rates of Passage from Quebec:—
Cabin..... \$60
Intermediate..... 40
Steerage..... 25
An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel.
Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight or
other particulars apply to:
In Portland to J. L. FARMER; in Quebec to ALLAN,
RAE & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai
D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, Rue du
Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp to ADG. SCHMITZ &
Co., or RICHARD BARRIS; in Rotterdam to G. P.
ITTMANN & SON, or RUYSS & Co.; in Hamburg to
W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Bordeaux to LAPITTE &
VANDERSCHEUR or E. DEPAS & Co.; in Belfast to
CHARLES & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERIE &
GREENHORNE, 17 Gracechurch street; in Glasgow to
JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in
Liverpool to ALLAN BROTHERS, James Street.
H. & A. ALLAN,
Corner of Youville and Common Streets.
July, 10, 1874. 47.

CONFEDERATION
LIFE ASSOCIATION.
STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED
CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000.
SPECIAL FEATURES.—A purely Canadian
Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates
alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most
Mutual Companies. Its Government Savings Bank
Policy (a specialty with this Company) affords abso-
lute security which nothing but national bankruptcy
can affect. Policies free from vexatious conditions
and restrictions as to residence and travel. Issues
all approved forms of policies. All made non-for-
feiting by an equal and just application of the non-
forfeiture principle not arbitrary, but prescribed by
charter. Mutual Policy-holders equally interest-
ed in management with Stockholders. All invest-
ments made in Canadian Securities. All Directors
peculiarly interested. Consequent careful, econom-
ical management. Claims promptly paid.
Branch Office, 9 ST. SACRAMENT STREET
(Mercants' Exchange), Montreal.
Agents wanted. Apply to
H. J. JOHNSTON,
Manager, P.Q.
W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.C.S. Ed., Medical
Referee.
Montreal, January, 23.

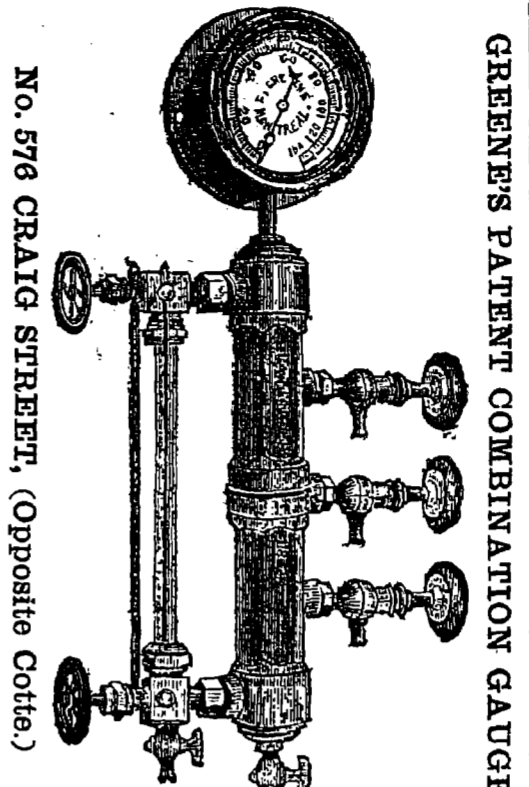
MYLES MURPHY,
COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT,
OFFICE AND YARD:
136 ST. BONAVENTURE STREET,
MONTREAL.
All kinds of Upper Canada Fire-Wood always on
hand. English, Scotch and American Coals. Orders
promptly attended to, and weight and measure
guaranteed. Post Office Address Box 85. [Jun. 27

J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER
OF
SINGER'S,
B. P. HOWE'S
AND
LAWLOR'S
SEWING MACHINES
PRINCIPAL OFFICE:
365 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
BRANCH OFFICES:
QUEBEC.—22 St. JOHN STREET.
St. JOHN, N. B.—82 KING STREET
HALIFAX N. S.—108 BARRINGTON ST.



FRENCH PANAMA
AND
STRAW HATS,
IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES,
FOR
GENTLEMEN, YOUTHS, AND CHILDREN,
AT
O'FLAHERTY & BODEN'S,
No. 269, Notre Dame Street.

GREENE'S PATENT COMBINATION GAUGE.
No. 576 CRAIG STREET, (Opposite Coffee.)

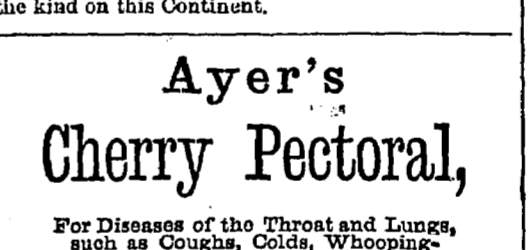


GREENE'S PATENT
COMBINATION GAUGE.
PLUMBING AND GAS-FITTING.
HEATING BY HOT WATER A SPECIALTY
IRON | STEAM GAUGES. | BRASS
TUBING | WORK
576 Craig Street,
(Opposite Coffee.)

J. G. KENNEDY
AND COMPANY,
Wish to announce to their Customers throughout
Ontario and Quebec, that their
IMMENSE STOCK,
for the FALL and SPRING TRADE, has Arrived.
Their Wholesale Customers will do well to make
their calls at an early date, before the more Select
Lines get cut through at this busy season.
They are happy to inform their very numerous
Retail friends that their present Importations, for
EXTENT and BEAUTY and DURABILITY
of Texture, is such as well sustain the usual reputa-
tion of KENNEDY'S LARGE
TAILORING STORE,
31 St. Lawrence Street.
With regard to their
ORDER DEPARTMENT,
Gentlemen can rely with the fullest confidence on
the experience of the Artist engaged for
PERFECT FITS,
the Rule of the Store being
"A Perfect Fit or no Sale."
The Varied Assortments of CANADIAN, SCOTCH,
and ENGLISH TWEEDS can be seen by all who
may desire to inspect the recent Improvements both
in Design and Manufacture.
The piled up Importations of BROAD CLOTHS,
MELTONS, FINE COATINGS, PILOTS, BEAVERS,
and
READY MADE GOODS,
present in the aggregate a
STUPENDOUS STOCK
that might challenge competition with anything of
the kind on this Continent.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs,
such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-
Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma,
and Consumption.

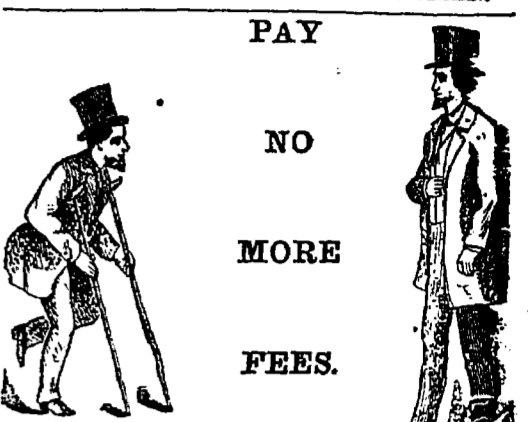
Among the great
discoveries of modern
science, few are of
more real value to
mankind than this ef-
fectual remedy for all
diseases of the Throat
and Lungs. A vast
trial of its virtues,
throughout this and
other countries, has
shown that it does
surely and effectually
control them. The testimony of our best citi-
zens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that
CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and
cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and
Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most
dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs
yield to its power; and cases of Consumption,
cured by this preparation, are publicly known,
so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were
they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy,
it is adequate, on which the public may rely
for full protection. By curing Coughs, the
forerunners of more serious disease, it saves
unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not
to be computed. It challenges trial, and con-
vinces the most sceptical. Every family should
keep it on hand as a protection against the early
and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affec-
tions, which are easily met at first, but which
become incurable, and too often fatal, if neg-
lected. Tender lungs need this defence, and it
is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to
children, amid the distressing diseases which
beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY
PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use,
multitudes are rescued from premature graves,
and saved to the love and affection centred on
them. It acts speedily and surely against ordi-
nary colds, securing sound and health-restoring
sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influen-
za and painful Bronchitis, when they know
how easily they can be cured.
Originally the product of long, laborious, and
successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil
is spared in making every bottle in the utmost
possible perfection. It may be confidently relied
upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever
exhibited, and capable of producing cures as
memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.



DEAR SIR—After suffering for the past two years
with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using
two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE,
I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have
used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescrip-
tions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses
all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take
great pleasure in recommending your medicine to
all.
I remain,
MARGARET CONROY,
127 Sunnyside Street.
This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced
and conscientious physician, in obedience to the desire
of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade
and among the people. Every bottle is warranted
to contain the full strength of the medicine in its
highest state of purity and development, and is
superior to any medicine ever compounded for this
terrible complaint.
In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suf-
fice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give
way by the use of two or three bottles. By this
efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are
saved to those who can least afford to throw it away,
as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.
This medicine is for sale at all druggists through-
out the Province. If it happens that your Druggist
has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to
DEVINS & BOLTON,
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL,
General Agents for Province of Quebec.
Or to
NORTHROP & LYMAN,
SCOTT STREET, TORONTO,
General Agents for Ontario.
PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.
May 22, 1874. 40.

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS,
(Cor. Alexander & Logevoir Streets.)
TANSEY AND O'BRIEN,
SCULPTORS AND DESIGNERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF every Kind of Marble and
Stone Monuments. A large assortment of which
will be found constantly on hand at the above
address, as also a large number of Mantel Pieces
from the plainest style up to the most perfect in
Beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed either in
variety of design or perfection of finish.
IMPORTERS OF Scotch Granite Monuments,
Manufacturers of Altars, Baptismal Fonts, Marble
Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts,
AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
B. TANSEY M. J. O'BRIEN.



PAY
NO
MORE
FEES.
QUACKS CONFOUNDED.
Rheumatism and Gout have heretofore been con-
sidered by the ordinary practising physicians as in-
curable diseases, and the query has often been pro-
pounded, of what benefit to the helpless sufferer is
all their pretended science; and what doth it avail,
—their long and tedious course of study—if they
are obliged to acknowledge that all their resources
are to no account when called upon to prescribe for
a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism. The
great trouble lies in the fact that the mode of in-
vestigation is prescribed within certain boundaries
and limitations compelling the student to tread in
certain well-worn paths, or suffer disgrace and ex-
communication from that highly respectable order
of mortals known as the Medical Faculty. How often
genius has been curbed in its flights of investigation
and beneficial discoveries have been placed under
the ban of censure by those self-constituted censors,
for no reason whatever, but that they are innovators
upon a stereotyped and time honored prescription.
It was not so, however, with the proprietor of the
Diamond Rheumatic Cure,

Diamond Rheumatic Cure,
for his high standing in the profession, and the
learning and science of an able mind, quickly com-
pelled the censure to succumb, and now physicians
generally, all over the world, where this medicine
is introduced, admit of its wonderful efficacy, and
often prescribe it for their patients. Of course the
use of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, with-
out the aid of a physician, is a saving in fee to the
sufferer, but the really conscientious physician
should rejoice at this, for the reason of the general
benefits arising to mankind from its use.
READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.
MONTREAL, 21st March, 1871.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:
Dear Sirs—I with pleasure concede to the Agents
with that I give my endorsement to the immediate
relief I experienced from a few doses of Dr. Miller's
Diamond Rheumatic Cure, having been a sufferer
from the effects of Rheumatism, I am now after tak-
ing two bottles of this medicine, entirely free from
pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you
deem it advisable to do so.
I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
JOHN HELDER ISAACSON, N.P.
MONTREAL, 17th March, 1874.

Messrs. DEVINS & BOLTON:
Gentlemen—I have suffered much with rheumat-
ism, so much so that I was obliged to stay at home
a certain time. I heard Mr. O'Neill, of the St. Law-
rence Hall, speaking of your remedy. I asked him
to get me a bottle immediately, which he did with
great kindness. To my great surprise that bottle
has cured me entirely, and I never felt better in my
life. I attribute the use of my limbs to the "Dia-
mond Rheumatic Cure."
JAMES GALLAGHER,
58 Juror Street, Corner of Hermine.
A BLESSING TO THE POLICE.
MONTREAL, 18th June, 1874.

DEVINS & BOLTON:
Gentlemen—Having been one of the many mar-
tyrs of rheumatism that I meet on my every day
rounds, I was induced to try the celebrated DIA-
MOND RHEUMATIC CURE. I had suffered the
last five or six weeks the most terrible acute pains
across my loins and back, so severe indeed that I
could hardly walk with the help of a stick. I com-
menced the Diamond remedy, following the direc-
tions carefully,—relief came immediately with the
first bottle; improved rapidly with the second, and
completely cured and free from pain after finishing
my fifth small bottle. You are at perfect liberty
either to refer to me privately or publicly, as I feel
very thankful for the relief, and sympathise with my
fellow-sufferers from Rheumatism.
Yours respectfully,
J. B. CORDINOE,
Sanitary Police Officer,
61 Belleville Street.
FURTHER PROOF.
TORONTO, March 30, 1874.

Dear Sir—After suffering for the past two years
with Rheumatism, I can truly say that, after using
two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE,
I find myself free from that terrible disease. I have
used all kinds of remedies and Doctor's prescrip-
tions without end, but your simple remedy surpasses
all. The effect upon me was like magic. I take
great pleasure in recommending your medicine to
all.
I remain,
MARGARET CONROY,
127 Sunnyside Street.
This medicine is prepared by a careful experienced
and conscientious physician, in obedience to the desire
of numberless friends in the profession, in the trade
and among the people. Every bottle is warranted
to contain the full strength of the medicine in its
highest state of purity and development, and is
superior to any medicine ever compounded for this
terrible complaint.
In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suf-
fice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give
way by the use of two or three bottles. By this
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saved to those who can least afford to throw it away,
as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescriptions.
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PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.
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