

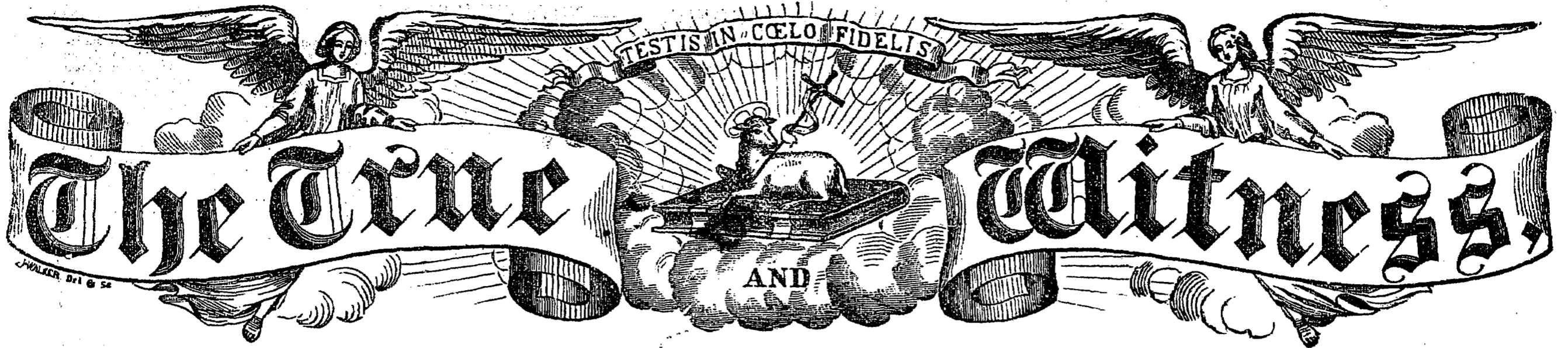
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV.

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No. 13.

LEON GONDY.

A LEGEND OF GHENT.

X.

The next day, young Karl offered, as far as it was in his power, to do the duty of Leon. The banker, much gratified, accepted, but would not allow Edith to give up her part in the work of his private cabinet. Young Karl was yet of little use. He could, it is true, calculate rapidly, and do all the arithmetical work of the house, but he was totally incapable of carrying on a correspondence. This share of the private business now fell to Edith, who acquitted herself of her task with admirable success. Karl, the younger, simply kept a note of all money paid out or received during the day, calculated the profit or loss on any transaction, and did, in fact, the mere mechanical work. The banker himself only kept a little private note-book, which he referred to when wishing to know the exact state of his affairs—trusting to Karl now, as he was wont to Leon, to keep his formal accounts.

Edith was by this means thrown forcibly nearly all day into the society of her lover, whom, however, she never spoke to, except as one clerk is compelled to speak to the other—to ask for a piece of information, for the copy of some figures, &c. He, on the contrary, never lost an opportunity of addressing her. The banker sat with his back against the wall at a large table, close to which, in the wall, was an antique, oak strong-box, containing his securities and cash; it was divided into two compartments—the upper one being that of the papers, the lower one that of the gold and silver. Young Karl sat nearly opposite to him at a small table; and Edith, in another corner, also facing her father.

It was two days before the one the banker had fixed for the wedding, and he sat musing and smiling at his table—looking sometimes at one, and sometimes at the other. Young Karl was very serious, but there was a look of triumphant delight about him, which spoke clearly of the conquering hero; while Edith was very silent, and very sad. Her feelings were various and conflicting. She would never have engaged herself to any man without her father's consent; but once having engaged herself, and received the sanction of her parent, she conceived her engagement to be sacred. The departure of Leon scarcely released her from her vow. When young persons under such circumstances are pledged and betrothed, it is not a thing to be lightly broken; the heart, the reason, the mind, are equally habituated to the idea; besides, there is a certain want of delicacy in a woman, who, for a long time, has looked on one man as her affianced husband, turning round and taking another at once, without hesitation or delay.

'Edith is sad to-day,' observed young Karl in a timid tone. 'You were asking me for the account of Grosheim and Brothers,' answered Edith, handing him a paper. 'Thank you,' said Karl, biting his rather lip with the blood came.

'My dear Edith,' put in the father gently, 'poor Karl asked you a very polite question.—You have not answered him.'

'My father, this is a place of business, and these are business hours,' replied the girl quietly, but scarcely concealing a curl of contempt on her lip.

'True, my child; but as in two days he will be your husband—'

'God will not allow such a terrible thing to happen!' exclaimed Edith almost wildly.

'Edith!'

'Father,' said the girl more calmly, 'I still wish to please you. I would be his wife, if I could. I intend not to refuse you when the day comes. But I feel that Providence is good;—and that even to gratify a kind and good parent, it will not permit me to be sacrificed to a man I despise and hate, while one I love and respect lives to give me hope and life.'

'My child,' said the banker quickly, 'he must be forgotten. He has behaved towards you in a contemptuous manner, and is not—'

'Hush! dear father; your heart tells a different story. You feel that Leon has behaved nobly, generously, and well, if not wisely; and you are naturally glad because you are enabled to carry out your darling plan. But if I marry Karl, the most I can expect from me save the coldest duty.'

The banker was silent, for she had read his heart. He was angry at Leon for walking off in the way he did; but his conscience told him, that the young man had behaved with rare generosity, and that few men would have ever thought of uniting him. He loved, it is true, the memory of his foster brother dearly, and his foster brother's child as a natural consequence; but he had chosen a son for that brother, it would

have been Leon, not Karl; but Karl it was, and Leon it was not. His old affection, therefore, bade him love the one better than the other, and he did so.

The youth remained poring over some accounts, to hide his confusion and annoyance at the conversation; and the old man soon felt that his silence was adding to the discomfort of the peace. He therefore spoke:

'My dear Edith, you must end by loving my foster brother's child; the joy your marriage will give your father is something—'

'It is everything, my father—'

A knock at this moment was heard at the door on the side of young Karl—a gentle knock, which the young man himself answered.

'What is it?' said he to a servant, who presented himself.

'A person wishes to speak with you,' replied the domestic.

'His name?' said Karl impatiently.

At the same moment there was a knock at the door on the side of Edith. She also answered, and another domestic appeared.

'What want you, Marguerite?' said she, surprised at an unusual interruption.

'A girl wishes to speak with you,' replied the servant.

'Who is it?'

'A total stranger,' continued Marguerite.

'Did she give no name?'

'She said her name was unknown to you; but I was to say Poleska wished to speak with Edith Rosenfelt, from Leon Gondy.'

'I come instantly,' exclaimed Edith in a trembling tone. 'My father, excuse me for a time; I leave your presence on important business;—and then she added, in a low tone, 'I knew that Providence was good!'

'Peter Krubingen,' said the domestic to the young man.

Young Karl started, turned very pale, and hurried out, leaving the old man alone with his reveries. He did not take much notice of the sudden absence of the young people, but leaned his head upon his hand, and pondered.

The words of Edith, her evident desire to please him at any sacrifice, her undoubted affection for Leon, her aversion to Karl, were all clear to his mind's eye, and yet he did not wish to retreat. There was a fault of obstinacy in his character, which was accustomed to yield only before strong circumstances. The project he was about to carry out was one that had filled his mind for years, and he creased it with all a parent's love for an only child; still he saw floating before his mental vision, reproachfully, the vision of Leon Gondy.

At this instant, young Karl entered hurriedly; he was very, very pale. His emotion was so great that he fell rather than seated himself on his chair, and, taking up a pen, began to write convulsively. The absence of Edith seemed to surprise him, and every now and then he looked towards the door. In a few minutes the door opened, and in she came. She, too, was very pale; but there was in her eyes such a glance of triumph and joy that young Karl nearly leaped off his chair. She seated herself quickly and gravely, and then prepared to speak.

Karl trembled like a leaf; he seemed to watch for the sound of her voice like a criminal for the verdict of his judge.

'My father,' said she solemnly, 'you have not been careful with your strong-box these last few days. You have been robbed of eighty thousand francs in gold, precious stones, and papers on Paris.'

'What?' cried old Rosenfelt, amazed, 'what mean you?'

'That when you make up your books, you will find yourself so much poorer than you think, as eighty thousand francs can make a rich banker.'

'But how discovered you it got before?'

'Because your books have been falsified; figures erased and altered, as seeming blunders; and because I never doubted the honesty of—'

'Speak, girl!—what mean you?' said the old man, wildly looking first at one and then at the other.

'Look at you trembling colprit; he knew not that he was already discovered; although he suspected it was coming, and had provided against the blazing forth of his villainy. Nay, seek out the door; it is too late.'

As Edith spoke, the young man rose, pale as a flake of snow, tottering, trembling, to make for the door.

'God of Heaven! Karl a thief!' said the old man.

At this instant, the door was opened violently; Peter Krubingen was pushed forward head foremost by a party of the city watch; behind came Leon Gondy, Poleska, and an old man, tall, thin, and wan from suffering. Leon ran forward, and kissed the hand of Edith; the old man caught old Karl in his arms; and one of the watch, coloring young Karl, cried—

'In the name of the law, I arrest you, Louis

Rigardin, otherwise Louis Krubingen, falsely calling yourself Karl Woltmann.'

The young man made no resistance, but was placed by his father, Peter Krubingen, without a word.

'Am I dreaming? Where am I? What means this? Who is this stranger who embraces me—speak, say! Why do officers of justice invade the house of the chief magistrate of Ghent?' exclaimed the banker, almost incoherently.

'I am thy foster brother, Paul,' cried the stranger, passionately, 'and I have done all this. When I say all I have suffered from these two monstrous impostors, you will then surely excuse the liberties I have taken. Thank this noble youth, Leon Gondy, that I am alive to tell my tale.'

A scene of confusion almost impossible to be described now took place. Karl sank senseless on a chair, supported by his friend, Edith and Leon rushed forward to aid him; the city watch removed the two prisoners, after the false young Karl had owned that the missing money was in his room up stairs.

XI.

The following was the narrative told by Poleska, and already alluded to, and which from the first sentence deeply interested Leon Gondy:

'I am an orphan; I never knew my parents. Taken by the hand by worthy people, the owners of this inn originally, some thirteen years ago, I was educated by them, and looked forward to being their adopted child; they, however, died suddenly, and, as I now fear, under very suspicious circumstances. The inn was then taken by one who gave himself the name of Peter Krubingen; he was, however, a Frenchman, and, as I afterwards found, his name was Rigardin. He had a son about my own age.—He condescended to accept me as a playmate for his child, and soon, as an assistant in the business. A man of a certain education, he gave me some more ideas than I had before, while teaching his son; but he gave me no principles; his ideas were cynical and bad. I knew not what feeling it was that made his notions repulsive to me; so much so, that when I grew older, and found he was the chief of a nefarious band infesting the forest, using his inn as a trap, I would have fled; but it was too late. I was deeply attached to his son. The boy was weak, and gave into his father's plans; but too readily; I endeavored to resist his parent's teaching, and with some success. The result was, that he did evil with his eyes open, and was miserable. I often reproached his father, who, at first furious, soon bore my fault-finding far too gently; the man, it seemed, liked my spirit, and determined to make me his wife. It appears that he had planned to abandon his comrades and return to France, when he should have realised a certain sum; but a temptation came in his way. A banker, named Rosenfelt, wanted a confidential clerk—'

'Rosenfelt?' exclaimed Leon, astounded.—'Rigardin—'

'You know the name—'

'Yes, yes, go on—'

'If you know him, this is nothing; it is to come to another crime, now being performed, that I tell you all this.'

'Another crime—continue in the name of God.'

'By means of confederates in Paris, he got the place, and stayed there twelve months. At the end of that time, having gained the confidence of his employer, he robbed him and fled. The banker, a generous and forgiving man, never pursued him; and he came back here again to resume his old courses. He was almost inclined to leave the country, when another nefarious idea came into his head.

'It was late one evening, when a traveller sought shelter here; he was an old man, who scarcely was sane of his way. He asked if he could reach Ghent that night, and was answered that he could not; the distance was exaggerated to thirty miles, and he, with a deep sigh, intimated his intention to stop. He ordered his horse to the stables, after removing his saddle-bags, and a small travelling sack, with pistol and sabre, and then asked for supper. He seemed a man who had seen much of the world, and who had served. Just as supper was ready, he asked us all to join him, ordering a large jar of wine.

'You have lived long in this place?' said he presently.

'Several years,' replied Peter, with a suspicious glance.

'I ask, because having been abroad many years in America, you may perhaps tell me something of those I left behind.'

'May I call you master?'

'Were you ever in Ghent?'

'I know a little of it,' replied Peter, again uneasy.

'Have you ever heard of one Karl Rosen-

felt?' asked the other abruptly, and as if overcome by emotion.

'My master was in the act of raising a cup to his lips. He trembled so violently, that he nearly spilt all his wine; but recovering himself, he answered:

'The richest banker in all Ghent; a man with an enormous fortune, a still greater reputation, and an only daughter.'

'Thank God, my foster-brother lives!' cried the old man.

'Your foster-brother?' exclaimed Peter Krubingen, with a strange look.

'Yes, my foster-brother, I left him a wild youth, and I return to him laden with riches.—But I am weary of a foreign land, and I return home to live the rest of my days in peace. I wonder whether he will remember me?'

'Surely he will,' said Peter, after a moment's thought. 'But I now may tell you, that I lived in his house for years, and I never knew a day pass without his speaking of his long lost foster-brother. It is to his bounty that I owe my present independence.'

'The old man listened with a delighted glance, Louis and I astounded, and not yet aware of the deep cunning of this arch-impostor.

'And so you have seen my brother?' said Karl Woltmann with flashing eyes. 'Good Karl, he was always ready. Would the night was past, that I might press him in my arms.'

'A bed is ready for you at once, if you could sleep in the old mill,' replied Peter, avoiding my eyes.

'Anywhere. I am an old soldier, and have roughed it in the Mexican hills too often not to consider a mill a luxury. Call me early, and I will reward the waiter handsomely.'

With these words, he took up his saddle-bags and sack, with his pistols, and walked away to the mill, Peter Krubingen showing him the road. We remained behind looking at each other in blank silence; we felt that another crime was to be added to those already so familiar to us, and we knew not what to say or do. Presently Peter returned, shut up the inn, and drew near the fire; he was musing, and we dared not interrupt him.

'Louis,' said he at last, 'do you wish to make your fortune at one stroke, to rise to riches and honors in this world, and become even the son of a rich banker?'

'What mean you?' exclaimed both in one breath.

'I know the whole history of the family Rosenfelt. This Paul Woltmann, for whom old Rosenfelt has so much affection, is thought to be dead; let them think so still.'

'What? I said, blanched with terror—murder at last?'

'Hush, girl! I talk not of murder. But Paul Woltmann leaves out the old mill until my son be married to his friend's daughter.'

'Never!' said I, warmly.

'Louis said nothing.'

'Peter then laid his plan bare before us. He knew intimately the character of his late employer. He intended to seize the papers of Paul, and counterfeit his handwriting. Well instructed and furnished with credentials, Louis would then start and personate the son of the long-lost friend, obtain the good graces of Karl, and marry his daughter.'

'The villain! the monster!' cried Leon, radiant, however, with joy and hope.

'The lad accepted, for he never cared much for me; his character was too weak for any sentiment to last long. We set up a portion of the night, they laying their plans, I devouring my rage and despair for I loved Louis then, and even now would welcome him back if he came. At dead of night they entered the mill, overpowered Paul in his sleep, and took away his sack and saddle-bags; but they found no single trace of the old man's wealth. They found letters and papers, and a journal of his life; these were invaluable, and during a whole month were the daily and hourly study of them both. Threatened by my threats of exposure, they did give him proper food, and forbore from any thought of serious ill-usage. The lad never had any, but the father thought it would be wiser to get out of a troublesome evidence against them; he, however, conceived his intentions carefully; and when at last the day came for the departure of his son, solemnly pledged himself, that once his plans carried out, the old man should have his freedom.'

'Louis started, and reached Ghent, where it appears he played his part with consummate skill, deceiving father, daughter, and accepted lover.'

'Yes, all!' exclaimed Leon.

'How know you?'

'How know I? Because I am that lover; because during a whole month this audacious impostor has made me wretched; because I have for him given up her I love. The old man thought him the son of his friend, and wished to unite him with his daughter. But the hand of

providence is upon him and Edith is saved!'

'You Leon Gondy?' exclaimed Poleska, amazed; 'then I need say no more. Take this key, rescue Paul Woltman, and then for all reward I ask you to spare Louis. He is a boy—weak and bad, it is true, but spare him.'

'So far as I am concerned he shall be spared,' replied Leon; 'but the key, the key.'

XII.

When the young man found himself violently pushed inside the prison of Paul Woltmann, his first impulse was to look around him. On a bed lay the old man, his hands and feet so tied that to rise was impossible. The room was large, with iron-barred windows, almost in the roof; the walls were of heavy stone, the door of massive wood. It was a solid and secure prison, and the heart of the young man sank within him. He was so overcome, that he sat on a stool by the bedside before speaking.

'Well, what new villainy, good Master Krubingen?' said the old man, in a faint but sneering tone.

'O sir, I am not Peter Krubingen, but one who, coming to save you, has fallen into a trap, and now shares your prison.'

'The voice is new to me, but you are of the gang; you seek to trick me out of some secret. Go; I can die here, but I will not speak.'

'In the name of God, listen to me: I come to save you, your friend, and Edith from an awful worse than death. Listen, and then judge who I am.'

And Leon Gondy spoke, after cutting the bonds of the other which bound him to his bed.

'I believe you, my noble young friend,' said the old man, sitting up after several vain efforts, 'and bless you from my soul. I thought that girl Poleska was a good girl. But how escape from hence?'

'My hope is in Poleska,' said Leon Gondy, at last. 'The girl detests the crime that grows rank around her; she loves Louis, and would prevent his marriage with Edith. This feeling will keep her intelligence alive, and at the first moment when the watch is careless, she will act.'

'But in the meantime the evil may be done, boy?' said Paul, with an expression of deep passion, terrible in his weak state. 'Hush! one hour is come when our jailors bring food. Speak us a word, but listen and mark.'

A little window in the very summit of the mill opened, a cord was let down with a basket attached; Leon fastened it, and the basket was instantly taken up again by an unseen hand.

'Twice every day this has been done, since I have been here,' said the old man; 'it has been the only relief to the dull monotony of my existence.'

'But it cannot be that we are to wear out our lives here?' exclaimed Leon. 'But what do we? We are helpless, powerless; we cannot move hands or feet. To think of the evil that is being done while we are confined here; it is enough to drive me mad.'

'Young man,' said Paul Woltmann, solemnly, 'repine not thus; we are in the hands of a merciful God. During my life, I have been in much trouble, but Providence has taken me out at last. Something will occur to relieve us, to be sure.'

Leon shook his head, and replied not; his thoughts—thoughts of poignant anguish—were far away.

One day, when their food, supplied always abundantly, had been let down, they noticed that when the basket was drawn up, the window remained open, and a bundle followed.

'Listen! said the voice of Poleska, coming, as it was from the chimney.'

'I think I replied the old man, solemnly. 'Do not start me, from and unwell.'

'The young man? There is danger to him, it seems. Young Louis has robbed the banker of eighty thousand francs, to be ready in case his marriage project fails. In the bundle you will find a saw, chisel, a hammer, and a file; use them quickly, obtain your freedom, and remember—'

'Do you remain here alone?' said Leon.

'I will go. There is a horse in the stable; I will reach Ghent as soon as Peter. God speed you. If you cannot get out of yourselves, you will soon be released.'

The widow closed, and the girl was heard descending the old ladder of the mill. The instant she reached the inn, she locked the door,

and, mounting a horse, galloped along the road to Ghent; she looked not to the right nor the left, but went on. Her pace was wild and rapid, and so little did she take note of events, that within two or three miles of Ghent, she passed Peter Krubingen, refreshing himself at a roadside inn. The man muttered an imprecation, leaped on his horse, and galloped after her; but she did not follow the main road, and he did not overtake her. He entered at one gate, she at the other, and their arrival at the banker's house was almost simultaneous; hence the terror and alarm of the young man after his interview with his father.

Meanwhile the two prisoners had made good use of their time; and about half an hour after the flight of Poleska, they were free. They bounded to the road, and found some carriers beating at the inn-door. A few words stopped them; and Paul, whose money and papers of value were all on his person, readily obtained the use of two horses. Away they galloped on to Ghent: and in two hours entered the town by different gates, at both of which they gave a full description of Peter Krubingen. They met at the guard-house of the burghers, and thence the news flew to the other gates. Half a dozen men followed them to the banker's house, in a low tavern near which the inn-keeper was arrested. The rest is known already.

XIII.

It was a proud day in Rosenfelt House. The arrival of his friend in person was at first a great shock to the banker, while at the discovery of the cheat practised upon him he felt humiliated. It took some time to explain to him the real state of affairs. The mixing up of the name of Rigardin with the matter made clear much that had happened. He scarcely knew on whom most to lavish his caresses; he gently chid Leon for leaving them, and thus risking results so terrible.

But his conduct to his foster-brother brought tears to the eyes of all. He was never weary of gazing at him; he asked him incessant questions; he scolded him for being silent for so many years; he thanked God for preserving him, and for the opportune meeting with Leon Gony.

'But what have you done for more than a score of years—since your departure,' he asked at last.

Paul then told him the story of his adventures how in that new country after suffering incredible hardships he had finally risen from the position of private soldier to that of officer; how he had married a rich widow, who, after a few years of domestic happiness, had died, leaving him in the possession of a fortune which she had brought him; and how he had written at various times to his friends in the old country, but never receiving replies, had finally ceased to write. He concluded:—'I had now nothing to attach me to Mexico, and my thoughts naturally turned to my old home; and the wish rose strong in my heart to return and find whether my old friend Karl still lived and still remembered me.'

'God bless you, Paul, for thinking of me.' 'Yes, once the thought of you entered my head, it remained there day and night; it haunted me incessantly. I began to realize my fortune; but this took some time, as it was necessary to be done by stealth. At last I had remitted the whole to a banker in Rotterdam, one Peter Kelps.'

'A good man—my correspondent; your money is safe,' but in the wealthy banker, smiling.

'I started then for Europe, and eager to find you, came hither direct from Spain on horseback. The rest you have learned already. But now, what is to be done with the knives to whom I owe a cord and gibbet?'

'Paul Woltmann,' said Leon, quickly, 'our troubles are now over—let us not average.—These wretches deserve condign punishment, and society will seek to punish them; but recollect my vow to Poleska; the boy must not be harmed.'

'Leon Gony,' exclaimed Paul, 'I owe you too much not to acquiesce in anything you ask of me; but these knives must not run loose on society, to trick and rob others.'

'Certainly not; but Poleska may save them; she loves the boy—let her marry him. Once her husband, she will master him completely.—Then let them answer for the father. Send them back to the inn, knowing that our eye is upon them. Let us see that the place be watched, and there will be little fear of their doing harm.'

'I consent,' said Paul, approvingly, 'though the father deserves a halter.'

'I think Leon's project wise,' put in Karl.—'I do not want exposure, though the events of the last month must be explained. First, however, let these knives leave the town. No time is to be lost. Leon, do you have them sent for, that they may be examined; do you, Edith, produce Poleska.'

The two lovers hurried away; and half an hour later, the prisoners and their old servant were in presence of the chief magistrate of Ghent. The pretended Peter Krubingen looked defiant; his son hung his head, and wept; Poleska was very pale.

'You are aware, Rigardin, that your life is forfeited?' began Karl.

'Take it then,' said the prisoner sullenly.

'Not only your own life, but that of your son.'

Paul trembled like a waving leaf; Rigardin gulped down a heavy sigh, and the expression of his countenance softened; while Poleska leaned against the wall for support, her hand pressed convulsively upon her heart.

'I know it, Karl Rosenfelt,' said the man, half sullenly, half imploringly; 'but take my life only for that boy is innocent, save of obedience to a bad father.'

The three men looked at each other; Paul, Karl, and Leon whispered together.

'That word, Rigardin, has saved you,' said Karl, suddenly turning round; 'there is one green spot in your seared heart yet. But you are aware of the affection of Poleska for your son.'

'I am,' said the man almost sardonically.

'Then consent to their marriage—swear to live with them, to treat them as your children, and you may have a conditional pardon. You will be bound down, under penalty of being transported to America, never to go one mile beyond your inn, until such time as we see fit, from your good conduct, to relax our severity.'

Peter Rigardin looked stupidly astonished; he could not understand such clemency on the part of the injured.

'You seem surprised. Learn that you owe this to the man most injured—to Leon Gony. He would not have his marriage made sad by the sorrows even of the guilty. But speak: do you consent?'

'I do; and by every saint in heaven I swear.'

'Swear not. I will take your word, though using all just precaution. Now, Louis, do you consent to marry Poleska, and be unto her a husband?'

'I thank you all, my masters,' replied Louis in a timid tone; 'but Poleska—'

'Will be your wife so long as you keep from guilt. But the day you again look at crime, I leave you to your fate,' said Poleska firmly and resolutely.

'The strong woman will save the weak man,' whispered Paul.

Karl nodded, and then the prisoners were removed. Next day Louis and Poleska were married, and they went back to the inn. It was re-opened, and with the aid of money given by Leon, repaired and replenished. The father accompanied them. His first act was one that showed his desire to keep his word: he boldly told all his evil associates what had happened, and then added that if they did anything to his knowledge, they would be denounced; while, in case of any harm happening to him, a list of their names was in the hands of the chief magistrate of Ghent. Then he set to work to aid his children. They had now a man-servant and a chamber-maid, both watches over Peter; and as the house became clean, the accommodation good, and the neighborhood got cleared of the alarmed ex-confederates, the house was frequented, and prospered. The man was not cured in heart for a long time, but he had good watch kept over him; and in course of time finding a life free from crime very much easier and happier than one of guilt, he became at all events a respectable man. Poleska became a portly hostess. She ruled Louis kindly but firmly, and was thorough mistress of her house. Supported and protected by a woman of energy, loved by her, Louis got cured of the evil-teaching of his youth; and at forty was a jolly, talkative, gossipping, but honest host, with half-a-dozen children, the delight of a strange and somewhat grave old man they called grandfather.

Leon and Edith continued to protect them.—When it was seen that they all kept firmly on the right road, the vigilance of the magistrate relaxed, and they were not only pardoned, but treated kindly. As for the young lovers, they were very happy; they married, and lived still in Rosenfelt House for some years. At the death of Karl, which took place ten years later, and one year after that of Paul, the young man found himself so rich, that he sold his bank to two of his wealthiest correspondents, and retired to Paris, where the son of the jeweller became count and lord, taking the name of Leon de Gony. Had the wealth of the banker fallen into the hands of the young impostor, it would have melted like water, for money is a good or an evil as we know its use and value. Gold—like the Indian plant which, cut in its raw state, is death, while prepared, it is the bread of life—is a balm, a talisman, or a deadly poison, as it is used ill or well.

THE END.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

We (Dublin Morning News) sincerely regret to have to announce to our readers the death of the Very Rev. James Rickard, P.P., V.G., Ballymore Eustace, co. Kildare, which melancholy event occurred on the 8th Oct. The deceased was a most estimable and zealous clergyman, highly revered by his parishioners, by whom his loss will be deeply regretted. May his soul rest in peace.

The ceremony of profession took place on Sunday, the Feast of the Holy Rosary, in the chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Athy, co. Kildare. The two young ladies receiving the black veil were Miss Eliza Griffith (in religion Sister Mary Bernard), the daughter of Mr. Richard Griffith, of Mountmellick, in the Queen's County, and Miss Lyons (in religion Sister M. Gonzaga), Dr. Quin, P.P., of Athy, by special permission of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, officiated on this very interesting occasion, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Doyle, C.U., Athy, and Rev. Mr. McDonnell, C.C., Ballyglass.

October 4th an influential meeting was held in the Catholic church of Callan, County Kilkenny, for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a monastery and schools for the Christian Brothers in the ancient and truly Catholic town of Callan, the birth-place of the precursor of free Catholic education in England. The best part of the proceedings was the readiness shown by the people to supply the sinews of war.

The Venerable Archbishop John Coghlan, Archdeacon of Achoury, of Kilmoye, in the county of Mayo, by his last will and testament, bearing date, the 14th day of August, 1832, bequeathed the sum of £50 for an altar in Kilmoye church, and £18 for an altar in Ballymore chapel, and £5 to John Finn, Parish Priest of Kiltaster, for an altar in Doulabeg new church, an £11 to Dr. Durkan for the ornamentation of the cathedral of Ballyshannon, and £3 for ornaments for the chapel of Gurteen, and 10 for the chapel of Foxford; and to such Priests as his executor thinks proper £20 for Masses for his soul; and £4 to the Society for the propagation of the Faith, and £20 to the Mater Misericordie Hospital, Eccles street, Dublin, and in case Dr. McHale, Archbishop of Tuam erects within the next five years an asylum for aged and infirm Priests, he bequeathed £10 to such institution, and £20 to the poor of Kilmoye.—*Dublin Gazette.*

MARK OF RESPECT.—Youghal, County Waterford, Monday.—The unexpected and sudden removal to Middleton of Rev. James Curry, the Roman Catholic Curate of this town for the last five years, has created feelings of the deepest regret, not alone among his parishioners but even those of a different persuasion. They met and knew him as the good Christian man and courteous gentleman. Mr. Barry was greatly esteemed and respected by all classes in this town as was testified by the numerous and influential meeting which assembled, on a brief notice, at a ves-

try on Saturday, to devise means to give expression to the high estimate of regard and esteem in which the reverend gentleman was held as also to convey to him the general regret felt at his departure. The chair was taken by John Carberry, Esq., J.P. A committee was named to prepare a suitable address, and a subscription list was opened for the purpose of presenting Mr. Barry with a valuable testimonial. Several gentlemen addressed the meeting, and passed some well deserved eulogiums on the Rev. Mr. Barry's social and clerical bearing while among them. The thanks of the meeting having been passed in due form to the worthy chairman, the proceedings terminated.

On Sunday, Oct. 4, the gates of St. Bridget's Catholic Church, Killeshandra, were thrown open to a crowded congregation, who met for the purpose of being present at the celebration of the first Mass within its walls. High Mass was sung by the Rev. O. O'Reilly, P.P., Carrigallen, who was assisted by Rev. T. Smith, C.C., Killeshandra, as Deacon. The choir from Arragh was in attendance, and, under the direction of Mr. Francis McCalghey, acquitted themselves creditably of the duty that devolved on them. At the conclusion of the Mass, Rev. W. H. Anderson, of the Catholic University, preached a highly eloquent and very impressive sermon. The collection made at its close amounted to upwards of \$130.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT MONAGHAN.—All honor to the zeal and energy of the venerated Bishop of Clogher, the most Rev. Dr. McNally. Mindful of the glories of the past, mindful, too, of its trials, and grateful to God for the peace of the present and brightening hopes of the future, he has the new cathedral of Clogher in process of erection, and will pray, live to perform the crowning act of his distinguished episcopate by consecrating this temple to the honor of the living God. His lordship has not as yet formally commenced any collection outside his own diocese in aid of the cathedral funds, but, like the other distinguished bishops who have been engaged in similar undertakings, he will now appeal to the friends of religion in every part of the country, beginning with the generous and enterprising people of Dundalk, of the evidences of whose religious zeal it is little to say that they are an honor to our country, and will bring down upon themselves and their children the choicest blessings of heaven. The appeal of the good Bishop of Clogher will, no doubt, have the warmest sympathy of Dean Kiernan and his curates. The claims of charity and religion, seconded by the personal friendship of many, and the universal respect of all for the episcopal character, will be sure to speak warmly and convincingly to the hearts of the people of Dundalk; and therefore, notwithstanding their great labors for the "beauty of God's house" among themselves, they will assist their neighbors in contributing to the glory of a "common cause," for faith is identical, and the exercise of charity is not rightly restricted to place. The time was when Clogher had its cathedral, erected, too, by St. Macarten at the earnest wish of St. Patrick himself. For centuries the solemnity of religion were there offered, but the dark days of persecution came and the sacred temple was profaned and destroyed, or perverted to the purposes of a new-born creed, and not only the cathedral, but nearly all the churches of the diocese, were similarly desecrated. And thus did the poor people live on in suffering, confidently looking forward to the days of better cheer. Of course, similar was the fate of every other diocese, and this fact, showing, as it does, the identity of cause, shows, too, that when those days of cheer so long promised have arrived we should feel an identity of sympathy. About twenty or thirty years ago few of the churches of Clogher afforded even a shelter to the congregation. In some parishes they were obliged to content themselves with the "Mass-garden." The means of education, particularly for the aspirants to the priesthood, were scanty, but to-day, thank God, under the fostering and ever watchful influence of Dr. McNally, the beautiful parochial churches are to be seen; a most magnificent college, in most desirable completeness and on a most commanding and healthy site; all the evidences of the progress of religion are the most convincing and consoling. The female reformatory, in connection with the convent of St. Louis at Monaghan, is another of the institutions which have flourished under his lordship's patronage. A fresh evidence is now being supplied in the erection of the new cathedral, and I have been as delighted as astonished to hear of the singular coincidence that from the site of the Cathedral of Monaghan, the Cathedral at Arragh can be distinctly seen.—*Dundalk Reporter.*

In the Church of St. Nicholas, Galway, the Rev. J. Dole received the holy order of priesthood from the Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Bishop of Galway.

TIPPERARY.—Irish Nationalists.—The *Cork Herald* contains the following sketch of the second meeting of 'nationalists' on Sunday: 'A mass meeting of the Irish nationalists was held yesterday afternoon at Ormonde Stille, in the parish of Templederry, county Tipperary for the purpose precisely similar to that recently held on Slievenamon.—The object for Ireland of the blessing of self-government.' It was attended by an immense concourse of the people from an area of twenty miles around, numbering about 10,000. The scene of the meeting was, perhaps, the wildest spot amongst the Galtees, being on the side—almost the summit—of one of the highest of the hills, itself known as Killeen. A flag was raised on an eminence, bearing a representation of the tree of liberty, with *harp* beneath, and figures of St. Patrick and Columbkille on either side, the upper edge bearing the inscription, 'We tread the land that bore us; and the lower edge, 'Salus Populi Suprema Lex.' This banner had done service in the days of the repeal agitation. There was a force of thirty-five police on the ground, under the command of Mr. J. Fleming, R.M., but the precaution was wholly unnecessary, as the proceedings were conducted in a most orderly though enthusiastic manner. The meeting was opened about four o'clock, having been appointed for two, and the chair was taken by Mr. P. E. Gill, (*Tipperary Advocate*) who addressed the meeting in a fervid and patriotic, yet prudent speech, and was cheered to the echo. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. John Finney, the Rev. P. Horan, of Toomevara; and Mr. Richard Burke, Boristotigh. Resolutions were adopted, expressing the people's disapproval of parliamentary agitation, their intention never more to vote for a representative in the British parliament, and pledging themselves to co-operate with Mr. John Martin in the patriotic movement he is about to originate in Dublin. The Rev. J. Kenyon, P.P., Templederry, would have been present but for a family affliction which had called him to Limerick, but he addressed a letter to the secretary expressing his sympathy with the object of the meeting. Letters were also read from the O'Donoghue, Rev. Mr. Lavelle, Mr. John Martin, and others, stating their willingness to attend the meeting if they thought their presence would render it more effective, heartily approving of it and its object, and expressing readiness to give any co-operation in their power towards consummating its end. The weather was at first most favourable, but when the business of the assembly had been half gone through, a steady down-pour of rain set in, but without producing any visible influence upon the gathering. The crowd was composed of the working farmers of the country.

Many circumstances concur to induce Englishmen to shut their eyes when the Irish question is named. It has been discussed so long and with so little advantage as to have become to the last degree tedious. The time, indeed, was when it forced itself upon attention, when a great popular organization, directed by an able leader, neutralized the influence of government in Ireland, and made that country emphatically the difficulty of English statesmen. Since that time a process of national exhaustion, wholly unparalleled in history, has reduced Ireland to a condition which, it is supposed, can no longer intimidate

or perplex its rulers. Ireland, it is thought, has become too weak from impoverishment, and the death, and departure of an immense proportion of its people, to renew in the breasts of Lord Palmerston or the Earl of Derby those fears with which Wellington and Peel were inspired. Its power in Parliament is of scarcely any consideration. Yet the time may again come when Ireland will be a difficult and a source of fear—perhaps of danger—to England; for as little can we doubt the existence of deep and wide-spread dissatisfaction in the country as we can the fact that its small modicum of wealth and the residue of its people are gradually disappearing. The old cry of England's difficulty being Ireland's opportunity is still a cherished article of faith amongst the Irish people, and although in the pride of our strength we may boast our ability to squelch a hostile Ireland like a rat, yet if England were embroiled in a European war, with France for an antagonist, or if the passions and interests now working here to produce a conflict with the United States were unhappily to prove successful, we know that Ireland would prove our vulnerable part, and the Irish race abroad and at home our most implacable foes. Why ought this to be? Although Ireland is held simply by the title of conquest, that surely is no reason why should be governed as a conquered country. To compare the position of this dependency of England to that of Venetia or of Poland might be considered an exaggeration; but, in fact, the case of Ireland is in some essential respects worse than either of the others. The ecclesiastical revenues of Venetia and of Poland do not go to the maintenance of a church alien to the religion and sympathies of the people; whereas what we see in Ireland is a foreign church establishment, imposed and maintained by force, devouring a large portion of the wealth of the country, and constituting a perpetually present monument of a conqueror's rule. The material of Venetia and Poland, too, have been better cared for than those of Ireland. No one has heard of the population of either of those countries having diminished like that of Ireland, one-third during the last twenty years; nor is it anywhere recorded that their fields have gone out of cultivation and become waste, or that their flocks and herds are year after year diminishing. The condition of Ireland has, in fact become such that no thoughtful man can contemplate it without something approaching to dismay, and no generous, humane-hearted man without a strong feeling of compassion. To Irishmen themselves living in Ireland, with the bitter fruits of misgovernment before their eyes, and the signs of decay and ruin around them, the strongest expressions of hatred and disaffection to the English rule may be forgiven. Those ardent Celtic natures, so attached to justice that they will not believe in a law and a government which they see working wrong, cherish projects of vengeance which it would be folly for Englishmen to deride. Because, after all, the justice of Providence is manifest in history, and no national crime was ever yet perpetrated with impunity. And in this respect blunders are as bad as crimes. But at any rate the fact remains that the government of England is ruining Ireland. We cannot be surprised, therefore, at the vitality of the party of Irish Nationalists, how much soever we may dissent from their special object, and disapprove of the means they contemplate. Again one of the Tipperary mountains has witnessed a gathering of the people under the head of this party. This meeting at Ormonde Stille on Sunday last was a most impressive demonstration than that some time since at Slievenamon. Ten thousand people, mostly working farmers, with their sons and daughters, do not thus assemble to give expression to their grievances without having a substantial ground of complaint; and as a sign the British Government will be wise not to regard it. But their wrongs are not matters of mere inference. They are known and specific. Practically they spring out of the law of landlord and tenant—a law framed with the utmost exactness to reduce the tenant to the condition of a labourer toiling for the production of rent for the landlord. There are in Ireland some good landlords who do not take advantage of the law, but deal equitably with their tenants. Still, we know, laws ought not to be made on the assumption that all men are honest. Now, Irish landlords as a class care for nothing except to screw as much immediate rent out of their tenants as they can; and the law of landlord and tenant, and when effected they immediately become the property of the landlord, from the power which he possesses of evicting the tenant without any payment for his improvements. That is to say, the law enables the landlord to rob the tenant, and he robs him accordingly. At the Ormonde Stille meeting, Mr. Gill of the *Tipperary Advocate*, mentioned an instance which few of his hearers could not parallel:—'I know an honest farmer who held land at the foot of Devil's Bit, and who, one day, standing before Mr. Barrister Howley, in the sessions court of Newagh, protested against the injustice of the law and the landlord: 'My lord,' said he, 'am I to be robbed here in this courthouse of the fruits of my industry for fifteen years? I could get £200 for my interest in the land, and am I now, by the caprice of the landlord, to be turned out of my home and beggared?' The barrister seemed to pity him, and said, 'My poor man, I can't help that; it is a great hardship, but the law is against you.' That is a law which makes robbery just.' This infamous law it is, together with the incursions of the Established Church—itsself the greatest landlord in Ireland, and in all temporal matters solidary with the rest of the landlords—which is driving the Irish small farmers and peasantry to America, where they know they can soon become proprietors of the farms they cultivate, and be free to take an independent part in the government of their own affairs. Now, an independent Ireland is of course out of the question; but, surely, it is not to be said that the extinction of this mark of injustice of the law of landlord and tenant is out of the question? If so—if English statesmen choose rather to acquiesce in the will of the Irish landlords and their ally, the church than to consult the clear rights and interests of the Irish people, they must not be surprised if a worse difficulty should arise. The young men of Ireland who still remain at home do not think that for the present they could have any chance against England, but quiet discontent makes them nourish the hope that the time may come. This was the tone of the Tipperary meeting. And may the time not come, and come too largely, in consequence of the existence of this feeling of Irish hostility towards England? People here who talk lightly of a war with the United States know little what they say. Not a soldier nor a seaman would be got from Ireland to help us to fight that battle; but, on the contrary, we should have Irishmen as domestic enemies to repress, and Irishmen as foreign foes to encounter. This might prove no real danger, but it would be a decided disadvantage and loss, and an enormous scandal, as it is now a scandal to England that so considerable a portion of her subjects should long to see her in a difficulty in order that they may seize the opportunity. This government, therefore, has before it two imperative duties. The first and most urgent is to behave well towards foreign nations, including the United States, in order not to get into any difficulty while Ireland and the Irish race abroad are discontented and hostile. The second is to make haste to content the Irish people by substituting a just law of landlord and tenant for that which is now driving away the cultivators of the soil in despair, and by abating gradually the standing insult and grievous oppression of the Established Church in Ireland. Such measures honestly undertaken by a minister of firm will, could not fail to meet adequate support both in England and Ireland, and the Irish difficulty would disappear for ever.—*Morning Star.*

STATISTICS OF RENT.—Once again Mr. Donnelly's statistics are before the public, and the tale they tell is the old tale of wreck and ruin. How shall an Irish journalist write of them? What shall he say that he has not said before? The subject of Ireland's decadence in wealth and strength is a trite one; but in that very fact lies the most terrible ac-

cusation against her rulers. Mr. Donnelly's statistics tell us of a continued decrease in the population of Ireland, and a like decrease in her agricultural produce. The picture they present to us—of a people flying from their native land—of idleness and despair falling on those who remain—of fields going out of cultivation—of live stock diminishing in number—of a nation sinking deeper every day into poverty, and perishing neglected and unaided. But those statistics do not form the sole proof of Ireland's decay; they but corroborate other proof, which are of a more convincing nature. They form but a portion of a great mass of evidence, all tending to one conclusion. They accord with all we see, with all we hear from competent witnesses, and with all we read emanating from authoritative sources. Many an Irishman will feel inclined to turn sadly from any array of the figures that demonstrate the progress of his country to ruin. He will not care to read them, for he knows the broad fact, and he desires to learn only how that progress may be arrested, and how the ruthless spoiler of Ireland may be punished terribly and speedily. Yet, no one can know too much of the truth in this case, and it is our duty to place the chief particulars relating to the present gloomy but important subject before our readers. The statistics of agriculture and emigration, which have just been published, inform us that—

Acres.  
For the year 1863, as compared with 1862, there has been a total decrease in the acreage under crops, amounting to..... 92,431  
But in 1862, as compared with 1861, there was a decrease in the acreage under crops amounting to..... 138,341  
And in 1861, as compared with 1860, there was a decrease amounting to..... 81,373  
This shows a loss of acreage under cultivation in 1863, as compared with 1860, amounting to..... 312,545  
And between the year 1860 and the year 1857 there was a falling off of..... 106,184  
Making a total decrease between 1863 and 1857 of..... 418,729  
These figures are drawn from the official returns. Let the reader remember them. Over four hundred thousand acres gone out of cultivation in this country since the year 1857! The loss in money represented by these figures must be computed for each year separately, and the sums then added together. It will be found to be enormous. But it does not represent our whole loss, for in other sources of wealth we have been at the same time losing heavily.

In 1861 the loss of value in live stock, as compared with the previous year, was officially set down at..... £1,161,343  
In 1862, as compared with 1861, it was..... 1,564,719  
And in 1863, as compared with 1862, it was..... 1,227,941  
Making a total loss on live stock in three years, amounting to..... £3,952,969  
If we calculate the loss back to 1859, we find it amounts to £5,370,713. Then the loss of our population remains to be counted up. From March, 1851, up to the present time, our country has lost by emigration—as shown by Mr. Donnelly's statistics—1,378,333 persons. To these facts we may add our loss by the undue taxation which the British Government imposes on us. It amounts to be about £3,000,000 annually. To this again we have to add our *dead loss* by *absentee rents* and by *payments* for articles of British manufacture, which, were Ireland self-governed, would be produced at home, and this we may set down as, at the very lowest, £10,000,000 annually. And we have still to recollect that, while the population and the wealth of Ireland are diminishing as above shown, the burden of taxation imposed on Ireland by England is being increased. In the year of the Union, the population of Ireland was nearly what it is at present—but Ireland now pays double the amount of taxation which she paid at that time. England, wealthy England, is having her taxation lightened by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; Ireland, impoverished Ireland, is having hers increased. A parliamentary return, recently published, shows that during some years past the taxes remitted in Great Britain exceeded those imposed by £44,386,037, while the taxes imposed on Ireland exceeded those remitted by £1,882,287.—*Nation.*

TRUE LIBERALITY.—We refer with no little pride to the proceedings of the guardians of the Boyle Union on Saturday last. Here we find a Protestant gentleman, John Law Hackett, Esq., J.P., proposing a resolution having for its object the providing a suitable place for Catholic worship in the workhouse and the resolution, which was seconded by another Protestant gentleman, R. N. Gardiner, Esq., passed almost unanimously. Equally gratifying was it to find a Catholic gentleman proposing a resolution for an improvement in that portion of the house allotted for the Protestant chapel, and we trust that we shall have many such instances of toleration at both sides to record. It is indeed hopeful to witness such an evidence of kindly Christian feeling—were the example generally followed throughout Ireland, we feel satisfied that it would lead not only to the peace but contribute to the prosperity of the country.—*Sligo Champion.*

IRISH AND FRENCH.—We (*Irishman*) translate the following from *L'International*, published in Paris: 'The Irish would seem born to be loaded, before foreigners, with the responsibility of all! the absurdities, and even all the vices of the English people.—Devoted to play the part of the scape-goat, there is not a policeman beaten, a pane broken, there is not a drunken man taken up throughout the United Kingdom that is not set down against him, and his name serves as an adjective to all terms which express brutality: 'Irish Riots,' 'Irish Dutchguardism,' are proverbial expressions. And notwithstanding, the English possess savageness and brutality enough, not to be able to borrow any from the Celtic element. National and religious sensitiveness, and local disputes, explain the scuffles and tumultuous scenes in which the Irish are the principal actors; but we feel we would calumniate them in attributing to them a brutality so unprovoked, so stupid, as that of which the villagers of St. Catherine, Guildford, near London, gave proof last Sunday.'

AUSTRALIA AND IRELAND.—It will be remembered that some time ago the three sons of the Hon. John O'Shannessy visited Tipperary, their father's native place, when they were hospitably entertained at a public banquet in Dobbin's Hotel, spontaneously got up by the gentry, the leading merchants, and other respectable inhabitants of the town, sixty-five of whom sat down to an elegant and most substantial repast, after which toasts, speeches, and songs were given in a genuine Irish style. The elder of the three brothers, bound for Rome, had to take his departure immediately after the banquet; but it was only last week that the other two left for Douay College, where they are being educated. Previous to their departure they visited, and were visited and introduced to, numerous friends and relations, who were not made aware of their arrival till after the banquet, otherwise Dobbin's Hotel, though spacious, would scarcely contain those that might have been present. Their last visit was paid to the venerable and Rev. Edmund O'Shannessy, P.P., Dragoon, uncle to their honorable father; and amongst the other relations introduced to them were Mr. John Roche and his son, Edward A. Roche, of Cork.

Surgeon Thos. Wilson Webb, of Ross House, Tara, county Meath, has been appointed to the Dunsway and Dillon's-bridge Constabulary districts, by the Inspector-General, in the room of the late Henry Bevan Webb, M.D.

A young girl recently died near Rathdowney, Queen's County, from mortification, which arose from an improper operation in piercing her ears for ear-rings. Dr. Ormsby, of Durrrow, was called in, but could not save her life.

The Catholic University opened its session on Sunday, the 11th October. High Mass was celebrated at the University Chapel, after which the Very Rev. Rector delivered a short and patriotic address. He said that day was the Feast of the Dedication of the Churches of Ireland, and was chosen as being not only a religious event, but also a festival of our Nation. Faith and Fatherland, Science and Religion, were the watchwords and ends of the Catholic University, and it became the duty of the students to do credit to their faith, and labor for the resuscitation of our country. Grand relics dot the face of the land, attesting the piety and patriotism of our ancestors, proclaiming their undying fame and ancient glory. They impose on the young men of Ireland the responsibility of proving themselves worthy of so noble ancestors. Under the shadows of those great cathedrals and churches sprang up those schools and virtual universities of past ages, which sent the fame of Irish learning over Europe. It belongs to the men of the present to emulate them, to revive the glories of the past, restore our ancient fame as a land of scholars as well as of saints and able to withstand those hostile to our faith and the enemies who oppose the elevation of our beloved country.—Dublin Irishman.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE, AND THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY AT DUBLIN.—We give elsewhere an article from the Morning Herald, for the sake of the interest it may have for our Catholic readers. But in so doing we must express our dissent from the view which supposes that there can be no adequate teaching for the sons of English Catholics without seeking for it at Cambridge or Oxford. Why should they not lend the aid of their wealth and the prestige offered by their rank to the Catholic University of Ireland? It would not be the first time that this country was sought for because of its possession of academics wherein Christian and secular learning were cultivated for the benefit of Englishmen and other strangers. True, at present it has to struggle against a thousand difficulties, but it would be a wholesome outlet for the long pent up energies of English Catholics to aid in winning its way through those obstacles. In England the English Catholics are few and rich; in Ireland we are poor and many. The long habit of fighting for the privileges to which manhood and justice entitle all creeds alike, has given us the confidence and perseverance of a people destined to progress. The comparative helplessness of our brethren in England has had an opposite effect on them. Too proud to join a society where they were looked on doubtfully, they have condemned themselves to a sort of social, and political ostracism, and in both social and political relations they are characterized by a shy and haughty reserve. They look even askance upon the rough energy of necessity, born with which we fight their battles and our own. But it is to that we and they are indebted for the equality we hold before the law with all men, no matter what their faith. It is that fearless effort they have to thank for the privilege, of which the Herald now boasts, that permits Catholics to enter at certain colleges of Oxford and Cambridge. But it is after all desirable that the sons of the purest aristocracy in England should feel themselves permitted to take their rank as English gentlemen upon suffrage? Would it not be the most manly course to seek education founded upon the principles they recognize, and in an institution devoted to the Faith for which they in other respects are ready to make sacrifices? By such a course they would establish a more complete understanding between the co-religionists of the two countries, and they would take for themselves a stronger and prouder position. Of course, we do not mean to contend that the educational advantages in institutions so old and so richly endowed as the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge are not in some respects superior to those that can now be obtained at the Catholic University. The last is but a newly born infant compared to a grown man. But the infancy is that of a Hercules, and will one day grow into an exuberant life. At present, it is quite clear that the son of a Catholic nobleman or gentleman of fortune sent to Oxford or Cambridge would find more of his peers to mix with than he would in the Dublin Academy. But if it be desirable that a young Catholic gentleman should mix largely with his equals in rank, for the sake of certain social advantages, let it be remembered that the gain is not unaccompanied with risk. There is in the terse language of the Papal bull "dangere" at once "to faith and morals." It is of course quite possible that the Catholic youth may leave either University of the same faith as he left it. But will that faith be equally pure—equally well established? And how about the morals? Is the life of the youth of these grand institutions regulated with an especial regard to the observance of the moral laws? It may after all be well worth while for wealthy English Catholics to consider whether the placing the advantages of the great English Universities, and the comparatively small Irish one, in the scales, there might not be some judgment in choosing humbly. Let us add, Irish Catholics have done something for them; why should they not do something to forward a great Irish undertaking?—Cork Examiner.

The branch line between Kilmessan to Athboy, county Meath, on the Dublin and Meath Railroad, is rapidly progressing towards completion, and will soon be opened for traffic. The line is now finished to the town of Trim, and the works to Athboy are being vigorously pushed on, so that by the close of the year we shall be able to report the opening of the entire line. The rapidity with which the work has been executed reflects very great credit on the spirited contractor, John Killeen, Esq., who, with untiring zeal, has conducted the works personally throughout, and was enabled by great exertions to have the line ready for the conveyance of cattle by rail from the ensuing fair of Trim. The fine iron lattice bridge which spans the Boyne near Rathfriland, on the most picturesque portion of the line, is quite complete, and was satisfactorily tested some time back. It is considered to be one of the strongest of the kind ever constructed, and must bring great credit to all concerned in its erection.

THE LATE BOAT ACCIDENT IN CARLINGFORD LOUGH.—At the last meeting of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution a reward was voted to the crew of four men for putting off and rescuing three out of six persons who had been capsized from their boat off Killowen, in Carlingford Lough.—Northern Whig.

The weekly meeting of the Polish Committee of Ireland was held on Tuesday, the 6th inst., at the City Hall, Peter Paul McSwiney, Esq., Lord Mayor Elect in the chair. Letters were read, enclosing contributions, from Rev. Sylvester Malone, Kilkee, 10s; Richard Dalton, Tipperary, 2s 6s; John McCormack, 4s; William Bryan, Leominster, Passage, Cork 2s; and William Hill, East Arden, Tipperary, 1s. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Dalton, Tipperary, and his name was added to the committee. An installment of £20 was directed to be forwarded to the committee at Paris.

By the capsizing of a mail coach on the 28th ult., near Ferris, county Wexford, Sir James Power, who was one of the passengers, received a fracture of the shoulder. The coachman was seriously injured by the violence of the fall.

O'CONNELL MONUMENT.—On Wednesday, the 7th inst., a meeting of the committee for promoting this national project was held in the City Hall, Dublin, the Rev. Mgr. O'Connell, P.P., in the chair. After a good deal of discussion on whether the monument should be erected in Sackville street or in Stephen's Green, it was proposed and carried, on the motion of Prof. Kavanagh, that the committee should advertise for the design for the national monument, the plans to be framed on an estimate of £10,000, and to be so designed as to admit of additional expenditure. It was next moved and carried that the committee give £50, £30, and £20 for each design as the committee might select as best, second best and third best.

At a late special meeting of the O'Connell National Monument Committee held in Dublin, it was resolved upon to advertise for designs, of which O'Connell's statue is to form an imposing feature; that the monument be erected on the site in Sackville street, granted by the Corporation, and that while the plans of the testimonial be framed on an estimate of £10,000, they shall be so designed as to admit of additional expenditure. The Committee also voted sums of £50, £30, and £20 for the three best designs that might be selected. At the meeting a subscription of £5 was handed in from the Venerable Archdeacon Laffan, P.P., V.G., who was unanimously added to the Committee. Some £5,400 are at present in the hands of the Committee, but they feel confident of having £10,000 by the time of the completion of the work.

ON BOARD THE BLACK PRINCE.—A correspondent of a Dublin journal gives an amusing description of the scenes on board the Black Prince when a number of visitors were compelled to remain on the ship by a sudden and violent storm, which cut off all communication with the shore. 'The storm,' he says 'exceedingly alarmed the visitors; but what was their consternation when the captain gave orders to get steam up, so that the vessel might put to sea if the wind increased. Here was a pretty fit for us citizens, who expected we would have been all home to our dinners and business before six o'clock! Things looked gloomy, and hunger did not improve the state of our temper. Suddenly an order is heard—"supply all the visitors with tea and biscuit." "Ay, ay, sir," and no sooner said than done. Behold us all sitting around the mess-tables, the noble crew having vacated them for our accommodation. The politeness and hospitality of the sailors exceeded anything I can describe, and as we walked round the enormous mess-tables afterwards, each master of ceremonies vied with the other in the pressing solicitations, "Have you had tea, sir? pray prevail on the ladies to have some from us!" Tea over, the fine brass band of the vessel, in handsome uniforms, took their places amongst the visitors (no selfish performance for the captain's own pleasure,) and performed several gallops, waltzes, &c. Imagine our astonishment when we hear the order that 200 lbs. of beef is to be got ready for our supper. Hungry as wolves we attacked the soup and beef; then followed the gay dance, the jocular song, and every exertion to make us jolly. Still the storm continues; and—can you believe it, sir?—the next order was, "Prepare beds for the ladies in the Captain's cabin; gentlemen will be made comfortable in another part of the ship." Large sails and blankets were provided for all of us. The generous crew also gave up their hammocks to those who preferred that method of sleeping, while they cheerfully stretched themselves on the floor. And observe, this was all disinterested for no pecuniary compensation was sure to offend and be indignantly refused. Soon were 500 visitors quietly asleep. However it was not of long duration; for it having become calm, the Kingstown and other steamers came alongside, and we thought it better to return, the officers most gallantly forming a gangway, and putting our wives and daughters safe on board, without being rudely crushed. We men then got on board, and finally arrived in Kingstown between one and two o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Whately is believed to have been the main author of National Education in Ireland. It is well known to have been a compromise for which the sanction of Archbishop Murray and many other excellent Catholics was obtained. It is equally notorious that it is now condemned by almost all Catholics. On this the Times charges the rulers of the Church of having repudiated for their own convenience terms to which they had originally consented. It says, "He had done what he could. He had made his compromise with the existing authorities of the Roman Catholic Church, and might have known that Church would not hold itself bound to it when it found the opportunity of obtaining more favorable terms." Nothing could be more opposite to the facts than this insinuation. How far Dr. Whately was personally responsible we do not know. But the simple fact is, that the Protestant party, having prevailed upon the Catholics to make great concessions in adopting a system of education which was very far indeed from what they approved and had a just right to demand, began almost from the first to modify that system by little and little, and always in an anti-Catholic direction. It is true that very recently some slight concessions have been made to demands of Catholics. But, even thus, the present system is incomparably greater facilities for proselytism than that to which Archbishop Murray gave his consent. If our space allowed nothing could be easier than to prove this.—Weekly Register.

Lord Leitrim's scandalous insult to the Viceroy of Ireland has been promptly and most properly visited upon its author. The owner of the Inn at Meath is no longer a Deputy Lieutenant for Leitrim nor a Justice of the Peace for the counties of Leitrim, Galway, and Donegal. To have allowed him to retain these social distinctions and the Magisterial office after his indecent and ill-bred insult to the Viceroy of the Queen in Ireland, would have been an act of complicity after the fact on the part of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland deserving of the severest censure. Lord Leitrim had no personal quarrel with Lord Carlisle and in Ireland Lord Carlisle's individual rank, name, and character, are at present merged in his high official position. It was as Viceroy that Lord Leitrim felt animosity towards him, and it was against the Viceroy that he ordered the tenant of his hotel in Connemara to close his doors. The act was stupid, ill-bred, inhospitable, and disgraceful, in whatever light it may be viewed; but, on the part of a magistrate towards the representative of the Sovereign, it was a great deal more and a great deal worse.—H.

Michael Conolly, late of No. 25 South King street, in the city of Dublin, bread and biscuit baker, who died recently, bequeathed to the governors of St. Vincent's Hospital, Stephen's Green, Dublin, a sum of £50 for the use of said hospital; and to the Catholic clergymen of Whitefriar street and Clarendon street chapels, Dublin, the respective sums of £5 each, for Masses for the repose of his soul.

The Kilkenny Journal says:—In a conversation that took place at the Kilkenny Board of Guardians, on Thursday last, with regard to the crops, Mr. Blanehfield stated that the potatoes were daily "blackening," and gave it as his opinion that this year's yield would not equal last. In this opinion many Guardians concurred, adding that before winter sets in the applicants for admission to the workhouse will be more numerous than heretofore. The corn crops are not so much despaired of, but it is the prevailing opinion that the reports about the beautiful harvests that were daily chronicled were entirely premature.

William John Holywood, John Maguire and Richard Goff recently lost their lives by being buried in a well by an explosion of gas in pipes which the former had been employed to repair, at the Black Cross, Carran.

The tenacity of Sir William Henry Roger Palmer, on his county Dublin estates, recently presented him with an address of sympathy and condolence on the death of his daughter, Mrs. Peel.

Died, on the 5th of October, at the Convent of Mercy, Rensickillen, Sister Mary Paul, in the world, Miss Hoega. Upon Wednesday, the 7th inst., the office for the dead have been recited, High Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated. The deceased Sister was from Waterford. She was young, highly accomplished and handsome. The funeral was immensely large, and was rendered striking by a procession of the girls belonging to the school in which the deceased was a very efficient teacher, dressed in the mourning for virgins—white, set off with black.

We understand that a widow, residing at Lowtherton, county Fermanagh, has been left the sum of \$100,000 and 10 acres of valuable land, at the diggings in California. The Most Rev. Dr. McNally has received the paper document from the bishop of the district, and when vouched for by his lordship, they will be handed over to the fortunate widow.—Dundalk Examiner.

The post of Secretary to the Board of Catholic Cemeteries, says the Dublin Nation, has this week been conferred on a truly deserving candidate—Mr. Charles Coyle. The compliment involved in this selection, from a list of nearly one hundred competitors, is in itself a high testimony to his character and worth. Mr. Coyle won the esteem and confidence of every member of the Central Relief Committee, of which body he was Assistant Secretary during the two years of its arduous labors which have just closed. Active, trustworthy, and faithful, amiable, kindly, and obliging, he was an invaluable aid in the great and good labors which his worthy chief, Mr. Devitt, so ably directed or discharged.—We rejoice at Mr. Coyle's appointment, and feel confident the Board of Catholic Cemeteries will have no occasion to repent their choice.

At a late meeting of the Dublin Corporation, the Lord Mayor, who presided, stated that the Dublin Evening Mail said that the salary of the Lord Mayor is £2,000 a-year and about £1,000 from fees, he felt called on to show that the salary which he had received was but £1,900, and that during his term of office he had not received one penny of the so-called fees, for he had left them to his Secretary—which he believed had been the usual custom amongst his predecessors.

Samuel Johnston, Esq., of Brookville, Wexford, has been appointed, to the commission of the peace for the county of Wexford.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. MANNING AND THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—The Very Rev. Dr. Manning, formerly Archdeacon of Chichester, preached at the opening of a new Roman Catholic Chapel at Bath a day or two since, and in the course of his sermon remarked that the Anglican church had reached a crisis in her history and that signs were not wanting of her decline. There was the cry from her teachers to be released from the "Articles" which bound them; there was the lament that the youth, the intellect, the hope of England were turning from their teachers; and there was on the part of some of her highest dignitaries not only a disposition to discredit portions of the Word of God, but a denial of its inspiration. The rev. gentleman reviewed at great length the history of the Papal Church and the Church of England, and said that while the latter, in the full enjoyment for the last 300 years of liberty and State patronage, was now declining, the former was no sooner relieved from penal enactments and persecutions, compared to which the falsely styled barbarities of the Inquisition were tender mercies, than she showed her native strength, vigor, and earnestness, and stood forth in these days the terror of their opponents.—Times.

The British Admiralty had decided to construct a new squadron of iron gunboats, armor plated, double screw propeller, to be armed with two heavy Armstrong guns.

Sir Roundell Palmer will have to defend the Government in the House of Commons for seizing Mr. Laird's steam ram, and, if it be possible to elicit a spark of the old feeling against truckling to foreign threats, and against arbitrary interference with the property of the subject, he will have an unpopular cause. But after all that has passed, there is no certainty that the Government will be seriously assailed.

The Ministerial organs no longer attempt to blink or disguise the fact that Lord Palmerston's Administration is rapidly losing the confidence of the country. The evidences of the reaction are too palpable and too numerous to allow the boldest partisan of the Cabinet to deny its existence.—Weekly Register.

We learn from the Court Newsmen that the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, who lately arrived in this country with their three children, intend to make a considerable stay in England. The fact is so, we believe, and it is one of much significance. The King of Prussia and his son and heir are notoriously divided in opinion as to the mode in which that country should be governed, and this divergence upon so grave a subject has produced a serious domestic alienation.—H.

On Tuesday all the Ministers met in Cabinet Council, and so urgent was the occasion and so important the matter or matters for deliberation that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was summoned from Balmoral, where he was in attendance upon the Queen, and thus prevented from accompanying Her Majesty to Aberdeen on Tuesday, as had been previously arranged. As yet no light has been thrown upon this matter by the Ministerial press, but in the clubs it is rumored that the Polish Question and the presence and proceedings connected with the Russian Squadron at New York, are the main points upon which the Foreign Secretary desired to commune with his colleagues. We believe that the visit of the Russian Squadron to New York, and the incidents to which it has given rise, have occasioned some anxiety to Ministers.—H.

The proprietors of the Great Eastern met in London on Friday to consider the course they ought to take in the present desperate position of their property. The directors had no definite "policy" to submit to the shareholders, who were told that it was for them to consider what should be done. After a good deal of discussion, in the course of which various propositions were put forward, it was determined to appoint a committee to inquire into the state of the company's affairs. It is stated that the ship has been seized under an Admiralty warrant by the owners of the Jane, a vessel which was recently run down by the Great Eastern off the Irish coast.

OPENING OF THE "GAROTTING SEASON."—Great consternation has been excited in London by a very tragical event, which has given warning of the commencement of the garrotting season. A pork-butcher, named Viki, was walking to his home one evening in the eastern part of London, when he was struck down by a violent blow on the head, and robbed of what little money he had, only about 8s. The unfortunate man continued to rise and reach his home, but in a most pitiable state of fright. As soon as his wife opened the door to him he rushed frantically into the house, exclaiming that the thieves were behind him. So great was his alarm that he took refuge in a cupboard, which he entered with such force that he got jammed between the woodwork, and could not extricate himself for five hours. The incident would be laughable were it not for the disastrous ending. It was found that he had sustained most terrible injuries of the skull, from which he died a few days afterwards. Science to say, the wife gave no alarm to the police, and so the unfortunate man made no deposition. On the coroner's inquest it was stated that the blows inflicted were just such as would have been caused by a "knuckleduster." Of course there is no clue as to the murderer.

LORD BROUGHAM AND THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—Lord Brougham, in his opening address to the Social Science Association, spoke favorably of the introduction of Sisters of Charity into hospitals, and praised the efforts of Lady Fullerton. "It was more than once urged at our last Congress," said Lord Brougham, "that the invaluable attendance in French hospitals of *Sœurs de Charité* made their establishment in this country not only expedient, but a kind of duty. There's great satisfaction in finding that steps have been taken with much success towards the attainment of this object. The most important by far is the foundation, by the sister of our colleague, Lord Granville, Lady G. Fullerton (so well

known for her excellent writings), of a sisterhood under a Paris superior, in a spacious building, for which her coadjutor, Miss Easton, has nobly contributed £5,000. These ladies being Roman Catholics, their sisterhood is of the same persuasion, and this somewhat interferes with their attendance in hospitals. But Miss Brownlow Byron has established an other body of the same kind—the All Saints' Home in Margaret Street—and there are no other attendants than these sisters at the North London Hospital of University College. This is a great benefit gained; and undoubtedly the exertions of this association, and of those ladies especially who are in cooperation with us, have mainly effected it. It is plain that the duties of nurses offer a great and constant means of female employment, as our amiable and able colleague, Miss Hope, and her coadjutors in this town have shown, confirmed by the excellent training schools for nurses under Mrs. Dalfoor. The *Sœurs de Charité* also perform the service of nursing the sick at their dwellings. I remember that when attending M. de Touqueville's funeral at Cannes, the feeling most generally expressed by all present was thankfulness for the comfort which attended the last weeks of his life from the care of those excellent persons. Surely those who have introduced this sisterhood into our country are worthy of all acceptance. They well deserve to be the countrywomen of Florence Nightingale—and no higher panegyric can be pronounced. Lady G. Fullerton's fame as an author, great though it be, is eclipsed by her distinction as a philanthropist." These remarks (which we did not quote last week, as Lord Brougham in the same speech grossly insulted the Pope), it seems, had the effect of rousing the bigotry of some of Lord Brougham's hearers, and accordingly at the close of the congress he said, "I have seen very great exception taken to one or two things I stated in my opening address, and among other things exception is taken to my having praised and recommended the Sisters of Charity, who will immediately set themselves to proselytize this country. My answer is this—that in the case of Lady Georgiana Fullerton and Miss Easton we did not import Catholics from France or Ireland, for they are our fellow-countrywomen, who happen to be Catholics, and the only person who came from France was the sister superior. The rest are all English Catholics, and I have seen here to-day some most worthy persons, Sisters of Charity also, who came from France, and they are Catholics no doubt, but they are Englishwomen and Scotchwomen who have been settled in France, and have come back to this country. But it is not to be supposed that I only praised or recommended the Catholic sisterhood. I expressly pointed out Miss Brownlow Byron's Home Refuge for English Sisters of Charity, and stated that they performed all the nursing at the North London Hospital in connection with University College." This explanation renders things worse, as it makes out that Irish Nuns are not to be deemed fellow-countrywomen. We would like to know why Nuns are excluded from London University Hospital, which receives much Catholic money.—Weekly Register.

THE CONFEDERATE RAMS AT BIRKENHEAD.—The two rams still continue at Birkenhead—one, the El Toussou, being moored in the Great Dock, and although there are two custom's officials on board, the workmen still continue their labors in fitting up the monster cupola shield on the deck of the vessel. A statement in the Times of Wednesday, to the effect that a guard of marines from the Liverpool, man-of-war, were sent on board the El Toussou on Monday, was incorrect. On inquiry made yesterday we learn that no such guard has as yet been placed on board the ram, and that the only officers connected with the seizure of the ram were two custom's officials, who were then on board. The error of the Times is no doubt attributable to the too conspicuous proximity of the gun-boat Gosbank to the El Toussou, and to the fact that the crew of the gun-boat often in their eagerness to reach the shore, got over the sides of the ram for the sake of a "near cut." As it is, however, the Government have treated the pledge of Mr. Laird, that the rams should not leave the Mersey without a substantial guarantee of their legality being given, with courtesy. The Liverpool on Monday left her moorings near Newcastle, and went up into the Sloyne and anchored.—Post.

THE IRONCLADS IN THE MERSEY.—The protracted controversy respecting the ironclads has at length been put in the way of solution. The broad arrow has been marked on one of these steamers, and the suspected vessels, therefore, can only be cleared by force of law. The case will be tried, and the whole question argued on its proper merits. Enough, however, appears to be established to make the matter intelligible. The Federal and Confederate States of America are belligerents; we are neutrals. It is urged upon our Government that these vessels are destined for the Confederate service and that they ought to be stopped. To justify such prohibition, it would have to be shown that the alleged destination was the real one, and that it was an unlawful destination. The first of these questions is a question of evidence; the next a question of law. Now, as regards the law, it seems to be admitted that neutrals may supply belligerents with munitions of war, ships included, and yet commit no breach of neutrality. The only conditions are that the neutral merchants should not give to either belligerent an advantage of partiality. But these admissions presume that the bargains shall be conducted in the ordinary way of trade, and that the goods supplied are for delivery at the ports of the belligerent purchaser. We sell guns, powder, bayonets, and sabres to the Federals, and these commodities are carried to New York, and then there landed. Similarly, when we sell ships of war, to foreign Governments, delivery is made at the ports of the purchasing State—and if it could be reasonably assumed, that any vessels built to order of the Government would be perfectly lawful it would be impossible to impeach the part played by the neutral shipbuilder in the proceeding. His trade would be just as allowable as that of the neutral cannon-founder or the neutral sword order. But the transactions now in question are not of this character. What is suspected of the ironclads is that they are designed to follow the Alabama, and to become what the Alabama is known to be. Now, the Alabama was never expected for delivery at a Confederate port. She proceeded to act against the enemy without ever having touched Confederate territory at all; therefore, these ironclads were to do the same; either we, the neutrals, must have provided them with their equipment, in which case we should be participating in the war, or the belligerent purchasers must have done so in our ports, and therefore, made our neutral territory the basis of hostile operations. If a ship leaves British waters in a condition to act at once against the enemy, it is clear that those who conduct her are doing just as much as we could do, if we were the belligerents, and not they. It is equally clear that in doing this they are exceeding their rights, and that such proceeding ought not to be allowed. It is competent to any shipbuilder whose proceedings may have fallen under suspicion to say that the suspicion is unfounded; but that plea, if sound, could of course be established so plainly as to preclude any further dispute. It would be also competent to a builder to say that he was building a vessel for a belligerent, but that such was his lawful trade, and that he had no concern with the bargain after delivery to the purchaser. But this plain statement has not been put forward, and it is impossible to dismiss from our minds the notorious precedent of the Alabama. In short, assuming that the alleged destination of these ironclads can be established, one of two things would be beyond denial, either the Alabama could not have been detained, or the detention of these steamers is justifiable. As a matter of fact, however, we know that the departure of the Alabama was not regarded by any parties as a lawful proceeding. Those who took her to sea smuggled her out of port on a false pretence. Those who had their eyes upon her were only prevented

from stopping her by accidental impediments. It concerns us all, however, that the law should not be evaded, and that is why the public has felt a species of satisfaction in the detention of these now famous steamers. The trade in question is either right or wrong. If right, there is no reason why Government should trouble itself with 'anxious enquiries.' If wrong, what is really unlawful should not be left practicable by evasion. In the interval we know only this, that certain vessels suspected of a destination like that of the Alabama will not be allowed to slip out as the Alabama did.

THIS ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—It is confidently expected that in July next a renewed attempt will be made to lay a telegraphic cable across the Atlantic. The directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company have succeeded, after very great exertions, in obtaining a subscription list of about £300,000 towards the new capital required to make and lay the cable. The entire cost of making and laying the cable has been estimated at £200,000, and of that sum—the subscribed capital of the company being only £300,000 the contractors take upon themselves, in round numbers, one-half. Their interest is, therefore, identical with and equal to that of the general body of shareholders. The risk which they undertake is a very serious one, and it is only by the complete success of the undertaking that any profit can be realized. On the laying of the cable and transmission of the first messages the contractors will receive one instalment, and one each month, until the expiration of the first year of the actual and continued working of the telegraph; they will also receive further instalments, until the whole of the contract price has been paid to them. The experiments which have been made lead to the belief that the rate of transmission through the cable when laid down will be at the rate of eight words a minute. The tariff will, probably be five shillings a word, so that a very large return of profit may be looked for, if only the line continues to work. The Government of the United States give a minimum subsidy of 75,000 dollars a-year, and our own Government £200,000 a-year to the company so long as the line continues in work, to go in payment of the messages sent by the respective Governments. The two Governments also give a joint guarantee of eight per cent, on the capital expended while the line is at work. As to the laying of the cable, nothing has, of course, yet been decided; but if the Great Eastern should be delivered from her present financial troubles, and be again made fit for sea, it might be very usefully employed for carrying and laying the Atlantic telegraph.—Observer.

ALARMING INCREASE OF CHILD-MURDERS IN ENGLAND.—Infanticide—child-murder by various horrible and worse than brutal means—is becoming almost as general as the slaughter of the beasts that constitute our daily food. Compared with this all other kinds of murder seem to be divested of much of their atrocious character. The assassin is, generally speaking, an utter stranger to his victim, he may meet with effectual resistance, and be dragged to justice the instant after he has perpetrated his dark deed, or he may lose his life in the encounter. But what can the helpless infant do for its preservation—where shall it find a defender when its amatorial mother's arms, which should guard against all harm, are upraised for its destruction, and her pitiless heart is insensible to the natural affection that should be its strongest shield? What earthly power can possibly exercise any salutary influence on a mother who can bring herself to imbrue her wretched hands in the blood of her unoffending babe, and thus violate the law of God, of man, and of nature simultaneously? True, isolated cases of child-murder have occurred, under various impulses and from various motives in all ages, and in all countries. But in no age and in no country has this rank enormity been carried to so fearful an extent, or been committed from such sordid, unnatural, and atrocious motives as in this age, and in Great Britain. However silent, passive, or unobtrusive the clergy of the State Church and its offshoots may be to the matter—however powerless the law, and indifferent the Legislature may be to this frightful state of things, the press of England has for some time past loudly sounded the alarm, and called for more rigorous action on the part of the Executive. "It is calculated," says the Press, "that of the children under two years of age, six out of every seven do not live to see the return of their birthday. In one year alone (1851) inquests were held in London upon 1,100 children under two years of age." This, however, comprises only those which, presenting some peculiarity—that peculiarity has been brought under the notice of the authorities by some parent or other. When this is not the case, a mother's request upon an infant under two years of age is seldom thought of. But there is an enormous number—60,000, it is alleged, not England and Wales of infant corpses that are neither taken up by the Registrar's lists at all, nor subjected to a coroner's inquest, but classed under the head of "still-borns." Whether they are so born or not, there is a perfect proportion of them may have been disposed of by violent means. "At the inquest," says the Press, "held on a number of infant corpses discovered in various stages of decomposition in the roof of Wapping Church, it was clearly established, that the undertakers are in the constant practice of taking charge of 'still-borns' that the process is used to them for an empty shell, and to bring a sick with a little corpse in it, with or without certifying that they consider a certificate unnecessary, and that any certificate to which a female signature is affixed, is taken by them to be the certificate of a midwife, and perfectly correct, without any inquiry whatever." Here we see, not only facilities for child-murder, but something very like temptations to it. Meanwhile, a small knot of philanthropists have initiated a movement of some kind purposing to check the frightful evil. It is, however, ridiculous to suppose that a species of crime, which seems to have become indigenous in England during the present century, can be eradicated by the efforts of a few well-meaning members of private individuals. The very fact of an association being formed for such a purpose, not only shows the vast extent which the evil has reached, and the deep root it has taken, amongst the masses especially, but it discloses the melancholy fact that the law is unable to deal with it, and that the moral and religious teachers and the people have neglected their duty, and have not possessed to power or influence over them, and that those duties have well and conscientiously performed, the number could never have become so enormous, and organized system in the land. Parents would not permit some members of their families to be exposed to the danger of the two or three months' confinement which might attend their pregnancies. As it is, the lives of children, from one to two in number, are being snuffed out by their savage mothers, who are not being better to urge in palliation of their of their unnatural brutality than that their murdered offspring would be better off with the *Sœurs de Charité*.

Another case of infanticide is reported in London. The parents are suspected of having put their child to death in a respectable manner.—H.

On Wednesday, the 14th ult., the British Parliament was prorogued to the 1st of Dec.

The London Morning News says that the capture of the steamer 'Sir Robert Peel' by the Federals, off the Rio Grande, is existing considerable excitement at Lloyd's, and pressure will be brought to bear upon the British Government on the subject, it being alleged that there was not the slightest ground for her seizure.

The odd proposal has been made to turn the Great Eastern into a floating hotel, and welcome her off Gower to make occasional sea excursions.—What the directors will say to this idea is doubtful. It has originally to recommend it, if nothing else.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6,

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Though the opinion still obtains that Europe is slowly but surely drifting into war, nothing since our last has occurred to disturb the political atmosphere. The Polish question remains unchanged; such is the stereotyped form in which the progress of the insurrection of the Poles, and the action of the Western Powers is weekly chronicled.

The Confederates, if able to win victories, do not seem to be in a position to improve them, or to follow them up. So it was after the first great victory at Bull's Run's; so also it seems to be now after the late Confederate victory over Rosecrans.

PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS TO THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL

One of the most magnificent and inspiring spectacles that we have ever beheld in this city, took place at the Crystal Palace on the evening of Thursday the 29th ultimo. On that day, His Lordship the Right Rev. Ignatius Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, having completed his sixty-fourth year, the Catholics of this Diocese thought proper to manifest, in a public manner, their love and affection for their Venerable Bishop; and we are happy to state that they did so, in a manner which must have been highly gratifying to His Lordship, and one reflecting at the same time the greatest credit on themselves.

At the appointed hour, His Lordship arrived, escorted by the Chasseurs Canadiens, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Courcel, a number of the Volunteer Cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel David, and the President and Officers of the St. Jean Baptiste, St. Patrick's, and the various Catholic Benevolent and Temperance Societies of the City of Montreal. The

procession entered the Palace, headed by the Brass Band of the students of Montreal College, playing the lively air "Vive la Canadienne." We cannot convey an idea of the beauty of the scene that was presented to the beholders, when His Lordship, accompanied by a large number of the Reverend Clergy and his escort, ascended the platform. There were the St. Jean Baptiste Society, the St. Patrick's Society, St. Patrick's Temperance Association, Union St. Joseph, St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, and a host of others, all bearing the rich insignia of their various offices; all of which combined produced an eclat that we have never seen equalled in this City on any former occasion.

Order having been restored, Mon. Berthelot, President of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, read an Address in French, a translation of which was afterwards read by T. McKenna, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, on behalf of the English speaking Catholics. The Address was as follows:—

To His Lordship the Most Rev. Ignatius Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, Assistant at the Pontifical Throne, Count of the Holy Roman Empire, &c., &c.

My Lord,—Permit us, the Catholics of the Diocese of Montreal, on this occasion, the sixty-fifth anniversary of your birth, to give public expression to our sentiments and our wishes.

My Lord, it is not custom that causes us to approach you to-day. This manifestation rendered more necessary by recent circumstances is dictated by all our hearts. It is not ever the duty of children of a venerated father to surround him when he has escaped the hand of death—when he is again restored to their dutiful obedience? Do they not feel the desire of giving expression to their past anxieties and their present happiness?

My Lord, you have not forgotten the great joy that was everywhere manifested on your return from Rome. Your children were happy because they again beheld their father. But alas, in this valley of tears there is no unmitigated pleasure; and soon your declining health excited in every breast the most serious alarm. Never is the value of a treasure more thoroughly felt than when we are in danger of losing it. The prayers and supplications then addressed to Heaven in your behalf were not in vain; and God, who desired to try and to instruct us, afforded us consolation in your recovery. A mournful winter is followed by a spring replete with cheering expectation; and now we behold with not less pleasure than admiration Your Lordship, whose zeal had not been abated, and whose activity had not been entirely suspended by illness, devoting yourself to the most laborious of your episcopal duties with an ardour that would be above your physical strength, did God not sustain you.

We are happy our beloved father has again been restored to us. And may the Lord long preserve him in our midst and continue to dispense to him that strength which he expends so liberally in His service and so beneficially for us.

My Lord, we do not know all the great and useful works which God has accomplished through your agency, but there are some which cannot be concealed. Under your creative influence numerous parishes have been formed. We behold in the heart of cities and throughout the country, temples constructed to the glory of the Most High; hospitals for the infirm, colleges and schools where our children acquire learning and are taught piety. The number of laborers is now three as many in that portion of the vineyard of the Lord confided to your care as formerly. The number of Christian virgins whose lives are consecrated to prayer and works of charity has increased even more rapidly. The orphan has found a father and a mother; the penitent a refuge; endangered innocence an asylum and protection; compromised honor a shelter and a home; the child abandoned at its birth, a cradle to receive him; and old age left without assistance, a place of refuge whence it can pass peacefully into the sleep of the Lord. The blind man blesses your name, and the deaf and dumb write it with gratitude. That name, honored at Rome, is pronounced with as much love and affection in the far off missions of Red River and of Oregon, as in the midst of our own cities and the neighboring country.

But, My Lord, we find your zeal like fire increasing by action, and continually inspiring to the accomplishment of new works, the difficulties of which would fill us with apprehension had you not accustomed us to see the miracles which you have wrought by the aid of Divine Providence.

May the Lord prolong your days and enable you to accomplish the great designs which He has inspired you for the honor of our holy religion and the good of the country.

Signed on behalf of the Catholics of the Diocese of Montreal, Oct., 1863.

Rev. Mr. Péro, His Lordship's Secretary, then read the following reply, Rev. Mr. Lamarche reading the English translation:—

Dear Beloved Children,—In the address you offer me I hear myself called Father. This title is very soothing to my ears, and I cannot resist the feeling which urges me to reply as unto "Children well beloved." So we really form a family circle; and this joyful demonstration is but the artless expression of paternal affection, of filial piety.

I well understand, gentlemen, that our meeting to-day, which held us here assembled for the first time, is not a matter of mere politeness; wherefore, I must ingenuously acknowledge that if there is need a necessity for you to feel of your anxiety about me whilst an all disposing Providence made me gaze at the portals of death, and to tell of your happiness because Providence has once more given back my health, it is also a necessity for me to tell you over again, that now, more than ever, must I live for you! I never can, gentlemen, forget the delightful outpourings of filial and paternal joy which took place on the evening of my last visit to the tomb of my Apostles, when we in a so pleasantly upon our majestic St. Lawrence, and upon our country's hallowed shores, which on that day were displayed to all eyes under a gay and more exuberant aspect than ever. For your religious spirit which always timely sees the opportunity of manifesting itself, made you see in my humble person the representative of Catholicity in Montreal, at one of the most splendid religious demonstrations which was ever seen in the eternal city. Venerable, therefore, to accept once more my heartfelt thanks for so many honors, to which I could certainly lay no claim, and whose glory I had no right to claim to whom alone it is due. I thank you once more for the fervent prayers which while I was confined to a small corner of our new hospital, and under the care of our physicians and charitable sisters, arose towards heaven at all hours of the day and night from every lip as well as from every heart of this diocese; for it was through these powerful intercessions that I was enabled to profit by a more intense in my sickness, for attaining in as much order as possible whatever might have caused I humbly had it pleased God to call me to Himself. For I must tell you, since we talk familiarly, that one has always too many serious things to regulate when one is on the point of appearing before his Judge, especially when an account must be rendered of others as well as of oneself.

Allow me to tell you, gentlemen, that you are mistaken, or, at least, you give me what belongs to yourselves in ascribing to me the glory of the suc-

cess of certain works which have been performed here within the last few years. I could easily show you, if time allowed that these works of which you make so touching a mention in all their details, belong after God the Giver of every perfect gift, to yourselves, to the city, and to the diocese, since they are the fruit of your generous sacrifices. And indeed it is plain that the Bishop of Montreal has none of those inexhaustible resources which had to be employed for performing so many works; and everybody knows beyond doubt, that Divine Providence has been pleased to display the riches of His infinite goodness in behalf of this large city and its immense territory for carrying out such great undertakings.

I am right, therefore, in turning aside these these insinuations of your kindness and charity, and in stating that if there be in Montreal an asylum for every one suffering—from the child in the cradle to the decrepit old man, who, while descending into the tomb, blesses with ardor and respectfully kisses the beneficent hands which dry his tears and soothe his miseries—it must be attributed, not to my creative influence, but to the exhaustless charity of this city, and of those rural districts. Hence it is upon you, gentlemen, as well as upon your forefathers, and it must be hoped on your descendants, that travellers will heap benedictions, when they contemplate the splendor of our churches, when they admire the number and regularity of our religious institutions, when they see that the orphan has found father and mother, that the blind see, that the deaf and dumb hear and speak, when they shall be in presence of tiny little children who learn so much good before they have reached the age of reason; when, finally, they will be convinced by their own sight that the outcasts of society are sedulously and tenderly sought after in order that they may be remade to the image of God, which vice had disfigured, you will be revered and heralded for your works of faith and zeal throughout the wild territory of Red River, through the boundless tracts of Oregon and over the large and beautiful Vancouver's Island. For the religious flag majestically waves over these distant countries, and ceaselessly proclaims to these populations, seated as yet in the shade of infidelity and ignorance, that the sun of justice rises every day over one blissful and tranquil country and there shines with all the lustre of charity and piety. On this evening, gentlemen, I end my sixty-fourth year, and to-morrow begins my sixty-fifth. To tell you the truth—these years, which recede like a fleeting shadow, are but as a dream. And God knows how the last of these days which is to close those I am to spend on earth, will present itself to me; but will I can say that I ardently wish the days which are coming to be fuller than the ones which have gone by. In all cases I must thank you, gentlemen, for all you kindly wish to do for me during this season of hearty protestations. On seeing you testify your so lively interest because of my sixty-fourth anniversary, I cannot help revisiting in spirit my home so distant in the vale of tears, and looking again upon my father and mother as if they were on this side of the tomb, offering to God, along with the faith they had inherited from their ancestors, their eleventh child—a father cheerfully sacrificing a portion of his humble inheritance for the sake of educating a brother who died in the holy administration of the priesthood; a mother who lavished upon me so many cares that I never, alas, acknowledge or requite them! Who watched so carefully over my boyhood so as to make me escape more than once from dangers which threatened my life; who gave me so many wise lessons in order to form me in the practice of virtue; who shed so many tears of pitying tenderness when she had to take in hand the chastising rod; whose lamp was never extinguished; who spent so many sleepless nights amidst the multiplied cares of her numerous family, in order that might might be wanting to any of her dear children, for whom alone she seemed to breathe. Today when I feel myself not far off my grave, all these remembrances of my cradle and of my youth, spring up livelier than ever; because I see here so many fathers and mothers, who do for their children, who are also mine, what the authors of my life did for me. In taking my leave of you, gentlemen, and in thanking you afresh for all you have just done for the father of your souls, I must once again affirm that I feel myself more than ever bound to employ all my strength for the spiritual advantage of this large and interesting flock.

Immediately after reading of the Address, and the answers thereto, the Choir of the Montagnards Canadiens discoursed some very fine pieces of vocal music, with instrumental accompaniment. The solo, by Mademoiselle Regnaud, and a gentleman amateur were certainly delightful, and the choruses were very pleasing and effective. At the close of the regular ceremonies of the evening, His Honor Mr. Justice Mondelet addressed a few words to His Lordship, which were however inaudible to us. His Lordship briefly returned thanks; after which the Bishop was again escorted to the Episcopal Residence, and the immense crowd slowly and quietly dispersed, and returned to their respective homes, highly delighted with the ceremonies of the evening.

"THE GOSPEL," AND THE GRANDE LIGNE MISSION.—To bother the Protestant controversialist there is no better way than to call upon him to state his thesis, and to insist upon a sharp definition of all terms employed. The evangelical Protestant has always ready a stock of conventional phrases, or cant, which constitute his stronghold; but to insist upon definitions, is to drive him from this, and to compel him to meet his adversary on the fair field of common sense. Forced to abandon the rampart of vague generalities, and invited to state and maintain his thesis, in plain grammatical English, the Swaddler is at once discomfited, and put to flight.

For what is the positive thesis that, as against the Catholic, a Protestant of any denomination can undertake to maintain? There is, there can be, none; for whatever may be the point in discussion, it is impossible for the Protestant to state the differences betwixt himself and the Catholic in positive terms—that is to say, in terms of affirmation, or otherwise than as a bare negation. What is vulgarly, or by the uneducated spoken of as distinctively "Protestant doctrine," or "Protestant Faith," is simply a negation of some Catholic doctrine, or some article of the "Catholic Faith;" and it is only in virtue of that wherein they agree with the Papist, that it is to say wherein they are non-Protestant, that Protestants can arrogate to themselves the title of Christians, or believers in Christian doctrine. All Christian doctrine lies in the positive order; but Protestant doctrine, so-called,

can only be expressed in terms of Catholic doctrine with the prefix of the alpha privative. No matter in what form of words couched, every Protestant proposition, or thesis, may by analysis be reduced to a bare denial of some positive Catholic doctrine; so that, considered simply in itself, Protestantism is a phase not of Christianity, but of infidelity.

And though Protestants may be averse to admit this, yet in practice, and by their invariable mode of speaking of Catholics, they are forced to admit it. Never by any chance do they attempt to oppose to the Catholic doctrine against which they protest, a positive counter-doctrine; but they content themselves with insinuating, that the Catholic Church denies some positive and distinctively Christian truth, of which they pretend to be in possession. We say "insinuate," because as a general rule, Protestants are too prudent to make the accusation explicitly, or in set form of words; for, unless very ignorant indeed, they know that the Symbols of the Church, such as the "Apostles" and the "Nicene Creeds" must give them the lie at once.

So what they dare not assert openly, and in plain language, they insinuate through certain conventionalisms of the conventicle, with which from their very vagueness, it is impossible to deal. Thus persons abandoning the Catholic Church are in Missionary Reports spoken of as "embracing the Gospel," as "coming to Jesus," or as "giving themselves wholly to Christ"—which is an indirect way of conveying to the uninformed upon points of Catholic doctrine, the impression that the Catholic Church rejects the Gospel, repudiates Jesus, and denies Christ.—With the ignorant—that is to say ignorant of the actual doctrines of the Catholic Church—who of course constitute the vast bulk of our separated brethren, these insinuations, or vague invendoes have a great effect in inspiring them with a salutary horror of Popery; but if compelled to define his conventionalisms, and to make his charge against Popery in good set terms, the power of impudence even of the Swaddler would fail him, and leave him exposed to the jeers of both friends and foes. This is why we insist so strongly that in all controversies with Protestants, the latter should, as a preliminary or condition sine qua non, be compelled to state their thesis; and to give clear, sharp, and exhaustive definitions of the cant terms in which they so freely indulge themselves, and with which they so often confound and perplex their hearers.

We have before us the Report of the last Annual Meeting of the Grande Ligne Mission, an association which has for its object the conversion of Canadian Papists. A few extracts from this document will illustrate our meaning, and show the importance of definitions in all controversy with Protestants upon religious subjects. The term which the Report continually makes use of, and of which we should exact a definition, is "the Gospel." It occurs repeatedly, and under the following forms:—

"After devotional exercises the chairman said, the Heathen, however distant, had strong claims upon us; but our neighbors and fellow-citizens who were still destitute of the Gospel had much stronger claims."

Again, a Rev. Mr. Lafleur told the meeting that in the early days of the Mission,—

"He had gone with a Missionary eighty miles on purpose to visit a single individual, and that not a convert, but only inclined to follow the Gospel."

So also of a man who "had been a drunkard and a profane swearer, and paid nobody," but who joined the Swaddlers, we are told that he "embraced the Gospel."

A woman is in like manner represented on her death bed as lamenting her having turned a deaf ear to the Grande Ligne Missionaries, in the following terms:—

"To one of the Missionaries she exclaimed 'I am lost, I am lost, these things, pointing to a crucifix, &c., have ruined me. I have known for two years that the Gospel was true, and yet I have continued to deny it. I am lost, I am lost.'"

We might multiply our quotations, but the above will suffice; and we think that it is not a forced construction that we put upon them, when we say that they imply, or "insinuate" that in the opinion of the Swaddlers, Catholics do not "follow the Gospel;" that either they are "destitute of the Gospel," or that knowing it, they wilfully "deny it." To meet such an awful accusation the first thing evidently to be done is to exact from the accuser a clear and exhaustive definition of the term "the Gospel" which he employs. What then is "the Gospel" according to the "Swaddlers?" We cannot indeed pretend to say what it is; but as it is something which Catholics are "destitute of," which they do not "follow," and which indeed they "deny" we can determine by examination of the Catholic Faith what it is not.

For instance, no one can be a Catholic who does not fully, intelligently and firmly believe, hold and follow all that is contained in the Apostles' Creed, and in the Nicene Creed; who does not hold with the assurance of faith, that there is One God; that in the Godhead there are Three distinct Persons; that God the second Person of this Trinity, begotten of the Father, not made, so loved the world that "for us

men, and for our salvation He came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man;" who was crucified for us also, suffered and was buried, and the third day rose again and ascended into heaven, where He sitteth on the right hand of the Father; whence also He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead. He who denies or doubts any one of the above propositions is not a Catholic; and as according to our opponents, the Catholic is destitute of the Gospel, denies or does not follow the Gospel, it logically follows that, according to the same authority, the above propositions form no part of, and indeed are repugnant to, and contradictory of, that "Gospel," that *evangelion*, good spell, or good message, which it is their avowed object to propagate. Naturally therefore do we again call upon our opponents for a definition of the term "the Gospel."

Again, no one can be a Catholic who does not, with entire consent of mind and will, hold and believe all that the Catholic Church holds and teaches through her Ecumenical Councils, and particularly the Council of Trent. Now the latter expressly declares that, men unless they are born again in Christ can never be justified—"nisi in Christo renascantur nunquam justificentur"—Sess. vi., c. iii. The same Council likewise expressly teaches that Jesus Christ is our sole redeemer and saviour—"quis solus noster redemptor et salvator est"—Sess. xxv.; that He is the fountain of all justice—"omnis justitie fons"—Sess. vi. c. 6; in Whom we have redemption and remission of our sins, "in quo habemus redemptionem et remissionem peccatorum"—ib. c. iii; and from Whom, as from a fountain, flows or proceeds all Grace, "Christum, omnium gratiarum fontem et auctorem"—Sess. xxi. can. iii. All these things, with all their consequences, Catholics, in that they are Catholics, must firmly hold and believe; for by denying or rejecting any one of them, or holding anything repugnant thereto, they would cease to be Catholics. But if the latter are destitute of "the Gospel," if they do not "follow," but rather "deny" the Gospel," it follows logically that none of the propositions above enumerated constitute any portion of "the Gospel" which the Missionaries of the Grande Ligne Mission preach, but rather are repugnant to, and contradictory of it. What then, again we ask, is that Gospel, or good message, of which the agents of the Grande Ligne Mission are the bearers, and in whose benefits they desire to make us poor Papists participants? We respectfully invite the Montreal *Witness*, who inserts the Report of this Mission's proceedings, to reply to this question; to define "the Gospel" of which we Catholics are "destitute," and which we "deny" whilst holding firmly all that is contained in the Apostles' Creed, in the Nicene Creed, and the above given extracts from the dogmatic decrees of the Council of Trent.

On the subject of its conversions, or triumphs, the Mission is brief. One of the Missionaries, a Rev. Mr. Pasche told how:—

"When travelling once between Laprairie and St. Lambert, he saw in that short distance seven villages which he knew to be those of French Canadian Protestant farmers."

And he also boasted that the number of those who had denied or Protested against the Catholic Faith in the country where he resided,—

"Was just about the same as Mr. Huntingdon's majority, and without their votes he could not have been elected. Thus was this reformation beginning to make its influence felt."

Not in greater purity of morals indeed, or in increased holiness of living; but in a political triumph, and in the return of Mr. Huntingdon to the Provincial Parliament. So much for the triumphs of "the Gospel according to the Swaddlers."

A good deal of insight into the quality of the converts, and the motives which operate on the latter, is given in the annexed report of the state of the School connected with the Mission:—

"This School had reopened on the 8th, and already scholars to the number of 31 have arrived, and several more are known to be coming. It had been decided not to take English pupils this season, and many of these French Catholics were very poor, and unable to do much, if anything, towards their own support. Indeed some were destitute of suitable winter clothing, and had to be supplied by the Mission." (The Italics are our own.)

This is what is vulgarly called, "letting the cat out of the bag." For elsewhere we are told that "it is almost impossible to make any impression on the richer classes;" and so putting these items together, we find that it is only amongst the "very poor," amongst those who are "unable to do much, if anything, for themselves," and who are "destitute," not so much of Gospel, as of that "suitable winter clothing" which the Mission supplies, that the Swaddlers have any marked success. Of the quality of their "winter clothing" we have no suspicion; it is no doubt first rate; but the *other commodity* in which they deal, "the Gospel," we suspect, a very inferior article indeed; mere shoddy, and in its own line in no respect superior to the stuff which patriotic Yankee contractors furnish to the gallant defenders of the Union.

For the rest there is little note-worthy in the Report, unless it be the chivalrous devotion of a certain Rev. M. Lafleur; who, moved to com-



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 10.—M. Adolphe de Belleyme has just published a pamphlet on the Mexican question. M. de Belleyme was a member of the last Legislative Corps for the department of the Dordogne, and he represents the same department in the new Chamber. He is not, and never was, of the Opposition, and the Imperial Government has no more constant and, I doubt not, more sincere supporter. In the pamphlet I allude to, which is entitled *La France et la Mexique*, he proposes this dilemma:—

"Of two things one—either the election of the Archduke is the serious expression of the wishes of the Mexican people, and our task is accomplished, and all we have to do is to leave the rest to them; or we have counted too much on the intentions of that people and disposed of them without their consent, and in this case the arms of France should not be employed in forcing upon them a dynasty which has no root in the national soil. If the Archduke Maximilian can ascend alone the throne of Mexico he is really the legitimate Emperor, and he has no need of us. If he has need of us, it is we who help him to ascend the throne, and he is no longer anything but the *protège* of France."

M. de Belleyme does not approve France occupying Mexico to support the new Emperor:—

"For France to do so until the Mexican monarchy shall be consolidated would be to contract an indefinite engagement, to enter upon an impossible undertaking; in other words, to commit an act of political imprudence."

As to the payment of the expenses of an army of occupation, he says that the French army is not an army of mercenaries, and that you cannot expect 15,000 men to sacrifice seven years of their lives to go 2,000 leagues' distance to support a foreign Government.

The *Constitutionnel* of to-day, in an article signed by M. Limayrac, attaches serious importance to Earl Russell's speech at Blairgowrie. "If," says the writer, "England proposes to abolish the treaties of 1815 relative to Poland, the reply of France is known beforehand." As regards Austria, M. Limayrac understands that that Power may require certain guarantees, and says in conclusion:—"We believe the treaties of 1815, relative to Poland, have never been so near being annulled. They are not yet buried, but they are dead."

The return of Marshal Forey to France will not be followed by any reduction in the strength of the French army in Mexico.

The French Government has sustained a heavy loss by the death of M. Billaut, who succeeded Count Walewski as Minister of State last November, and upon whom, as Minister without a portfolio, the onerous duty devolved of defending the acts and measures of the Government in both chambers—a task which he performed with consummate skill and ability, but which overtaxed his physical powers and aggravated a disease of the heart from which he suffered and which carried him off a few days ago at his seat near Nantes. The Emperor has ordered his remains the honor of a State funeral. There are several changes in the French diplomatic body. Baron Gros leaves London, and is to be succeeded by the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, who lately represented the Emperor at Rome, where he is succeeded by M. Sartiges, the late Minister of France at Turin. *La France* says that these changes do not indicate the slightest change of the Emperor's policy either in Rome, Turin, America, or Poland; a statement which we are the more disposed to credit as M. Drouyn de Lhuys retains his post of Minister for Foreign Affairs.—*Weekly Register*.

*La France* says that the Emperor's new diplomatic nominations involve no change in his policy towards England, Rome, and Italy. That Baron Gros should cease to be Ambassador at St. James', with a flattering letter from his Imperial master, is nothing, but the transferee of M. de la Tour d'Auvergne from Rome to London, and of M. de Sartiges from Turin to Rome cannot fail to connect itself in men's minds with the ever strengthening impression that the Roman question is about to enter on a new phase.

The *Constitutionnel* contains an article, signed by M. Limayrac, replying to the criticism of the press upon the article, "Poland under the Protection of Europe," published recently by the *Constitutionnel*. M. Limayrac explains the difference between French interest and European interest, and maintains that the Polish question has solely a European interest. The writer continues:—"France deeply sympathizes with Poland, and has neglected nothing to establish European concert. It will not depend upon France if the understanding between the powers does not produce the happiest results for Poland, but, following the traditions which have always guided the policy of France in foreign questions, the interest of Poland being European, France is desirous to see an isolated action on this question."

ITALY.

As stated in the issue of the 29th ult. among the most prominent events, and the Garibaldi press speaks of the coming and the consequent departure of the Italian army, measuring as was with Benedek. Heaven grant that it may be so. If France does not throw her into the revolutionary scale, the result is not very difficult to foresee, with the distinguished elements of which the King of Italy is composed. I do not believe that either the Emperor or Napoleon will resist a great fight, and for the very good reason that such a fight would mean the destruction of their own soil, and keep them all north, sending Piedmontese and Lombard regiments to the southern and central provinces. The greatest excitement prevails in Tuscany, Parma, and Modena, and the secret Societies are most powerful everywhere, and especially in the army, which is a terrible weakness to the organization for effective purposes, though it makes a great figure on paper and on the parade ground. That the Camp of Somma is a great political demonstration does not admit a doubt. What is its scope and against whom the lance is directed is not so clear. It may be against Venice; and whether England is prepared to give a greater power in the Mediterranean to a country

which will always be the vassal of France, is a question worthy consideration. Victor Emmanuel will not get Rome and Venice for nothing. A price is set on everycession by France. The invasion of the Papal States cost Nice and Savoy—what will Rome and Venice cost? It is a question in the rule of three, which is easier to ask than to answer; but, if I may judge from the visits of M. Fould and M. de Morny, who are daily expected in Naples, I should guess that the old idea of Muratism has never entirely died out of the Imperial mind and may possibly be the equivalent.—*Corr. of Tablet*.

The *Augsburg Gazette* says:—Whatever the official and officious journals of Piedmont may say, something is in preparation against the portion of the States of the Church still left to the Pope. Recruits are being enlisted in Tuscany; Piedmontese officers are named who are concerned in these enlistments. From Perugia, Orvieto, Terni, and Rieti communications are passing with the Revolutionists in Viterbo, in Sabina, and in Rome. It is difficult, if not impossible, to discover the details, but that plans are formed is certain, and the complicity of the Government is believed in universally; for it must do something to help itself out of its difficulties and to appease the daily increasing discontent by some startling demonstration. There is no expectation of a march on Rome like the Garibaldian march on Naples, but the calculation is to kindle a conflagration in the Patrimony under the eyes of the French up to the gates of Rome, and to hoist the tricolor in Roncione and Corneto. How far the complicity and duplicity of France is relied upon again, after the precedent of Umbria and the Marches, is the secret of the party.

Mr. Elliot has delivered his credentials as Her Majesty's Minister to the Court of Turin. The *Times* correspondent states that Victor Emmanuel is very wroth at the recall of Sir James Hudson, and has ordered a medal to be struck in honour of his friend who, according to the same (in this matter) good authority, was even more than Cavour himself, the author of the Italian rebellion. Indeed, if we are to believe the *Times* correspondent, Sir James Hudson was sent to Turin as Minister by Lord Palmerston for the express purpose of fomenting insurrection in the Italian States, and assisting Victor Emmanuel to plunder his neighbours for the aggrandizement of Piedmont. His commission was, it seems, to excite sedition and to encourage anarchy in Italy even before Cavour arrived at power. Lord Palmerston's instructions to that effect are quoted, and we are told that it was the influence of Hudson that overthrew Massimo d'Azeglio and brought Cavour to the head of affairs. We knew all this before, but it is well to have the fact verified by so competent a witness as the *Times* correspondent.—*Weekly Register*.

The *Armonia* had received on the 29th ult. a summons to appear on the 13th of October before the Assize Court of Turin, along with eleven Canons of the Chapter of Carassai, the diocese of Fermo, for publishing on the 4th of July last in a list of offerings to St. Peter's Pence, the following declaration from these Canons in answer to the edict of a miserable revolutionary journal, the *Eco del Tronto*, which published that the Chapter of Carassai had been present at the so-called Feast of the Statute. Addressing the Holy Father, the Canons had said:—"The Feasts that are yours are also ours, and those condemned by you we also condemn guarding ourselves scrupulously from taking any part whatever in them. It shall never be said that we abandon the standard of right, justice, and religion, to take up the shameful standard of your enemies." Now the lynxes of Victor Emmanuel's legality are going to prosecute the manager of the *Armonia* and the eleven Canons for an insult to the Italian flag, as being that of the Pope's enemies! The cap that fits such people should certainly have a pair of ass's ears.

THE FREE CHURCH IS A FREE STATE.—The *Armonia* of the 4th inst. notes that on that day begins the fourth year of the imprisonment in Turin of Cardinal de Angelis, Archbishop of Fermo, without the Piedmontese Government having intimated either to him or to anyone else why he is made to endure such a penalty.

ROME, Oct. 10.—Whether the inordinate vanity of Piedmont may not prompt her to further schemes of aggression, and thus accelerate the inevitable period, the *summo dies et ineluctabile tempus* of her forthcoming retribution, is amongst the impenetrable secrets of futurity; but there is one thing certain, and it is, that all that has hitherto happened will ultimately eventuate in the triumph of the Church and the humiliation of her enemies, as her history for two thousand years abundantly proves, whether this consummation is destined to be witnessed by Pius IX. or his successor. Indeed, we need not trace out the present Pontificate in order to see the finger of God clearly manifest in the frustration of the machinations by means extraordinary and unexpected. Thus the temporal power of the Pope was never at any epoch of Christianity assailed by such powerful forces, so much treachery, and malignant cunning, and yet never was this doctrine sustained by the testimony of such numbers of authoritative witnesses, or such wonderful means forthcoming in its support. Every calumny, moreover, invented by its opponents, no sooner goes forth than it meets its refutation in ways the most striking and impressive. It was said, for instance, by the Revolutionists, that though the Pope from interested motives was uncompromising about his temporal power, yet the Bishops thought differently. Then followed the assembly of 275 Bishops, a larger number than met at the Council of Trent, all of whom expressed their adhesion in terms not to be mistaken. Defeated on the point the enemies of the temporal power sought to lessen the force of this decision by saying that the Bishops were not free agents in Rome, and that many of them acted without deliberation, and from surprise. Well, to dispose of this statement we have the fact that the Bishops who from urgent business and other unavoidable causes were unable to be present in Rome, not satisfied with accepting the address and promulgating it in their respective dioceses, sent letters to Pius IX. expressing in the clearest and most emphatic terms their adhesion to the doctrine of his temporal power. In this way more than 700 Bishops have subscribed to the address, forming such a weight of authority that, with the exception of the second Lateran Council, ecclesiastical annals furnish no instance of similar ecclesiastical unanimity.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

It is generally reported here that General Montebello has been recalled, and that this measure has been occasioned by a direct and peremptory demand from the Holy See addressed by telegraph to the Emperor some days ago. For some time the relations of the French General with the Vatican have been known not to have been very cordial and the same may not have been very cordial and the same may not have been very prepared for the great.

ROMA, Oct. 10.—I think anyone with a talent for profanity in any other country would be astonished at the inventive powers displayed by the Italian press in the kingdom of Italy, and were I to point to one thing more than another calculated to spread contempt for Christianity, it is these publications. I have one just published before me, Garibaldi with a nimbus, flowing robes, and a tricolored flag and cross labelled "Roma o la morte" in a broken bomb-shell of Aspromonte, and the Minister Cassati Venosta, with Napoleon astride on his horse, and Francis Joseph, dumb with terror, are stretched down on the two soldiers keeping watch. It has "Surrexit ex mundum Scripturas" under it, and is a most and blasphemous parody of our Lord's Resurrection. When will our separated brethren—for I address myself more especially to your many readers among them, see that they are doing no service save to open infidelity by supporting such a cause out of sheer spite to the Pope, and from a misguided idea that they are propagating Protestantism by so doing. As for Catholics who believe they

are encouraging liberty by extending the earthly kingdom of Victor Emmanuel, I have only to refer such dangerous lunatics to the existent facts in the kingdom of Naples. Not all Lord Russell's post prandial eloquence at Blairgowrie can wash out the stains of blood that is daily flowing in that miserable country, or veil the utter disregard of law, liberty and public security in the Norfolk island of Italian unity. With ninety thousand bayonets the people cannot be kept down save by the provisions of the new and monstrous law, by virtue of which 2,000 arrests have been made this month on mere suspicion. Why not be consistent and proclaim Naples a penal settlement, where men only walk abroad on ticket of leave, for it has literally come to that in fact if not in theory? Gavone has arrested 400 refractory conscripts in Palermo in one day, and there are four thousand in the district still refractory. As to the submission of the brigands, no one but Crocco has done so, and he was a Garibaldian once before, so the recognition of the kingdom of Italy by the fifth great power, i.e., the Brigandage, goes for little. He has, besides, not been heard of since Rionero, and it is more than supposed he will not be allowed by his band to betray them and Victor Emmanuel. The *Osservatore* states that a number of agents of Piedmont are here, and I am inclined to believe it, in consequence of the numerous thefts, robberies, and other disreputable annexations which have taken place lately; as also from the presence of several hunky-looking men of the true "patriot" cut, who have been observed in the streets with no definite business. The Roman exiles write also that they intend most positively to eat their frittelle di San Giuseppe here, but they have announced that triumphal feast of liberty so often that we doubt. There is, however, something of the thunder in the air, and where or when the storm may break no one can tell. The camp at Somma is an evident demonstration, but there is a great deal to be taken into account beside artillery. By the way, the Emperor of the French has had a severe spinal syncope on his arrival at Biarritz, and De Pretis, the ex-Minister of the Turin Cabinet, has gone raving mad, in consequence of a visit to the dungeon of Count Ugolino at Pisa, and is now in a mad-house near Florence. The cause of Italian unity does not seem somehow to agree with many of its supporters. The letters this week from Naples give an account of Baron Cosenza's trial—accused of Reaction on evidence obtained by torture from a man named Tangretti (now imprisoned for five years as his accomplice); he was condemned to ten years of the galleys, but escaped next day with two of his gaolers, and is now in safety. He has been two years in prison without trial, and it was only by applying the question to Tangretti the necessary evidence was obtained. I have seen and spoken to the poor man, and can vouch for the facts, as can all the inmates of Sta Maria Apparente. The prisons are now fuller than ever, and in the provinces every building available is pressed into the service. Women by scores are taken to answer for their relations; old men, Priests, and officers of the ex-army; fact, it is in a condition rivaling France in the Reign of Terror.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

The Palermo correspondent of the *Monde*, writing on the 1st inst., says that the city is in a state of siege. 15,000 Piedmontese entered into the city at night on the 28th of September. The gates of the city were shortly after guarded by strong detachments, who arrested all the young men and sent them to the barracks in groups of from twenty to thirty, while patrols circulating in the streets arrested all who seemed likely to be subject to the conscription. They are to be kept for several days in prison until it is ascertained whether they are liable to the conscription, although among the thousands arrested there are most likely not fifty who are so liable, most of them having already taken flight.—"The public has not yet been prevented from going about the streets, but in two or three days' time that measure was to be adopted, if sufficient recruits did not come forth and domiciliary searches were to begin. The families of the refractory recruits will be then arrested, like in the other towns of Sicily.—A proclamation of the Piedmontese General Gavone dated on the 28th ult., states that the said recruits amount with the deserters to 4,000, nearly the whole amount of conscripts required. The Piedmontese seem to be intent to punish the Sicilians soundly for their disloyalty to Francis II.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Oct. 13.—The *Ost Deutsche Post* of this evening calls for a congress empowered to settle the Polish question. Should such a congress declare that Russia had forfeited all right to Poland, Austria might adhere to this decision, and even calmly see the approach of war, so in that case she would only be carrying out the judgment of Europe. The *Ost Deutsche Post* thinks that a congress would deliver the three Powers from the painful position in which they are now placed, of being forced to reserve the expression of their offended dignity during five months of winter, with the prospect of warlike eventualities in the spring. A congress would clear up the situation, would determine what resolutions should be taken, and might, in case of success, bring about the averting of war. The Emperor Francis Joseph returned to Vienna this morning.

PRUSSIA.

A Berlin letter has the following, relative to the visit of the Prince of Prussia to England:—"The organs of the more or less official press affect to represent the journey of the Prince Royal to England as a simple pleasure trip; but it becomes more and more certain that the Prince left Germany in order to escape our internal embarrassments and to remain completely irresponsible for the measures which the Government may take; for the latter inflexibly persists in its views upon the military organization and the budget question. The Prince has several times consulted the members of his wife's family upon the course to be taken in this crisis, his representations to the King being of no avail. At the interview at Gastein between the king and his son, the Prince urged that the Bismarck ministry should be replaced by a Liberal one; but the King offered immediately to abdicate. The Prince was much moved; father and son embraced, and the matter went no further. Since then, however, the Prince Royal, in passing through Cologne, stated to persons who enjoy his confidence, that if the King again offered his abdication, he, the Prince would not refuse it. At Brussels the Prince had a long conference with the King of the Belgians, who promised to go and see the King at Baden. This he is about to do; but his representations will probably have little effect upon King William, who is convinced that the system which he has adopted is the only one capable of saving Prussia from the domination of democracy."

POLAND.

From Poland there is the same unvarying tale of horrors that have signalized the acts of the Russian Government since it forced the Poles into insurrection; but though the agents of the Czar—"The Dogs of Mankind," as his admiral called him at New York amid the cheers of the Yankees, have never for a moment relaxed in their atrocities, the rebellion shows no symptom of abatement. Neither slaughter in the field, nor deliberate murders, nor wholesale barbarities, nor order of court-martial, nor confiscations, nor robberies, nor all the other Muscovite and Cossack brutalities have been able to subdue the spirit of the Poles or force them to submit to the tyrant. Meantime there is much talk of further collective notes from the three mediating Powers, and the French press threatens the Czar with a formal declaration that by his acts he has abrogated the Treaty of Vienna and forfeited the right it gave him to the kingdom of Poland. Has there not been enough of this sort of inane diplomacy? Surely Earl Russell has already sufficiently succeeded in bringing diplomacy in regard to Poland into con-

tempt, and encouraging Russia to be insolent and ruthless.

BRITAIN, Oct. 10.—According to news received here from Warsaw, MM. Massaliki, Selwicz, Joz, and Wroblewski, all Polish nobles, and Wroblewski's wife, have been shot, the latter on suspicion of being a spy in the interests of the insurgents. The Italian towns are sending large sums of money to Poland, and evidently consider the movement as favorable to their cause, and notwithstanding the refusal to allow Mieroslowski to remain in Poland, and the so-called Conservative and Catholic tendencies of the National Government, I cannot help thinking it is a movement to look cautiously on.—Religiously speaking, it must have every sympathy, Faith being confronted with seism, but, politically, it has strange godfathers, and what will come of it it is very difficult to say.—*Cor. of London Tablet*.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says:—"Foreign journals have reprinted the news that the Senate had decided that the treaties of 1815 were no longer binding on Russia. But the Russian Senate is not called upon to pronounce an opinion on political questions, and treaties can only be concluded or cancelled by the will of the Sovereign."

NEW ZEALAND.

The news by the last mail from New Zealand is very serious. The Maoris have broken out into open rebellion at all points, and matters have come to such an issue that the only settlement of the question which now seems practicable is either the expulsion of the settlers from the country or the extermination of the natives.

UNITED STATES.

THE DRAIN OF WAR.—We published yesterday some trade returns showing how the vessels of the Confederate Navy had damaged the commerce of New York. Doubtless other ports are suffering quite as much. To-day we publish an abstract of agricultural returns, showing how much the produce of the grain growing West had been diminished by the lack of hands to till the soil. More oats and wheat have been sown, less corn and potatoes planted. It was difficult to get labor for the two former crops, impossible for the two latter. The increase of the former was less than two and a half millions of bushels—even if there have not been exaggeration—the decrease of the latter over 152,000,000 bushels. Failing to procure tobacco from the South, the more Northern States have increased its growth by fifty millions of pounds! But the decrease in the great staple cereals is very marked, and the more distressing from the fact, that if this bloody war is continued for another year, the decrease must inevitably be much greater in 1864 than in 1863. Who can have supplied the labor of the dead, the crippled and the drafted—who will supply it in the coming year? Who is now, who has been for the last two months engaged in harvesting the crop of this year, and preparing for that of the next?

According to a statement republished by us yesterday from the *New York World*, 1,775,000 men have been called out to serve in the war. To this a Detroit paper adds 300,000 men, because it urges that for the conscription or two drafts (making 600,000 men together,) the enrolling officers were ordered to add fifty per cent. for the disabled, &c. This raises the number called out or rejected and so disposed of to 2,075,000. In the Army and Navy journal, however, it is alleged that only 1,276,246 men were actually brought out exclusive of the quotas of the Border States and California, from which no returns were procurable. That these States suffered to the extent of another 225,000 men is hardly questionable, and the drain of the war would be upon all, therefore, at least a million and a half—more than that if sickleadders are counted.

On its statement of the case, our Detroit contemporary proceeds to argue thus:—

"Considering the percentage of men unfit for military duty, and the fact that the total of the several calls is in number about two-thirds of the whole vote in the North for President in 1860, we are forced to the conclusion that the calls require all the men in the North capable of doing military duty. Financially, we are taking rapid strides toward bankruptcy. Our large and increasing issues of fallacious and depreciating promises to pay must create embarrassments which will bring on serious financial reversions. We have taken from productive industry this vast mass of able bodied men, and made them consumers, as well as destroyers, yet how little has the administration accomplished! It holds some territory by military occupation, but it has almost wholly banished Union sentiments from the people whom it was its business to reclaim. It has managed its armies so that they have been wasted away without the accomplishment of what they were intended to do."

A Cincinnati correspondent of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, commenting on the recent attacks of Republican journals upon Rosecrans, says he too has come almost to despair of the war:—

"Persons who are of intimate terms with General Rosecrans declare that he is greatly discouraged about the war. This is not because he thinks the Southern armies invincible, but because he believes that the seceded States can never be brought back by the rigorous policy the Government has adopted. He has never taken any part in the proceedings of Andrew Johnson, the military governor of Tennessee, who has succeeded in converting to secession all people who had any hopes of the Union. Himself perfectly disinterested, he looks with disgust upon the shameful traffic which is going on under the mask of patriotism. When he looks around him he sees men moved by all sorts of motives, more or less decent, excepting honor and the love of country. Some are fighting from ambition, others from avarice: to the latter the country means only pillage and cheap cotton; the former are jealous of their superiors and their equals, and are delighted with any reverse which may overtake them. Profoundly honest and religious, Rosecrans regards these spectacles with bitter aversion. His religious feelings have grown upon him in proportion to the excess and the intrigues which he is impotent to prevent; and in mystical hopes of another world he seeks relief from the corruptions of the present. He no longer fights with any ardor, but simply from a sense of duty, considering each victory a useless waste of blood. He has no confidence in his successes, considering that they are followed by the swoop of birds of prey whose rapacity makes hopeless the pacification of the country."

All these details come to me from a person very dear to Rosecrans, to whom the general wrote that he saw in the defeat of Chickamauga the finger of God."

A Philadelphia paper points out how all people of fixed salaries are being impoverished—how the status of the necessities of life costs now fifty per cent more than in the years before the war. Thus the shoe begins to pinch everywhere. Some day they will get tired of it and kick it off. But with the cessation of war, will come the worst pressure. With a stoppage of the profuse expenditures of the Government, with industry and commerce painfully and slowly striving to right themselves, with the efforts to return to a specie basis for the currency will come the hardest strain of all. Then with the soldiers sent back to the workshop and the fields the Canadians who have gone hence to do their work will come back to their homes, while the ex-soldiers will stay in large numbers to escape the war taxes and commercial depression among our neighbors, the result being a permanent addition to our population and a probable glut of our labor market. But to the Northerners will have been the loss, the drain and the suffering—and what gain can they hope to secure in compensation? The glory of having devastated and ruined the South! The glory of a Goth's revenge!—*Montreal Gazette*.

MURDER OF A PRIEST.—We learn that the Rev. Michael Olivetti, pastor of the Catholic Church at Port Henry, Essex county, N. Y., was murdered on the 10th ult. near that place, and his body thrown into Lake Champlain, where it was found soon after. It was at first reported that he was accidentally drowned, but we learn from good authority that such was not the case. He was murdered and robbed, as he had considerable money on his person, and was about to start for New York. The bushes near the place where the body was found bore evidence of a struggle, as also did his clothes as well as the wound on his person. When found all his money was gone and one or two bills of postage currency were found on the bushes, where the struggle evidently took place. We believe some persons have been arrested. The deceased was a native of Sardinia, and was formerly pastor of Whitehall, N. Y. He has been on the mission in the Diocese of Albany for several years. He was about fifty years old. *Requiescat in pace*.—*N. Y. Tablet*.

SINGULAR TRIAL.—The *Chicago Tribune* contains an account of a somewhat singular trial. The case is that of the People of Illinois vs. Nebemiah Hodge, indicted for attempting the life of one S. M. Whipple with an infernal machine. Business connections had existed between the parties, and these afterwards abandoned; misunderstandings arose, and legal proceedings were adopted. Hodge conceived the idea of destroying Whipple by an infernal machine; but Whipple was fortunately warned of his danger in an anonymous letter, and was consequently on his guard. The explosive box came to hand in due time, but was 'let off' at a safe distance, and then the contents were examined. Sufficient evidence being added, the Grand Jury presented an indictment for assault with intent to murder against Hodge, and a jury was sworn in to proceed with the trial.

It is again asserted that a new draft will be ordered by the Federal Government in December. The last one did not produce fifty thousand effective men. As it aimed at placing 300,000 in the ranks it must consequently be looked upon as a decided failure.

CURIOUS SPANISH CUSTOMS.—Very little is known here concerning social life in Spain. The following, from the *Dublin Review* (new series), throws some light upon it:—

The Gospel tells us that love of the poor is the mark of a true Christian. Now, in Spain it may be said that, till a few years ago—that is to say till the suppression of every monastery in the kingdom—pauperism was unknown. The poor had been so well loved, and were so well cared for, in town and country, by the convents, those homes of the people, that a beggar was rarely to be met with. Now all this Gospel civilization has been swept away, and men—the men of the Revolution—have thought to improve the world by closing all the religious houses and confiscating their property to state. One of the results is that there is an increasing number of mendicants. But even still there remain abundant traces of the true Catholic spirit, which regards all men as brethren in Christ, and treats poor as well as rich with the respect which is due to the Christian character. It is not that there is no distinction of classes; on the contrary, rank and nobility have always been highly esteemed in Spain. But there is no that separation which prevails in England: there is none of that jealous spirit of isolation which leads men habitually to surround themselves with a cold and repelling atmosphere, as a defence against the too near approach of those whom they do not reckon to belong to their own standing in society. Then, again, that awful gap which separates the acknowledged inferior from his superior in this country is quite unknown in Spain, and indeed we may say in any really Catholic country. The Catholic spirit imparts a delicate sense of charity which makes a man sensitively alive to the claims that others have on his respect, prompting him to give honor to whom honor is due, and preserving the superior from arrogance and contempt, and the inferior from servility and flattery. In Spain this Christian habit has been rooted and strengthened by long years of uninterrupted Catholic training. They are a nation of nobles, even to the very beggars.

This familiarity, these free and easy manners, are accompanied with no vulgarity, nor do they lead to any unbecoming intrusiveness; on the contrary with admirable tact and delicacy, he who is inferior in station knows how far he may go, and never goes further. Long years of Catholic training have imparted to the people a nobility and a mutual respect which does not exist in any country where the Catholic element has not equally prevailed. How touchingly is this exemplified in the way a Spanish treats the poor mendicant to whom he refuses an alms. "Brother," he calls him—"brother," for the love of God forgive me! At once he receives a bow, or hears a prayer whispered for him, as though the extended hand had obtained what was asked. To this very day on the wall of the chief ward in the beautiful hospital of the Caridad, which is served and managed by a Brotherhood composed of many of the best families of Seville, we see a list of "the hours at which dinner is served to our masters and lords the poor;" then follow the hours. This needs no comment; it speaks the natural feeling of a Catholic people, who regard poverty not as a thing mean and vile, but as a state that commands respect and deference, a badge of distinction, a patent of high nobility in the kingdom of God. In this hospital none but priests and gentlemen serve the poor at their meals.

While on this subject, we must not omit a further mention of that Brotherhood of Charity to which we have just alluded. We mean the Caridad de la Caridad, whose one solid object is "the nursing the sick by night," and whose very existence bespeaks a tender love of the poor. It may be seen working to perfection in the busy populous town of Barcelona—the Manchester of Spain, as Catalonia is its Lancashire; though the bright sky that overcanopies it, and the blue waters of the Mediterranean that laps its shores, and its cleanly streets and beautiful churches, are in strange and striking contrast with the smoky, murky, saddening Manchester with which we are familiar. Here in this busy mart when the days closed, may be seen the middle-class man, the mechanic, the clerk, and even the independent gentleman looking down a street, perhaps in some remote suburb, for the number of the house which has been allotted to him as his domicile for the night. He enters it. It contains the little apartment of a sick man, who had been found out by one of the Brothers or who had sent in his name to the office of the confraternity. He is in, and he knows he would be cared for, without the pain of leaving his home for the public hospital; and his wife needs rest, for she has been waiting on him all the day. The Brother becomes his angel of charity, assists him to pray, and to rest his sufferings to good account; not trifling from but rejoicing in, the performance for him of all these offices, however lowly and repulsive, that poor humanity requires in its hour of sickness. He spends the whole night with him, leaving him in the morning to go and hear Mass in a neighboring church, and then to return to his daily toil or avocation. On the following night the sick man is attended by another of these ministering angels; and so from night to night, until he is either restored to health or prepared to make a holy death. This is truly loving the Brethren: that they who are at work during the day should gratuitously, and of their own free choice, render themselves at their night's rest, and impose upon themselves a task irksome, and it may be, revolting to nature, in order to minister comfort and assistance to some poor and suffering fellow Christian. The custom is truly Spanish; yet, essentially Catholic as it is, might it not become naturalized amongst ourselves?

FEVER AND AGUE EXTINGUISHED.—Martyrs to intermittent fever, a word with you. The responsibility for your suffering rests upon yourselves. Just as surely as you shake to-day, or will shake to-morrow, HOPKINSON'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS will extinguish the disease under which you labor.

MURRAY & LANMAN FLORIDA WATER has undoubtedly achieved a success in this country which is without a parallel in the history of the toilet. Its popularity overshadows that of the finest perfumes imported from Germany, France and England.

TEACHERS WANTED. WANTED, for the Parish of St. Sophie, County of Terrebonne, THREE TEACHERS, for Elementary Schools. Apply to J. G. J. Mireau, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Montreal Gazette BOOK AND JOB STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, 36 Great St. James Street, SUPPLIES EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING WITH NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING! Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, By-Laws, Reports, Speeches, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING! Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.

BILL-HEADS! The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.

Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. M. LONGMOORE & CO.

LUMBER. JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS.

Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, AND ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL.

THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common.

14-in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-in and 1-1/2 in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices.

45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street, 3rd. July 21, 1863.



THE peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is commended from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting disorder, and for the cure of the disorders it entails.

It is commended from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting disorder, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these Immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE. (By order), J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary. Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

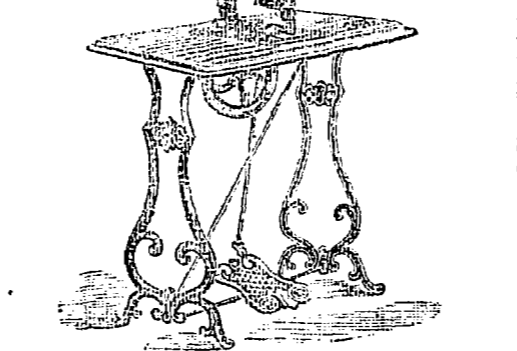
J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET,

CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

A CARD.

A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

G. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE

MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF SCROFULA or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR,

AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, 17 No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

JUST PUBLISHED,

IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED: An answer to the Rev. Dr. Burn's Strictures on Dr. Cahill's Lecture on Transubstantiation. BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO. FOR SALE at Messrs. D. & J. SADLIER'S, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 7 1/2d. August 26, 1863.

TEACHER WANTED.

A SCHOOLMASTER, acquainted with both French and English, and holding a Second Class Certificate, at least, is Wanted at Goderich, C.W. For particulars, apply, post-paid, to the Reverend Father Schneider, Goderich. October 23, 1863.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED, for the Municipality of St. Sylvester—South, (District of Quebec,) a SCHOOL MISTRESS, with Diploma, for an Elementary School in the English language. Salary, Twenty-one pounds. Apply to PATRICK SCALAN, Secret.-Treas. St. Sylvester, 1st Oct., 1863.

SITUATION WANTED.

A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family. Address—Miss Cora Morton, Lyndhurst, County Leeds, C. W. Oct. 21, 1863.

AN EVENING SCHOOL

WILL be opened at the ST. PATRICK'S COMMERCIAL MODEL SCHOOL, WELLINGTON STREET, near the Wellington Bridge, on the 14th of September. The Commissioners have provided a splendid building for this School. Terms very low—payable in advance. T. MATHEWS, Teacher. Montreal, Sept. 7th, 1863.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,

No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate Charges. Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both. Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application. For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. August 19.

RHEUMATISM CURED!

Read the following letter received by Mr. H. R. Gray, Druggist, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal:—

MR. HENRY R. GRAY: Sir,—I have suffered severely from Rheumatism for a length of time, and have been under the treatment of different medical men without any benefit. Having heard of Bristol's SARSAPARILLA, I determined to try it. After using six bottles I experienced great relief; and after using six bottles more I found myself perfectly cured. The Rheumatism from which I suffered principally affected my back. I am yours, respectfully, MRS. P. LAFRANCE

IT IS ASTONISHING.

Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal, Next to the Court House. DEAR SIRS,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness and a sense of suffocation compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days. For two years I was constantly taking medicine under the advice of two of our best city physicians, without getting any relief. By their orders I spent the whole of last summer in the country, but without relief; last March I was advised by a friend who knew its virtues to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla but I had lost confidence in every thing and was fearful of getting worse, at last I did try it, its effect was most beneficial, my appetite returned, the heavy drowsiness left me and my digestion became vigorous and healthy. I used in all 12 bottles and am now as strong and well as any man could desire. You are at liberty to make my case known to the public. Yours very truly, J. H. KENNEDY. Grocer and dealer in wines and spirits. 156 St. Mary street Montreal. September 24.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Ronhan, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents. SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half-bound, 38 cents; cloth 50 cents. We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools. This is the only Catholic work of the kind published in the United States.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED. Publisher's Advertisement: For years and years we have been asked for large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time. We desired to make it, when made, the most complete and the most elegant Prayer Book published either in Europe or America, and we think we have succeeded.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book. III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book. IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

Table listing prices for various books: 18mo. of nearly 600 pages. Sheep, \$0 75; 1000 pages, plain, 1 00; 1000 pages, embossed, gilt, 1 50; 1000 pages, full gilt, 2 00; 1000 pages, "clasp, 1 75; English morocco, 2 00; Morocco extra, 2 50; Mor. extra, clasp, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp, 3 50; Mor. extra, panelled, 4 00.

THE MASS BOOK:

Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction. Publisher's Notice: In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal. II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service. III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holy-days, which is not to be found in any Missal published. IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half. V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK,

Table listing prices for Mass Book: Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings. Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00; full gilt, 1 25; Morocco extra, Goumbé edges, 1 50; gilt edges, 2 00; "clasp, 2 50; bevelled, 2 50; "clasp, 3 00.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY,

OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION. BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Jenny Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author. A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo, cloth \$1.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861,

cloth, 75c. THE TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 10 cents. Now Ready,

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable Life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account. About 1st April,

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics:

By Hon. T. D. M'Gee. 12mo, 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents. In May,

FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1863.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Ajiala—G. P. Hughes. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Alhambra—Patrick Lynch. Aymer—J. Doyle. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Arisau, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald. Arksley—M. Moran. Asphodel—John O'Sullivan. Barre—B. Hinds. Brockville—C. F. Fraser. Belleville—P. P. Lynch. Brantford—James Feeny. Buckingham—H. Gorman. Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magian. Chambly—J. Hackett. Chatham—A. B. McIntosh. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy. Danville—Edward M'Govern. Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm. Dewittville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. B. Looney. Egansville—J. Bonfield. East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Ermsville—P. Gafney. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Goderich—Dr. McDougall. Hamilton—J. M'Carthy. Huntingdon—J. Noary. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kamptville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lansdown—M. O'Donnor. London—B. Henry. Lacolle—W. Hart. Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher. Marysburgh—Patrick M'Mahon. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Newmarket—F. Boland. Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy. Oshawa—E. Dunne. Pakenham—Francis O'Neill. Pomona—W. Martin. Prescott—P. Ford. Pembroke—James Heenan. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Gormick. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon. Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—James Carroll. Renfrew—P. Kelly. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teffy. Sarnia—P. M'Dermott. Sherbrooke—T. Griffin. Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. McDonald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Pointe—Rev. Mr. Barret. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Gaughlin. St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill. St. Raphael—A. D. McDonald. St. Rosevald d'Elechem—Rev. Mr. Sax. St. Mary's—H. O'G. Trainor. Starbuck—C. M'Gill. Sydenham—M. Hayden. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Bratton. Thornd—W. Curmell. Thorpuic—J. Green. Tingswick—P. J. Sheridan. Toronto—P. F. J. Mallon, 23 Shotter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Port—James Kebue. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarney. Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

HAVE YOU GOT A COUGH?

THE present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of M'PHESSION'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COLD. How often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime and carried to an untimely grave by such neglect. Take warning in time. These Lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name some are genuine.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 262, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 5, 1863

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER, (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 189 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he offers himself as he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

He will hold THREE SALES weekly, On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PLANO-FORTES, &c. &c. AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c. &c. &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones. L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27, 1863.

WANTED, A BAKER to work in Brockville, C.W. He must be capable of taking charge of a Bake Shop, and a good Cake and hand Cracker Baker. The strictest sobriety will be indispensable in the applicant. Wages \$15.00 per month and board. All applications to be made (if by letter post-paid) to P. Bolger, Baker and Grocer, Brockville, C.W. September 24.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, MONTREAL, No. 19 COTE STREET, No. 19. THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next. For particulars, apply to the undersigned, at the Academy. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. August 27.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS. FIRE DEPARTMENT. THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company. All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England. The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured. No charge for Policies or Transfers.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders. Favorable Rates of Premium. A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured. Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake. Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the life assured. Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1865. Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. K. SCOTT, M.D. H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that splendid FARM (the residence of the late Mr. Francis M'Kay) at SAULT AU RECOLLET, with a fine STONE COTTAGE and excellent GARDEN, planted with fruit trees, attached, Farm House, out-buildings, &c., on it. The Farm House is in good order and ready for occupation. It is one of the finest properties on the Island of Montreal, and admirably situated, being on the river side. For Terms, &c., apply to REV. J. J. VINET, Curé St. Recollet, Or G. L. PERRY, Esq., 35, St. Lawrence Main St. N.B.—The Cattle, Farm Utensils, and Entire Stock belonging to the Farm, will be sold by Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 30th September, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Sept 27, 1863.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Improved System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings. He would especially invite Gentlemen, thinking of heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS" or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. Sm. May 1, 1863.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 12th of OCT., TRAINS will be as follows: EASTERN TRAINS. Mail Train for Quebec and Local Train from Richmond to Island Pond at 10 00 A.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 3 45 P.M. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and Way Stations at 7 00 P.M. Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus on the Timetable, unless signalled. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7 30 A.M. Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, at 10 00 A.M. Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6 30 P.M. U. E. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Oct. 9, 1863.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL. H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

HUDON & CURRAN, ADVOCATES No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9.

MATT. JANNARD, NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL, Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St, MONTREAL. M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers. WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable. HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Rosea. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN and BLOTCHES from the skin. COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb 26, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Planes, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other approved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address E. A. & G. R. NENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skills always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT. Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who vouch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863. Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "pull for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the yellow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself. Yours, respectfully, W. B. LEE, Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I give the pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. If what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good. I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours, E. D. R. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one bottle of your Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here, and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever on a march and healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered. Yours, very respectfully, SAMUEL BYERS, Hospit. Pa., U.S. and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

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M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED TO LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same. N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them. Jobbing punctually attended to.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER. August 27.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style. COAL OIL DEPOT. E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal. N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new. July 31, 1863.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN JANUARY, 1864; 1812: THE WAR AND ITS MORAL. A CANADIAN CHRONICLE. BY WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE, Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada. ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, Sept., 1863.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.

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