

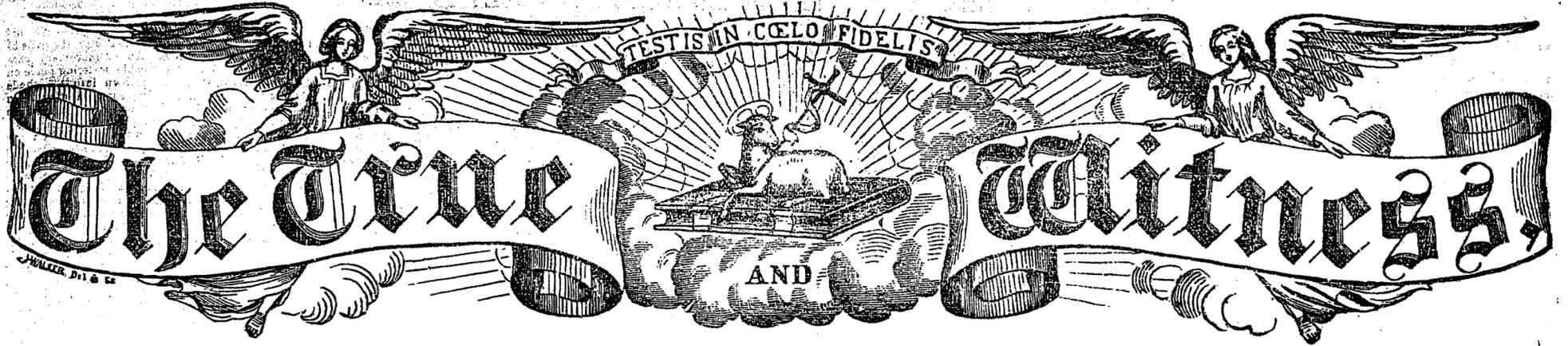
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## THE SECRET.

Translated from the French.

### CHAPTER VI.—THE JOURNAL.

It is an author's privilege to penetrate into the most secret thoughts of his hero. Let us avail ourselves of it to cast a curious glance at the journal of Alfred Servais.

Whence comes this unconquerable desire of confession, which compels me to confide to these pages that which must remain forever buried in the inmost recesses of my heart? An irresistible force, an unknown power, impels me to write words which I would rather die than utter. Of frightful secret! it weighs upon my soul, it crushes my heart, it appears to devour my very life. To conceal it from the world, I have sacrificed all that my heart esteemed most precious—honor—conscience—friendship. The debasing influence of crime does not destroy the sense of justice in the human heart, since, low as I have fallen, I yet feel the necessity of confessing my crime. Upon these pages, therefore, I will trace the history of that sad night; a history which, if known, would bring me to the scaffold, and forever consign my memory to infamy. I must obey this impulse which urges me to unburden my heart. Alas! there was a time when I had aught but innocent secrets to disclose, and when I could rely upon two faithful friends, ever ready to listen to them. Those friends—what have I done with them? In the silent hours of the night I seem to hear that terrible voice which resounded in the ears of the first assassin. *Cain! what hast thou done with thy brother?* Where can I fly to escape this terrible voice? To eternity? God and my friend—the avenger and the victim—await me. To some distant land? Ah, where could I fly to escape the image of Rudolphe?

My God, how could I commit such a crime? I remember a time when the tumult of passion never troubled my soul. I remember it—yes, as our first parents were wont to remember the departed joys of Paradise. That time is far, far distant, and the avenging angel forbids me to approach it. But, again, how could I forget myself so far? I loved my friends tenderly as I was loved in return, but other sentiments found place in my heart. Ambition, then envy, then a passion for gambling, then a terrible love for gold. One day—it was the most fatal day of my life—I made the acquaintance of a man, who, ere long, discovered himself to be a gambler. He manifested a lively interest in me, revealed to me the secrets of his profession, and depicted, in glowing colors, the fortune which would be made if I would listen to his advice.

I entered with fear upon this way of iniquity, and at first I was careful to risk only inconsiderable sums; but they doubled, and even trebled in a short time, and this success excited my thirst for gain, and completed my infatuation. My perfidious friend, profiting by my excitement, easily persuaded me to risk the last of my resources in that abyss of misery—the gambling house. I was apparently calm, cold and grave for my age, and while they cited me as a model of reserve and wisdom, the fire of avarice was raging in my heart, and I became a gambler in the most frightful acceptance of the term.

Those who have never indulged in playing to excess can conceive no idea of the fury, the frenzy which animate the gambler. May they ever ignore the silent anguish, the fleeting hopes, the fitful gleams of joy, the frightful dreams, the more frightful awakenings which torture the life of him whose idol is gold. The most noble sentiments are extinguished, the most tender affections are forgotten. A sudden blow could awake a heart, delivered to the passion of play. My God! you have struck this terrible blow.—Ere long, I became embarrassed to a considerable amount. My fortune, which was not large, was almost entirely dissipated. Under the appearance of gravity, I concealed from the eyes of all, the ravages of that reptile which devoured me inwardly; my operations were conducted in the most secret manner. As I was well aware that Charles Dars possessed a large fortune, I imparted to him in the most strict confidence, the history of my folly. I wished him to become my company in the fatal course I pursued—but he refused. First with his usual indifference, then, as I persisted, notwithstanding the wildness of his disposition, he repeated his refusal with a firmness of which I did not believe him capable. Meanwhile my situation became more and more embarrassing. I foresaw the moment when my ruin would be made public, and my fortune blighted forever. A single resource remained—to tempt fortune by a final effort, in which all would be gained or all lost. But I required money. Unwilling to meet with a second refusal from Charles, I determined to visit a relation who lived in the greatest affluence, a short distance from P.—and to solicit a loan from him. My entreaties, however, could obtain

nothing from him. Thinking to triumph over his avarice, I prolonged my stay, but in vain.—Meanwhile, the decisive moment approached;—there remained but one resource for me. I left the house of my relation. It was evening, and though the sky gave tokens of an approaching storm, I hastened towards the city. My head was burning, and my hurried walk seemed to increase my bewildered condition. I reached the boarding-house of Charles Dars at the moment he was ascending the steps which led to it.

Charles, too, appeared to be irritated. I renewed my request for a loan in an impatient manner: I was determined not to leave him until he had given me the money, or an order for it upon his banker. He refused me; I persisted with a pertinacity which wounded him. He became angry, and we began to dispute, with bitter words on both sides.

My God! what evil demon took possession of me? In that fatal hour I outraged, I insulted my friend. Transported with anger, he exclaimed, 'Leave my room,' and he opened the door with a gesture which I interpreted as a threat.

I went out; I dared not trust myself to remain. I had proceeded but a short distance when I heard behind me a rapid footstep, and the hurried breathing of some person. By a gleam of lightning I recognised Charles. He glared at me, and I believed he had come to insult me. I watched his came from him, and struck that fatal blow. He fell, saying in a voice which will vibrate in my ears till my dying day, 'Alfred, I come to seek a reconciliation with you.' Those were his last words—he turned his face towards the earth. I raised his head and looked into his ghastly countenance, revealed to me by the fitful flashes of lightning, which from time to time played about the heavens. It was pale, the eyes fixed, the mouth open. Terrible vision! Charles was dead, and I was his murderer. I let the body fall, and fled—miserable coward, I could not support the sight of my victim.

Unconsciously I removed my steps, and arrived at the house of my relation. I entered it, as I had left it, unseen by any person; and yet I hastened, impelled by a feeling of shame and fear, to conceal myself in a corner of my room. I remained there for some time, in a state of inconceivable anguish, in a state bordering on madness. Two ideas presented themselves to my mind—I have murdered. Whom? Charles? After I had answered, I again asked the question, crouching in the floor in agony.

When the bright beams of the rising sun penetrated my window, and the world awoke to joy, to sorrow, to hope, or to dark despair, an absorbing desire of self-preservation took possession of me, the very blood in my veins appeared to be frozen with the cowardly terror which paralyzed every faculty of my being. My crime was almost forgotten, or rather it served to create a terrible vision of the judge, the court-room, the execution and the scaffold. Yet why should I desire to live? I, who felt such an intense longing for silence—oblivion—death. Ah! because death is not annihilation; during that night of anguish I recognised this truth, and far more powerful than the fear of human justice was the dread of that avenging Judge, who awaited me in eternity. Yes—I wished to live.

I took my seat at the breakfast table, and exchanged the usual salutations with a tranquil countenance. Ere long the fatal news arrived at the chateau; I acted my part well. Surprise, grief, despair—all were counterfeited with consummate skill, and those who surrounded me, thought only of consoling so touching a sorrow; but when towards the evening the report of Rudolphe's arrest began to be noised abroad, then, at least the frightful agitation I manifested was not feigned. My God! can one support such torments, and not cease to live. My brow, my heart must have been made of iron.

I returned to the city. I heard of the examination which my poor Rudolphe had undergone, of the torture he had suffered when they showed him the disfigured remains of the friend whom he would have defended even at the price of his own life. I heard of every circumstance which tended to prove the guilt of Rudolphe, and yet I hesitated to give myself up. To my first crime I added another, ten thousand times more odious. I had sacrificed Charles to my fury—I had immolated Rudolphe to my cowardice. They accused my friend—I was silent.—They dragged him to the criminal's bench—I was silent. I deprived him of his character, of his life, perhaps, by that silence, and yet I did not speak. Rudolphe, suspecting nothing, begged me to undertake his defence. I complied with a feeling of joy, for I hoped to save his honor and his life, and to present him to the world, as my heart knew him to be, an innocent man, but Heaven did not permit me to enjoy such a consolation. Notwithstanding my efforts, my friend was condemned to hard labor.

I listened to the sentence, and remained silent. O, despicable love of life!—you were more powerful than the remorse which tortured my miserable heart, urging me to throw myself at the feet of the judges and confess my crime.

A long illness rendered me for a while almost insensible to my sorrow, yet even during the height of my delirium, I made the most superhuman exertions to conceal the secret which oppressed me. Unfortunately (as I then thought) I recovered, they gave me a little packet from Rudolphe; it contained his watch and a note, in which I read:

'Alfred, I am convinced that I have discovered the real criminal but never will I betray him. Let him live, and remember that Rudolphe has forgiven him.'

These mysterious words will never be effaced from my memory; amid the turmoil of business they are ever present to my eyes. The dying words of Charles—the glance of Rudolphe as he was conducted to prison—that voice which exclaimed 'I came to seek a reconciliation with you'—that glance, which made a final appeal to my conscience, as it seemed to say, 'Will you not save me?' Behold the instruments of the terrible punishment to which I am condemned. The worm which never dies, the fire which forever burns, I carry with me wherever I go, and yet I am still silent.

And the world honors me. I live amid the testimonials of respect, which render me more despicable in my own eyes. Every mark of esteem which they manifest towards me, makes me feel more culpable in my own eyes. My conscience reproaches me for accepting those honors, of which I am so unworthy, and all that the mistaken world accords me adds to the weight which oppresses my heart. I am very guilty, but I am very miserable also. Not to speak of enjoyments, I have not even an hour of repose. My profession, which I formerly loved, has become hateful to me. It recalls to my mind the trial of Rudolphe. The pleasures of the world no longer exist for me.

Friendship! O, what have I done with my friends, my brothers, whose incomparable affections pardoned my unexampled crimes. I dare not recall the past. The present is a torture—the future, I cannot think of it. What will it be? Will I live? Will I die in this state of mind? Will I at last summon sufficient courage to deliver myself to the law? Never! This position—I hate it—it degrades me—and yet I could not live without the public esteem. Strange inconsistency of the human mind. I despise myself, and I cannot bear that the world should despise me. I live alone, and often impose upon myself some mortification in my table, very trifling when I think of the sufferings of Rudolphe. But what if I would practice all the austerities of the early hermits? I would effect nothing. Naught but an atonement, a public atonement of my crime will serve to expiate it.

The riches with which Heaven has endowed me, I give in charity, and I experience at the same time a sentiment of shame and pleasure when some unhappy mendicant calls down a blessing upon me. I, who am so unworthy of being blessed. Ah, if they knew the crimes that sully the hand which assisted them, would they not repulse it with horror? Some of these trifling charities betrayed by the grateful recipients, have been the cause of considerable remark. One benevolent society wished to make me its president, another its treasurer. With what painful confusion I listened to such evidences of respect, I blushed, I refused. Then they extolled my modesty, and public opinion, more and more mistaken, will overwhelm me with honor.

The mother of Rudolphe has written to me: she begs me to visit her at her cottage in the country to which she has retired. I am unwilling to go, but I dare not refuse her pressing invitation. I obey.

Oh! what a day I have passed. Upon arriving at the humble cottage of Madame Dellaunoy, I was told that she had been suffering for some time from a severe illness, and it was feared that she could not survive many weeks.—They went to inform her of my arrival, and in the meanwhile I waited in a gloomy little garden, where some sunflowers lifted their heads among the rows of cabbages and sorrel. The ruinous condition of this old establishment, the neglected garden, the melancholy aspect of every thing that surrounded me, added a more sombre tint to the habitual sadness of my thoughts. Rudolphe was the hope of his family. The profits of his labor would have soothed the declining years of his aged mother, would have assured for his sister a happy fortune. Now his mother is lonely and poor, his sister is far away from home. Among strange faces she toils to gain that daily bread, which no doubt is moistened with burning tears. This family was happy and honored, and I have covered it with infamy.

Such were my thoughts when they came to conduct me to the bedside of Rudolphe's mother.

With trembling limbs I obeyed the summons.

The traces of my agitation were visible upon my countenance, and, as usual, they were interpreted in my favor. The poor mother extended to me her emaciated hand, and said in a voice so faint, that it appeared to me like a whisper—'My good Alfred—how delighted I am to behold you—how deeply I am affected by this proof of your faithful friendship. I could not reply; I lowered my head upon her hand, which feebly endeavored to press my own.—I wished to see you,' she continued, 'to speak to you of our Rudolphe. You loved him so dearly—you love him still I am sure—you, his defender, his friend—you, to whom he gave the tender name of brother—no you have not forgotten him?—'Never,' I cried. 'Ah,' she proceeded, with awakening energy—'Do not forget him—he is so unhappy, he feels so keenly the least evidence of neglect. I beg you to visit me once more, that I may recommend to you my innocent my beloved son. You see that my end is fast approaching; the disgrace of my poor child has sunk too deeply into my heart, but ere my spirit bids adieu to this world, I wish to confide him to a faithful friend—to you, my good Alfred.' She ceased from exhaustion, cast a sorrowful and loving glance towards the crucifix, and after a moment of silence, resumed: 'You will protect him—will you not? You are loved, honored and esteemed—who knows? perhaps you could obtain his release. O, Alfred, you will at least try, will you not?' I could not answer; my voice was stifled by remorse and sorrow. She raised herself up, and seizing my hand, exclaimed, 'You believe him innocent, do you not?'—'Yes, I swear it.' 'Ah, may God bless you for those words. Yes, he is innocent. What he murder his friend—his Charles! He, so good, so affectionate. Though all the courts of the earth would be united against him, I would still cry out that he is innocent. None but the mother knows her child; I know Rudolphe, and I know that he suffers for the guilt of another.—Ah, God is just, and one day the true culprit will be discovered, and will be overwhelmed with shame. Already, without doubt, his remorse is his own punishment.' And your revenge, said I, in a low tone. 'I seek no revenge,' said Madame Dellaunoy, 'when about to close our eyes forever upon the vanities of this world, we view such things in a far different light. I have made a sacrifice to God in forgiving him whose silence has doomed my only son to drag out a miserable existence, and I pray God to excite his heart to repentance.' At the last word 'repentance,' I felt as if my heart would break with its heavy load of guilt. A voice in the inmost depths of my heart cried out, 'Assure the happiness of this dying mother; tell her that her son shall be set at liberty.' And yet I was silent.

Madame Dellaunoy appeared to be quite exhausted; our conversation had proved too much for her. Her eyes became dim and wandering; her trembling hand sought mine, and I dared to press my lips upon it, and to moisten it with the tears I could no longer repress. 'You weep,' said she, 'you weep for Rudolphe. O, my dear Alfred, you will not abandon him; you will assist him, will you not?' 'I will try,' I replied in a low voice. Madame Dellaunoy then took a letter from under her pillow, and gave it to me. I opened it, and recognized that well known writing, which so often had caused me the purest joy. Now, alas! it was dim with a mother's bitter tears. I read the following lines:

'Beloved Mother,—  
You render yourself too unhappy, and your grief adds a new poignancy to that which I already suffer. Be assured, however, that I am well situated here. I am treated with more lenity than the other prisoners, and during the day I am delivered from the chains, and from the society of the criminal with whom I am coupled; it is only the night that I am placed in the midst of my companions. . . . O! long and weary nights! . . . But the sweet remembrance of your affection, beloved mother, sustains me, and the thought that God knows my innocence, comes to strengthen my sinking spirits. During my sleepless nights and my days of anguish, I learned to know and to love that all-powerful Being who extends His paternal arms towards His weary and unhappy children.—Though my fate appears frightful to human eyes, there are moments when I bless my heavy chains in thinking that while suffering under their weight I learned to love and serve my God. Cherished mother, this life and its miseries ere long will pass away. Ere many years, perhaps ere many months, we shall be for ever re-united, and before the tribunal of the God of justice you will see that your son is not an assessor; but your heart has always known mine, dearest mother.—Let us pray for him, who, more miserable than I, has murdered Charles, and destroyed the reputation of Rudolphe. . . . Farewell, my cherished mother. I kiss your venerated

hands, and implore you to unite with me in saying 'Thy will, O God, be done.' May our sweet Mother, in Heaven, watch and guard you forever.

## RUDOLPHE.

The virtue of Rudolphe overpowered me. At last I raised my eyes towards the mother of my friend. She had her crucifix in her hand;—her glance was directed to it, and her lips moved in prayer. I perceived the tokens of her approaching agony. She turned her eyes towards me, and with a mighty effort said, in a low and inarticulate voice, 'You have read it? Alfred, you will go to see him. You will carry to my child the farewell and blessing of a dying mother. But first, dearest friend of my poor child, receive mine. The blessing of your brother's early friend, dear Alfred! At these terrible words, I arose and fell upon my knees by the bedside, covering my face with my trembling hands. The dying woman extended her hand, and murmured; 'I wish to bless you, to embrace you, to expire in your arms. You will recall to my mind my precious child.' This was too much. I instinctively recoiled; I repulsed those trembling hands, and exclaimed—'Do not bless me!—Curse me rather; I—I murdered Charles—I consigned your son to prison! Did she understand me? I believe so, for her dying countenance assumed an expression of intense horror; her hands fell powerless, she endeavored to speak, but no sound issued from those pale lips. . . . I saw no more. A terror seized me, and I fell upon the floor.

How long I remained there, I know not. I was aroused by the servants, who said: 'Alas, the poor lady is dead! God has at last released her from her misery. May He receive her pure spirit in Paradise.'

I caused a Requiem Mass to be celebrated this morning for Madame Dellaunoy. It appeared to me that this sacrifice, so prized by Christians, would appease her anger and do honor to her memory. For the first time during many years, I prayed upon my knees alone, in the vast cathedral. I prayed to God—I confessed my crime to Him; from Him I solicited light, strength, generosity; for the first time in six years—I dared to hope—what? I know not. Pardon—peace, no doubt; but I can only obtain those gifts by repairing the frightful misery I have caused. If my sentiments remain the same, it appears to me that I may obtain strength to do it.

Death is a sleep; but there is an awakening also. What an awakening for the sinner! Face to face with his God. An eternity of punishment! An eternity of horrors!

Those whose faith is sincere, hope also. To-day I read with deep emotion the history of the repentant thief, who had the happiness of receiving the sweet assurance of his pardon. 'To-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise.' His crimes forgiven. Happy soul! but did he murder his brother? No matter, I must examine this religion which has power to console the dying moments of an abandoned criminal. I pass some hours every day in praying, that is to say, in crying to God, 'I am a wretch; have mercy on me.' I read those books which can instruct me in the Catholic religion; the further I read, the clearer I perceive that its origin is divine.—Yes, God has given to the ministers of that Church the power to loosen and to bind, to pardon and to forgive. There is then a minister of God upon this earth who, in His holy name, could absolve me from my crimes. But the dreadful necessity of confession? Well, if I were reconciled with God, would I not find in my recovered innocence a strength before unknown, to suffer and to die? When a crime has been committed, what does God require—what does His Church require—what, but an humble confession of sin. Cain refused to acknowledge his guilt, and he became a wanderer upon the face of the earth. The high priest, in the name of the twelve tribes, confessed the preparations of his people, and after offering a sacrifice of expiation, they entered purified and forgiven into that Holy of Holies.

The new law imposes upon every man the confession of his faults to another man, who is bound to the most inviolable secrecy. There is the divine remedy applied to the woes of humanity. It is the last hope which remains to unhappy sinners. 'Thou shalt not kill'—'Thou shalt not bear false witness,' says the law of God but for those who have violated the Divine command, a blessed hope remains. 'Whose sins you forgive shall be forgiven; whose sins you shall retain shall be retained.' Those sacred words I adore; they elevate my heart; they cast a gleam of light among the sombre shades which my double crime has cast upon my soul.—'Glory be to God.'

## CHAPTER VII.—TOULON.

The sombre shades of evening fell around. In one of the most retired chapels of the church of —, a priest was engaged in hearing the confessions of some poor women who, after the

weariness of the day, wished to purify their hearts and render them a worthy resting place for the God of love, whom they hoped to welcome upon the coming festival. The spacious church was shrouded in shadow, a solitary lamp alone illuminated the little chapel, and threw its rays upon the gothic confessional. The altar was beautifully decorated for the approaching feast; and the altar-piece consisted of a painting by one of Italy's matchless artists, representing our blessed Saviour expiring between two thieves. A ray of light fell upon that Divine Countenance, and displayed upon it a touching love for our fallen race. One of the malefactors writhed in agony; the other, midst all his cruel suffering, turned towards the Divine companion of his misery with a glance of ineffable hope. Well had the artist performed his task, in depicting the last scene of our Saviour's life upon this earth—a scene of pardon and of love.

Naught was heard within the chapel, save the low murmur of the penitents voice—a faint odor of incense diffused itself around—all bespoke peace and reconciliation. A man entered the chapel, and approaching the altar, fell upon his knees. Long, long he prayed, his head bowed upon his clasped hands, while ever and anon he raised his eyes to the expiring Saviour with an expression of the most ardent supplication. A slight noise was heard near the confessional; the last penitent had finished, and was slowly moving away. Alfred Servais arose, and with a mighty effort placed himself at the feet of the priest.—The confession was long, but the spacious church was entirely deserted. No human ear could surprise the criminal accusing himself, nor the sublime accents of God's minister, consoling the wounded and suffering spirit. At last the sacred conference was at an end. Alfred arose—pale—trembling, but calm. He returned to the altar, and again knelt in prayer, while a torrent of blessed tears inundated the holy table. The divine tribunal of souls had pronounced his sentence. He had thrown himself upon his knees penitent and submissive. Ere his prayer was finished a blessed peace came to console his affliction. Meanwhile, to confession and contrition one thing yet remained—satisfaction. Alfred obeyed the orders of him who was henceforth to regulate the affairs of his soul. He set out for Toulon, intending first to humiliate himself at the feet of his friend, and then to confess to the world the crimes he had committed.—During the journey, Alfred experienced an unwelcome calm; all that he had viewed with such terror, now appeared easy; his conscience was relieved of an immense load, which had burdened it for years. He entirely forgot himself to think only of Rudolphe—Rudolphe liberated, his reputation restored, and he still young enough to begin anew his life. The idea of the public degradation to which he would, ere long, be subjected, affrighted him less every moment, for he had experienced what a weary weight usurped reputation is to the soul. Arrived at Toulon, Alfred repaired immediately to the convict prison, and declining to give his name, requested a private interview with the criminal Rudolphe Dellaunoy. Alfred was conducted to a little parlour, where he awaited the entrance of Rudolphe with unutterable anxiety. At the slightest sound he started; he thought it was his friend, and the approach of the decisive moment feared and desired at the same time, caused him suffering that might well atone for a life of sin and crime. After a long time, Alfred heard an unsteady step in the hall. He stood up—he trembled—his vision was obscured; but in the depths of his soul, with the terror of the moment mingled a transport of joy, caused by friendship and a conscience free from guilt. The door opened; an aged priest, trembling with the weight of years, entered deliberately; his failing sight sought the young man, whom he regarded for an instant.

"Sir," said he, "you requested to see Rudolphe Dellaunoy, I believe?"  
"Yes, father."  
"I am the chaplain of the prison, and as you appear to take an interest in the unfortunate young man, I regret to inform you that he died three days ago."  
"Dead!—too late!" exclaimed Alfred, in accents of despair, as he fell upon his seat.  
"Yes, sir; but it will prove a consolation to you, who appear to have loved him, to hear of his edifying death, and to know that we may entertain the most certain assurance of his eternal salvation. God is good—He bestows great graces, and those whom the world despises are often the most exalted in His eyes. Since his arrival in prison (six years ago), Rudolphe was a model of piety and resignation. He appeared to be of a good family, and well instructed in his religion. Gradually, the lessons of faith which he received from the lips of a Catholic mother, exercised upon him a solitary influence. He became a saint, monsieur! He never spoke of the crime for which he had been condemned, but submitted to his punishment as a sinner who is anxious to atone for his faults, whatever they were. After having given in this region of misery examples of virtue which a hermit might envy, he died, a victim to charity; his last illness was contracted while attending some of the prisoners, stricken down with a violent fever.—Ill, dying, he edified us all! What sweetness—what resignation—what an ardent desire to receive the sacraments. Yes, sir, the good Sisters of Charity, who nursed your friend, I, who assisted him spiritually, were frequently tempted to beg his intercession for ourselves. Before his death, and while in the complete possession of faculties, he wrote a letter, which he left in my keeping, and which I intended to send away this day. It is addressed to Mr. Alfred Servais; they tell me, sir, that you are the person."  
"Yes, father, it is I."  
The priest drew from his pocket a sealed letter, and handed it to Alfred. The latter took it with a trembling hand, while the priest, with the garb of age continued to speak of Rudolphe, whose virtues and death had left such an impression upon him.

The galley-javelin was written to his friend: "I am about to bid adieu to this world, Alfred

to rejoin my poor mother, and to dwell forever with that God of love who has consoled me in my gloomy prison. The hand which so often clasped your own will soon be cold; but the soul of your friend will live forever—it will guard you—it will pray for you. Hear me, Alfred! I die, as you know, innocent of the crime for which I have been condemned. I forgive those who condemned me—they were judged by circumstances which were very unfavorable to me; but another, perhaps, might wish to receive my forgiveness—I grant it with all my heart. Friends from infancy, as we were, Alfred, I knew you well. Your gestures, your looks, your voice, and, above all, your sorrow and remorse while you were pleading for me, betrayed you to the eyes from which you could conceal nothing.—An incident, which it is superfluous to relate here, changed my suspicion into a certainty.—One word, and you were lost; but could I utter that word? No; I remained silent—and now, when about to die, purified, I hope, of my faults, I love to repeat, cherished friend of my happier years, that I forgive you. And now, dear Alfred, receive my dying request. Preserve, also, the silence which I have observed. I forbid you to reveal my secret; do not think that in so doing you would cause my memory to be revered and honored. The esteem of men is nothing in my eyes. I will be resting in the bosom of my God. You enjoy this esteem. Make use of your position to do good; and if the voice of our Saviour has not yet spoken to your heart, pray to Him that He may cast a loving look upon you, and lead you to Himself. Conducted by different paths—you by that of honor, I, by ignominy, we will meet at the end of the journey; what more could we desire? Alfred, console my poor sister, far from home without a mother; without a brother's love, how unhappy she will be!

Remember my final order—keep the secret—and pray for

RUDOLPHE.

As Alfred perused this letter, his face grew pale, and his knees trembled. The excess of his emotion was too overwhelming—this last trial was too great for his overtaxed energy.—"It is here," he said, in an indistinct voice, "it is in this place that I deserve to die. O! my God have mercy on me! And he fell senseless at the feet of the priest. The minister of God extended his hands and pronounced the final absolution. Alfred Servais ceased to live.

Thus those three young men, once so happy so brilliant, so full of life, perished, victims to that frightful passion which has brought grief and desolation to so many happy homes, but through the inexhaustible mercy of God, who vouchsafes to produce good from evil, Charles Dars expired in the act of pardoning, Rudolphe Dellaunoy was a martyr to friendship, and Alfred Servais died of repentance.

THE END.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The clergy of the diocese of Ologher met in the town of Monaghan on Saturday, to elect a Coadjutor Bishop, and the voting was as follows:—  
Very Rev. Dean McMahon, 8 votes, Dignus.  
Very Rev. Dr. Donnelly, 10, Dignior.  
Very Rev. Dr. Murray, Mayo, 15, Dignissimus.  
The Most Rev. Dr. Dixon and the Most Rev. Dr. McNally were present.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. WM. JONES, P.P.—With deep regret we have to announce the Very Rev. William Jones, P.P., Kilgarvan, county of Mayo, and diocese of Achonry, which melancholy event took place at his residence, on Saturday last, caused by a violent fever, caught in the discharge of his sacred duties over a very extensive parish, where the poverty of the people is well calculated to promote disease. The remains of this good pastor were on Monday last removed for interment in his own church, and were followed by a large number of the clergy of the dioceses of Achonry, Elphin, and Killala. The church was filled by the devoted parishioners of the lamented deceased, and never did a people exhibit more real sorrow than when the remains were being consigned to their last resting place.—*Sligo Champion.*

DEATH OF THE REV. MR. GARTLAN, P.P.—We deeply regret to record the death of the Rev. Mr. Gartlan, P.P., Curran, diocese of Ologher, which took place on Monday last, after protracted illness, in the 63rd year of his age. The rev. gentleman was highly esteemed by the clergy of Ologher, and the flock to whom he has administered spiritual consolation for many years deeply deplore his death. The many virtues of the Rev. Mr. Gartlan will be long remembered by all who knew his kindly disposition and his goodness of heart. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

DEATH OF A CLEVERMAN.—At Graigavilla, near Carrick-on-Suir, on the 17th June, the Rev. Jeremiah Kirwan, deacon, departed this life, deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew his many endearing qualities and exalted virtues. After having finished his studies in St. John's College, with much credit to himself, and having, at Pentecost last, received the holy order of deaconship from the hands of the Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien, it pleased our blessed Lord, in his own inscrutable ways, to call him to his reward.—*Waterford Citizen.*

THE OBLATE FATHERS IN LOUGHGALL.—The fathers belonging to the above-mentioned order opened the mission on last Sunday, the 26th inst. High Mass was celebrated at one o'clock, and after the first Gospel, the Rev. Father Fox delivered a beautiful and touching sermon. The rev. gentleman concluded by appointing the hours as follows:—Masses would be celebrated every morning throughout the week week from six until nine; the confessionals would be attended from ten a.m. to four p.m., and the rosary would commence at seven; after which would be instructions and a benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Rev. P. Hanratty, P.P., has had great improvements made recently in his chapel, and it is now one of the largest in the county. The Oblate Fathers will remain in Loughgall but for a fortnight.

Mr. Guinness who is restoring the National Cathedral of Ireland at his own expense, has ordered a very large clock to be constructed for the building. The hours will be struck on a bell weighing one ton and a half, and four times and chimes played on bells varying in weight from five hundred-weight to twenty-five hundred-weight.

Daniel G. O'Neill, for some time a Protestant inmate of the Limerick Workhouse, was received into the Catholic Church a few days since by the Rev. Mr. Irwin, C.C., St. Munchin's. O'Neill is a most intelligent man; and though now, by the misfortunes of life, an inmate of a workhouse, he graduated in Trinity College. He had fallen into indigent circumstances, and was for some years employed by the Missionary Society as a Bible reader, but ultimately allowed to become a pauper. A second conversion is notified in the report of the meeting of the guardians to-day.—*Munster News.*

On Sunday last, the 26th of June, a Mission was opened in the parish of Magheracloone, Carrickmacross, Co. Monaghan, by four of the Passionist Fathers, the Very Rev. F. Alphonsus, Rev. F. Raphael, Rev. F. Sebastian, Rev. F. Michael.

The Mission will continue for three weeks. The attendance at the different services is already so great that the church is found inadequate to accommodate the crowds.

The wonderful success which attended the Mission given last year by the same Fathers in the neighbouring parish of Donauoigne, and which is still fresh in the minds of the people, will doubtless cause the present Mission to be very numerous attended, and productive of great good to the vast Catholic population of this neighbourhood.

We (*Connaught Patriot*) understand that the Rev. Father J. Barrett has been appointed to the mission of Donoughpatrick, of which the Rev. Father MacOulough is pastor.

A contemporary has a lengthened obituary article on the late Rev. Patrick Kearney, originally from Donegal, and who died lately at St. Vincent's College, Castleknock, near Dublin. We extract the following:—"Father Kearney was born at Carradonagh among the grey mountains of Donegal, in the classical peninsula of Inishowen. His early years were spent under the shadow of Slievenagh, at the base of which the learned author of the 'Acta Sanctorum' John Colgan, was born. His mother was an O'Dogherty, a descendant of the good old sept that once reigned supreme in the good old barony. Some three years ago, when the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon banded over his Diocesan Seminary, at Armagh, to the Vincentian Fathers, Father Kearney was appointed to act as principal of the establishment. The duties of principal were, however, too much for Father Kearney's weak constitution and his shattered health. He was obliged to leave Armagh and revisit again the scenes of his early life—to try the effects of his native air. He remained at home for many months, and returned again in August last, to Castleknock, where he calmly breathed his last, surrounded by the Fathers of the Order, on the evening of the 22nd of last month.

At an ordination held at All Hallows' College, Drumcondra, Dublin, on Sunday, 26th June, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Whelan conferred the holy Order of Priesthood on the following gentlemen—whose various destinations are also set forth:—Rev. Andrew Broderick, Chicago; Peter Hamill, Boston; James Hennessy, Liverpool; Michael Shanahan, Melbourne; Thomas Hudson, Monterey; Francis Soden, Liverpool; Richard Walsh, Alton; Timothy O'Callaghan, Melbourne; Richard Power, Salford; Patrick Scanlan, San Francisco; Patrick Sheehan, Brisbane; Hugh McGrath, Salford; Francis Stenson, W. District, Scotland; Charles McGauran, Danbury; William O'Farrell, Brisbane.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. O'Connell has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Frederick J. Bell, O.C., St. Michael's, North Anne-street, Dublin, the pastoral care of the parishes of Ballymore-Eustace and Holywood, vacant by the death of the late Rev. Jas. Rickard, P.P.

On the 24th ult., at Kildare, Rev. Patrick Brennan P.P., died, at an advanced age, sincerely and deservedly regretted by his parishioners and all who knew the venerated and dearly beloved priest, who, for nearly 45 years, had been the pious and zealous pastor of Kildare.

The Professorship of Natural Philosophy in Maynooth College rendered vacant by the death of the eminent and lamented Rev. Dr. N. O'Connell, has been filled up by the appointment of the Rev. Mr. Lennon lately professor in the Diocesan Seminary, Clogher, Tyrone—a clergyman distinguished for his high literary attainments, and deemed in every respect worthy of the exalted position to which he has been elevated.

The estate of Rev. James Matthews, being a reversionary interest in over 133 acres in the townland of Faughanra, barony of Kilkcoursey, King's County was recently sold to Mr. M. Larkin at £315.

Two hundred pounds sterling have already been raised for the erection of a high altar in the parish of St. Peter, Drogheda, which is to be a testimonial to the memory of the late Rev. Mark McGuckan, curate of that parish for six years.

Rev. Mr. Green, the respected Parish Priest of Kiltree, and Rev. Mr. Malone, his zealous curate, author of the Church History of Ireland, travelled the whole way to Limerick and Cahirmorlie, to attend the funeral of Mr. Smith O'Brien, at which so large a body of their sacred calling were present.

THE INTERMENT OF MR. SMITH O'BRIEN.—The interment of Mr. Smith O'Brien took place on Friday, 26th, in Rathronan church-yard. The funeral procession left Cahirmorlie at half-past twelve o'clock, and comprised a large number of the gentry of the country, about twelve Catholic clergymen, and over two hundred of the tenantry of the O'Brien estate, principally mounted, and wearing scarfs and hats. The chief mourners were Mr. Edward O'Brien, J.P.; Mr. William O'Brien, Mr. Donogh O'Brien, and Mr. E. Murrough O'Brien, sons of the deceased; the Hon. Edward O'Brien, and the Hon. Stephen B. Rice. The burial service was read by the Rev. J. Gabbett and the Rev. R. Gabbett, brothers-in-law of Mr. Smith O'Brien. There was not the slightest indication of any political feeling in connection with the proceedings, which were characterised by the greatest order and solemnity.—*Freeman's Cor.*

O'BRIEN.—They who love honesty of purpose straightforwardness of action, and genuine patriotism, will be glad to learn that a monument worthy of the man is about being raised to Wm. Smith O'Brien's memory. The initiative has been already taken, and we learn that one gentleman residing in the South has put down his name for £100. A few more such men, and the good work would soon be finished. We believe there are many in the North willing and ready to join in it who require but to be informed that such is in contemplation, to share the labors of Irishmen of all grades and creeds, and honor a man who who know no distinction of class or creed.—*Ulster Observer.*

MR. CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.—This distinguished Irishman arrived in Sydney on Wednesday by the Wonga Wonga from Melbourne. We believe it is his intention to proceed shortly to the interior on private business, after which he has intimated his intention of returning to Ireland. There will be much rejoicing when he lands on the shore of that country for which he worked so hard, and for which he did so much. Post, orator, statesman, and above all, true patriot, in his ardent love of Ireland, Charles Gavan Duffy has earned for himself a high place in the esteem and love of all Irishmen, and although he chooses to enrich another colony than this with his talents and services, his countrymen of New South Wales are not behind those of Victoria in the respect they bear him. We cannot point to services rendered to our colony, but we think of 48, and we remember Duffy of the Nation. We are unable to speak positively of our honored countryman's intentions, or the length of his stay in Sydney, but we are certain his countrymen will not allow this occasion to pass without showing their appreciation of Mr. Duffy's services to Ireland. It is seldom we have so distinguished a visitor, but though he said that his stay in Ireland will be but two years, circumstances may arise which will give Ireland the services of one of her most devoted sons, but prevent his from ever seeing Mr. Duffy again. While we should regret it for ourselves, we would rejoice at it for the sake of our native land.—*Sydney Freeman, April 9.*

A Relic of '98.—A brig named the Union, which was at the quay of New Ross, during the battle there on the 7th of June, 1798, has again appeared at the same quay.—*Waterford News.*

THE SUNDAY REVIEW.—The *Saturday Review*, for the first time, appears inclined to advocate a little fair play for Ireland; in a rather remarkable article on the recent debate on Mr. Hennessy's motion, it thus deals with one of his proposals:—

"Any government encouragement to falling industry, such as Mr. Hennessy's motion contemplated, would undoubtedly be a departure from the ordinary laws of political economy. But the laws of political economy are only to be relied on when they are applied consistently. They are not warranted to cure evils which have been produced by disregarding them. If the ordinary laws of supply demand had been allowed to work in Ireland, her material growth would have proceeded without check. She would have possessed capital, of her own accumulation, in some degree sufficient for her needs. But that growth for many centuries was stunted in order to stimulate the prosperity of England. Long misgovernment and a cruel commercial system have done much to weaken the very power of growth. It is not to be expected that it can be restored by simply leaving things alone. The law of supply and demand will not undo the evil of many centuries. It can be no breach of any true political economy that England should accept any fitting opportunity of giving back to Ireland a portion of the wealth which she has unjustly taken from her."

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—Another debate on the state of this country, especially in reference to the continued emigration of the agricultural classes, took place: In accordance with notice of motion, Mr. Hennessy moved "That the House observe with regret that the agricultural population of Ireland are rapidly leaving the country. That this House trusts that Her Majesty's government will direct their attention to the subject, with the view of devising some means by which the Irish agricultural population may be induced to devote their capital and labor to reproductive employment at home." A discussion ensued, in which several Irish members took part, and expressed their views as to the cause of the flight of the people, but it terminated in a discussion on the previous question, which was adopted by a majority of 28—80 voting for the 'previous question,' and 52 against it.

Emigration on an extensive scale has taken place from the Old Parish, between Dunganvar and Ardmore, Waterford. A considerable number of emigrants have left Youghal and neighborhood, but they only went to England, where good work was to be had at fair wages.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT ENNISKILLEN.—We regret to announce that intelligence has reached town of a melancholy accident at Enniskillen, which has resulted in the death, by drowning, of two of the pupils of Portora School. It appears that four of the boys took a boat, and proceeded on the lake towards Castle Archbold. By some unfortunate accident it was upset; two of the boys were drowned; one, the only one who could swim, succeeded in saving his own life, and that of one of his school fellows.—*Fermanagh Mail.*

ENGLAND'S DISGRACE.—Lord Palmerston has decided 'not to advise the Sovereign to place this country in a position to bear the brunt of a war with the whole of Germany.' That is, he abandons Denmark to her fate, gives the Prussians license to do what they please, he eats his own words, tears up his own treaties, deserts an ally which made concession after concession 'by the advice of Her Majesty's Government,' and in reliance of his compact with the Peace at any price Party—that is, peace at the most ruinous price that can be conceived—he defies the feeling of the country, and desires all men, save the Germans, 'to rest and be thankful.' England gains a respite while her ally is perishing.—*Irish Times.*

A DOCKYARD FOR CORK.—HOUSE OF COMMONS, July 5.—In committee on dockyards and naval arsenals to-day, Mr. Hennessy proposed, and Sir J. Hay seconded his motion, that a first class Government Dock should be constructed at Cork. The Government gave the motion their most decided opposition, and on a division the Government were beaten by a majority of seven.

The Cork Reporter says that it has good reason to believe that the recently appointed dockyard committee as to Cork harbor, will report favorably for the construction of naval docks on that coast and the establishment of a naval station.

AN IMMENSE REVENUE.—A few years ago Lord Beresford, the Protestant Archbishop of Armagh, died—a very old and respectable man. The Archbishop entered the church very young, with powerful friends, who placed him in good livings. For the first seven years he was Dean of Clogher, and received in that time £4,900. Then he was two years Bishop of Cork and Ossory, and received £10,000; then two years Bishop of Raphoe, and received £18,000; then Bishop of Clogher for eleven years, and received £121,000; then Archbishop of Dublin two years, and received £24,000; then he reached the top of the tree as Archbishop of Armagh and he found it a very good place, for he lived forty years in it, and received £600,000—making a total of £777,000.

THE IRISH POOR LAW.—On Wednesday evening Mr. Hennessy moved the second reading of the Poor Law (Ireland) Amendment Bill. He showed that the motion was conceived in no revolutionary or innovating spirit, and that it aimed solely at assimilating the poor law system of the two kingdoms. The bill would extend to Ireland the benefits of the outdoor relief as administered in England. Lord Naas denied that the existing system of poor relief in Ireland was either inefficient or unpopular, and he maintained that the English system could not be introduced without inflicting serious losses upon the rate-payers. If it were introduced he foresaw that, in a few years, it would become incapable of working and the machinery would come to a deadlock. He proposed that the bill be read that day three months. Sir Robert Peel begged Mr. Hennessy to withdraw the bill; but the latter gentleman pressed for a division, and there appeared but twenty-four in favor of it, and two hundred and one against it. The bill was accordingly lost. This, indeed, appears to be the inevitable fate of every measure tending to better the condition of the poor of Ireland.

Of the ability and accomplishment displayed in Parliament by John Francis Maguire, Esq., M. P., the editor of the *Ulster Observer* writes thus from London to that journal:—"I wish I had time and could calculate on space to give the worthy Mayo of Cork the full measure of justice which, as a gentleman, a member of Parliament, and an Irishman, he is entitled to. For the present I must only content myself with remarking that to me he seems a very model of what an Irish member ought to be. Liberal in the extreme and thoroughly independent—inspired by principle rather than by party—indefatigable in his labors, with ready ability and extensive acquirements—he is always at his post, always doing some service, however small, and always able to command that attention and respect without which success, even on trifling matters, is impossible."

The lands of Archerstown, situate in the barony of Orlamhally, Queen's County, containing 120 acres, held in fee, (estate of Matthew Cassin), were recently sold under the Landed Estates Court, in trust to Mr. Crawford for the petitioners, at £2,700. Lot 2, of same property, was sold to R. J. Swan, at £2,300.

In the Landed Estates Court, Dublin, there was recently sold, as estate of Isaac Pattison, the lands of Balmacrossan, in the barony of Ards, County Louth, containing 68 acres, held for three lives or thirty-one years. Mr. Briggs, the tenant, became the purchaser at £160.

A REVISED TICKET OF LEAVE MAN.—We are never so much inclined to hear the end of the evils of the ticket-of-leave system. An extraordinary case has just occurred at a fashionable watering place on the South coast, which has thrown into the shade the recent extraordinary disclosures in connection with the presentation of returned convicts at the Court. It appears that the incumbent of the town in question wishing to sojourn three months on the Continent, advertised for a gentleman to undertake the parochial duties during his absence. Among the applicants was a Rev. Mr. R., whose testimonials were so good, and whose qualifications appeared so unexceptionable, that an arrangement was eventually concluded that he should undertake the care of the fashionable souls for a period of six months. The new clergyman was an admirable preacher. His theology was sound and liberal, his attention to the schools untiring, and in all respects he appeared to be a model, and was on the eve of becoming what is termed a 'set person,' when an unfortunate *clairvoyance* was made. The Rev. Mr. R., having married one of his fairest and most fashionable parishioners to one of the wealthiest residents in the place, was subsequently invited to the breakfast. Here, when all was progressing in the most delightful manner, and just as half a dozen blushing bride's maids were making charming ineffectual efforts to cut the wedding cake, one of the guests, a Colonel—faced that in the person of the Rev. Mr. R.—he discovered an unfortunate gentleman who had, some few years since, been convicted of forgery and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. As the colonel knew him to be a clergyman, and was aware that the marriage was in point of law legal, although the celebrant was liable to punishment for having performed the rite, he considerably refrained from exposing him then and there, but on the following morning he gave notice to the church-wardens, and the consequence is that the Rev. Mr. R. has disappeared, to the dismay and scandal of the whole parish, and to the intense disgust of the incumbent, who is compelled to return at an hour's notice from Italy to resume his parochial duties.—*Belfast News Letter.*

OUTRAGE IN ENNISKERRY.—We are pained to hear that this picturesque village, where the Oblate Fathers have lately been giving a Mission, under the auspices of the good Father O'Dwyer, has been the theatre of a gross, cowardly, and sacrilegious outrage. The sacred symbols before the chapel were broken and defaced. Who are the base perpetrators of this shocking act? The population is small, and the police ought to be able to discover these wretches. If taken, it may be well to leave the law deal with them, but our blessing shall attend the boot that kicks them from Enniskerry to Bray, and into the sea.—*Irishman.*

FLAX CULTIVATION IN KILKENNY.—In order to ascertain if there be a sufficient area of land under flax in this locality to warrant the committee in making application for a government instructor, it has been deemed advisable to call on the persons who have sown flax to forward a return to the Mayor's Secretary, stating the exact extent of land laid down under this crop. Up to this the accounts of the flax crop sown in the country are cheering, and we trust the required returns will be at once forwarded as directed above.—*Journal.*

THE WOOL TRADE.—We understand that Taghmon has become the great wool mart of the county. The spirited buying of Mr. Edward Fortune, of Brown Castle, and Mr. John Morrissy, of Tottenham-green, has tended to produce this result. We would strongly recommend all who are desirous of fostering Irish manufactures to visit the woolen factory of Messrs. Fortune at Brown Castle, where such persons can at once gratify their patriotism and taste from the substantial and elegant stock of friezes and tweeds of real Irish wool and manufacture.—*Wexford People.*

The Pease fishery along the Shannon is reported as affording very fair sport, especially at Doonas and Castleconnell.

A correspondent says:—The herring fishing at Ardglass, Down, at present is the best that has been experienced for the last 25 years—there being about sixty boats, which are chiefly from Scotland, so engaged. One man from that country has cleared upwards £500, being the proceeds of four boats which he has engaged in the trade; and another boat, the *Shamrock*, the property of Charles Russell, Esq., of Kiltough, county Down, cleared nearly £90 last week.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—We have had a good deal of rain this week, up to yesterday, which was fine. The crops are progressing most favorably. We have had some excellent new potatoes in the market. As yet we have had no complaints of blight.—*Sligo Champion.*

During the week the weather has been of a somewhat variable character. We have had plenty of rain, much heat, and, at times, much harshness of the atmosphere; on the whole however everything has been favorable for the crops. Everywhere in this district the cereals look most promising, and give indication of a plentiful and an early harvest. The potato, so far as this part of the country is concerned, promises well; it has escaped any serious visitation up to this moment. A rather plentiful supply for this period of the season has come to our market, and sold at 2d per lb. Vegetables are everywhere abundant and of good quality.—*Waterford News.*

The progress made by the growing crops during the past few weeks has been unprecedentedly rapid. It is probable that the oldest farmer in Ulster does not recollect a more favorable season, or one in which in the last week of June the aspect of the cultivated land was, on the whole so satisfactory.—Early planted potatoes, which had suffered severely by the frosts that came on them about the close of the past month, have not only fully recovered that check, but are now exhibiting a degree of luxuriance rarely seen at this period of the season. The wheat and oat lands are very flourishing, and, if the next month be favorable, there will be ample yield of grain, as well as a great abundance of straw—this last being a matter of much more importance than is usually attached to it. Not only as fodder, but as the material for manure, a large amount of straw ever proves a valuable addition to the products of the farmer. Upland grasses are likely to bulk much above the average, and late meadows look promising. On the prospects of the all-important flax crop, we believe there is not at present much difference of opinion. Our various correspondents pretty generally concur in the idea that there will be a full average yield, and this, too, after leaving a good margin for the loss in certain districts where in defiance of all that had been urged to the contrary, inferior seed was used, or where lands unaccustomed to the crop were sown with flaxseed.—*Northern Whig.*

A correspondent in Louisburgh, county Mayo, informs us that the frosts on the nights of the 5th and 6th inst. have destroyed the potato crop in that part of the country. Forty evictions have been served on Clare Island this year.

Of the 'coming harvest' the *Waterford News* says:—"Everywhere in this district the cereals look most promising, and give indication of a plentiful and an early harvest. The potato, so far as this part of the country is concerned, promises well; it has escaped any serious visitation up to this moment. A rather plentiful supply for this period of the season has come to our market, and sold at 2d per lb. Vegetables are everywhere abundant and of the best quality. The country looks well, but the recent cold weather has had rather an injurious effect on corn. The grass, the growth of which has been retarded, the nights have been particularly cold. Bright warm sunshine would hasten the crops to maturity."—*Waterford Reporter.*

Mr. Senior, one of the Irish Poor Law Commissioners, has got himself into hot water with all parties through an outrageous blunder he committed in giving evidence before the Committee of the House of Commons on the taxation of Ireland. He had the folly, we hope it was no worse, to call Ireland a 'barbarous' country and to say that it always was barbarous. To say nothing of the extreme indiscretion of so offensive a remark from an English official in Ireland, it is absolutely untrue. — Weekly Register.

LABOR IS GETTING SCARCER in the rural districts. Laborers get one shilling per diem and diet. Hands are very difficult to be got in several places. — Limerick Reporter.

AS MANY AS 60 bonfires were lighted by the young people of Limerick on last St. John's Eve, and a band favored them with its performance, limiting itself, however, to much a narrower sphere than it has heretofore filled with sounds of fife and drum.

THE 1st of July—the Orange anniversary—was observed in Armagh by the hoisting of flags on the church tower, and on the tree in front of the savings bank. A cautionary notice, in the shape of the Emblems Act, was posted on the church; but the flags were put up notwithstanding, and the music of the fife and drum were heard throughout the district. In truth, though no disturbance is reported, the Orange men seem to have defied the laws and the police.

UNDER THE Landed Estates Court there was recently sold as the estate of Carroll Watson, Esq., the grist mill and malt mill of the town of Nenagh, Tipperary, with 214 acres of the lands of Grange; also a piece of ground on the south west bank of the Nenagh river, containing 35s. 2r. 23, held in fee farm the profit rent is £142 3s. 5d., subject to a perpetual annuity of £200 Irish currency. Mr. Brereton was the purchaser at £260.

NAVY FAIR.—June 27.—This was one of the ancient fairs of Navan, and was held under very favorable circumstances with respect to the weather, which was the finest that could be desired, and the great facilities afforded to buyers and sellers by the consideration of the railway directors in forwarding trains. The Dublin and Meath and Dublin and Drogheda companies started special passenger trains in the forenoon, and cattle trains in the afternoon, to convey stock to the seaports. The quantity of black cattle on the ground to-day was considered somewhat less than average, but on the whole there was certainly a large show of young stock. The market set apart for young calves was abundantly supplied, and high prices were the order of the day. In the beef department the supply was only moderate, and the prices were in the ascending, being a shade of those obtained at the late fair of Drogheda.

ON THE night of the 28th ult., a fearful street riot took place in Limerick, arising from the effects, as reported, of an occurrence at the funeral of Rev. Mr. O'Carroll, O. G. St. John's Parish. It is said when the cortege was passing the ordnance barracks, in Upper William street, that, from within its walls, clouds and stones were thrown so as to fall on the hearse and mourners. This naturally incensed the people of the city who all loved and revered the deceased; and when afterwards the soldiers were met out in the city they were hooded and roughly handled. The spirit of enmity spread; and when, subsequently the military authorities ordered out nearly all their men on a defiant parade, they were mobbed and hunted into their barracks, where, for a time, they were besieged, and the window of their barracks smashed into bricks. For all this, of course, from the crowd, a number of arrests were made, and these aggravated and incensed unfortunates will be tried by law—which is condemnation.

WE announce with regret the death of Richard Pierce Esq., of Westford, the eminent architect who furnished the plans for Father Conway's Headford church; and also the death of Thomas Oulincane, the builder of the same church.

JOHN B. KNOX, Esq., proprietor of the Clare Journal, recently died in his 72d year. He was, probably the oldest journalist in Ireland, and succeeding his late father about 50 years ago in the management of the Clare Journal, which had been founded in 1776. The Irish Times says that his zeal in promoting the best interests of the working classes had the effect of identifying him with the trades of Ennis on all occasions where his patronage or advocacy could in any respect improve their social condition or advance their industrial interests.

AT a meeting of the Galway Atlantic Mail Company, held in London on the 27th ult., summoned for the purpose of considering the expediency of winding up, it was resolved to adjourn to the 13th July, a favorable proposition having been submitted to the directors, which it was desirable fully to consider.

THE EXHIBITION IN DUBLIN.—The Exhibition of Irish Manufactures is scarcely a month open to the public, and yet, as we learn, it has already far exceeded its predecessor of 1847 in realizing for its promoters a security against ultimate pecuniary loss. The fact speaks well for the public spirit as evincing a desire to patronise Irish manufacture and Irish enterprise, and it only requires a perpetuation of this feeling to realise results that must prove advantageous to all parties in this country. The attendance of visitors increases every day, and the Exhibition, in fact, appears to have settled down in public confidence as a movement worthy of support and encouragement. The committee of management continue their labours unabated, and under the unremitting surveillance of Messrs Bagot and Walker there is nothing left to be desired by the warmest advocates of the movement. In order to impart additional eclat to the proceedings, there are evening concerts, for which some of our native vocalists and instrumentalists are engaged; and we are glad to perceive that each concert attracts a crowded and fashionable attendance; this, also affords an opportunity to many to witness the machinery court in full work as if it were day time, the entirely building being brilliantly lit up by gas jets of exquisite workmanship supplied by the Messrs Edmondson and other native manufacturers. The latest of the concerts took place on yesterday evening, and was eminently successful.—Dublin Evening Post.

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—In glancing at the addresses of the Chairmen of the several Quarter Sessions throughout the country, we find a general offering of congratulations to the grand jurists on the continued peaceful state of the country, notwithstanding the existing depression so much to be deplored amongst the agricultural as well as 'commercial' classes. Happily, the occurrence of crime of a serious nature is rare in this country, and the occasions of agrarian outrage are becoming fewer; the development of our resources; and the improvement of our social position, require an absence of anything calculated to disturb the good feeling that should prevail amongst all classes in the community and it is with pleasure that we transfer to our columns indications of the growth of that harmony amongst us which it is so desirable should prevail.—Dublin Evening Post.

THE Munster News says:—There are only four cases for trial at the Clare assizes, to be held on July the 4th. Two for larceny, one for a criminal assault on a female, and one for arson. The party charged with the latter offence is represented to be a lunatic. There only thirty persons in Ennis jail altogether; 12 of these are females.

GREAT BRITAIN. CONVERSION.—We are happy to hear of the conversion to the Catholic faith of Coventry Patmore, Esq., of the British Museum. Mr. Patmore is a poetical author of some celebrity, and is, we believe, nearly connected by marriage with Mr. Justice Byles.—Weekly Register.

OPENING OF A NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—On June 24 Cardinal Wiseman solemnly opened for divine service a new and beautiful Roman Catholic Church situated in Great Ormond-st. Queen's square, Bloomsbury. This church has been erected at the sole expense of Sir George Bowyer, Bart., M.P., and is the purest specimen of the Italian style of architecture in England. The church is named after St. John, and the sacred emblems throughout belong to the order of St. John of Jerusalem, of which order Sir George Bowyer is a Knight Hospitaller.

Lady Gertrude Douglas, daughter of the Marchioness of Queensberry, has taken the white veil, and is now at the convent at Hammersmith. At the ceremony, which took place a few days ago, the young nun appeared in a bridal dress of white satin, with a bouquet in her hand. After a time she retired, and appeared in a dress of white serge, having renounced the vanities of the world.—Cours Journal.

The foundation stone of the new building for the Scotch College, has been laid in Rome. Monsignore Talbot, Howard, and several distinguished Roman ecclesiastics, with nearly all the English laity at present in Rome, attended on the occasion.

THE CONFESSORIAL.—Mr. Grieve, 28 Clerk-street, Edinburgh, was agreeably surprised on Monday by one of the Roman Catholic priests of Broughton-st. calling at his shop and handing over to him the sum of £20 3s. 6d. which was abstracted from his shop upwards of seven years ago by a young lad.—Scotsman.

DEFEAT OF THE GOVERNMENT.—The cabinet sustained another defeat. In a house of 260 they were placed in a minority of four. The motion was for the third reading of the collection of taxes bill, which Sir J. Trollope proposed should be postponed to that day three months. The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke against the amendment, and defended the bill. After a short discussion the house divided, when there were 121 for Sir J. Trollope's amendment and 128 against, giving a majority of 4 against the government.

In the House of Commons on Monday, June 27, Mr. Cave called attention to the conduct of the Customs authorities of the United States at New York in refusing clearance to British ships engaged in legitimate trade between that port and Jamaica, except upon the most onerous and unusual conditions; and asked whether instructions would not be sent to Lord Lyons to protest against such proceedings. Mr. Layard said the conditions referred to were beyond the competency of the United States to impose; protest had already been made, and the subject would not be lost sight of.

The Journal des Villes et Campagnes publishes, says the London Tablet, in its issue of last Sunday a letter from London, which it says, 'emanates from the same source to which we have been for some time indebted for such valuable information. Our readers will remark that the difficulty of raising the effective strength of the English army, which our correspondent signalled ten months ago, has been very seriously discussed in Parliament within the last week.' Here is his opinion of the present crisis:—

'As an Irish friend says, "Everything in this blessed country is going to the devil, thank God, as fast as it can." For all that, we shall not declare war nor even dissolve Parliament. Realise this fact. England is a country living on the reputation of a first-class military power, with the force of a fifth, at the most, of a third. I have already given you the figures. Bavaria has 200,000 soldiers. Belgium has 100,000. If at this moment Bogaard wished to make war on Austria and Prussia, who have at the least half a million of soldiers each, she could at the utmost land some 30,000 men in Jutland. You can't make a war of navies on Powers that are not naval Powers. You can't sail to Vienna or Berlin. As a matter of fact England has no army in the sense or on the scale of Continental armies. We don't know it perfectly well. Nevertheless every Englishman feels bound to talk as if the battle of Waterloo was fought the day before yesterday. They don't realise the difference made in their military force since the war in the Crimea, by the Indian Mutiny, the American war, and the Irish Emigration. India is held by an Army of Occupation (90,000); Canada is held by an Army of Observation (20,000); Malta, Gibraltar, the Cape, Jamaica, Guiana, St. Helena, Heligoland, Ireland, need garrisons. We are at war with the King of Ashantee, just out of war with the native monarchial party of New Zealand. The whole English army is only 180,000 men. Deduct accordingly, and you will agree as I do, with Mr. Bernal Osborne that a war with Germany on the part of England would be simply suicidal. Facing such circumstances, the attitude of Ministers is astounding. The levity of Lord Palmerston and his disposition to bring hideously ill become his years. We did not spare our sarcasms at the swaggering tone of the politicians of Washington when the American war commenced, but they soon gave terrible proof that they were in earnest. If you want to listen to "bunkum," which means nothing, and is meant to mean nothing, you must come to the Treasury Bench, and hearken to our venerable Prime Minister.

AVAILABLE NAVAL AND MILITARY STRENGTH OF ENGLAND.—The Army and Navy Gazette makes an estimate of the forces which England can bring into the field should it be necessary to strike a blow to accomplish that which diplomacy has given up in despair. The naval force at hand comprises the Warrior and seven other heavy ironclads, and eight other ships, which with gunboats, would be amply sufficient to blockade every port of the North or Baltic Seas. But ships of light displacement are necessary, and the Admiralty have just commissioned such vessels. Other ships are enumerated which could be rendered fit for service almost immediately. Of 82,000 land forces at present in the United Kingdom, we have instantly available for service 48,000 well drilled and well seasoned troops. This would still leave an immediate reserve of probably one half of their strength in the shape of recruits. Above 100,000 militia have been trained and inspected this spring; lastly, the volunteers numbered 160,000 men.

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.—Orders have been received at the Stores at Pimlico, and the Arsenal at Woolwich, to prepare, and hold in readiness for immediate use, the necessary articles of clothing and warlike equipment for a force of 30,000 men.—United Service Gazette.

ANOTHER LADY OF RANK BURY TO DEATH.—Miss Lucy Brinton, a niece of Lady Grosvenor's, has been burnt to death at Sir F. Crossley's house in Eaton-square, owing to some ill-lighted spirits of wine, in use for a toy engine, setting fire to her dress.

THE HON. FREDERICK CRAVEN.—We have to announce the demise of the Hon. Frederick Craven; only brother of the Earl of Craven, who expired at three o'clock on Wednesday morning, week, at his residence in Park-street, after a very brief illness. The hon. gentleman was the youngest of the three sons of William, first Earl Craven, by his wife, Louisa Brunton fifth daughter of Mr. John Branton, and was born April 11, 1812. He was a bachelor.

EARL POULETT.—We regret to record the death of the venerable Earl Poulett, who died last week at Hinton St. George, the family seat, in Somersetshire. The deceased Peer is succeeded in the ancestral honors and estates by his nephew, Captain William Henry Poulett, born in 1827, son of the late Vice-Admiral Hon. George Poulett. The late Earl was Colonel of the 1st Somerset Militia from 1819 to 1852. His Lordship had been in an infirm state of health for a long time past.

The presentation of medals, &c., awarded by the Society of Arts took place at Willis's Rooms on the last inst. His R. Highness the Prince of Wales, who succeeded his Father as president of the society, occupied the chair, and presented the prizes to the successful competitors, with a cheery word or look for each, especially for Sir Rowland Hill, to whom had been awarded the Prince Albert Gold Medal, for eminent services to the whole community in the establishment of the penny postage system. At the close the thanks of the society were tendered to the Royal chairman, who replied in a few modest, ingenuous observations, deprecating his youth and inexperience, but professing his anxiety to advance the interest of the society.

The Yelverton case was again before the House of Lords on the 1st instant, when the Lord Advocate concluded his reply on the case for the lady. The gist of his argument consisted of three points—that there was a promise of marriage given by the appellant to marry the respondent, that there was a mutual promise to marry proved by subsequent acknowledgment in Scotland, and that the ceremony performed in Ireland was prima facie valid, the onus of disproving which lay on the appellant, and which he had not done. No day was fixed by their lordships on which to hear the reply for the appellant.

A parliamentary return shows that, during the year 1863, 8,905,398 tons of coal, 256,731 tons of cinders, 13,083 tons of culm, and 67,288 tons of patent fuel were exported from the United Kingdom to foreign ports and British settlements abroad. The declared value of these exports was £3,852,308.

The pauperism of the cotton manufacturing districts decreased by 1,490. The out-door relief amounted to £5,436 or £164 less than it was in the week of the present month. Nearly 800 of the adult able-bodied went off the relief lists; leaving the large number, looking to the season and the improving circumstances of the district, of 23,000 still dependent on the poor rate.—Manchester Guardian.

The number of deaf and dumb people in London is estimated at nearly two thousand, the majority of whom are in humble circumstances. The number of licensed brewers is Great Britain is 35,236. The total amount contributed by them to government by way of duty is £334,820.

A YOUNG WIFE PASSING HER FIRST NIGHT OF MARRIAGE IN A POLICE CELL.—A young woman was recently taken in custody by the Paisley police and locked up in a cell on charges of committing a breach of the peace in Old Saeddon. She had been married that day, and was returning home with her husband who is a chimney sweep, when a party wantonly assaulted him in Old Saeddon. She flew to his rescue, like a true wife and dealt a severe chastisement to her husband's assailant, whom she threw on the ground, and kept getting away at him, and tearing his hair in a genuine passion, when a policeman appeared and took both parties in custody. She had, to her great mortification, to spend the first night of her wedded life in a police cell, but next morning she was dismissed, the charge against her being without foundation.

A Highlander, named Hugh Main, formerly a lock-keeper on the Aberdeen and Inverary Canal, died at Aberdeen on Tuesday, at the age of 103 years. He retained all his faculties unimpaired to the last, and was walking about within a few days of his death.—Edinburgh Courier.

UNITED STATES. DIOCESE OF LOUISVILLE.—The Catholic Telegraph announces that the Most Rev. Archbishop and the Rt. Rev. Bishops of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati met July 13th, in Detroit, Michigan, to nominate a new Bishop for the diocese of Louisville, in place of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Spaulding, who has been appointed Archbishop of Baltimore, and will go to Baltimore the end of July.

The Providence Post, of July 14, says that Rev. Dr. Carmody, late Pastor of the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, in that city (the Cathedral), has been transferred by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the Diocese to the pastorate of St. John's Church, in New Haven.

CAN THE SOUTH BE SUBJUGATED?—Is not this question settled? What then? The conquest of the South under the present policy of the administration would be subjugation, necessarily. No individual possessed of a particle of manhood, or community of people under wholly lost to self-respect and fit only to be slaves, would, situated as the Southern people are, for a moment entertain the idea of a voluntary submission to the policy of the present administration. Its demands are degrading, as respects the South—they are neither statesmanlike nor magnanimous on the part of the North. A conquered submission to them therefore, necessarily, involves subjugation, a condition against which everything manly, every thing American would fight with unbroken unanimity and terrible desperation. This is the result we now see. The South are united and desperate. The President in his first message to Congress expressed the opinion that a majority of the people in all the revolted States save one, did not approve of the acts of secession, and the statement was unquestionably not far from the truth. What have his changed policy, his violated pledges—his emancipation and confiscation theories since done? They have made the southern people a unit, and so they must necessarily remain in the very nature of things against such a policy until they are subjugated or exterminated—terms not far from synonymous when applied to American citizens. Now can the South be subjugated? This is a vital and a momentous question. Of the expediency of the righteousness of an attempt to reach this result it is not needful here to speak, it does not come within the proposed scope of this article, and we only take space to express our utter abhorrence, both of the policy and of the spirit which prompts it.

The question, we repeat is vital and momentous because the administration has undertaken to solve it, and it is calling upon the people of the North for means wherewith to do it—calling for ten hundred millions of dollars a year and seven hundred thousand men a year to accomplish the object; and the President tells us (Philadelphia speech) 'we are going through with the task, so far as I am concerned, if it takes three years longer!' With a conscription for three hundred thousand or half a million now impending, and with government currency at nearly two dollars and a-half for one in gold, no intelligent fair minded disinterested citizen can fail, in some measure, to appreciate how vital and momentous the question is! Into what dreadful proportions of exhaustion and bloodshed it looms up! But the administration say that the question is not settled, and that at least three years more of slaughter are to be given to its solution. Do the people—the majority of the people need that sacrifice to satisfy them that the South can never be subjugated by the North? We do not think so. We believe that the great majority of the people have already made up their minds on the subject and have come to the conclusion that it cannot be done—that the thing is impossible—that not three years more of war nor ten years of war can or will do it. We have had over three years of war already, and how much nearer the end are we than at the beginning? Let the unparalleled power and fierceness with which the largest army of the Republic has been repelled in this campaign answer the question—let a calm survey of the military situation

and the progress made in permanent subjugation, if any, pray how near we are to the administration result—to the end purpose for which it wages war. We say the question is answered—that subjugation is not possible, and that to wage a war of subjugation must and can result, after any amount of bloodshed, only in the permanent disruption of the Union and the independence of the South.—Portland Advertiser.

THE NEW RELIGION.—If the course of social and moral organization continues to run on much longer we shall not be at all surprised to see advertised a new edition of the 'Age of Reason,' with preface and notes, by the Right Rev. A. P., Bishop of the Diocese of —, or Henry Ward Beecher, or some other orthodox exponent of the new faith. Tom Paine was an Abolitionist of the strictest school, believed in the quality of the races, and thought the owning of slaves a crime—thus, with all his heresy on minor matters, holding to the great essentials of the new religion. This new religion, as to which we wish to say a few words, is called by one of the Republican organs, 'Northern Christianity on the foundation of anti-slavery.' Now it may be said that what we have hinted at about the Age of Reason is a caricature—an irreverent collection of infidel and orthodox names. I will seem less so if we picture to ourselves a conclave—a conference or synod of the Northern Church just now, and a question agitated as to terms of communion with Paine—the Abolitionist—the hater of slavery—the author of the 'Rights of Man'—the friend of Bissot—the 'Ami des Noirs,'—or with a venerable Christian man, like Bishop Hopkins, who thinks there is warrant in the old-fashioned Bible for slavery—or, with Bishop Meade, were he alive, whose dying prayer was for the cause of his home—does any one doubt that Paine would be admitted, and the door of the new Church slammed in the face of the Bishops? Does any one doubt that if the 'Northern Church' were to meet in council, the heresies to be condemned would not be those of Azaus (now rather a favorite) or Photius or Apollinarius—the Albigenses or Templars—not Wickliffe nor Huss nor Jerome—but secession and slavery, and their teachers, and advocates and sympathizers. It is, to our minds, the strangest symptom of these strange times, that no one seems alive to the tendency of the new teachings towards certain and absolute infidelity, to be followed by a reaction towards what certain zealots once feared as much as infidelity—the increased influence of that venerable ecclesiastical organization which, we are compelled to say alone seems to look above and beyond the miserable, bloody conflicts of the hour. Reading the other day the answers of the European potentates to the French proposals for a Congress, our attention was attracted by that of Pius IX., which contains one sentence—a very brief one—that is full of meaning, and to which we have seen no reference. We cite it now in confirmation of the idea we venture to suggest, that there is one Church—one Ecclesiastic, at least—who remembers the great precept of 'Peace on earth and good will to men.'

'Imperial majesty,' writes the Pope from the Vatican, on the 20th of November last, 'the thought which your Majesty expresses of being able to establish, without shock in Europe—with God's blessing elsewhere also!—with the concurrence of the Sovereigns or their representatives, a system which calms men's minds and restores peace, tranquility and order to the numerous countries where, unhappily, their benefits are lost, is a design which greatly honors your Majesty, and which, with the co-operation of all, assisted by Divine grace, would produce the best results.'

Now—Protestants as we are—irreverent laymen—publicans and sinners, as the Pharisees of the day no doubt call us—may not venture justly to hint at the contrast between the whispered prayer for peace—and the fidgety, blood mongering fanaticism of our new school of Northern Christianity—between this invocation of Divine grace from the lips of a man venerable in years, more venerable in his high, historical function, and not less so in the long life of trial and suffering he has passed—and the war-prayers and truculent exhortations of our fashionable divines, whose salaries are raised in proportion to the violence they exhibit—the Brookings and Beechers, and Cheevers, and the rest of the spawn of Panteistic errors that have exuded from New England to afflict us. If words of ours could reach, we will not say the orthodox—but the conservative Protestant organizations of the land—those who, till now, tried by keeping above the political struggles and passions of the hour, to exercise gentle control over individual man—if words of ours could reach such as these, we would implore them to pause before it is too late in the cruise of politics in which they have embarked. It is an imposture—a cruel imposture, to say it is not politics which they are to be seduced. Will it be pretended that it was not politics which tempted or drove Bishops Potter and his obedient or reluctant Priests and Deacons to issue their anti-slavery protest, just before the Governor's election? Was it not politics in its most acrid form which exiled away from 'Calvary,' an amiable and eloquent divine, whose sole offence was that he was not violent enough for war and bloodshed, and whose rich parishioners—as we have been informed—are now engaged chaffering with a semi-military, dinner table, orator, who puts rather a high price upon his services? These are but specimens of what is going on all around us, till the quiet, Christian man—who goes to church to be out of the turmoil and evil passions of the world—who thinks it no sin to offer up a prayer for suffering humanity—South as well as North—can find no place but his closet to say his prayers in peace—and even there, runs some risk, like the prophet of old, if his private prayers don't suit 'the powers that be,' of being punished for them. Everything tends in one direction, and that is in the way of deterioration and disruption. The boasted unity of the Christian Church in America is gone for ever. It is as much a thing of the past as some other 'unities.' If the South is not conquered, it is gone; and if the South be conquered and desolated and the negroes elevated to pure equality, then must arise some Georgia or Alabama cyprusian to baptize, or confirm, or bury; for surely no ecclesiastic of Northern Christianity will have the heart to venture among the devastated homes and graves of those who were once his brethren, to re-consecrate the blackened, disunited wall of Southern Christian churches. Nay, not only is the Christian Church, by the action of its ministers, irreparably torn asunder—but what is left of it here is in danger of being more instrument of the State. It furnishes its full quota of jobbers and office-seekers. If the records of the War Department could be made public we should know the huge array of clerical applicants for office—snug hospital chaplaincies, and the chance of strutting about town with tassels and acorns on their hats, and gold stripes showing themselves below their surplices and cassocks. Far, very far, from us, is it to disparage the sacred calling of the true Minister of God—whether in the pulpit, preaching peace, or on the battle-field or in hospital wards whispering consolation to the dying, but we fear the 'new church' of 'Northern Christianity' furnishes relative few of such out of the large number who have rushed into the service for a support. That in this, we may not be supposed to speak without warrant, we venture to call as a witness, one who stands right on the cannon of the new Religion—with whose evidence—to which we beg the attention of our readers—we dismiss for the present this painful subject. Major General Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, was examined before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, and when asked, 'What has been your experience in regard to Chaplains?' testified:

'Well, sir, a good chaplain is a very good thing, but a poor chaplain is as much worse than none at all as you can well conceive. The chaplains, as a rule, in the forces I command, were not worth their pay; by any means. I think there should not be more

than one chaplain to a brigade. I remember running against one young man in one of my regiments, who from his dress and uniform, I saw must be a chaplain. I said to him: "You are the chaplain, are you?" "Yes, sir," he replied; yet the last time I had seen him before that he was a journeyman printer. In my judgment, no chaplain should be appointed who is under 45 years of age. Young men may be very good men, but they do not have the respect of the soldiers. I would have a chaplain to a brigade, and he should not be appointed unless there was some religious authority to which he would be responsible or some religious body who would recommend him after having examined him. There was a chaplain who went out with the expedition to Big Bethel. He remained three miles in the rear, and spent his time in "consoling a secession widow in a house there." When he was called up, he gave as an excuse that she was very much frightened. I sent him home.'

So that the New Religion produces no practical fruit after all.—The Age.

Wendell Phillips, in one of his late harangues in Boston, took upon the platform with him, a young saddle-colored female, whom he introduced as the type of the future American woman. The Abolitionists were so delighted that they crowded towards the platform to greet her.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A curious case has been brought to light. The facts are substantially as follows:—A year ago in May, William Henry Haley, whose father is a gardener, living in Forty-sixth street, visited the theatre. On his return home the boy lost his way, and spent the night in a wagon. He was then arrested as a vagrant and sent to Blackwell's Island. While on the Island, it is said, the boy protested against being sent away, saying his parents were able to support him, and entreated that they might be written to, informing them where he was. The boy was finally sent to Fentonville, Michigan, to reside with a Mr. Benedict. The parents sought for their boy for months without success. They eventually found a lad who had seen him on the Island, and who said he had been sent West. Having learned that he had been sent to Fentonville, the mother immediately went there and found him. She left Fentonville with him for this city on the 7th instant and are now in this city. The facts have not yet been explained.—New York paper.

Governor Parker of New Jersey has made a proclamation, in which he calls upon the citizens to muster in companies for thirty days' service in Maryland, Pennsylvania, or the District of Columbia. He says that no call has been made upon him for troops, but the menacing character of the invasion makes it necessary for him to call for troops.

RECIPROCITY.—The New York Evening Post says:—'The Committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce at its last meeting to report on the subject of the Reciprocity Treaty with the Canada, are busily engaged in investigating the subject, and have entered into correspondence with all the principal Boards of Trade in the United States, for the purpose of ascertaining their views on the subject respectively. So far, we learn, with but a single exception, their opinions are favourable to a continuance of the treaty and the report will contain a valuable series of documents, illustrating the subject so clearly as to leave little doubt that it will command the attention of Congress at its next session.'

The farmers of New Hartford, Conn., are selling their rye crop to the bonnet makers. It is cut up green and taken off in the sheaf. They follow with a crop of tobacco, and thus get two profitable harvests in a season.

The census of Detroit, taken this season, gives a population of fifty-three thousand three hundred and twenty, but the papers claim that it is really sixty-seven thousand four hundred and twenty.

A man in South Boston, just married and recently drafted, sold nearly all his new furniture to raise the three hundred dollars commutation, but on being examined by the surgeon, was pronounced unfit for military duty.

A railroad accident occurred in Pennsylvania, on the 15th inst., between a train conveying 850 rebel prisoners and a coal train. One hundred prisoners were killed and wounded.

A very destructive fire occurred on Friday last, at the India Warehouse, in Brooklyn, N.Y., by which a loss of \$700,000 was sustained. Among the property burned were two vessels with their cargoes.

A disastrous fire occurred at St. Louis on the 15th by which six steamers were burned. Loss, half a million.

Fires are raging in the woods of Maine, destroying much property. In some towns the citizens have great difficulty in keeping the fire from their buildings.

The Orthodox Church at Augusta, Maine, has been struck by lightning and destroyed. The loss on the building is twenty-two thousand and on the organ three thousand dollars.

They are making in California, for the Sanitary Fair to be held there shortly, a gigantic cheese six feet in diameter and two and a half feet thick, weighing four thousand pounds. They will call it the Cream of cheeses!

The Fourth of July was celebrated in the Massachusetts State Prison in fine style. The prisoners were all in favor of liberty.

THE ENORMOUS TAXATION.—Everything that we eat, drink and wear has increased fabulously in price and if our currency continues to expend in the future as in the past, the poor people of the country will be in a state of destitution certainly alarming. The taxation of the people is enormous, for they are taxed in a hundred different ways. They will pay their national Tax in July, which will be from three to five per cent. In June they must pay one-half their State and County Taxes, while in December they will be called upon again for additional instalments largely increased. We say it is time that the people manfully protest against the extravagance of the Abolition party. Let the farmers, mechanics, and laboring men of the country rise in their strength at the ballot box and hurl from place the plunder mongers who are revelling with their ill gotten gains.—Tiffin Advertiser.

There is no more responsibility for printing the Fractional Currency in Washington, than there is for printing the 'Intelligencer' newspaper here. The same office prints both sides of the fifty cent pieces, and they are printed in sheets. In New York one bank note company printed one side, and another the other, so as to make one watch the other. The Treasury reports over nineteen millions dollars of this currency; there may be over thirty millions afloat; nobody knows, for nobody signs. Indeed, it is a little remarkable that this great country can float nameless millions of change. At one time the calculation was that it would float sixty millions. Perhaps it is floating sixty millions now, no-body knows, for there is no signature to this money. It is mere sheet printer's work; just as the newspapers or books, or pamphlets.—Washington Letter.

МОННА! МОННА! МОННА!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOUTHERN SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 35 cents. Sold everywhere. July, 1864.

The True Witness.

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J. GILLIES,  
G. E. OLBRE, Editor.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 29.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The *Marathon* sailed from Liverpool on the 12th, and arrived at New York on the 24th. It is asserted that a suspension of hostilities has been agreed to by Denmark pending the negotiations. The new Danish Cabinet is represented as being in favor of peace.

At Copenhagen the war journal calls for abandonment of territories and concentration of forces in Jutland.

The Germans had commenced crossing Lynn Ford. Advance into North Jutland apparently commenced.

The great debate of the previous week and decided majority for ministers settle opposition for remainder of the session, which will close about the end of July.

Lord Palmerston, in response to an enquiry, said the Government believed the Germans had no intention of attacking Copenhagen.

The *Morning Post* thinks summoning such a reactionary leader to power, and despatch of the King's brother to Berlin, means peace on basis probably of admission of Denmark into the Germanic Confederacy, a measure which France forbids. Other rumors of peace negotiations are afloat, but nothing authentic.

By the arrival of the *Belgian* we have European news up to the 15th. The following is a summary:

The Kearsage and Florida had an engagement off Jersey, on the 13th of July. The Kearsage was disabled and put into Gorey. The Florida was brought up and waited off Gorey, to renew the engagement.

The successful passage of the Lynn Ford by the Prussians is confirmed. It is also confirmed that Denmark has proposed an armistice with the view to peace negotiations. The belief is generally entertained that peace will soon be concluded.

The *Independence Belge* asserts that the King of Denmark has invoked and obtained the intervention of Napoleon.

The *Times* publishes the details of the late disaster to British troops in New Zealand, and says it was peculiarly disgraceful, and perhaps unprecedented. The men were surprised and fed, while nearly all the officers were killed or wounded in heroic efforts to rally them.

PRESENTATION TO HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.—We had the pleasure of being present at the Bishop's Palace on Sunday last, when the Catholic citizens of Montreal presented to our beloved and venerated Bishop a life-size portrait of himself, painted by Pietro Gagliardi, an Italian Artist of renown, under the supervision of the Rev. B. Benoit of the Order of S. J. Sunday being the 27th anniversary of the consecration of His Lordship, a large number of the most respectable and influential amongst our Catholic citizens, French Canadian and Irish, met at the residence of His Lordship; and C. S. Cherrier, Esq., on behalf of those assembled there, presented the portrait to His Lordship in an address as eloquent as it was appropriate. His Lordship, being absolutely taken by surprise, was almost overcome by his emotion, and in answer to Mr. Cherrier's address, he thanked his beloved children for this new mark of filial devotion on their part; and in conclusion he stated that in receiving his portrait he would always bear in mind the kind feeling which prompted those who had presented it.—All those who were present then knelt and received the Pontifical blessing, after which they dispersed. Amongst others, we noticed present on the occasion Revs. Aubert, O. M. J.; Vignon, S. J.; His Worship the Mayor; C. S. Cherrier, Esq.; T. McKenna, Esq., and a number of other distinguished gentlemen.

Morday last being the Anniversary of the consecration of His Lordship Mgr. Bourget to the See was celebrated in the usual manner. In the evening the Bishop's Palace was splendidly illuminated, the whole front of the building displayed lights of various colours, and all arranged with admirable taste. A large number of persons visited the locality, and notwithstanding the rain, spent some time in viewing the beautiful scene.

Mr. Dorion's new Election Bill, passed during the last session, was slightly amended in Committee. It provides that, on and after next general election, the polling shall occupy but one day instead of two as heretofore, and a poll is to be opened for every three hundred electors.

WHAT ABOUT THE DOUBLE MAJORITY.

The agreement which forms the basis of the Ministerial policy provides that in the popular branch of the proposed federal or general Legislature, Upper Canada shall have the full representation to which her more numerous population entitles her.—*Toronto Globe*, July 11.

This is clear, and explicit, as to the question of "Representation by Population." It shows that the interests of Upper Canada have been well looked after, and amply protected in the late arrangements, wherein "the basis of the Ministerial policy" was laid down and agreed upon. We wish that we could say as much, and as positively, with respect to the interests of Lower Canada.

The personal interests of the several members of the Ministry have been carefully provided for—the Clear Grit section securing to themselves three seats in the Cabinet, with corresponding salaries, perquisites and patronage. The interests of the Conservative section of the Ministry cannot be said to have been neglected, seeing that all the other seats in the Cabinet have been assigned to them. To Upper Canada "Representation by Population" in the general legislature, as well as a local legislature to manage its particular affairs, has been assured; but we do not yet see that one single precaution has been taken to secure the interests of Lower Canada, or to guarantee her against having imposed on her, and against the wishes of her people, a novel and hostile system of Government.

And yet there was one precaution, so self-evidently necessary, so self-evidently just—if it were intended to give Lower Canada and her people fair play—that it must have suggested itself to the merest tyro in politics. We mean, of course, the application of what is known as the "Double Majority," to the particular case of the projected Constitutional changes. As a permanent arrangement, as applied to Ministers, we have always looked upon the "Double Majority" as impossible; but as applied to any one particular question, it is very feasible; and in the case before us, is indispensable—if Catholic Lower Canada is not to be sacrificed to the Protestant Province.

So obviously just and necessary indeed in the case of the proposed Federal Union Bill, is this principle of the "Double Majority," that we can not understand how it came to pass that our Lower Canadian ministers, in arranging the basis of the Coalition, did not assign to it the most prominent place amongst the Ministerial amendments, and make it the condition *sine qua non* of their policy, and support of the Federal scheme. We do not say that they have not done so; but nothing as yet appears on the face of the record to show that they have done so, or that this just and most necessary precaution has been taken and mutually accepted by Clear Grits and Conservatives as one of the well understood conditions of their political alliance,—as the condition *sine qua non*, of Conservative support of the Bill to be laid before Parliament for a Federal Union of the Provinces.

Legally, according to the letter of the existing constitution, we cannot demand the application of this principle. By treachery, or apathy, or stupidity we have allowed the "two-thirds clause"—or clause of the Union Act requiring a majority of two-thirds of the united legislature to any measure affecting the terms of the Union of the two Provinces—to be repealed. A single majority of one—as the *Witness* truly boasts—now suffices to effect all constitutional changes; and thus, though all but one of the representatives of Lower Canada were to vote against a Federal Union, yet that one vote, added to the united votes of the Upper Province would suffice legally to impose upon the Lower Canadians a system the most oppressive and the most unjust as respects their national and religious interests. We cannot therefore demand the application of the *Double Majority* in the present instance as a legal right, or right guaranteed to us by the letter of the constitution; and yet if this principle be not applied, it is in the power of Upper Canada to force on us changes the most ruinous to us and to rule us with a rod of iron.

This indispensable safeguard then to Lower Canadian autonomy seeing, that it cannot be legally insisted upon, should by our Lower Canadian ministers have been insisted upon as one, indeed as the indispensable, condition of their alliance with Mr. George Brown, and his friends. The trusted guardians of the interests of Lower Canada, they should have expressly stipulated that, only upon the condition that, after a new election, it should appear that the majority of the people and representatives of Lower Canada were in favor of a Federal Union—whether of all the B. N. A. Provinces, or of the Canadas only—would they, the Lower Canadian Ministers, give their support to such a measure, or refrain from opposing it with all their energy. It is late, even if not too late, to insist upon this condition now—Mr. George Brown might retort—It is not in the bond; it forms no part of the basis of the Coalition; and you have no right now that the bargain has been ratified, to insist upon the introduction of conditions which you

did not propose and insist upon when the terms of our alliance were still under discussion."

Again, we repeat it, we do not know whether the Double Majority forms one of the planks—as the Yankees say—of the Coalition platform; but since it does not appear on the record that it does so, we must act as if in this essential particular, the interests of Lower Canada had been overlooked: and by prompt, vigorous and united action—we must do what we yet can, to make up for the apparent remissness of those who should have acted for us. We must insist, day and night, in season and out of season, that no matter at what cost to the Coalition or to the fortunes of the Ministry, the "Double Majority" be accepted as essential to any proposal that may be laid before the Legislature for a Federal Union, or other measure of Constitutional Reform. We must insist that any such measure which shall not command a majority of the representatives of Lower Canada, elected expressly to legislate upon the question, shall be deemed rejected, even though all the representatives of Upper Canada should vote in its favor. We must force our representatives, our Ministers, and all who ask us to put trust in them, to speak out immediately and unequivocally on this vital question of the Double Majority: and we must exact from them the pledge before God and man, that they will never—directly or indirectly—be parties or accessory to imposing a Federal Union on Lower Canada, unless after a general election it shall clearly appear that the people of Lower Canada are in favor of that measure.

If Lower Canada has no right to rule or govern Upper Canada, as little right has Upper Canada to rule or govern this section of the Province; but to refrain in the present crisis from insisting at all hazards, upon the application of the Double Majority to the Federation scheme even to the most minute of its details, is to place Lower Canada beneath the heel, and at the mercy of Upper Canada. This must be obvious to the meanest intelligence; and therefore until the contrary shall have been proved to us by clearest evidence, we will continue to indulge the hope that all our Lower Canadian statesmen have made and will make the application of the Double Majority, the condition of their support or countenance to the impending constitutional changes. Perhaps we say they have done so already; perhaps there may be articles of agreement betwixt George Brown and the Conservative chief that have not yet been made public. On these points we know nothing, and we insinuate nothing; but we have no hesitation in expressing our conviction that unless some such agreement or well defined and mutually understood arrangement already exist, the interests of Lower Canada have not been well looked after, and are in considerable danger. The Clear-Grits will strenuously object to the introduction of any new conditions, or conditions other than those already mutually agreed upon at the formation of the Coalition. Legally, or according to the letter of the Constitution, we cannot demand the application of the Double Majority, and are therefore at the mercy of a Single majority—which might be a majority of, say sixty Upper Canadians and one Lower Canadian representative, against fifty-nine of the representatives of this section of the Province. It was therefore above all things essential to the security of Lower Canadian autonomy that this important, indeed vital principle of the "Double Majority" should have been expressly included, or stipulated for amongst those arrangements which formed the basis of the Coalition—arrangements which assigned three seats to the Cabinet to Mr. George Brown and his friends; the remainder of the seats to M. Cartier and his friends; and which expressly secured to Upper Canada an ascendancy in the lower branch of the Federal Legislature, as well as a local Parliament to legislate for its particular interests. We of course cannot speak with any knowledge of the facts; but we hope—and believe that it is the intention of our French Canadian Ministers to insist upon the application of the "Double Majority" principle to the Federation scheme; and if they do this we shall certainly have no cause to oppose them.

And in justice to them we must add, that their reputed organs of the press in Lower Canada distinctly proclaim that *Federation is not a Ministerial measure*,—in the sense that Ministers deem themselves bound to stand or fall with it. As a disagreeable necessity of their position, they will allow the obnoxious and most dangerous measure to be brought forward, but they do not pledge themselves or their fortunes to its success. This is an encouraging symptom, and gives us hopes that we may yet be spared the infliction of a Federation. At all events we will hope for the best until our worst fears are realized, and in the meantime would argue urge all Catholics, all friends of Lower Canada, to immediate, united, and energetic action against the danger which menaces us.

The *Guelph Advertiser* states that a week ago a young lady residing in Guelph township named Sims was thrown from a swing, causing her head to strike the ground with considerable force. A brain fever followed, and after a few days' sickness she expired.

There is nothing novel in the Federation scheme, now before the country. It is but an old friend—may we not say old enemy?—under a new face. The name indeed is changed; but substantially the proposition for allaying "sectional differences," now presented to us, is identical with that proposed by the Reform or Clear-Grit Convention of Toronto of 1859, and designated, and then generally scouted as, the "Joint Authority Humbug."

As we have already stated, we propose to discuss this scheme from a Catholic, and French Canadian point of view, and regardless of parties and Ministries. Whatever may be our opinion of, or antipathy to the Coalition, we look upon it as an affair of very secondary importance, provided only that it result not in injury to Lower Canada; and though we do not profess as do some of our contemporaries, to have no apprehensions as to the results, because of our confidence in the French Canadian members of the Ministry, we certainly entertain hopes from the well known and honorable antecedents of some of those gentlemen, and from the political acuteness of others, that the moral and material interests of Lower Canada will be carefully looked after pending the recess, and the preparation of the important measures to be submitted to Parliament at its next Session. We are very sure for instance, that Sir E. Tache, though he is not infallible, though he is liable to errors of judgment, is a sincere Catholic, as well as an honorable gentleman and a patriotic French Canadian; we are very certain that M. Cartier, with his long and varied political experiences, must be aware that power, or political influence, can only be retained by him, on condition of his retaining the confidence and affection of his fellow-countrymen and co-religionists. He must be aware that his every word and action will be closely watched, and sparingly criticised; and that it is therefore only by unwavering fidelity to Lower Canada that he can hope to secure the confidence of Lower Canadians, or to allay the distrust with which his connection with George Brown has inspired the minds of many certainly not indisposed towards him and his Cabinet.—The sense of duty, and a correct apprehension of their own interests will therefore conspire to keep the French Canadian section of the Cabinet in the right course; and if they will but do their duty fearlessly, and conscientiously, they should assuredly have no cause for fearing any opposition based upon personal motives from those whose boast it is that they belong to no party, and know no interests save those of their Church and their country.

Without therefore committing ourselves in any manner, or in any manner pretending to be in the secrets of the Ministry, we will patiently await the course of events; thus leaving ourselves free to oppose, or give a hearty and independent support to them, according as their conduct deserves censure or applause from Catholics. We would however take the liberty of pointing out what seems to us to be the duty of the people of Lower Canada to insist upon with reference to the constitutional reforms with which the country is menaced.

First, it seems to us that the Lower Canadians should demand an appeal to the country immediately after the matured scheme of Federation shall have been published. When the present Parliament was elected the question of Federation was not before the people, it was not the issue presented to them. It is but just, therefore that the Federation scheme should be discussed, and decided upon by a Legislature chosen especially for that purpose.

Secondly, it seems to us that the people of Lower Canada should insist, as on a condition *sine qua non*, upon the application of the "Double Majority" principle in this particular instance. In other words, it should be understood that no constitutional changes shall be binding upon Lower Canada, in whole or in part, to every detail of which a majority of Lower, as well as of Upper, Canadian representatives shall not have given their sanction.

These two precautions taken, and they are so obvious and so just that we scarce expect that the French Canadian section of the Ministry will fail to insist upon them, the fate of Lower Canada will be in the hands of the French Canadians. If these be but true to themselves, and to their country they will not allow any man to go to Parliament whose good intentions are even doubtful; who is not pledged to vote against every measure that would have the effect of giving to Upper Canada, directly or indirectly, any the slightest voice in the management of, or control over, any of the internal affairs of Lower Canada. And if they but send good and honest men to Parliament; men determined at all hazards to make no concession, however slight, to the arrogant demands of our enemies, the application of the "Double Majority" principle will put it out of the power of the latter to hurt us. Only this "Double Majority" principle must, by the Cartier section of the Ministry, be plainly laid down as the principle by which, in discussing all constitutional changes, the Legislature is to be guided; and it must be expressly stipulated that every proposal submitted to the

Legislature which does not receive the sanction of a majority of the representatives of Lower, as well as of Upper Canada, shall be treated as if rejected by a majority of the whole House. With these precautions it seems to us that we have little to fear for the future, if we be but true to ourselves. Our destiny will be in our own hands. It will be in our power to reject every proposal threatening to the autonomy of Lower Canada; and at all events Lower Canadians will have no one to blame but themselves, should a measure unfavorable to them in principle or in detail obtain the sanction of a Legislature in which they actually enjoy Equality of Representation.

We have said that we have the same objections to the new Federation scheme, as we had to Mr. George Brown's "Central Authority Humbug." They are both coins from the same mint, are stamped with the same effigies, are of the same intrinsic value, and differ only in name, even as the twenty-five cent piece differs from the quarter dollar. However it is well that the scheme should be discussed, calmly, and exhaustively, in all its bearings, by the Canadian and the Catholic press; that thereby the people of this section of the Province may have the means afforded them of forming an enlightened opinion upon a measure about to be submitted to their approval or rejection, and on which the future of their country depends. The measure should be discussed, we say, and judged or condemned by its own merits, and not by those of the party by whom it is brought forward. If we should not reject it, without discussion, because it bears on it the image and superscription of George Brown, so neither should we blindly accept it as good coin, because tendered to us in payment by such men even as Sir E. Tache, and his colleagues.

Mr. George Brown, in his speech from the hustings at his late election, is reported as having delivered himself as follows. We copy from the *Montreal Herald* of Friday, 15th inst.:

"Mr. Brown claimed to have conquered a peace which gave Upper Canada a substantial increase of influence in the Legislature, calculated upon the number of her people. 'What Upper Canada from the beginning complained of'—he said—'was that when the Union Act was ratified by the two Provinces, an injustice had been done Upper Canadians.'—*Mont. Herald*, 15th inst.

Mr. George Brown evidently has unlimited confidence in the efficacy of falsehood, and in the gross ignorance of his audience. We would, however, take the liberty of asking him—when, how, and by whom was the Union Act ratified on the part of Lower Canada? and wherein the injustice to Upper Canada consisted, seeing that both in population and in revenue the latter was, at the time of the Union, far outstripped by her eastern neighbor? Perhaps the *Globe* will deign to reply.

For the rest we admit the truth of Mr. George Brown's boast that he has "conquered a peace" which gives to his section of the Province that political ascendancy over Lower Canada that he has long labored for. Upper Canada has conceded, has promised to concede nothing. All the concessions, without which the peace boasted of would be impossible, come from Lower Canada; and therefore it is that all the Clear-Grit, anti-Catholic and anti-French Canadian papers of the Province rejoice over the late political events; as assuring to Upper Canada, if not all that she is entitled to claim, a large instalment thereof, and the means of enforcing, at no very distant day, her demand for the balance. This is the light in which the Coalition and the threatened Federation of the Provinces are viewed by the enemies of the religion and the autonomy of Lower Canada. They boast of their triumph, of their having "conquered a peace;" and certainly they are the very best possible judges in the matter.

CONVERSION.—We may form some idea of the intense happiness experienced by those who find rest and peace in the Church by the following quotation from a letter written by a gentleman, lately a minister of the Established Church, but now a Catholic, who, immediately after his conversion, left London to commence his studies for the Priesthood at the English College at Rome:

"I will not attempt to describe Rome to you, nor the glories of the Catholic Church, so far as I have seen them; but everything has not only been beyond my expectations, but has far outstripped my most wild conceptions.

"The devotion of the people, the glories of the service, the beauty of the country, and, above all, the sight of the Holy Father, have filled me, from time to time, with delight and joy. Oh, how I have been deceived and deceived all my life; how little I knew of what God had given to man in the world, how much of Heaven there was upon earth! Here one feels lost; and one's littleness overwhelmed and swallowed up, one appears as nothing at all. I wish you could see Rome; descriptions will do no good. There appears to be no end to the churches, and certainly none to the worshippers. It is the Jerusalem of the New Law; and I wish you could come up with the tribes.

"Every day the horrible gloom of the Protestant Egypt grows thicker and thicker as I look back upon it, and daily do I feel more astonished that ever I should have chewed the dreary husks, and fancied that I therein found sweetness and nourishment. If I became a saint, nay, an army of saints and martyrs in myself, it would all be nothing; and less than nothing, in return for what God has done for me. And don't think that I have forgotten you, and how much I must ever owe to you for appearing on my life. It seems just at the critical moment when you did. It had not been for you, I might still have been lingering on in the miserable pillory of 'Dearly beloved Brethren!'"

CARD OF THANKS.

The Director and Trustees of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum beg leave to tender their most sincere thanks to the public at large, who have on this, as on many previous occasions, nobly responded to the call made on behalf of the Orphans, to the Committees of the various Irish societies, viz., the St. Patrick's Society, the Temperance Society, the St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, and the Catholic Young Men's Society, through whose energetic efforts they are so largely indebted for the success of the picnic, and also, to the Masters of Ceremonies and the Games and other Committees, whose active co-operation so successfully carried out the programme in all its details.

They would in an especial manner tender their thanks to Major McCourt, of the Military Train, for his kindness in permitting the non-commissioned officers and men of that Battalion to perform at the picnic the novel and interesting military games for which they are so justly celebrated, and which contributed so much to the amusement and success of the day.

The Director and Trustees in conclusion are happy to inform the friends of the Asylum that the net proceeds of the Pic-nic amounted to over 300 dollars for which they again return thanks.

By order, E. MURPHY, Sec. St. Patrick's Asylum, July, 1864.

GRAND EXCURSION AND PIC-NIC OF ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—This fête, which took place on Thursday, the 21st instant, passed off with the greatest success, which was much promoted by the fineness of the weather. About 1,200 were present, who left the Jacques Cartier wharf at a quarter to 9 o'clock in the steamers Napoleon and L'Angle. The boats arrived at Lavallrie at half-past 11 o'clock, and after some refreshment, the large and pleasant party proceeded to carry out the programme of amusements for the day, which included dancing and the usual games on such occasions, all of which came off in the happiest manner, which in a great measure may doubtless be attributed to the picnic being conducted on strictly temperance principles, the refreshments on this occasion being supplied by Mr. Wm. Russell. Subjoined we give a list of games which took place during the day:—

Throwing Heavy Stone. 1st prize, James Paréon; distance 15 feet 5 inches. 2nd prize, Thos Shea; 15 feet.

Short Race. 1st prize, R Conway. 2nd, William Dixon.

Running Long Leap. 1st prize, James Stuart; 18 feet. 2nd prize, P Peagan; 16 feet 9 inches.

Standing Leap. 1st prize, J Higgins; 10 feet 6 inches. 2nd, R Conway; 10 feet 5 inches.

Running High Leap. 1st prize, J Stuart; 4 feet 11 inches. 2nd, R Conway; 4 ft 10 in.

Boys' Race. 1st prize, J Redman. 2nd, J Murphy.

The steamers started from Lavallrie at half-past 4 o'clock and arrived in Mont real at eight, where crowds awaited their arrival on the wharf.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We regret exceedingly to be obliged to chronicle a melancholy event which casts a shadow of sorrow over the home of one of our most esteemed fellow-citizens, Mr. G. Ward. At St. Andrews, Glengarry, on Wednesday, the 20th inst., as Mr. Maurice Ward and another young gentleman were enjoying themselves on a shooting excursion, a gun which they were handling, as discharged, whereby Mr. Ward was fatally wounded. Mr. M. Ward whose career has thus been cut short in his 17th year, was a young gentleman of promising abilities, beloved by all his friends for his amiable disposition. We heartily sympathize with the bereaved father and family of the deceased young man; and the large concourse of persons who assisted at the funeral on Saturday, shows that our fellow citizens at large participate in the sorrow which this sad event must necessarily occasion.

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

A Special Meeting of the St. Patrick's Society of this City was held on Monday evening, the 25th instant, when the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved.—That the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal have heard with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of the illustrious Patriot, William Smith O'Brien, whom they had the privilege to welcome as their guest to this City a few years ago.

Resolved.—That the public career and character of William Smith O'Brien are entitled to the admiration of, and invaluable as an example to, all Irishmen and their descendants. By religion a Protestant, he was still a consistent advocate of the claims of his Catholic countrymen; by inheritance, a leading member of the landed aristocracy he was ever and always a faithful friend of the rights of the people; and, although he was above and before all things an Irish patriot, his heart beat warmly and habitually for the interests of freedom everywhere, whether in America or Europe, whether in Greece or in Poland, or in any other struggling nationality.

Resolved.—That the life-long devotion of William Smith O'Brien to the interests of Ireland, from his first entrance into public life, in 1826, to the day of his death; his services to Ireland, political, literary and social; his immense and continuous personal sacrifices for the cause of Ireland; his scrupulous political honesty; his downright sincerity; his unequalled moral courage, invest his memory with a halo of renown, which, to all rightly constituted minds, must long make his name a name to be venerated among the natives of Ireland, and their descendants, throughout the world.

Resolved.—That on behalf of the Irish-born and Irish-descended inhabitants of Canada, (so far as this Society with propriety can do so,) we beg to join in the universal tribute of the Irish throughout the world, to the memory of the good and great William Smith O'Brien.

Resolved.—That copies of the above Resolutions be forwarded to Edward O'Brien, Esq., (the eldest son of the late W. S. O'Brien); to the Irish national newspapers, and to the Montreal journals.

F. M. CASSIDY, Rec. Sec.

County of Bonaventure. By proclamation contained in the Canada Gazette of Saturday, this county, owing to the fact of its being threatened with a contagious or epidemic disease, so as to render it expedient that all necessary precautions should be taken for the protection of the public health, is placed for a period of three months under the Act "Respecting the Preservation of the Public Health." The Proclamation does not specify the nature of the epidemic.

EXAMINATION OF THE PUPILS OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, HIGH CLASS, KINGSTON.

(COMMUNICATED.)

As I promised in my report of the examination of the junior classes of the above school, I hasten to present you with an account of one of the most interesting examinations which has ever taken place in this city, or perhaps in Canada.

The examination which commenced on Wednesday, occupied three evenings; and as I attended each evening, I must say that a more interesting and intellectual treat I never witnessed.

The examination was open to all, and long before the appointed hour each evening, the large hall was crowded to excess; even the side walks were lined with visitors unable to gain admittance.

In the hall I beheld many of our separated brethren, who observed with surprise, the advantages which our schools possess over theirs. Brother Arnold, the Superior of the School, a true son of Erin, is one of the most accomplished, talented, and untiring teachers to be found. The progress of the boys under the good Brother, for the time he has been their teacher; (now about twelve months) is really astonishing, and is creditable alike to teacher and boys. His whole desire is to impart to his pupils a sound, religious, and literary education, hoping to receive one day his reward from above, for he looks for no earthly one here. On this occasion however the good Brother was gratified and honored by the presence at his examination, each evening, of four distinguished prelates, viz., the Right Rev. Doctor Horan, Bishop of Kingston, under whose untiring care I may say in passing that this school has come to such perfection (may he be long spared to his "people") the Rt. Rev. and Venerable Prelates, the Bishops of Montreal, Ottawa, and Sandwich.

It was an examination that will be long remembered by the Catholics of Kingston; for it afforded us the opportunity of beholding together so many distinguished princes of the Church.

One of the most pleasing features on this occasion was, the presence of the juvenile band belonging to the Christian Schools of Montreal. This band consisted of about forty boys, under the care and tuition of Brother Tertullian of Montreal, and he may be justly proud of the musical talent displayed by his young pupils, whose ages vary from nine to fourteen years, and who delighted the audience by the many beautiful and difficult pieces, medleys, &c., played in the most finished style, and in a manner that would do credit to any of the Military bands of the country.

The boys were well provided for by his Lordship the Bishop, who had rooms prepared for them at the College, and gave orders that every attention should be paid them; they were also entertained at a déjeuner by the boys of the school, and it was a most interesting sight on entering the banquet room to see over one hundred seated at tables sumptuously spread with all the delicacies of the season, enjoying themselves with much innocent and boyish mirth; while at the head of each table, sat their respective teachers, whose presence seemed but to add to the enjoyment of the hour.

Many of the good people of Kingston were desirous of complimenting the young visitors, and during their stay paid them many marks of attention. The evening before their departure they were entertained at a sumptuous supper by Mr. Michael Fahay of Brock street, where the young lads freely partook of the good things so generously provided for them. But to return to the particulars of the examination. At half-past seven o'clock, the Lord Bishop of Kingston, with his distinguished visitors, the above named parties, entered the Examination Hall, where they were welcomed by the Juvenile Band playing an overture. Immediately after, the entire class sang "Vivat," in finished style. The opening address was then delivered by a boy of eleven; immediately after which, Brother Arnold commenced the examination on Astronomy, Book-keeping, (double entry), Intellectual Arithmetic, Navigation, and Trigonometry; interspersed by music, vocal and instrumental, recitations, and amusing dialogues. The second evening, the boys were examined on Architecture and Practical Geometry, Practical Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Intellectual Mensuration, Algebra, Mensuration and Gauging, Book-keeping (single entry), and Geometry. As on the first evening, the examination was enlivened with music, vocal and instrumental; also dialogues and recitations. Among much beautiful singing I cannot pass without particular notice the beautiful duet, "The Minute Gun at Sea," and that most laughable of all duets "A. B. C.," with accompaniment on the "Alexandrian organ," by a lady, who for some time past had most kindly and gratuitously devoted much time and trouble in instructing the boys of this class, in singing—I mean the talented Mrs. Gilmartin of this city.

On those two evenings the boys underwent a searching examination, which they bravely faced and honorably went through, acquitting themselves with credit, and bearing strong testimony to the untiring, never ceasing, but ever persistent labors of their teacher. The examination was creditable to teacher and boys, and convinced the spectators that for a sound English education, the Christian Brothers' school has no equal in this city. The Brothers frequently requested any of the gentlemen present to question the boys; evincing that he had full confidence in them, and that they were thoroughly grounded in the different branches under examination.

The third evening (Friday) was devoted to the distribution of prizes, which were very fine and extensive, amounting, as I have heard, to about \$70 Music, vocal and instrumental, recitations, declamations, and dialogues were delivered in a manner that brought down applause after applause.

Their Lordships were most pleased at the talent displayed; and our good Bishop commenced to distribute the prizes to the successful competitors, having for each a kind word of approbation. It was pleasing to witness the merry faces of each proud boy, as he received from His Lordship's hands the valuable prizes awarded; several of them received as many as six.

At the conclusion, His Lordship addressed them, expressing in strong language his entire satisfaction at the result of this terminal examination, and complimenting in the highest terms the worthy teachers, particularly the inestimable Superior. He also addressed the boys from Montreal in French, paying them many well deserved compliments.

J. O'Reilly, Esq., Recorder, on behalf of the trustees and people, thanked his Lordship for his exertions in the cause of education; for to him, the Catholics of Kingston are indebted for the high standard of education which we now enjoy. The following is the prize list.

- Good Conduct: 1, John Bowes; 2, O Birmingham. Propriety: 1, Jas Smith; 2, J Devlin; 3, T Donoghue. Politeness: 2, D McConville; 3, James Nulholland. Reading: 1, L McLoughlin; 2, James Smith; 3, M McLoughlin. Orthography: 1, T Gilroy; 2, M Fahey; 3, Jas Casey. Grammar: 1, M Fahey; 2, Jas O'Donnell; 3, O Bissonette. Penmanship: 1, M McConigal; 2, Jas Devin. Geography: 1, O Hallinan; 2, E O'Reilly; 3, O Bissonette. Prac. Arithmetic: 1, Jas Murphy; 2, D Hagerty; 3, M Quinn. Intel. Arithmetic: 1, O Hallinan; 2, M Quinn. Mensuration: 1, D Hagerty; 2, D Hurley; 3, M Quinn. Algebra: 1, Jos Norris; 2, Jas Murphy; 3, D Hurley. Trigonometry: 1, Jos Norris; 2, D Hagerty; 3, J Murphy. Assiduity: 1, Jas McBride; 2, M D O'Connor.

SECTION OF HONOR.

- Good Conduct: 1, R Bowes; 2, E Lenea; 3, James McBride. Politeness: 1, E Lenea; 2, O Birmingham; 3, R Bowes. R. Instruction: 1, M Garvin; 2, E Kelly; 3, M MacNamara. Penmanship: 1, D Hurley; 2, M Fahey; 3, J Clayton. Astronomy: 1, M Garvin; 2, Jos Norris; 3, M MacNamara. Geography: 1, R Bowes; 2, M Garvin. History: 1, E Kelly; 2, J Mulhall. Grammar: 1, E Kelly; 2, P Maguire. Orthography: 1, Jas Mulhall; 2, J Norris; 3, M Dwyer. Memory Lessons: 1, M MacNamara; 2, Jos Norris; 3, P Maguire. Intel. Arithmetic: 1, M Garvin; 2, E Kelly. Prac. Arithmetic: 1, P Maguire; 2, M Dwyer. Intel. Algebra & Mens.: 1, M Garvin; 2, P Welsh. Architecture & Geometry: 1, J Clayton; 2, R Bowes; 3, P Welsh. Mensuration: 1, M Garvin; 2, M MacNamara; 3, J Clayton. Algebra: 1, D Dwyer; 2, J Mulhall; 3, M Dwyer. Book Keeping: 1, D Dwyer; 2, D Hurley; 3, J Clayton. Declamation: 1, O Birmingham; 2, J Casey. Trigonometry: 1, P Maguire; 2, P Welsh; 3, D Dwyer. Navigation & Surveying: 1, P Welsh; 2, J Mulhall.

Thus ended the most successful examination ever held here; and as the people left, many were the prayers offered, that the good Brother may long be spared to superintend the education of their children.

ORDINATIONS.—On Sunday the Right Rev. Dr. Guigues held an ordination in St. Joseph's Church, where he conferred the order of Priesthood on the Rev. J. B. Genin, O. M. I., Sub Deaconship on the Rev. Paul Rougier, and Tonsure on Messrs. Francis Lombard, Zephirine Philip, Benoit Marcellin, James McGowan, Jesse Perusse, Albert Filiou, Philippe Beaudet.—1b.

RELIGIOUS PROFESSIONS.—In the chapel of the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa, received the profession of the following young ladies on Monday last:—

Sister Colina Dureau de Grand Pré; Sister Maria Meaney; in religion, Sister Marthe; Sister Fiore Chapin; in religion, Sister Amable; Sister Delphine Chagnay; in religion, Sister Delphine; Sister Vitaline Gagnon; in religion, Sister Esperance.

The following received the religious habit at the same time:—

Sister Delina Guenard; in religion, Sister M. de la Providence; Sister Mary Tierney; Sister Yulienne Bertrand; Sister Celenar Marcotte; in religion, Sister Marcelle; Sister Marie Gagnon; in religion, Sister Rosaire.—Ottawa Tribune.

The New Bell and Spire of St. Mary's Cathedral.—A new bell the gift of the Very Rev. Mr. Gordon, V. G., arrived in Hamilton on Thursday last, and was safely conveyed to the Roman Catholic Cathedral, where it was consecrated yesterday by the Right Rev. Bishop Farrell. There was an unusually large number of the parishioners of the Roman Catholic Church present, as well as many persons belonging to other denominations, who assembled to witness the solemn and impressive ceremony. The metal of the bell, pure et simple, weighs exactly 3,030 lbs., and if the gear be taken into consideration the total weight would exceed 4,500 lbs, a figure which clearly shows that the bell is much larger than that belonging to the city. It was cast at the foundry of Messrs. Meneely, in Troy, N. Y., and cost \$1,000 in gold.—Hamilton Times.

INQUEST.—On Thursday morning, 21st inst., Mr. Coroner Jones held an inquest at the General Hospital, on the body of John Daley. After viewing the body, examining the witnesses, and hearing the medical testimony, the jury returned the following verdict:—"The deceased John Daley committed suicide, by throwing himself out of a window in the Portland Hotel, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity." It may be remarked that, about two years ago, a man named Cameron fell through the same window and was killed on the spot. Daley had only arrived in Montreal on Tuesday evening. He was a Yankee skeddaddler, and leaves relatives residing at Rutland, Vermont.

INQUEST.—On Friday morning an inquest was held at the Central Police Station, on the body of Thomas Riley, who was killed by falling from his cart yesterday, in Notre Dame street, a verdict was returned of accidental death.

DROWNED.—On Thursday, 21st inst., a boy of nine years, named Pierre Allard, was bathing with some other children at St. Augustin, on the Lacine Road near this city, and was unfortunately drowned.

THE RICHELIEU COMPANY.—The Richelieu Company have just commenced the building of another new steamer, at Sorel, to be called the Quebec, to run alternately with the Montreal, on the Montreal and Quebec line. Like the Montreal, it is to be an iron steamer, only 25ft longer, and of larger capacity for freight and passengers; and of greater speed. The keel is now being laid in the ship-yard of Messrs. McCarty; the iron plates for the hull, fitted for use, just received from England, are now being discharged. It is intended to launch her next fall, and have her ready to place upon the line in July or August 1865. When the Europa commenced running a few years ago, she was deemed a large steamer, but is now quite too small for the business. It is a gratifying evidence of the rapid increase of the commerce between the two cities of Montreal and Quebec, that such large accommodations are required; and at the same time it is highly creditable to the Richelieu Company, that they provide for this increase of business by promptly furnishing such large, elegant and swift steamers. The company have built a new wharf, warehouse and passenger depot at Sorel, the present year, an expense of over \$20,000.

THE LAKE TREATY OF 1857.—A resolution recently passed the House of Representatives at Washington, and it is said will certainly pass the Senate, authorizing President Lincoln to give notice to the British Government of the intention of the former to put an end to the treaty of 1857, respecting the naval forces of the two governments in the great lakes of the North. Under the treaty as it has existed since 1817, neither the United States or Great Britain has been permitted to have more than one armed vessel on these great inland seas. It appears to be the determination of the Washington Government to establish a naval depot on one or other of the lakes, thus rendering it necessary to have the treaty abrogated, which can be done by giving six months' notice to Her Majesty's Government. As however it is the expressed determination of the Washington Government to establish a naval depot on the Canadian Lakes, the probabilities are that the British Authorities will also have to return to the Dockyard system at this interesting quarter.

A DEPARTURE.—On Thursday last, a soldier belonging to the 16th Regiment, while being conveyed under escort in the cars to Montreal, to undergo a term of punishment for some offence, made his escape under the following circumstances. When the train was near the Prescott Junction, the prisoner induced the guards to remove his handcuffs for some purpose or other. Availing himself of his temporary freedom from restraint, he jumped off the train and bounded like a deer into the neighboring woods. The escorts commenced the pursuit as soon as possible, but the fugitive succeeded in completely eluding them.

The Buffalo papers state that on the 7th inst., Paul Jones, a Canadian, was so brutally beaten in that city by John Dovey, a hand on board the canal boat Clinton, that he died in a few hours. Dovey has been arrested.

The Ottawa Union states that on the 19th an interesting little boy, son of Mr. Edmonston, Sandy Hill, aged about three years and four months, accidentally drowned by falling into a well.

About nine o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday, a melancholy accident occurred at the Chaudiere slides. A man named Donald McCullum, belonging to the Township of Lancaster, in the County of Glengarry, came to Ottawa a short time since in search of work, and succeeded in engaging with Mr. Supple to pilot some timber to Quebec. On the day of the accident he was running a crib over one of the slides. Just as it came to the last drop, a short stick of timber, meeting with some obstruction, canted on end, and falling on the unfortunate man, mangled him so dreadfully that he died almost immediately after. Medical aid was straightway sought, but found to be of no avail. In the afternoon an inquest was held, and a verdict of accidental death returned.—Ottawa Citizen.

ANOTHER CANADIAN REGIMENT.—The Hamilton Spectator understands that a number of gentlemen in that city are making endeavors to raise a regiment of the line in this Province in every respect similar to the manner in which the 100th was raised some few years ago. Matters have so far progressed that, at a meeting held on Friday night, a communication to the Governor General was drawn up, which is to be transmitted to him through the Hon. Isaac Buchanan.

A SHOCKING AFFAIR AT NIAGARA FALLS.—On Monday, the 4th inst., two young men named Winfield Scott and William H. Lawton, visited the Cave of the Winds, under Niagara Falls, in charge of a guide. The trip was made successfully until they had gone through and were about to return, when young Scott saw some specimens of rock which he desired to secure. To accomplish his object, he proposed to make a short cut through some apparently shallow water, out of the usual course followed by sight seers, the guide warned him against doing so, and supposed his advice would be heeded. The unfortunate young man waited until the guide had turned his back, and then made the rash attempt. In an instant the rapid current took him off his feet, and when his companions looked again he was gone. Up to last accounts his body had not been found.

Died, On the 21st instant, Maurice Ward, aged 17 years, son of G. Ward, Esq., of this city.

On the 16th instant, after a protracted illness borne with meekness and Christian resignation to the Divine will, Mary Redmond, wife of Mr. William Keating, aged 62 years, formerly a native of Ballykean, Kings County, Ireland, and for the last 23 years a resident of this city. Requiescat in pace.

On Sunday morning, the 24th inst., Mrs. Mary Caroline Van Beale, aged 48 years, relict of the late David Kinnear, formerly Editor of the Montreal Herald.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, July 25, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$3.10 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Fine, \$3.75 to \$3.90; Super, No. 2 \$4.15 to \$4.30; Superfine \$4.50 to \$4.65; Fancy \$4.50; Extra, \$4.50 to \$4.95; Superior Extra \$4.90 to \$5.25; Bag Flour, \$2.35 to \$2.40. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.70 to \$4.80. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 90c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.60 to \$5.85; Inferior Pots, \$5.70 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.15 to \$6.25. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 13c to 15c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 10c 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 9c to 9 1/2c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Cut-Meats per lb, Hams, uncavased, 11c to 12c; Bacon, 8c to 8 1/2c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$18.00 to \$18.00; Prime Mess, \$16 to \$20.00; Prime, \$16.00 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) July 25. Flour, country, per qtl. s. d. 12 0 to 12 6 Oatmeal, do. 00 0 to 00 0 Indian Meal. 00 0 to 00 0 Peas per min. 3 6 to 4 0 Beans, small white per min. 0 0 to 0 0 Honey, per lb. 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes, per bag. 2 6 to 3 0 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$10.50 to \$10.75 Hay, per 100 bundles. \$8.00 to \$19.00 Straw, \$2.50 to \$ 4.00 Eggs, fresh, per dozen. 0 7 to 8 0 Butter, fresh per lb, 0 1 to 1 3 Do salt, do. 0 9 to 0 0 Lard, do. 0 7 to 0 8 Barley, do, for seed per 50 lbs. 0 0 to 0 0 Buckwheat. 2 6 to 3 0 Flax Seed, do. 0 0 to 0 0 Timothy do. 0 0 to 0 0 Oats, do. 2 3 to 2 6 Turkeys, per couple, (old) 8 0 to 10 0

TORONTO MARKETS—July 25. Fall wheat 85c to 92c, for common to extra. Spring Wheat 75c to 82c for common to good; 81c to 83 for good to choice. Barley, dull at 40c to 50c. Oats 46c to 50c, per bushel. Peas, 50c to 65c per bush.

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—July 25. First Quality Cattle, \$7.50 to \$8.00; Second and third, \$6.50 to \$7.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15 to \$20; extra, \$30 to 35.—Sheep, \$5.00 to \$6.00; Lambs, \$2.50 to \$4.00. Hogs, \$5.75 to \$6, live-weight Hides \$5 to \$5.50 Pelts, \$1.75 to \$2 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

WANTED,

A FIRST-CLASS MALE TEACHER. APPLICATIONS will be received by the undersigned until the 12th of August next, for a First-Class MALE TEACHER, to take charge of the Roman Catholic Separate School in the City of London O. W. Salary \$400 per Annum. Diploma, Certificates of character, of ability, &c., to be enclosed and pre-paid. Address, JOHN M. KEARY, London, O. W. July 25, 1864.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, O. W.,

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1864.

SITUATION WANTED.

AN Accomplished CLASSICAL and MATHEMATICAL SCHOLAR, who made his studies in one of the First Colleges in Ireland, will be ready for an engagement as English Professor in a College on the First of August.

The Subscriber is qualified to take charge of a Grammar School. He would be willing to enter into arrangements with the Trustees of a well established Separate School, or as a Book-keeper to a Store, or a Tutor to a Private Family. The highest Testimonials can be furnished as to conduct and ability; together with a First-Class Elementary Diploma, received from the Montreal Board of Examiners. Address, M. T. E. R., True Witness Office, Montreal. July 14, 1864.

WANTED.

A PERSON, holding an Elementary School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec, wishes to obtain a Situation as Tutor or Schoolmaster. Can furnish good references, if required. Address, A. B. C., True Witness Office, Montreal. April 28, 1864.

A SITUATION WANTED.

A PERSON of middle age, who has had great experience with children, is anxious to obtain a situation as Nursery Governess, or to take the maternal charge of a Widower's Family. She can Teach MUSIC, ENGLISH in all its branches, and the rudiments of LATIN. Respectable references in the City can be given. Address, Mrs. G., True Witness Office. June 16, 1864.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED, by the School Commissioners for Municipality No. 1, St. Jean Chrystiote, O. E., a MALE TEACHER, of good moral character, provided with a Diploma. Salary—\$45. Apply to the Chairman, Mr. PETER ROONEY; or to the Sec.-Treasurer, Mr. GEORGE HART. July 7, 1864.

C. F. FRASER,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.

C. LARIN'S CITY EXPRESS.

IN accordance with previous notice, I have this day opened an Office at No. 34 Great St. James Street, and am now prepared to enter into Contracts for the delivery of Goods from Stores to any part of the City or Country, either by the parcel or by the job at the lowest rates.

Persons removing will do well to give me a call having a number of New Spring and Covered Waggon suitable for the purpose. I am also able to undertake the removal of Pianos and all other fragile goods on the most moderate terms, having secured the services of most careful men.

Baggage conveyed to and from Steamboats and Railroads. OHS. LARIN. 3m. May 6, 1864.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 1st of August. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, F. M. CASSIDY, Rec. Secretary. July 18 1864.



THE LONDON TABLET... THE SUBSCRIBER will send the London (England) Tablet to any Address, the day after receipt...

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of YOUNG HYSOON, GUNPOWDER, Colored and Uncolored JAPANS: OOLONG & SOUCHONG.

With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS, FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c. &c. Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at 123 Commissioner Street.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c. &c.

NOTICE. GEORGE BREEN, son of Mary Breen, Tuagher, Robertson, County Kilkenny, Ireland, who about 20 years ago, resided in Upper Canada, will learn information to his or his heirs' advantage by addressing, S. S. GAULE, 101 Mulberry Street, Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.

TO SPORTSMEN SYRUP OF BUCKTHORN—the great English Remedy for SETTERS, POINTERS, RETRIEVERS, &c. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist.

TO TOURISTS! DWIGHT'S MIXTURE is the best Remedy for DIARRHŒA or Canadian CHOLERA.

R. B. EDE & CO'S PETROLINE COSMETIC SOAP, to counteract the effects of Sun and Dust, while Travelling.

GRAY'S GRANULAR EFFERVESCING CITRATE OF MAGNESIA. Nothing can be more refreshing than this Preparation, which, taken before Breakfast, allays feverishness, and acts as a mild and gentle laxative. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 94 St. Lawrence Main Street, (ESTABLISHED 1859.)

EX HIBERNIAN & EAGLET.—Messrs. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 ST. PAUL STREET, inform the Public that they have on hand a Fresh Assortment of Goods, just arrived from France:— 300 barrels Beaujolais, Macon, Bordeaux, Sauterne, Chablis, St. Emilion, and a choice of the best Wines of Burgundy.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF ZINC Ware and Kitchen Utensils, Pails, Sitz Baths, Basins, and Foot Baths, Chamber Sets, French Coffee Pots, Sprinkling Cans, at \$2 a pair; Kettles, &c. &c. sold per dozen, or by the piece. Forty per cent saved by them, and superior to all other importations. J. FOURNIER & CO.

NEW DENTELLE, MOUSSELINE, and Colored GLASS of every pattern and price, sold by the foot. No ornamental Glass in the market can compete with it. Used by the Grand Trunk Railway, and recommended by all the Architects of Montreal, who have samples of the same on view. J. FOURNIER & CO.

MATERIALS FOR ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS. Detached Flowers and Leaves, sold by the gross at moderate prices. Recommended to the Milliners of the City, and to Ladies who would like to make the Flowers themselves either for the Table or the Toilet. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. Paul Street, 12m.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! FRESH FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS just received at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 268 Notre Dame Street.

CAMPHOR. 1000 lbs. finest ENGLISH CAMPHOR, for SALE at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL.

HORSFORD'S AMERICAN YEAST POWDER. THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:— Messrs. McGibbon's, English's, Dufresne & McFarley, M. Logan's, McLaren's, Perry's, Blacklock's, Bennet's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Healy's, Myrton's, Bonaventure Building.

Finest KEROSENE OIL, 3s 6d per gallon. COAL OIL, 2s and 2s 6d.

J. HART'S DRUGS. Montreal, April 21, 1864.

RICHELIEU COMPANY 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.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER MONTREAL, Capt. P. B. CORTEZ, Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. J. B. LABELLE, Will leave for QUEBEC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

STEAMER THREE RIVERS, Capt. Jos. DUVAL, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Berthier, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. ROBT. NELSON, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping going and returning, at Sorel, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at Three o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Chs. DAVELNY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at Three o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. FRS. LAMOURREUX, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chamblly every Tuesday and Friday at TWO o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Verchere, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloeil, St. Eloi, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chamblly every Saturday at Three o'clock, P.M. for St. Denis, leaving St. Denis for Montreal on Monday, at Three o'clock, P.M., and Wednesday at TWELVE o'clock, Noon.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY, Will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne as follows:—On Monday and Saturday, at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Verchere, Lachenaie, and leaving Terrebonne for Montreal, on Monday at SEVEN o'clock, A.M.; Tuesday, at FIVE o'clock, A.M., Thursday, at EIGHT o'clock, A.M.; and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE, Captain P. E. MALHOIT, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, for L'Assomption, at follows:—On Mondays and Saturdays at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at St. Paul L'Emite; returning will leave L'Assomption for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN o'clock, P.M., Tuesday at EIGHT, and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office— No. 29 Commissioner Street. J. B. LAMERE, General Manager. Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, July 2, 1864.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch: 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates. 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement. 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

The Directors Invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:— 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership. 2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation. 6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years; to POLICEE then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal. February 1, 1864.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION. An Old Physician's Testimony. READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858.

Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. H. Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or a Cold, for the Oroup, Whooping Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Down about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe. J. B. WOODWARD, M.D., (Now Brigade Surgeon U. S. Army.)

Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada. PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle. JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, O.E., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt.

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