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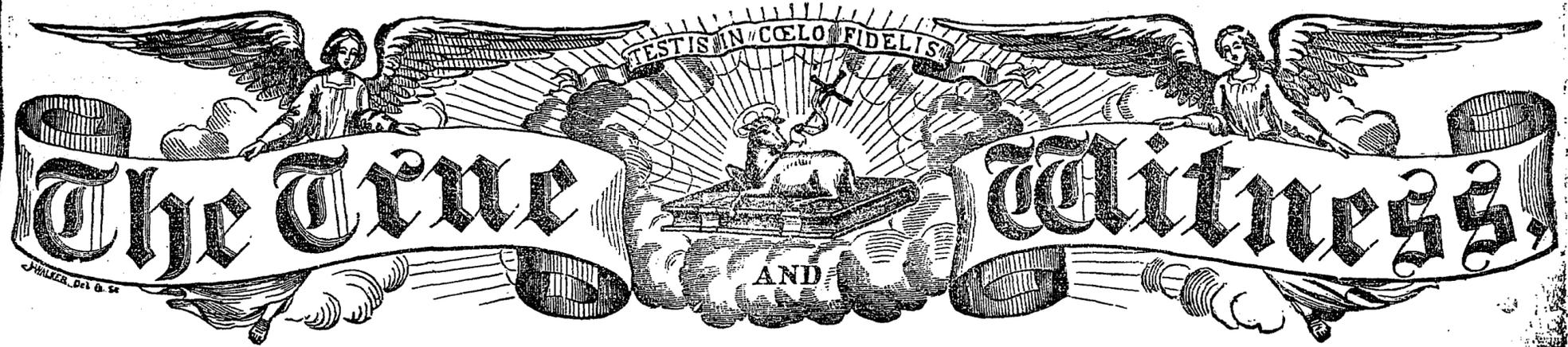
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1864.

No. 7.

AILEY MOORE;

A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER IX.—SHOWING HOW LORD KINMACARRA AND MR. JOYCE SNAPPER SENT JERARD MOORE TO JAIL.

About one week after the burglary and robbery just detailed, Father Mick Quinlivan, having finished his morning duties at the church, was returning to his pleasant home.

Father Mick, with his hair combed back, and his breviary and the tail of his cassock disposed of, as aforesaid, made his egress at the principal gate, and was soon joined by a young peasant, whom he did not know, but whom he 'liked the look of.'

A sweet scene was the one which presented itself outside Father Mick's little hall-door—a sweet scene and a happy one—and the old man looked upon it, perhaps, sadly.

Ailey Moore has made her usual visit to the good pastor's oratory; but to-day she has with her the dead Peggy Hynes's baby, and she is thinking of its beauty and its fortunes, while some of the little girls, who always follow her, are in ecstasies at being allowed to share the nursing.

The moment Ailey saw Father Mick she ran to meet him, and the eldest of the girls whipped the child on one side.

'Happy years! summer days! to my little Ailey!' said the old clergyman.

'Indeed, sir,' answered the sweet girl, looking affectionately on him; 'indeed, you stay in the church too long.'

'Is moos an la bra aw thaov na teampull?' 'Many a sunny day in the churchyard shade, a cush,' rejoined Father Mick.

'This is not the place made for peace, a gra, he continued, 'but the place for labor; though sometimes the labor itself is so happy, Ailey.'

And she looked at him again, for she felt he was holy—the face of an old man.

'Ailey,' he said, so solemnly, that the poor thing turned pale. 'Ailey, never look for anything in this bad world but trial; don't, a cushla. Our dear lady! always go to her, Ailey, avourneen, and seek no better fortune than to be in her company.'

'Something has happened, father!' said Ailey, ardently.

'Come, let me see your little daughter Aileen,' said the priest, paying no attention to her last remark.

'Come, I have hardly seen her at all,' he continued; and putting his hand in his waistcoat pocket, he brought forth a medal of the Immaculate Conception. 'Come, let me see if Aileen knows her mother!' and, bending down, he held forth the bright medal.

Here the little ones were all between his feet; even Peggy Hynes's baby was got upon its fat knees, and held perpendicular by its fat arms.

'Dear little children, blessing on all of you.' 'And you,' he said, taking up the little infant

some things (e.g., theology) of which he knows nothing, informed his 'dear' reverend friends the other day that his objection to invoke OUR LADY was not that she had been once on earth, because, he said, that would prevent people from asking one another's prayers—but because, to invoke her, would suppose she was 'omnipresent,' and make her a God.

'O fie, Doctor! don't attack the Scriptures!' The young peasant has been giving Father Mick strange news, and sad news indeed.

He has just come from Kinmacarra, and has had, from sources of information that cannot be denied, the fact of Gerald Moore having been accused of murder, and privacy and complicity with and to the crime of burglary.

The leading malignant in this frightful movement was Mr. Joyce Snapper; but he was assisted by many as bad as himself. Mr. Salmer was engaged in the conspiracy, and so were Mr. Boran and a girl who had once been, and not long since, in the service of Miss Ailey Moore.

It was not surprising that the old clergyman was solem.

Father Mick made a very poor breakfast, as may be very well supposed. Whatever was to be done should be done quickly; and his heart's most warm affection was concerned in the issue.

So Father Mick brought forth his old mare. No one knew how old she was—not even Father Mick himself. But she had been blind of an eye, and of a good sober age, when he bought her, from a widow, to whom he gave treble her price, and ever since, seven long years, the good 'Old Bess' had borne him, night and day, in rain and sunshine, and never fell nor stumbled even once.

Well, Father Mick gave many injunctions, very many more than usual, about the two altars, viz., the one in the church and the one in the dwelling-house. The flowers were to be all changed, and the vases all polished.

'You see, father,' he said, 'I know all—I have known it for a day, mysteriously; and I could have gone—gone away; but that would not do.'

'No, no,' answered Father Mick.

'Much better even to suffer innocently, than to be disgraced and to scandalize the world. I may—'

'Oh, don't talk of may suffer, or can suffer, Gerald; Providence will take care of that. Of course you may—I know you may, alas! I know it too well you may; but it is not God's usual mode of proceeding.

'Gobs!' said Snapper; 'Gobs,' he said, 'Some one has blabbed, and all that—I say, McConn, who was with him, with Moore?'

—he looked into its blue eyes—'Suffer little children,' he said; and having kissed the baby, he left it. He mounted old Bess then, and proceeded on his journey.

It was an interesting thing to make a journey with Father Mick. As the old man jogged along, he had a good word or an inquiry for every one, and every one had a good word for him. The mother snatched her child from the cradle, to bring the wondering little thing to the saddle, and get 'the sign o' the Cross' upon it.

It was remarked that poor Father Mick was in rather bad spirits: he was kind as usual, but not so hearty. The men said some one in the parish had gone astray, and the women were angry with some one—nothing to them who the individual might be—that 'crossed poor Ailey Moore.'

The good priest soon arrived at Moorfield, and he was not obliged to wait admission. The tread of the priest was familiar in the hall of Moorfield, and his voice was known to every living thing in the house.

As Father Mick trotted up the avenue, he thought of many a happy day, and many a gentle deed which the trees and shrubs had witnessed, and the people who passed that same road so often with joyful hearts and pure ones, and who, perhaps, should be soon 'without a place to lay their heads.'

Father Mick had a thousand welcomes from man and beast, and a thousand smiles and requests from the women of the establishment. Everything looked as usual, and poor Father Mick thought that it ought not to look so.

Old Mr. Moore was from home, and Gerald had just come in—how fortunate.

The young man soon heard his visitor's voice and the next moment was with him in the drawing-room.

He gently led Father Mick up stairs to his 'sanctum,' opened the door, and asked him in. Father Mick was astonished, everything was packed as for a journey. Gerald put his hand in a bosom pocket and took out a packet, which he placed in Father Mick's hands.

Gerald did not weep, nor sob, nor wring his hands, but he was very pale, and solemn, and resolute.

'You see, father,' he said, 'I know all—I have known it for a day, mysteriously; and I could have gone—gone away; but that would not do.'

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'Gobs!' said Snapper; 'Gobs,' he said, 'Some one has blabbed, and all that—I say, McConn, who was with him, with Moore?'

in yours, a vic, sure it won't.' And Father Mick's voice was husky when he asked that child-like question.

'Father,' said Gerald, 'I have grown up at your knee, and so has poor Ailey. I—'

'Och, och, Gerald, give up, give up that now, do not talk so. Ailey—our own Ailey Moore!' and the old man took out his handkerchief.

'Oh, Gerald, Ailey is more to me than anything—anything outside heaven, avic, avic, ma cree! Son of my heart!' said the old man, 'everything of yours shall be mine Gerald, as if you were my son, and—'

'And God's will be done!' answered Gerald.

'My brave young man!' exclaimed Father Mick, passionately, and embracing his young friend.

In about one hour after this interview, Father Mick and Gerald Moore were seen riding side by side into the town of Kinmacarra. Of course the priest was often interrupted in his course, and Gerald, too, had many greetings. As we have said, Gerald was a magnificent young fellow; but mere personal appearance was not a large portion of his advantages.

Kinmacarra was composed of two streets, one of which 'fell perpendicularly' upon the other. The slated houses were the police barrack, the hotel, the police constables, and one public-house. The thatched houses were all the remainder.

There was a crowd in town to-day. The police barrack is just midway in the street which has been said to close and cross the other at right angles.

On the bridge is a company of soldiers, and about twenty yards distant are a score of mounted police. The former have 'piled' their arms, and are loitering about, but within reach of their firelocks, the latter are standing by the heads of their horses, ready to mount.

In fact, it is petty session day, and litigants and loiterers are waiting for the magistrates.

At a quarter past two o'clock in the afternoon a carriage appeared in the distance; at the same moment, in another direction, a tax-cart; and shortly after came a gig, holding Joyce Snapper, Esq., attorney-at-law and land agent, and by his side, Mr. Forde, his familiar demon.

After a very few moments Mr. Joyce Snapper is deeply engaged with the officers commanding the soldiers and the police. He is impressing upon them with energy some duty, and laying down some plan. He stamps his foot, and strikes one hand against the other, and then makes a series of mathematical imaginary lines, not on the ground, but a few feet above the ground, in the air.

A man approaches Mr. Joyce Snapper—a man pretty well substantially dressed; that is, he wore a blue coat, with brass buttons; corduroy breeches and gray stockings, and he had good brogues on.

'Sae yoursil the thrauble,' whispered the stranger in Mr. Snapper's ear. 'Sae yoursil the thrauble—hay's an toon. Hay's kem to gie tussel's oop.'

'What! eh?'

'Mr. Moore's jist gane into the majesthrates,' says the first speaker. 'An' yau've bether ga to to the court.'

'Gobs!' said Snapper; 'Gobs,' he said, 'Some one has blabbed, and all that—I say, McConn, who was with him, with Moore?'

'The parish clergyman,' answered McCann.

'The priest?'

'The priest.'

'To the d—! with him, and so—'

'Mr. Snapper!' roared a voice from the police-office door.

'Here!' cried Snapper. 'I say, McCann,' he said, turning to the showman; 'Keep close to me—every step.' And, whispering in McCann's ear, he continued, 'McCann, if this criminal get justice, you'll get a golden guinea, and so on. Come.'

'I am with you,' said the showman, whose brow bent fearfully as he turned to walk after the land agent.

There was great bustle, but no excitement. The priest and young Moore had gone into the court; and seldom they were there. Parson Salmer had gone in, and 'twas odd to see the priest and the parson together. The 'sojurs' were in great force, without any apparent reason; and a strange man, or gentleman—a duke, they said, came down with the 'Lard,' and Mr. Highehn, as the peasantry learned to call the Honorable Hyacinth, whom we know all ready. These of themselves created curiosity but not excitement, until Mr. Snapper had disappeared from the street.

Lord Kinmacarra was on the bench. Beside him, on his left, was Corkoran Keely, Esq., and on his right the 'strange gentleman.'

The strange gentleman was fifty, gray haired, hair closely cut, forehead noble, and appearing as if it would move forward from under the light silver weight. He, 'the strange gentleman,' was pale, and had the most beautiful mouth, and most beautiful teeth, and most musical voice, that could be seen and heard.

The Honorable Hyacinth was also on the bench, still engaged in curling the moustache that was to grow—and he wore a glass to his eye; moreover, the glass had gold mounting.

Mr. Salmer was in a seat near the bench, and Mrs. Salmer near the seat—of course.—Mr. Snapper was among the attorneys, and with him, Forde and McCann. Gerald and Father Mick were right against the wall, facing the whole assemblage.

There was an under moan—and move—and crush—occasional cries and occasional curses—every minute things were becoming worse, and the crowd more intolerable. The attorneys were writing away.

At length there was a frightful silence—a policeman approached Father Mick—passed him by, and laid his hand upon the shoulder of Gerald Moore.

Gerald bowed—never changed the least in look or bearing; but Father Mick shook.

The court burst into a cheer—like nothing we ever heard, unless that cheer turns a kind of, 'We're here!' to the young favorite and the pastor.

'The court must be cleared,' cried an attorney.

'Clear the court,' cried Snapper.

'Anything dangerous?' asked Lord Kinmacarra.

'Decidedly, my lord,' answered Snapper, in a whisper.

'Pshaw, no; it's nothing,' said the strange gentleman.

'Why—a—a—really, you see—a—a—Snapper, cry his lordship.

'Yes, my lord—clear the court!' cried Snapper.

'O, you sarpint!' cried a voice.

'Police!' cried Snapper.

'Put him in jail,' said a voice.

'Beauty, arrah, Beauty, sure you wouldn't hide your sweet face,' cried another.

'Jay purs!' roared some fellow, like a Stentor.

'A cheer for Gerald Moore,' cried ten voices, and an immense cheer followed.

'I shall—a—I say, Snapper—I shall read the—'

'Riot Act, my lord!' answered Snapper.

'Just so—a—'

'Will you allow me, my lord, and gentlemen,' said the clergyman, stepping forward. 'Will you allow me to save your lordship and the others any trouble dangerous to you and to the people.'

'The priest—Mr. Quinlivan?' asked the strange gentleman.

'Yes,' laconically answered the Lord of the soil. 'Boys,' said Father Mick, 'don't fear for Gerald—God Almighty is with him—and he will bring him through the toils of the bad-minded and the misled. Let everything go on here—Providence will settle it when men are done, and while they're doing it. Pray for Mr. Moore, because I know you love him, and you have good reason, and pray for the old man at home, that never shut his door in the face of the poor; and pray for—' The old man paused, but the crowd well knew. No one spoke the name aloud, but every one murmured 'Ailey Moore.'

WORDS OF PEACE.—ADDRESS TO THE CATHOLICS OF BELFAST.

From the Ulster Observer (Catholic). It will not sound strange in the ears of the Catholics of Belfast, when we preach to them a doctrine of peace. In the South and West of Ireland, where Catholics are in the majority—where, in fact, they constitute the entire population—no Protestant receives insult from them, no one who differs from them in creed is prejudiced in position and fortunes and individual merit forms the sole passport to public confidence and esteem. We are not wrong in assuming for the Catholics of Belfast, the qualities which distinguish their co-religionists elsewhere. We are satisfied they are lovers of peace and lovers of justice, and it is with no small confidence that we now publicly appeal to them to justify their reputation and vindicate their character, at a moment when the eyes of the world are turned upon them, and when many tongues and many pens are ready to record their deeds.

No man can desire the continuance of the riots. In every sense they are a deep disgrace. They are purposeless and insane. Perseverance in them can only lead to an accumulation of social and material ruin, which years cannot repair, and it would be criminal to neglect any opportunity of terminating a state of things which can never eventuate in anything but misfortune and degradation. We ignore for the nonce the authority of the riots—we bring as our sole considerations of party error and individual shortcomings. Crime should not be met with crime, nor can perseverance in wrong ever secure the establishment of right. The Catholics of Belfast have no desire to earn the reputation of rioters. They have no purpose that can be served by disorder. They have exhibited remarkable patience under remarkable provocation; and we are satisfied that when we tell them assurances have been given that aggression shall cease on one side, they will lay down the weapons which they have used in their defence and return to their industrious occupations.

Belfast has become a war-zone, and the nations of Europe have, by this time, read of deeds which rival in barbarity the worst atrocities of unenlightened ages. The young and the helpless have been mercilessly slaughtered—our streets have been stained with the blood of the innocent. Mothers and sisters miss their husbands and brothers; widows and orphans have been taught to mourn; wrong men have been made to weep; and the lifeless bodies of little ones, who did no wrong in their short and innocent lives, have offered a mute accusation against the perpetrators of outrages unparalleled in any civilised country. What the Druses did in Syria was not more terrible than what men pretending to be Christians have done in Belfast; and, in the short space that has occurred, we shudder as we think of the accumulation of horrors which lies at our doors. We have always wished for peace and struggled for its preservation, and it has been our constant study, by forbearance and conciliation, and the ventilation of opinions at variance with all mean bigotry and narrow prejudices, to endeavor to unite with a common bond men whom the unmeaning differences of ages have, unfortunately, kept sunder. With equal zeal and renewed fervour, we now hold aloft the olive branch, and ask that the troubled waters should be still. We do not require the Catholics to do anything unbecoming their position or unworthy of their sufferings. We do not ask them to compromise in any way their character, but we implore them to bury the past—not only to rest upon their arms, but to fling them aside, and be prepared to resume the ways of peace. We cannot be expected to admit, even by implication, or in the most remote degree, that our co-religionists have been originally in the wrong. But sinking this question even to forgetfulness for the time being, of the real authors of all the mischief against which we are exclaiming, let us impress upon our readers the expediency of at once insisting upon peace, if, for no other purpose than for the punishment of the guilty. So long as the riots continue and disorder prevails, it will be impossible in the midst of tumult and confusion to take notice of crimes that should receive the most prompt and severe chastisement. When the law resumes its functions, and dethroned authority regains its sway, it will be easy to expose wrong and vindicate right; but until justice has been scaled as well as her sword; free, nothing can be effected towards the fulfilment of the ends which she has been set in our midst to accomplish.

Nor can we now see any difficulty in the attainment of this desirable end. Two things alone seem requisite for its assurance: The cessation of hostilities, and the resumption of work by those employed in the various factories and industrial establishments. The former can, we trust, by this time be said to be accomplished. But it is on the employers that the serious and important duty now devolves. The bigotry which has fisted the mobs into outrage seems to have channelled out for itself a deep and sullen track in the hearts of those who harbor it, and open blows and deadly strife have been supplanted by secret hate and treacherous animosity, which seek gratification in private malice and personal revenge. This is exhibited in the cruel efforts made to prevent the Catholic workers from proceeding to, or continuing in, their ordinary occupations. There are no complaints that Catholics have endeavored in any way to interfere with the employment of Protestants, but we are sorry to say, that one of the worst, because likely to prove the most dangerous, results of the riots is manifesting itself in the obdurate perseverance with which Orangemen are clinging to the persecution of their Catholic fellow-townsmen. We do not now allude to the well-known instances in which the mill-workers have for a whole week or more, been deprived of the opportunity of earning their bread, but to the recent occurrences which mark a determination to carry on a war of exclusion that must be fatal to the peace and prosperity of the town. In several establishments, where the Protestant workmen are the majority, they have threatened and given notice, and even obliged their Catholic fellow-laborers to resign their occupations. This is particularly the case in the Island and in some of the foundries. In the former two men had yesterday to retire from work in consequence of the wrappings and hostile demonstrations by which they were received. One of them, a painter, was told by plain terms that there was a combination to prevent Catholics getting into the establishment, and he was ordered about his business, and with difficulty saved from severe maltreatment. Another got his conge in an equally summary way; and in one of our most eminent iron-working firms several men were yesterday morning actually expelled from the premises solely on account of their religion. This is a terrible state of things—more terrible than any phase of the riots—more likely to produce disturbance and provoke retaliation: for men thrown out of employment, and smothered under the sense of insult and injury, will be driven to reckless courses, the end of which it is difficult to see. We therefore call upon employers to exercise not only vigilance, but determination, to their hands the peace of the town mainly rests; and if they allow the spirit of strife to be triumphant in their workshops, and the demon of bigotry to rule in their establishments, there will be re-acted on the streets the scenes which have already evoked public horror and indignation. It particularly behoves those who have the charge of public companies to see that no such injuries as we have specified will be tolerated. They have been attempted—they have been committed, but they must not be persevered in. If they are, they will be the means of exciting a wide-spread confusion, of which no man can predict the end; and we now solemnly implore—the enlightened classes of Belfast not to countenance in any degree feelings and dispositions and prejudices, which cannot be met and removed without a blush, or referred to without indignation. The peace we advocate must not be a compromise with justice. The tranquility we hope for must be based on a solid foundation of security and right. There must be no badge of servitude—no sign of inferiority affixed to any class. Catholics and Protestants are alike equal in the eyes of the law, entitled to the same protection and the same privileges, and our co-religionists are not presumptuous in endeavoring—on the contrary, they would be base in forgetting—to hold their head high as the highest, and to assert, with loud voice, the liberties which loud voice the liberties which are theirs by the double title of right and victory. It is this fact which, of all others, it is necessary at the present moment to learn and appreciate. The day has passed when ascendancy could be in any shape. The day has passed when religion was a theme of obloquy and a subject of oppression. Let us, then, in God's name, have peace, a solid peace, secured by sincerity; a lasting peace, protected by the strength of justice. Such a peace will be hailed with universal joy, and under its blessed influence men will be disposed to forget the sad ruins over which the happy condemnation has been obtained.

Even those doing duty seemed to me to be too much, and unnecessarily, under the fear of personal responsibility, which prevented them from meeting the rioters as they ought to have done; and it is with regret I have to remark that the mayor of this town was absent during the critical time of the disturbance. The fact, left the place after it commenced, and had been at his post. I believe the disturbances never would have reached the magnitude they did reach. (Cheers heard.) In the course of the evening several brethren wished to reply to the observations made by the Marquis of Donegal regarding the mayor in connection with the Belfast riot, but were called to order repeatedly. Great excitement prevailed.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Belfast is no longer a scene of carnage. Peace has at length been restored after the town had been in the hands of armed rioters for twelve days, and the peaceful inhabitants may go about their business by day and seek repose at night without the apprehension of being assailed. Though for nearly a week the town bristled with bayonets and glistened with sabres, and though stipendiary magistrates were sent to discharge those duties which the municipal authorities so shamefully neglected, yet we believe that the termination of the horrible conflict, is chiefly due to the persevering exertions of the Catholic Clergy, in inducing the members of their flock to resume their orderly habits and retire from the terrible strife, and to the measures taken by the leading Protestant and Catholic merchants and manufacturers to persuade the artisans and laborers in their employment to cease from the murderous conflict. It has been prudently resolved by the employers to take back their old hands without exception or distinction of party, and much good is anticipated from this discreet determination. Some important evidence was given at the inquest upon one of the Orange party, who was shot by the constabulary, which certainly tends to give force to the charge against the local police of strong sympathy if not complicity with the Orangemen. Inspector Duff of the town police swore that he witnessed the occurrence, and that he did not think it was necessary for the constabulary to fire upon the mob. His evidence is so important for the light it throws upon the relations between the municipal authorities and the Orangemen of Belfast, that we extract the most important part of it without abridgement. He is asked—

Do you believe it was necessary for the police to fire for the preservation of their lives? Well, as far as I could see, I think the number of police was able to drive away the crowd with fixed bayonets. Did you see the police struck? I believe they were struck for the stones came among them. Why did you not bring your own force up when you saw the crowd pelting the police with stones? I selected two men.

And you left the whole body standing at Christ Church? They were all there. I consider that two men going up to the same crowd was better than taking a whole body.

Do you swear that you think two of the constabulary force would have been sufficient to quell the riot? I state on my oath that three of us did stop them.

Do you swear that two or three of the constabulary could have quelled that disgraceful riot? I do not think they could.

But two of us you say could do it? Three of us did it—three of the local police.

How did they do it? Put us up to the secret; it was done by us.

Did you say, 'Brother, don't now?' It was done. Was that expression used? It was done. Here we have the admission of the Inspector of the Belfast local police that three of them could and did quell an Orange tumult, which a whole posse of County Constabulary could not suppress, and his still more expressive and suggestive refusal to explain to the Orogen Solicitor by what tallismen the municipal police were able to effect such wonders. He does not deny—for he is on oath—that the tallismen was the words, 'Brother, don't now.' This reluctance is full of significance. But we must ask why, if by a word two of the Belfast police could induce their Orange brothers to cease firing, why did they allow the Orange riots to go on for twelve days, and the town which maintains them to be made the theatre of fearful anarchy and terrible crimes for that period. This is a question which must be answered in Parliament when the Legislature shall be called upon next February to devise means for preventing future ebullitions of Orange fury and fanaticism in Ireland. The result of the Orange riots of the 8th August and subsequent days is summed up in a few terrible sentences in the report of the house surgeon of the General Hospital of Belfast. Of the 75 patients admitted into the Hospital during the week upwards of 50 were suffering from injuries received during the riots, 30 of them being gunshot wounds, of which several are serious. Besides these casualties upwards of 50 were treated as outdoor patients, of whom the greater part were suffering from wounds inflicted by firearms. Only four deaths had occurred in the Hospital, but many of the sufferers are in a hopeless state. Weekly Register.

MASONIC CEREMONY AT BELFAST.—Belfast, Tuesday.—This evening the Marquis of Donegal was installed in the Ulster Hall as Provincial Grand Master of the Freemasons of Belfast and North Down. There was a large attendance of Masons from all parts of the province. The ceremony was gone through according to Masonic custom, and was a simple and interesting display. After the installation a banquet on an extensive scale took place; 300 Masons were present.

Even those doing duty seemed to me to be too much, and unnecessarily, under the fear of personal responsibility, which prevented them from meeting the rioters as they ought to have done; and it is with regret I have to remark that the mayor of this town was absent during the critical time of the disturbance. The fact, left the place after it commenced, and had been at his post. I believe the disturbances never would have reached the magnitude they did reach. (Cheers heard.) In the course of the evening several brethren wished to reply to the observations made by the Marquis of Donegal regarding the mayor in connection with the Belfast riot, but were called to order repeatedly. Great excitement prevailed.

ORANGE DEMONSTRATION AT CORK.—At Cork, a meeting of the city and a captain in the army named Tooker, thought the time suitable for holding an Orange demonstration at his residence, and the brethren duly assembled, wearing their scarfs and insignia. Owing to the energy, promptitude, and decision with which the Mayor, Mr. Nugue, M.P., aided by the other magistrates, acted, a most serious and bloody outbreak was in all probability prevented. Large crowds assembled on the Mardyke, and affairs wore a most menacing aspect. But a strong force of police and military were at hand, and effectual means taken to prevent the possibility of a collision. The Mayor addressed the assembled crowd, who at last peacefully dispersed.

The following account of the proceedings at Captain Tooker's appeared next day in the Cork Constitution.—A musical promenade and soiree under the patronage of the members of the Orange Society in this city took place yesterday evening in the grounds of Captain Tooker, Mardyke, which had been lent for the occasion. A similar festival was held last year in the same place, when the members of the Orange Society, with their friends, enjoyed themselves so heartily that it was determined that the present year should not pass without a similar treat being afforded. The time at first arranged for the holding of it was Thursday week, but unavoidable circumstances prevented its coming off until last night. The portion of the grounds in which the entertainment was given was that skirting the north branch of the river Lee, far in the rear of Captain Tooker's house, and altogether away from any public thoroughfare. A more private spot so near the city could not have been selected as the place is altogether shut out from the gaze of the public. Admission was gained by tickets, which were sold at one shilling each. A little after six o'clock the company began to assemble, and at seven nearly all were comfortably seated to tea, at tables ranged along the grounds. Tea was supplied by Mrs. Martin, Prince's street, and admirably served. After ample justice had been done it, a vote of thanks was cordially passed to Captain Tooker, and presented to him amidst keening cheer. The company then began to disperse throughout the grounds, and amuse themselves as best they could. Some remained through the place, while others remained listening to the band of the Orange Society, which was in attendance, and much calmer the evening by its excellent performance. After a short time dancing was commenced, and now, indeed, the scene looked truly interesting. Several members of the society were decorated with the handsome insignia of their various orders, which formed a pleasing contrast to the summer dresses of the ladies present. Some songs were sung—God save the Queen, and Rule Britannia—which were joined in by nearly all present, and with a heartiness and sincerity which could not be rivalled by any company of a similar number, while the band played some loyal and patriotic airs, comprising the National Anthem, the Boyne Water, the Protestant Boys, Korz O'More, and also waltzes and quadrilles for the dancers. The proceedings terminated at about half past nine o'clock, when the company separated, after having spent a highly pleasant and social evening. There were about 120 persons present.

The Town Council at its next meeting, adopted a resolution calling upon the Lord Chancellor to supersede Captain Tooker in the Commission of the Peace. The Lord Chancellor's Secretary acknowledged the memorial of the Corporation in the following terms—

Lord Chancellor's Secretary's Office, Four Courts, Dublin, Aug 20, 1864. Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication to the Lord Chancellor of yesterday's date. His Lordship is at present travelling on the Continent, and several days must elapse before I can communicate with him. I shall, however, at the first opportunity place him in possession of your letter and enclosure.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, MARK PERLIN.

John Francis Maguire, Esq., M.P., &c.

DEMONSTRATION IN CORK.—The party feelings called forth by the meeting of the members of the Orange Society of Cork, at the residence of Captain Tooker, on Wednesday evening again exhibited itself last night, when a crowd of four hundred striplings, paraded the streets for several hours, singing, whistling, and shouting, a large portion of whom were the veriest urchins of the noisiest character. They marched through a portion of the city, receiving reinforcements from different quarters, until, having passed the thoroughfares at the north end, the procession for such an appearance it assumed—wended its way up the North and South Main streets, wheeled round by Sullivan's Quay, crossed Parliament bridge, and proceeded down Parliament street, along the South Mall, up the Parade, until they arrived opposite Tuckey street. Here a large body of police was placed under arms, and as the crowd passed a volley of blank cartridge was fired at them which had the effect of causing them to scatter in every direction. Several of them ran down Tuckey street, and some mischievous spirits flung stones at the police barracks. A portion of the crowd remained congregated about Tuckey street, which was blocked up at either end by a body of constabulary under the command of the County Inspector. The Mayor, Mr. Crobin, R.M. and Mr. D. Leahy, J.P. were also present to give orders to the constabulary in case of any emergency. They went through the crowd, a large majority of whom were attracted to the place through curiosity, and earnestly requested them to disperse, but his advice was for some time unheeded. The only answer which he received was 'diamonds for the liberation of some parties who had been arrested.' As the night advanced, however, the crowd gradually diminished, and at about half-past twelve, only a few persons remained. The police were withdrawn, but a strong force was sent to patrol through the street, where they remained until an advanced hour this morning. It is hoped that this will be the last of these senseless proceedings. Cork Herald.

DISURBANCE IN DUBLIN.—Considerable alarm was excited in Dublin on Friday night by a report, which was extensively circulated, that the Nationalists intended to assemble in great numbers and throw down the statue of King William in College-green. It was also said that the offices of the Evening Mail and Daily Express, two journals especially obnoxious to that party, were to be sacked. About eight o'clock Dame street and College green were thronged by a vast huddled mass of men and boys, principally of the lower class, who assembled for the purpose of witnessing the looked-for ceremony, and some, perhaps, to prevent it. The crowd shouted, and coaxed, themselves in a somewhat disorderly manner, but no breach of the peace was committed. A few arrests were made, and at eleven o'clock the streets were perfectly quiet.

Sympathetic riots broke out in Dundalk, where a crowd burnt King William in effigy, and the rubbish through the streets, breaking windows. A proclamation was issued by the magistrates, giving notice that any persons who gathered in the streets

and refused to disperse would be arrested, a troop of Hussars arrived from Delurbet, and four companies of the 20th Regiment from Dublin; and these precautions had the desired effect. The town was perfectly peaceful. There have also been symptoms of disturbance at Cork and at Newry.

It is an acknowledged principle that a Government, though it may crush the liberties of its subjects, ought to guard their lives. Every Government on earth does it but one—the English Government of Ireland. There is a fatal indigenous transpiration, nowhere else to be found, unless as a transpiration, it possesses the sturdiness, the brutal ferocity of a Gorilla, all its qualities but one—courage. This brute is known in 'animal nature' as the 'Uster Orangeman.' On certain days every year, this composite being, if it be not the actual article. During those dog days or Devil-days (which never they be) the Irish Gorillas assemble in packs, like wolves, and do goshaw work with more than wolfish means, with fire arms and other weapons suited to the man beast. Wreck and slaughter are the business of those anniversaries—and the business is carried out. And the law, despised and trampled by blood-stained feet, has never had enough of justice or self-respect even to do its part. In Ulster the punishment for murder (when done on certain days) and by certain human or inhuman beings has been always either a slight imprisonment or an acquittal. The worst of those bloody Dramas that has been enacted in our generation has been going on since last week and is probably yet not over. For near a fortnight, Belfast has been in the hands of ruffians—a desolation, a joy of wild assages. The rioters have shot, stabbed, crushed, and gashed, men, women, and children—they have made themselves drunk with savage conduct—and the authorities have not stopped the work. Sub-Inspector Caulfield seems to have been the only man that did his duty. He made his police fire on the rascals, after receiving showers of stones from them. The leader application had a very wholesome effect—it caused good behavior. Ireland is virtually without a Government. We can scarcely be blamed if we take the earliest opportunity of getting one.—Wexford People.

DUBLIN, Aug 25.—Now, when the storm of civil war has ceased to rage in Belfast, it is natural that the guides of public opinion should be anxious to point out the means by which the recurrence of such a calamity can be effectually prevented. You have remarked justly that 'for months to come there can be no security for peace in Belfast except in the power of the general Government acting through an able military officer, with a strong force at his command.' Your correspondent 'S.F.' writing on the same subject, states that the local magistrates of Belfast could not be expected to set with sufficient determination, because they would not willingly incur the odium and attendant risks of calling out the military to fire upon the mob, their property being at the mercy of the incendiary or the more open and daring rioters, and also because local justices of the peace might be disposed to regard the excesses of people living around them 'with something of the indulgence of feudal lords towards their retainers.' He therefore recommends the appointment of stipendiary magistrates throughout the country, such functionaries to operate within duly prescribed circles of jurisdiction, not in super-session of the local justices of the peace, but effectually in aid of them, especially on occasions of threatened breach of the public peace. He admits that such functionaries do exist 'exceptionally in certain places. Now, in order that right conclusions should be reached upon a question of such importance to the peace of this country, it is well that all the facts should be accurately known. The peace of the country, then, does not depend upon the local or unpaid magistracy. There are no less than 72 stipendiary magistrates in Ireland—more than two for each county, all stationed in the most important positions. They have all good salaries. They act directly under the authority of the Government in Dublin Castle, and they are specially charged with the preservation of the public peace, having the constabulary at their disposal, and having full power to call out the military in case of necessity to put down a riot, and to protect life and property when threatened by mobs. Although Belfast has an ample supply of local or unpaid magistrates, and though the mayor, as chief magistrate of the borough, is responsible for the peace of the town, and has full power to call to the aid of the municipal police any requisite amount of military force, yet Belfast also has its resident, or stipendiary magistrate, who, in common with his brethren in other places, sits upon the bench with the local magistrates, and takes a leading part in the administration of justice. It was, therefore, quite competent for him, or the Mayor, or both, to give orders to the constabulary and the military to disperse any of the riotous assemblages or armed factions that appeared from time to time in the streets. They might have read the Riot Act, and then, if necessary, have arrested or shot down, or ordered by a charge of cavalry, all who refused to disperse in obedience to the law. It is true that we have at present no Lord-Lieutenant, that the Lord Chancellor is on the Continent, and that the Chief Secretary happened to be absent at the time of the riots, expecting, no doubt, like most people in this country, that every day would see the last of them. When the military force on the spot consisted of 4,000 or 5,000 effective men, there could be no difficulty in restoring peace. But if there was, we have Lords Justices, and the permanent Under-Secretary, General Sir Thomas Lawrence, who has been called the real Governor of Ireland, was in Dublin Castle, with the Commander of the Forces at hand, and he could in an hour confer upon the responsible magistrates of Belfast any extraordinary power which the emergencies of the case might demand. If, therefore, anarchy has reigned in the second city of Ireland for a fortnight the cause of a state of things so disgraceful to the country is not the want of adequate provision for the preservation of public order and the protection of society, but the unaccountable inaction and inefficiency of the magistrates, who failed to employ the means placed at their disposal. The lessons derived from these displays of savage ferocity in a town which boasts of its intelligence and liberality, and, above all, of its commercial pre-eminence, will differ according to the parties and positions of those who teach them. The Cork Examiner, for example, representing the Roman Catholics of the South, in a tone of exultation demands—

'Where is the glory of Belfast now? Where the pride of this boastful town? What has it to boast of or take pride in? The poorest, the most miserable, the meanest country town is morally greater than Belfast, with all its wealth and all its progress. Not only is it degraded itself, but it has brought disgrace upon the entire country—this proud, boastful, prosperous capital of the North.'

This leading Roman Catholic organ comes to the conclusion that—

'Messrs Spindle and Shuttle, the great millowners, Messrs Cash and Credit, the eminent bankers, are now fully alive to the absurdity of the 'loyal' demonstrations and the cherished anniversaries by which Orangism in Ulster delights to insult its fellow-citizens and neighbors; and the probability is that these gentlemen, who hitherto would not interfere to put an end to this Orange pastime, will now do so, on the intelligible ground that it does not pay.'

This taunt will not appear so surprising, not to say so unwarranted, if we compare it with the lessons drawn by the Northern Whig from the late riots, and its description of a community which it has so long and so ably laboured to enlighten. We are accustomed to accustomed associated liberality and toleration with great commercial communities like that of Belfast; yet the picture of narrow-mindedness, sectarian fanaticism, odious bigotry, contemptible class prejudices, and exclusiveness which the Whig

draws would seem to be the grossest possible caricature of its truthfulness had not been so horribly illustrated by the recent outbreaks of brutal savagery and Jewish animosity. Notwithstanding the marvellous progress of society during the last 30 years, and the facility of intercourse thus created, the Whig informs us that 'the different denominations in Belfast know far less of each other now than they did a quarter of a century ago.'

Then there was some social fusion; now there is little or none. Bitter exclusiveness, mutual distrust, dislike founded mainly on ignorance, sectarian animosity of every form—these have been leaving the better classes of society in Belfast for many years, and, like poisonous plants, the roots have struck down into lower strata. There is greater class isolation in Belfast than in any previous period in its history.

In Cork two city clubs, maintained by opposite parties, and both doing ill, agreed some years ago to join and form one united club, and now Protestants and Roman Catholics associate within its walls in perfect harmony; but in Belfast almost every denomination has a separate and distinct literary association and newroom of its own. The Whig informs us that 'the number of small exclusive societies in Belfast is almost incredible. Even into public entertainments the same exclusiveness has been imported. Strangers are struck with amazement to read on our walls announcements of Protestant balls and Catholic concerts. Those who ought to have known better, have sedulously encouraged the growth of these feelings. Many honest, though lamentably mistaken, preachers in the pulpit have done much to make people reverse the great Christian doctrine; dishonest and sordid-minded agitators have incessantly inflamed party animosities through a criminal selfishness which smelt a possible profit in every sectarian agitation. We have had men among us who, like the Roman Emperor, have never found money stink in their nostrils, no matter how impure the source whence it was derived; and who have fanned the flame of class hatred by turning everything into a party question, and coloring everything with a party tinge, in order that out of the evil passions of the ignorant they might make a profit. Not only was such sordid baseness not condoned, it was even countenanced and encouraged by respectable people, who now see how deplorably they were in error, and feel as if they could not wholly divest themselves of some share in the responsibility for the bloody and brutal riots that have raged so recently in our streets.'

An important matter in connexion with future arrangements for the preservation of the peace in Belfast is the condition of the municipal police. Appointed and controlled by a Conservative corporation, and taken from the portion of the population either Orange or suspected of Orangemen, they do not enjoy the confidence of Roman Catholics.—Times Cor.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.—It is curious to note the altered feelings with which the present generation bears of the demonstration, which has just taken place at Dublin in honor of O'Connell's memory as compared with the anger which would have been associated with such an occasion but a few years ago. It is true we hear of the great Irishman being buried in effigy by a mob at Belfast. Whether these blackguards were prompted by Touian Fanaticism or Abolitionist Oratory of the Whalley type we do not care to enquire. The indifference with which their attempt at a counter-demonstration has been regarded by the Irish people is, in itself the most emphatic illustration of the change to which we have to which we have referred, and which have proceeded with sufficient rapidity to place the name of O'Connell in its historical niche, already beyond the sphere of political partzanship. In England our politicians are still disposed to quarrel about Pitt and Fox—perhaps even Bolingbroke and Wilpole.—But over the grave of Daniel O'Connell, though Irish partzanship is generally supposed to be of a peculiarly vehement sort—though the man himself was so recently in the thick of the fight, dealing out his invectives and his sarcasms with no sparing hand, yet the memory of the conflicts in which he appeared seems to belong to a bygone epoch, and men of all shades of opinion were ready to join in the homage paid to his name. It was the act of a nation and not of a party.

This is as it should be. Looking back dispassionately as Irishmen can now do on the struggles of the day, they must acknowledge that with all his faults of character and mistakes of policy Daniel O'Connell conferred on his country services of that signal sort which entitle him to rank as the foremost object of any movement which may be made the expression of an united Irish feeling. True he addressed himself to the work of a demagogue and he employed the arts which form the tools of such a trade. A calm reasoner, a wise statesman, would hardly choose him as a political model. Nor were his phraseology and demagogic such as tend to smooth our political contests, or to leave a pleasant recollection of his oratory. But if he was coarse and treacherous, so also was Luther—whom he resembled by the way in personal features as well as in temperament; and as Luther was not hindered from doing his great work, perhaps rather aided in it by the unseemly force of vituperation, the same may be said of O'Connell. Certainly he accomplished a great work for Ireland; he was still more remarkable, perhaps, representing the great work accomplished by her people. Even as respects the violence of O'Connell's language, he was more sinned against than sinning. People accustomed to the gentlemanlike manners in which we now quarrel on political questions, would be amazed on taking up a list of the Times newspaper to observe the brutal ferocity with which O'Connell was assailed in the leading columns of that journal, a ferocity which is believed, by the way, to have been dictated rather by private and personal malignity than by mere political hostility. O'Connell was not a man to take this abuse quietly, and was, after the manner of his countrymen, heartily ready to plunge into the melee and to give as good as he got. All that animosity is now a bygone thing—so far bygone as to be almost beyond our comprehension. But O'Connell's work remains, and it is such as will fully warrant Irishmen of all opinions and all sympathies in joining, (as we are glad to see they did) in the erection of a national memorial to his memory. His faults were essentially Irish—the dash, the vivacity, and the recklessness of his character endeared him to them in a degree; that was not likely to be much impaired by a certain Irish want of self-control in his words and ways. It would be ungrateful if they did look hardly on the errors of a man who has done so much for his country. For when Gratian in a burst of enthusiasm invoked, the spirit of Swift to testify that 'Ireland is, once more a nation,' the exultation was somewhat premature. Ireland had a great deal to go through even after Gratian's death before she could claim to hold a place among the nations. In the youth of O'Connell, Ireland was an alien country; garrisoned for the Brunswick Dynasty by a vexatious, tyrannical, and bigoted minority. He died leaving the men of his faith and race rescued from their thraldom and brought within the pale of the Constitution. Undoubtedly, the great movement which thus made Ireland again a nation was especially due to O'Connell; and the success of it is remarkably evidenced by the celebration which brings even the representatives of the ascendancy which he conquered to do homage to the man who has deprived them of the sensations of a dominant faction and given them in exchange those of a common Irish patriotism.

negations of the Great Frederick, and Austria in the matrimonial acquisitions of the happy Hapsburgs—we are surely bound to do honor to the man whose efforts for the oppressed have been so long and so successful...

PROCLAMATION OF WESTMEATH.—The Lords Justices, by a notice published in the Gazette, have proclaimed the county of Westmeath. According to the notice, all persons except a certain class named 'Justices of the peace or persons in Her Majesty's naval or military service, or in the coast guard service, or in the service of the revenue, or in the police force, or special constables, or persons duly licensed to kill game, or persons to whom any license shall have been granted, under said last-mentioned act, and not revoked, who shall not deliver up their arms by the 7th of the month, will be liable, on conviction, to imprisonment for twelve months.

WESTMEATH PROCLAIMED.—The announcement we make to-day will astonish many, and convey to all a satisfactory proof that the Government has at length struck a vigorous blow at the Belfast rioters. We are not jesting. The Dublin Gazette, published by authority, Friday, August 19, 1864, No. 15,817, and so forth, is not generally given to factious. On such grave authority we are made acquainted with the activity displayed by the Government in dispensing Martial Law. Day by day for the past week, amidst the roar of Orange musketry, the yells of vengeance, and the shrieks of terror in Belfast, the cry has been raised on all lands for Martial Law in Belfast. Days of uninterrupted savagery and slaughter have come and gone, and no law been potent to afford protection to the unoffending Catholics who fall by bullet, bludgeon, and sabre. Arms in abundance—guns, pistols, swords sent in from the Orange Lodges in the country districts—have been daily and nightly paraded in the work of murder, under the eyes of magistrates and officers, and in the eyes of four thousand troops. Quasa here, indeed, it might be thought, for Martial Law? Suppose or partisan magistrates, armed mobs, noisome murders, churches desecrated, houses wrecked, property plundered. And so, each day with increasing vengeance, the cry has reached from Belfast. Does the Government mean to let this bloody anarchy proceed? Why not proclaim the district, enforce the law, and end the murders? And the Government? (under which it is our blessing and happiness to live, &c.) walking up on the fifth day of the massacre and the tenth day of the disturbance, issues a Proclamation! The Hon and the valiant glower fearfully, earnestly at the top, in the interest of peace and order. 'G. Brown, General' begins, and 'Thomas A. Larcom' concludes. The reader ruses his eye from the top to the bottom, to catch the word 'Arms,' 'Usur,' or 'Bolshev,' and the circumlocutory references to the putting of unarmed Papists by the ship carpenters— but for the Martial Law proclaimed in Westmeath! Who will say after this that we have not an active and impartial Government? The public demand for Martial Law in Belfast is answered by proclaiming Martial Law in Westmeath! If this be meant to be a Dublin Castle joke, we can only say it is a very ghastly jest. Westmeath, it may be necessary to explain for foreign readers, is distant from Antrim over a hundred miles. In Westmeath there have been no riots. The oldest inhabitant does not remember one beyond the power of the ordinary local force of peace officers to allay. It may also be necessary to explain that Westmeath, however, is a Catholic county, and Antrim is an Orange county. It is true, Catholics are daily shot down like dogs in Belfast; but then, a landlord has been threatened, or a bull fired at in Westmeath. A hundred Catholics in Belfast lie writhing from murderous wounds; and thousands dare not sleep at night from terror; but then, a landlord is uneasy in Westmeath—so, Martial Law for Westmeath! Orange mob law for Antrim!—Dublin Morning News.

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS AT DRUMCREE CHURCH.—The Rector and his Parishioners.—We regret to have to record an unusual and painful scene which took place on Sunday last at Drumcree Church, immediately after Divine service. Several years ago the daughter of the Rev. Charles Alexander, the Rector of Drumcree, married the Rev. Mr. Rollinson, an English curate of the Established Church. Shortly after their marriage they both went over to the Roman Catholic faith, much to the grief of her father. It was said that Mr. Rollinson was then admitted a member of an order lately instituted by the Pope to meet the circumstances of married Church of England ministers who became converts to Popery—the members of which, while not allowed the privileges of a priest, can still perform certain portions of the ministry that is gone through by the dignitaries of the denomination. Last week Mr. and Mrs. Rollinson and family arrived at the rectory, Drumcree, to spend some time, previous to their going to reside at Bray. A report went through the country that they had arrived, and that they would likely attend Mass at Drumcree Chapel. They first sent their children to early Mass, accompanied by a young girl, a native of the Parish of Drumcree, whom they had taken with them when leaving here, and who had been a Protestant, but who now, it appears, has also become a convert. After the return of the children, they themselves proceeded to Drumcree Chapel and remained there during the service. Mr. John Sinnamou, of Derryanhill, a member of the church, hearing the report, like others, of their intention to go to chapel, and wishing to see for himself, went about the time the service concluded to the neighborhood of the chapel. When the service was over, true enough, among the crowds of the faithful came forth Mr. and Mrs. Rollinson, and they then proceeded towards the rectory, followed by a large crowd to the very gate, who seemed to glory in the fact of having the Protestant rector's daughter and son-in-law attending the chapel in their father's parish. Mr. Sinnamou, after seeing them safe in, went to church, and was just in time for the sermon, which was preached by the Rev. Godfrey Alexander, the son of the rector. Immediately after the conclusion of the sermon Mr. Sinnamou wrote with a pencil on a piece of paper 'I this day saw Mr. and Mrs. Rollinson come out of Drumcree Chapel, and we must see about it, or words to that effect, and placed it on the reading desk before Mr. Hunt, and then left the church. When the sermon was over Mr. Sinnamou met the parishioners at the door, and said that he wished them to wait a little, as he had something of importance to say to them. It was Saturday Sunday, and some few waited for that solemn service. Mr. Sinnamou then told the parishioners what he had seen that morning, and he characterized it as a 'downright insult to the parish, and as a matter that should not be allowed to pass off without some notice being taken of it. The parishioners, as we have heard, were of the same opinion, and they unanimously determined to talk to Mr. Alexander on the subject, before he left the church, and tell him how much they felt the insult. Mr. Sinnamou, addressing Mr. Alexander, said that he had been at (see in) Drumcree Chapel that morning, and had seen his daughter and son-in-law coming out of it after attending service, and that he considered it his duty to mention it to the parishioners, who now wished an explanation from him. Mr. Alexander asked what explanation could be given? They were

both Roman Catholics, and wives of a world—they have them go to but to the Roman Catholic chapel. This answer seemed to annoy the people very much, and some angry expressions were made use of. Mr. Sinnamou said he had seen a great many attempts to get in the door of Drumcree, but the parish of Drumcree, and that this was another; but what did they want him to do? Mr. Alexander asked, what did they want him to do? Mr. Alexander expressed himself very plainly, that they wanted him to get rid of his Popish son-in-law and daughter, and the sooner he himself left the better. Mr. William Carrick, Mr. Sinnamou, Mr. David Carrick, and many others, were engaged in the conversation. Mr. Alexander denied that he or any of his family except those mentioned, were tainted with Popery. Mr. Sinnamou said they were, and that the parishioners were not going to allow that religion which their forefathers had fought and bled for to be taken from them by piece-meal. It was also asserted that a member of his (the rector's) family, instead of saying a mass, had it on her Bible, or Prayer-book in gold leaf, and that she bowed to it now and then during the service. Mr. Alexander said there was no such thing. Two members of the congregation asserted that they had seen it that very day. Mr. Alexander said that if such was the case it was without his knowledge. They also complained that he took the money from his Protestant parishioners, and brought it over to spend for the support of Roman Catholics and Puseyites in England, and that when there he accompanied them to chapel. He denied that he ever attended chapel there or anywhere else. Some very harsh language was used by this time. Mr. Sinnamou said that Mr. Godfrey Alexander had that very day preached Puseyism to them, and introduced Puseyite expressions into his sermon. Mr. Godfrey said such was not the fact; that he was no Puseyite, and never was. Mr. Sinnamou gave as an instance that, when speaking of the Book of Psalms, he said that our Lord when on earth had used it, as His manual of devotion. A good deal more passed, when some of the congregation said that as it was the Sabbath day they would say no more then, but the matter would not be let drop until Puseyism and its supporters were banished from the parish. Mr. Alexander said that it had been the intention of his daughter and her husband to stay for a few weeks, but from what had passed he would hasten their departure. On their way from the church a man came up to Mr. Hunt, and calling him to the one side, said it was the intention of some five hundred of the parishioners to gather that evening and wreck the rectory if they were not at once removed. It is said that similar information was conveyed to Mr. Alexander by other persons.—Be that as it may, about four o'clock that evening a cart with their trunks left the rectory for the railway station, and shortly afterwards the porters followed in the carriage, and left. It was intended to have had a meeting some day during the week to prepare a memorial to be sent to the Prime, but we have not heard if it has come off.—Patriot News.

THE DORNE BROOCH.—This beautiful brooch of silver was found a few months ago at Drogheda in excavating for a foundation on the Boyce. After removing the foundations of the house that was built over two hundred years ago, the laborers came on other foundations of a still remoter date, built on piles. When these and some of the stonework which the piles were driven had been removed, the laborers met with a coat of chain armor, much rusted, but still in a good state of preservation. It is at present to be seen in the Museum of the Royal Irish Academy. Near the coat of mail, but about a foot deeper in the slob, the crutch of an old Irish harp was discovered, and on searching about in the same place the fibula was found. It is of the finest gold, beautifully traced, and has been pronounced by the first antiquarian in Ireland—Sir W. Wilde—as most ancient and valuable.—Drogheda Argus.

A FRESH YELVERTON COMPLICATION.—The following is from an Irish journal.—On dit, that Mrs. Yelverton (formerly Mrs. Forbes) is about to commence an action for a judicial separation.

FATHER MATHEW'S STATUS.—We have much pleasure in stating, on the best authority, that the status of the Apostle of Temperance has been successfully cast. The Mayor has this day received a letter from Mr. Prince, to whom the responsibility of that delicate operation was entrusted; and Mr. Prince states that the statue was cast on Thursday week, that it was a very successful casting, and that Mr. Foley was much pleased with it. Mr. Prince further states that he is proceeding with the 'fish' as fast as he can having as many hands engaged on the statue as can possibly work upon it. He concludes by saying that 'there is no doubt but that the statue will be in Cork in ample time for the arrangements made.' The arrangement made was this, that if the casting were successful, the statue should be landed in Cork on the 2nd or 3rd of October, so as to admit of its being erected before the 10th—the birthday of Father Mathew.—Cork Examiner.

We understand that the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was offered to the Right Hon. the Earl of Bessborough, and that he declined it.—Court Journal.

Sir Charles Tristan M'Carthy, Governor of Oeylon, died lately at the Spa, Belgium, where he was on a visit for the benefit of his health. The deceased was the son of the late Mr. Denis M'Carthy, of Cork. The Hon. G. Gavan Duffy has promised a contribution of £1,000 from the inhabitants of Victoria, towards the O'Connell monument.

Within the last few days a fleet of over 60 corn laden vessels has arrived at Queenstown, principally from the Black Sea. It is likely to be followed by at least 200 more vessels, which have recently passed the Straits of Gibraltar, freighted with the same description of cargo. With the certainty of a bountiful harvest, and this enormous importation of foreign grain, there is no fear that 'the staff of life' will reach anything like a high price in the approaching winter.—Cork Herald.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE GOVERNMENT BISHOP OF OXFORD ON INSPIRATION.—The Rector of St. Aldate's Oxford, the Rev. A. M. W. Christopher, has addressed a communication to a contemporary requesting publicity for the letter written to him by the Bishop of Oxford on August 17th, on the subject of inspiration, as inaccurate reports of the Bishop's views have been published and extensively used against the great truth that 'all Scripture is given by inspiration of God.' The following is the letter alluded to.

Near Chesham, Aug. 17.
My dear Mr. Christopher, Many thanks for your very kind letter. I had not seen either of the newspapers extracts you send me, but if I had I should not have answered them. It is a hopeless endeavor to set oneself right by answering anything, and if you reply to one you must to all. I therefore leave matters to right themselves. It is quite a different matter replying to you, and I do it with the greatest pleasure. I said nothing of the sort attributed to me in these extracts. Perhaps the subject was too abstract to be treated so briefly, and this has led to misapprehension. In brief, my belief is this:—the whole Bible comes to us as 'the Word of God,' under the sanction of God the Holy Ghost. We cannot pick and choose amidst its contents. All is God's Word to us. But as I believe that this, which I hold as the only orthodox view, is encompassed with many difficulties by what is called the 'theory of verbal inspiration,' I desired to show how, in my judgment, a careful scrutiny of the Bible which revealed the 'divers manners' in which the Holy Ghost spoke—I, sometimes by the mere mechanical use of the human agent who conveyed the message; as when (1) God wrote words on the first tables; or (2) dictated them on the second; or (3) committed them to prophets

simply to repeat, or (4) spoke through the rhapsody; sometimes by possessing the human instrument with complete knowledge of what he was to speak, and leaving him to express it under the mere suggestion and guardianship of his own special presence, according to the natural use of the human faculties. I desired, I say, to show how this would greatly lessen the difficulties, and enable men to realize the essential differences between the Holy Scripture and any other book, namely, that, as all truth comes from God, other books may be 'in a sense' still to be inspired because they are true; but the Holy Scripture alone can be affirmed to be true, because it is inspired. You are quite free to make any use of this you see fit. I am, ever yours, most truly,
S. OXON.

For the last five years there has been in progress, under the direction of the Privy Council, a systematic inquiry into the distribution of disease in England, and this inquiry was continued in several important particulars during the last year. The present Report contains one investigation of peculiar interest. It is obvious that no sanitary necessity can be more pressing than the common animal need of proper food, and few circumstances can be of more importance in determining the operation of diseases upon different parts of a population than the different means and degrees of nourishment within reach. In fact, it would be impossible to estimate justly the sanitary circumstances of a people without some scientific knowledge of the quantity and quality of their meat and drink. In individual cases the importance of this influence is too well known to all who are acquainted with the sick or suffering poor. In a great majority of cases where persons come to the infirmary complaining of ill-health, a few simple inquiries made it obvious that food, and not medicine, is the remedy required. They are evidently being slowly starved for want of sufficient or proper nourishment. It could not, but be feared that the same slow process of starvation prevailed among many of our industrial classes. With this view the Privy Council directed an inquiry last year into the dietaries of the lowest fed parts of our population. An experienced physician examined the food of 553 households in England and Wales, of 29 in Scotland, and of 52 in Ireland. In 125 English cases the inquiry related to the poorer classes of indoor workpeople, such as silk weavers, needlewomen, glove-stitchers, stocking-weavers, and shoemakers, almost all of whom were, of course, resident in towns. In nearly all the remaining 509 cases the inquiry related to farm laborers. Such an inquiry cannot, obviously, be considered at all exhaustive; but, as great care was taken to select typical cases, the results may be considered to be for at least large masses of population. The inquiries in Scotland and Ireland were made principally for the sake of obtaining some external standards of comparison by which to measure the character of the English diet. The results obtained by this means will, perhaps, be somewhat surprising. England appears to be the worst fed of the four divisions of the United Kingdom; Scotland and Ireland are the best fed; and Ireland in one particular rather worse, in another rather better, fed than Scotland. The general result, as summed up by Dr. B. Smith, the reporting physician, is as follows:—'On the whole there was the most nutritious, the least scanty upon food, the greatest economy in the selection of food, the most breadstuffs and milk the least sugars, fats, meats, cheese, and tea in Ireland. There was the least amount of nutriment, the greatest variety of foods, the most costly selection of food, the least quantity of breadstuffs and milk, the greatest quantity of sugars, fats, and meats in England. The average cost per head of this food will place this result in a still more remarkable light. In England it was 2s 11d, in Wales 3s 5d, in Scotland 3s 3d, and in Ireland 1s 9d. Comparing, moreover, the amount of nutriment obtained by the same money, it appears that Ireland obtains more than twice as much for the money as England.—Times.

ARMOR AND GUNS.—The Iron-plate Committee has, it seems, come to the end of its labors; and if a demonstration of the insufficiency of all possible armor can be called a success, it deserves the warmest congratulations. It is not quite clear whether a victory of guns or of armor would be most for the advantage of the colony; but, at any rate, it is the highest praise to a Committee of investigation to have ascertained the truth, and at the same time to have enforced, by the severity of its tests, an improvement in an almost now manufacture, far beyond anything that could reasonably have been hoped for. When the experiments began, the old 68-pounder more than maintained its reputation, and in fact, established itself as the most efficacious gun in the service against iron-plates. It is true that it seldom penetrated a *Warrior*-target completely with a single shot, but half a dozen blows were almost certain to crack and shatter the best armour-plates to pieces. Now the effect of any number of shots from the same gun is invariably to make as many dents about two inches in depth, and that is all. A still more striking evidence of progress is to be found in the performance of the Whitworth 70-pounder after an interval of a few years. A steel bolt from this gun once went through the cupola mounted on the *Trusty*, while in the recent competition at Shoeburyness, a gun of the same description is almost powerless against a similar target. The difference represents the advance which our manufacturers have made in the art of rolling huge masses of iron, and it is difficult to imagine much further improvement in this direction. The last target that was tried was pierced through and through with steel shot of 150 and 250 lbs. weight until it was riddled like a sieve, but not a crack or a rent of a serious kind could be found over the whole surface of the plates. The armor is fairly beaten, not from its own weakness, but from the irresistible force of the projectiles hurled against it. While the representatives of the art of defence retire beaten from the field by the still more rapid progress made in the art of attack, it is easy to see that this result is in no way due to the superior skill of the Ordnance Committee. For the most part, their experiments have been wanting in the scientific character of those which we have been considering. Guns of every kind have been tried in a desultory fashion. Experiments which ought to have been crucial have been frequently vitiated by variations in circumstances which should have been kept unchanged for the purpose of testing one particular gun or projectile against another. The wonderful effects of steel shot were clearly brought out several years ago by Mr. Whitworth; but the shot happened to be flat-headed, and we are afraid to say how long a time the Ordnance Committee allowed to pass before they instituted trials for the purpose of discriminating between the effects of form and material in the construction of shot. At length it is ascertained that the magic lies in the use of steel, and not in the shape of the bolt, but so slowly has this discovery been arrived at that, until the present year, it remained a mystery to the Ordnance committee, and even at this moment there is not a ship in the navy supplied with shot or shell of the only kind which can be of the slightest use against modern ships or forts. The same inconsequent method of experimenting may be traced in everything which the Ordnance Committee have done. They fire away tons of powder without gaining more knowledge than might be obtained by a judicious use of as many hundred weights. The great use of all the problems before them was to ascertain whether a gun could be built capable of destroying a plated ship at almost any range which the shot could cover. Sir W. Armstrong gave them his 600-pounder to try, and it was not until the gun was nearly two years old that a series of trials was commenced to determine whether it could be relied upon for continuous service. Upon the whole, the result at length arrived at seems to be satisfactory. After 150 rounds the gun is said to have suffered little in-

jury, and its powers of penetration have been amply proved at moderate ranges, both with full and reduced charges, and may almost be taken for granted at the utmost distance at which it would be necessary to attack an enemy's ship attempting to make its way in the anchorage of Spithead. With a supply of guns of this enormous power and strength, the projected force may be trusted to make Portsmouth safe against the possibility of injury; but at yet neither the forts nor the guns exist, and part of the delay must be attributed to the Ordnance Committee.

HYDROPHOBIA.—The Daily News has an article on Hydrophobia, taking a new view of the subject. It maintains that Hydrophobia, as a disease supposed to be propagated by the bite of a rabid dog, is a mere fiction of the imagination, a vulgar error, a relic of ancient superstition, of the same class as the belief in witchcraft. The Daily News says:—'It strikes us, as it must strike any impartial observer, that the dog has been far from fairly treated in this matter.—There is undoubtedly a disease which attacks human beings, and which shows itself in such signs as inflammation of the windpipe, gullet, or stomach, accompanied by a choking sensation, to relieve which the patient coughs, perhaps somewhat peculiarly, and certainly desperately. This cough has been magnified into a bark, not we are afraid, without early medical sanction; and a French writer on the subject has even tried, not very successfully, to convey a notion of it by musical notation. The attempt to connect the dog with this painful and sometimes fatal disease, is too often made by questions which lead up to a foregone conclusion. If not recently bitten by a dog, he is asked if he was ever so bitten, and there are few people who could not fancy they had received such a bite at one time or another. A question like this will naturally act upon the imagination, the commonest faculty possessed by mankind, and then the hydrophobia symptoms will probably begin. A case is recorded of a maid servant who is said to have died of the disease merely from seeing her mistress vomit while laboring under hydrophobia, and another in which a dying young man recovered when the dog which bit him was brought into the room and shown to be perfectly sane. Such cases will show what imagination may do for the growth of hydrophobia; but why should the dog be alone saddled with the responsibility of this terrible disease? If medical works are to be relied upon, a cat, a pig, a cock, a rat, a duck, and a badger can all propagate hydrophobia; and horses, apes, camels, bullocks, bears and monkeys are held, when rabid, to possess the same dreadful power. The knowledge of this ought to relieve the dog from some share of odium, though we should be sorry to see the other animals condemned without better evidence. The horse is comparatively safe, because he costs more money than the dog, but even he has been accused of giving his master the glanders. Here is a disease of some kind which has popularly been fathered upon the dog, though nearly every creature can produce it, so we are told, except canaries and infants. We have something like authentic records to tell us that it has been caused by the bite of a man, and that it may be produced by eating shell nuts. If heech nuts play us false like this, what shall we think of truffles? When no bite of any animal can be had, and beach nuts are out of reach, there is what is called spontaneous hydrophobia, spoken of by Mr. Samuel Cooper in his First laws of the Practice of Surgery; Dr. Watson, who had a long and extensive practice both in private and in the hospitals, never met with more than four cases of hydrophobia, one of which arose from the bite of a cat, and another from the slightest bite of a sane topic. Mr. Youatt, the well known writer on dogs, certainly believes in hydrophobia, but his experience, hardly sustains the popular opinion as to the fatal and communicative character of rabies. He says: 'My hands have been repeatedly covered with the foam of rabid dogs, and have been bitten by them much oftener than I liked.' When an animal so faithful and necessary to man as the dog is found laboring under a murderous imputation, which is based upon such slender and conflicting evidence, it is surely only just and humane to call for a calm and scientific enquiry. We have left off burning witches, but we have still a vast capacity for superstition, and perhaps this belief in dog-madness and its consequences may be equally degrading.'

According to an official document lately printed, there were last year 13,147 assaults on women committed in England and Wales for which the parties were charged before the magistrates.

UNITED STATES.

THE IMPERIALISTS.—The Puritan is an earnest fanatic. His successor, the Imperialist, is a hypocrite, who only pretends to what good men respect, to increase his own worldly advantage. The Imperialist sees in this war contracts, spoils, blood and misery. He intends to share the first and evade the latter. The public appetite for war must be stimulated, or the horrible panorama must vanish. So he mounts the pulpit, assumes the guilt of the South, denounces its people for all the crimes of the decalogue, and prays that God will utterly wipe them off from the face of the earth. In his contempt for all the limits of orthodox religion, the Imperialist violates all the doctrines of divinity taught by the fathers of all Christian churches. He goes off into free love, free soil and free negro vagaries. He is the patron of passion and attraction and miscegenation. Harsh and vindictive as were the Machabees and Kittledrambles of New England's stern as were their blue laws—still the Puritan was a rugged, God-fearing man. But all the commendable traits of that race have long since passed away, and the homage of hypocrisy is the only worship which the Yankees pay to their memories. The religious societies of the North, like the priesthood of idolatrous nations, are a part of its political machinery. They are commissioned to appeal to the superstition or prejudices of the people, to justify murder, arson and plunder, or to break the force of defeat. They have been especially valuable in vindicating the wisdom and justice of abolition. The Episcopal Convention denounced the rebels who resisted the authorities ordained of God and the Constitution. The Presbyterian General Assembly reports that 'under an incomprehensible infatuation of wickedness, the slaveholders of the Government—have taken up arms against the law, organized a bloody rebellion against the paternal authority—a more formidable war upon the Federal Union and, in order to found an empire on the corner stone of slavery, threaten not only our own existence as a people, but the annihilation of the principles of free Christian government, and, therefore, rendered the continuance of Slavery incompatible with the preservation of our own liberties and independence. In the struggle of the nation for existence against this powerful and wicked weapon, the highest Executive authorities have proclaimed the abolition of Slavery within most of the rebel States, and decreed its extinction by military force.' In our present situation the interests of peace and of social order are identified with the success of the cause of emancipation? We suppose this will all go for gospel with those who draw their ethics from such sources. Civil war, bloodshed, devastations, the total destruction of all the amenities of life between people who had been reared in brotherhood, are welcomed as the cheap price for the abolition of our immortal institutions, planted and participated in by those who now rejoice in our overthrow. But the Yankee clergyman is not satisfied with agitation at home; he goes abroad as the emissary of the Government to vindicate the wholesale slaughter of white men to bestow their country upon the negro. The Rev. Theodore Parker, dedicated his last breath to this pious purpose. The Rev. Beecher made sensation speeches to the working masses of Birmingham, to show what a market was made by this war, while the Rev. Mr. Scias writes to Philadelphia that

he has endeavored to secure the favor of Belfast by pointing out that the extermination of the cotton planter will imperil, greatly, the demand for Irish linens. We may observe incidentally that the people of Glasgow put some troublesome propositions to the Reverend propagandist. He says: 'One of the great topics of conversation all over the country where we have been, is our war. We hear more about it on this side of the water than at home. Every body we meet seems to have some word of censure for the North, and we are continually told that it is a shame; that we ought to let the South go; that we never can conquer them, and that we will be great enough without them. The papers still talk of our battles as Federal defeats and disasters, and preach continually that our debt, and our depreciated currency, and the terrible loss of life, must necessarily ruin us if we go on. Tell them that gold at 4,000 per cent. is not as encouraging as gold at 70, and that England seems to think nothing of a debt, a great deal larger than ours, with not one half our resources. They say that we are violating our principles by not allowing the South to choose its own Government. I have answered that every man is free to choose his own life but having made the choice, it is not our custom to let him choose another at will. They say that the South is too enraged and embittered to ever to live in peace with us. I tell them we will then have to clean them quite out of the country. They say that it would be wrong to dispossess them of their lands and property. I answer not a whit more wrong than to string rebellious Sepoys to the cannon's mouth, and thus dispossess them even of life itself. The clergy of the North, if truly pious men, would have lamented this act of damnation. They would not have stimulated secession by bitterness and abuse. When the war began they would have signalled themselves by appeals to the God of mercy that He would spare a kindred people the horrors of civil war. But, like the Pagan priesthood that feed on the fat of the altar and do the bidding of the king their officers are cruel and bloody. They tear the heart from the victim to read in its pulsations the portents of success to the strong and destruction to the weak. The God they worship is a deity of fire, lust and murder. They are priests of Baal.—Richmond Inquirer.

The Richmond Sentinel has an article on General Sherman's population of Atlanta, calling it an event unparalleled in the American war, and without an example in modern times. Sherman, it says, has given the war a new feature. Stern as it has been, it is henceforth to be more so. The people are ready, if the President wants us, to let him call for us—no matter what age now. It is but the kind of warfare we are to resist, will strip to fight. Better for halting age or feeble infirmity to die in defence of their homes, than to be driven out in herds to languish in exile. The last man and the last boy among us must take his musket sooner than endure such outrages as at Atlanta. General Hood writes to General Sherman on the 1st instant saying: Permit me to say that the unprecedented measure you propose transcends in magnitude and iniquitous cruelty all the acts ever brought to my attention in this dark history of war. In the name of God and humanity, I protest against it, believing that you are expelling from their homes and families the wives and children of a brave people. General Hood, to James M. Chatham, Mayor of Atlanta, says: I shall do all in my power to mitigate the terrible hardships and misery that must be brought upon your people by the extraordinary order of the Federal commander. The letter from General Sherman to General Hood was not obtainable, but the following items from the notice issued by the Mayor of Atlanta, by the permission of General Sherman, will give an idea thereof: All citizens are required to leave Atlanta and proceed either south or north. The Government will furnish transportation south as far as Rough and Reedy, and north as far as Chattanooga. All citizens may take their property with them. Transportation will be furnished for all moveables. Negroes who wish to do so, may go with their masters—other male negroes will be put in Government employ—negro women and children will be sent out of the lines. General Sherman's order of the 4th inst. commences as follows: 'The city of Atlanta being exclusively for warlike purposes, will be at once vacated by all except the armies of the United States and such civilian employes as may be retained by the proper deputies of the Government. On no pretence shall traders, manufacturers or sellers be allowed to settle within the limits of fortified places, and if they manage to come in spite of this notice, the Q-M will seize their stores and appropriate them to the use of the troops, and deliver the parties or other unauthorized citizens who thus place their underhand interests above those of the United States Government, into the hands of some Provost-Marshal, to be put to labor in the fort; or conscripted into one of the regiments or batteries already in the service. The same general principles will apply to all military posts south of Chattanooga.'

With respect to the Confederate plans this Fall the Baltimore correspondent of the New York World says:—'On this point I can speak with more accuracy. An invasion of Pennsylvania, and a second attack on Washington, forms a part of the rebel programme for the fall campaign, and will certainly be undertaken. But my information had led me to believe that it would be delayed until a decisive battle had been fought at Atlanta. I have some news from Georgia now, however, which indicates that General Lee's contemplated operations on the line of the Potomac will not be delayed on that account, but may be commenced at any time. There is this fact to be borne in mind also, in relation to this movement. It is no longer considered desirable, at Richmond, that General Grant's army, or rather those corps of that army which still remain on the James river shall be withdrawn therefrom. A feeling of absolute safety prevails at Richmond, so far as General Grant's army is concerned. They believe that it has been demonstrated to an absolute certainty that Grant can effect nothing, either as regards Petersburg or Richmond. They believe that those cities, so to be held and successfully defended by a comparatively small proportion of their army; and they are acting on that belief. But they are quite willing that Grant's army shall remain on the James river for the present because that disposition of troops will be so many less that their army will have to oppose them if they advance to the Potomac river.'

ONE OF THE KIDNAPERS.—The Richmond correspondent of the Times relates the following, as one instance among many, of the manner in which Grant's army has been put together:—'There was lately brought to Castle Thunder (one of the prisons of Richmond) a young chubby faced English boy, named James Addy, eighteen years of age. He was a deserter from the Yankees, and his story is such as I have heard again and again repeated, but rarely with such appearance of veracity as in this case. His father is by him stated to be a young farmer, living near a Yorkshire village called Askern, about six miles from Danvers. At thirteen James Addy says he was appointed midshipman on board the Majesty's frigate Emerald, but after serving, with intervals of sickness, for about four years on the coast of Africa, his health gave way, and he resigned and returned home. Last winter, accompanied by two friends, Henry and Thomas Gardner, he visited New York, intending to return in two or three weeks to England. The keeper of the house in New York where they boarded drugged their wine, and put them while insensible, in the guard house. The ruffian, in addition to stealing the money and valuables of young Addy and his companions, doubtless realized the bounty money paid by the recruiting officers, for three recruits. They were put into company 'A or B,' 47th New York Regiment. They refused to do duty as soldiers. Addy, tried twice to escape before he succeeded, and says that one of his companions, Henry Gardner, was arrested while trying to escape, and, as Addy fears was shot.

The True Witness.

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

SEPTEMBER, 1864. 23, Friday—2nd Ember Day East. St. Linus P. M. 24, Saturday—3rd Ember Day East. Our Lady of Mercy. 25, Sunday—Nineteenth after Pentecost. 26, Monday—St. Joseph de Cupar C. 27, Tuesday—St. Comas and Damien M.M. 28, Wednesday—St. Veneslas, M. 29, Thursday—Dedication of St. Michael. The "Forty Hours' Adoration" of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:— 24, Saturday—St. Mary's College, Montreal. 26, Monday—St. Eustache. 28, Wednesday—St. Lin.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

There is a perfect dearth of political news from Europe. The meeting of the Congress at Malines, is to Catholics one of the most interesting events of the week. Mgr. Dupanloup, the illustrious Bishop of Orleans had arrived, and was expected to deliver an address on the subject of Education.

The Liberator brings dates to the 5th inst., Government was about to appoint a commission to enquire into the late Orange riots at Belfast. Rumors of an alarming nature were again rife concerning the health of Louis Napoleon; it is hinted that the Emperor is meditating the creation of a new nobility in France, as a counterpoise to democracy. This is probably a canard, for so astute a politician as Louis Napoleon must be aware that he might as well attempt to create an old oak as an aristocracy.

No important military events have occurred in the States since our last. Farragut is still a good way off Mobile, but the fall of that place now that Atlanta is in the hands of the enemy, may be anticipated. General Sherman's position at Atlanta is said to be precarious; his communications are infested with Confederate guerrillas, and his supplies are running short. The proceedings of the army of the Potomac are devoid of interest; it seems however that Gen. Lee managed the other day to get into their rear, and to carry off with him the enemy's supply of beef cattle, in number about 3,000.

At Bermuda, Yellow Fever still rages; and we regret to say that several members of the medical staff who a few weeks ago were dispatched from Canada to the afflicted island, have been carried off by the dreadful disease.

PERSONAL.—Noticing the fact that the name of the editor of the TRUE WITNESS appears in connection with a resolution adopted at a meeting held in Montreal to discuss the question of Colonial Confederation; and in which meeting such Confederation was condemned because inapplicable to communities in the position of Colonies, or dependent Provinces all whose external affairs are managed for them by the Imperial Government—the Toronto Mirror has the following remarks:—

"There can be no reason to suspect that the editor of the Montreal TRUE WITNESS took part in the Catholic meeting held in Montreal, or that he sustained their resolutions without the sanction of the highest ecclesiastical authority. Mr. Clerk is not in the habit of taking such steps without sufficient warrant from headquarters. In moving therefore, as he undoubtedly did, by aiding in a public meeting of Catholics to discuss Federation, and in passing a series of resolutions on the subject, with the sanction of our Venerable and ever-to-be-esteemed Hierarchy, he has given the gentlemen who assembled in London on the 6th of September, the highest authority for the action which they have taken."

We request the Mirror to have the goodness in his next issue to formally contradict this statement. The Bishop of Montreal has expressed no opinion, direct or indirect, on the question at issue: neither has he in any manner approved or disapproved of the steps taken by the editor of the TRUE WITNESS, who has acted throughout entirely proprio motu, and on his own responsibility. If in that action there be ought to censure, the editor of the TRUE WITNESS must bear the blame alone: for, again we repeat it, neither directly nor indirectly was His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal implicated therein, or even cognisant thereof.

Catholic laymen, whether editors of journals, or not, should be most careful never, by act or word, in any manner to compromise their Bishops or clergy, or to drag the names of their ecclesiastical superiors before the public without express permission. A Bishop in this respect has as

much right to demand forbearance from his laity, as has a lady from every one calling himself a gentleman. Therefore, once again we respectfully beg the Mirror to give an unqualified contradiction to his assertion respecting the complicity of the Bishop of Montreal in the acts of the editor of the TRUE WITNESS; and once again, and once for all, we repeat, that for every word that appears in the TRUE WITNESS, for every act of its editor, the latter alone is any manner responsible, and that the undivided blame thereof must be borne by him.

The Toronto Globe of the 5th inst., does us the honor of addressing itself particularly to us, and as our contemporary raises an issue of fact, we will do ourselves the pleasure of replying thereunto.

The Globe, admitting the consistency of the TRUE WITNESS—which is but an act of bare justice to us—asserts that for our opposition to the proposed "constitutional changes" as defined by the Globe, and—as according to the organ of the President of the Council—agreed to by the Ministry, the TRUE WITNESS has—"never condescended to give particulars or to show reasons."

To this assertion we will confine our remarks for the present; and as politely as it is possible to do so, we give the Globe to understand that his assertion is not true, and that our contemporary must know that it is not true. Unable to refute our arguments, afraid therefore to reproduce them in its columns, the Globe finds it convenient simply to deny that we have ever offered any "reasons" at all for our opposition and hostility to its measure. Our contemporary may pretend that our reasons are futile; but if so, why does he not reproduce them, and by exposing their futility, expose at the same time the TRUE WITNESS to well-merited ridicule.

But are our arguments futile? We have argued that the proposed "constitutional changes," if carried on would impose on us a Government cumbersome, unnecessary so long as we retain our dependent position on Great Britain, and menacing to the autonomy of Lower Canada. These reasons may be very futile: but for all that, we find them urged against the plan of "Colonial Federation" by men who certainly have enjoyed in their day a reputation for statesmanship, and the power of arguing.

For instance, a person of whom perhaps Mr. George Brown may have heard, known in Canadian history as Lord Durham, thus gave his opinion of "Colonial Federation," in his famous Report of 1839:—

"I was fully aware that a Federal Union would in many cases produce a weak and rather cumbersome government."—Lord Durham's Report.

The TRUE WITNESS says in its issue of the 9th instant:—

"A Federation, so long as Canada remains a British Province, would be at best useless, expensive, and cumbersome."—True Witness, 9th Sept.

Again in his Report Lord Durham objects that in a Colony, a Federal Government would have scarce any functions to perform; since the chief functions of such a Government are, and must be performed by the Imperial authorities:—

"A Colonial Federation must have, in fact, little legitimate authority or business, the greater part of the ordinary functions of a federation falling within the scope of the Imperial Legislature and Executive."—Lord Durham's Report.

The TRUE WITNESS arguing against the necessity of a Federal government for a Colony says:—

"In short, the Imperial Government actually discharges for us all the legitimate functions of a Federal Government."—True Witness, 9th Sept.

Lord Durham argues against a Federal Union of Colonies because, in their case, the chief inducement, or reason for such a form of government, must, because of their dependent position, be wanting:—

"The main inducement to federation, which is the necessity of conciliating the pretensions of independent states to the maintenance of their own sovereignty, could not exist in the case of Colonial dependencies."—Lord Durham's Report.

The TRUE WITNESS thus argues against Federation, not in the abstract, but as applied to our particular condition, that of a British Colony or Dependency:—

"The True Witness looks upon the federation of Upper and Lower Canada at the present moment and under our actual circumstances—i.e. whilst a British Province, and whilst bound together in Legislative Union as one Province—as undesirable and indeed as morally impossible."—True Witness, 9th inst.

One whom perhaps the Globe looks upon as a more clear sighted politician than Lord Durham, only a few years ago expressed precisely the same opinions, and used the same arguments against a federation or "central government" for British Colonies, as those expressed and used by Lord Durham in his Report of 1839, and by the TRUE WITNESS in 1864. This person, to whom we trust that the Globe will lend an attentive ear, is known in Canada as Mr. George Brown, and in 1853 this person thus expressed himself:—

"In a country which has no foreign affairs to control, it would be seen that one Legislature ought to suffice. To give Congress merely control of the tariff and post office would make it a nullity; and if the management of legal affairs, and questions pertaining to public morality were committed to it, there would be no need for local legislatures."—Toronto Globe as quoted in Montreal Gazette of 15th inst.

Here again we find a perfect coincidence between the views of the TRUE WITNESS, and those of Mr. George Brown upon the functions and ne-

cessity for a "central government," or congress in a federation of British colonies. If then the Globe condemns our arguments as futile, or inconclusive, it passes sentence upon the President of the Council, as well as upon Lord Durham. Nor upon these merely: for other members of the actual Cabinet have also declared themselves against Colonial Federation, giving their reasons for their opposition to a joint or "central government." The gentleman whom we are next about to quote is known as Mr. J. A. Macdonald, and in a speech delivered at London in 1860, and quoted in the Montreal Gazette of the 15th inst. he thus expressed himself:—

"If we ask ourselves what this joint authority is, we shall see how crude the idea is. Is it a legislature, or is it a bench of bishops? If it means anything, it means that Canada is to be divided into two, that there are to be two separate legislatures, but a central power. Now if the joint authority which is to govern all Canada is to legislate on all points affecting Eastern and Western Canada, why that is what we have just now. The only difference would be that under the proposed system we would have three Parliaments, any amount of speakers, any amount of maces, one central power, and two wings, not doing anything however, because the central power if it was entrusted with real power, would do every thing. But if the real power was to be in the local government, the central one would be of no use whatever; it would be a mere figure head." (The italics are our own.)

Our arguments may be very weak, so weak as to be no arguments at all: but to refute them, the Globe will have to refute, not merely the humble and obscure editor of the TRUE WITNESS, but Lord Durham, but Mr. J. A. Macdonald, but Mr. George Brown himself.

And the Globe will please bear in mind that the arguments of the latter against federation of Colonies are based, not upon some thing in the condition of the Canadas which time has changed or modified; but upon facts that are as actual and as potent to-day as they were in '39, in '53, and in '60—upon the facts—1st. that the Canadas are a British Colony or Dependency; and 2nd. that the federal principle cannot be profitably applied to any such Colonies or Dependencies. There are the facts which we cite as our reasons for opposition to the scheme of "constitutional change" as defined by the Globe: and we therefore, without having the vanity to pretend that our reasons are conclusive, or indeed worth anything, insist that they are worthy of serious consideration because of the eminent men by whom they have at different times been urged—and whom we have quoted above.

One other incorrect statement of the Globe of the 5th instant we will indicate. It pretends that the opposition of the TRUE WITNESS is based upon hostility to Mr. George Brown, which is not the fact. True, Mr. G. Brown has been for years the slanderer of our Bishops, our Clergy and our Religious Sisterhoods: for years he was the uncompromising opponent of Free Education, using all his influence to maintain an unjust and immoral system of State Schoolism. True also that he, by his applause of every act of robbery and tyranny perpetrated by the Liberal Government of Piedmont against the Catholic Church approves himself to be at heart to-day what he was years ago—the enemy of that Church, of the Immaculate Spouse of Our Lord Jesus Christ. But not for this do we reject any particular measure which he advocates. No. We estimate it by its intrinsic merits, and on these alone do we condemn it.

The Montreal Witness of the 12th instant makes a serious charge against the Hon. M. Chateaubert, Superintendent of Education for Lower Canada, and instances a grievance to which the Protestant minority of Lower Canada are exposed in the matter of education.

The charge against the Superintendent of Education amounts in substance to this: That he purposely, and to prevent the establishment of Protestant dissentient or Separate Schools, and to cause their destruction there where they actually exist, makes proprio motu, frequent and arbitrary changes in the boundaries of existing school municipalities. This is often done, says the Witness, not only "without the consent, or even the knowledge of the parties concerned," but "in direct opposition to the wishes and interests of the" said parties.

The grievance indicated by the Witness, and to which he pretends Protestants are subject is this: That a dividing line passing through the midst of the residents of a district wherein there is a dissentient school which they support, kills that school, because thereby it is deprived of the school-taxes of many of its former supporters:—

"That power"—(the power of changing the boundaries of school municipalities)—"is the more dangerous because it is well known that it has frequently been enacted to help the church of the majority in her proselytising designs, to crush Protestant Schools."

This is the gist of the Witness' complaint.—As to what refers to the Superintendent of Education we need only remark that since the Witness does not adduce any proof of his charges against the honesty of that official, we may logically conclude that he has no proof to offer; and that his accusations are therefore as ill-founded, and as calumnious, as these which he is constantly in the habit of making against private gentlemen—as in the case of the Marquis of Ailsa—and against the officials of the Grand Trunk, and for which he has been so often compelled to do pub-

lic and ignominious penance, to eat his own dirty words, and to swallow his own falsehoods.

For what refers to the Protestant minority, supporters of dissentient schools, we have no hesitation in saying that they ought to be allowed to pay their school-taxes as they please, independent of any boundary lines whatsoever; and if there be on the Statute Book any law which deprives them of that right, or throws obstacles in the way of its exercise, it should be repealed. What we ask for the Catholic minority of U. Canada, neither more nor less, should be prepared to give, not as a favor, but as a right, to the Protestant minority of the Lower Province; and if the latter will but embody the remedy for their grievances in a Bill—abstaining from the vile practice of the Witness, and refraining from unjust and unfounded imputations upon the integrity of Catholic officials—we think that we may venture to predict that no opposition will be offered to them by the Catholic representatives of Lower Canada.

At all events it is the boast of the TRUE WITNESS to have but one set of principles, but one set of weights and measures, which he applies impartially, and without distinction of persons to Catholics and to Protestants. For the former, in Upper Canada, we have always insisted that they should be allowed to circumscribe their own school districts, irrespective of the limits of the common or Protestant school district: and we contend in like manner that the minority in Lower Canada, whether Protestant or Catholic, should enjoy a similar right. Whatsoever we would that men should do unto us, that should we do unto them. This is what we mean by liberality; and in the interests of our co-religionists of the West, as well as in the sacred name of justice, would we invoke a favorable hearing to the complaints of the Witness, respecting the manner in which in the matter of their school districts, his co-religionists are sometimes treated. If upon examination it should appear that these complaints are well founded, redress ample and immediate should be provided: and if on the other hand it should turn out that the allegations of the Witness are false, our readiness to do justice to others, will give additional weight to our demands for justice for ourselves.

We much regret that we have not been able to make ourselves understood by the Courrier du Canada, because in our article of the 9th instant to his address, we did our best to make ourselves intelligible; and because we are very anxious that there should be good and perfect understanding betwixt so respectable a journal as the Courrier du Canada, and the TRUE WITNESS. Our contemporary however in his rejoinder of the 12th instant, says that he does not understand us; and since it is so, we will suppose that it is the TRUE WITNESS that is in fault; and we will therefore, even at the risk of being tedious, endeavor to explain our position to our contemporary.

So far from its being hostile to Federation, or to Confederation, that position is, in one sense, eminently favorable to it; and indeed, no one who opposes us can be a friend to the measure. Our position is this: that repeal of the existing union betwixt Upper and Lower Canada, and the restoration to both of their respective legislatures and autonomy, is the indispensable preliminary to any Federation betwixt Upper and Lower Canada—without which in short Federation is not possible or even conceivable; seeing that in the words of the Canadian of Quebec of the 26th ult.:—

"In order that there be a Confederation there must be a certain number of sovereign independent States, delegating to a central government a definite portion of their rights and their power."

In other words, so long as Upper and Lower Canada remain a political unit, it involves a contradiction in terms to speak of Federation betwixt them. When again they shall be politically two, then only will a Federation be possible or conceivable.

Now it does not appear that the Ministerial scheme of constitutional changes embraces the essential preliminary of the restoration to Upper and Lower Canada respectively, of a distinctive political existence; and therefore without further investigation we oppose the Ministerial scheme in so far as announced by the President of the Council—not because it embraces the Federal principle, but because it does not embrace it; not because we are opposed to Federation, but because we think that in no very remote future, and under the proper conditions, Federation would be possible, and might be perhaps desirable as "the best possible"—though on this latter point we would not at present commit ourselves.

We care not, however, in what terms the Ministerial measure of "constitutional changes" mis-called Federation, may be couched, but we insist that it cannot give us the Federal principle; and we fear that the acceptance of it by Lower Canada would render a real Federation impossible, when Federation would be possible, and might be desirable. This is our second objection to the Ministerial scheme.

We look forward sorrowfully to the day—not very distant if the recall of the Guards from

Canada, if the language of the London Times, and other organs of public opinion, have any meaning—when the tie hitherto existing between Great Britain and the Canadas shall be severed. It may be five or ten years hence; it may even be the end of the present century when the beards of the young men of to-day shall be falling white beneath the hands of the barber—before this painful but inevitable change shall be accomplished. But whether at hand or remote, it is the part of wisdom and sound policy to prepare for it, and to make of it an important element in all our political calculations. Our enemies, the Liberals and Clear-Grits of Upper Canada see this clearly enough; and hence their anxiety to compromise Lower Canada now, by procuring her acceptance of such a position as towards their section of the Province, as shall put it out of her power, to insist at a future day upon her State Rights, and her distinctive political existence. Mr. George Brown's object is plain enough; his interest as the leader of the "franco-phobes," and No-Popery men of Upper Canada in urging on a bogus federation at the present moment, is easily discernible.

Look you. Whatever form of Government, or constitution you accept now, will adhere to you when the Imperial tie shall have been severed; when the only reliable guarantee for the faithful observance of the terms of the Union, which you now propose contracting with Upper Canada—when the only barrier against the encroachments of the Central Government, shall have ceased to exist. That Central Government which you propose to create and to invest with sovereign attributes, will, when the hour of independence strikes, occupy towards you the same position as that now occupied towards you by the British Government; with this difference—that whilst the latter is bound by its Treaties with France to respect your peculiar institutions, the other will be untrammelled by any such engagements. Of what avail will it be then to urge?—"Oh, the Constitution guarantees to us such and such rights." The reply would be—"You hold from us, not we from you. What we gave we may take away; what we delegated we may rightfully resume."

And in this case the sovereign central government would have right and sound reason as well as might on its side. Only upon the hypothesis, sustained by facts, that it holds from the several States, can a federal government in any case be reproached with exceeding its legitimate functions. But this hypothesis would be out of the question, false in theory, as well as in fact, in the case of a federal government deriving its authority in the first instance, not from the delegation of sovereign and independent States, but from the Imperial Government—and into whose place it would naturally step the moment that the authority of the latter should have been suspended by the recognition of Canadian independence. The central government in such a case we say, would be served heir to the defunct or abdicated Imperial Government; heir of all its rights and privileges, and fully competent to modify or rescind all guarantees, or concessions of power that its predecessor might have been pleased to make to the subordinate local or municipal governments. Does it require the gift of prophecy to foretell what, under such circumstances would be the fate of Lower Canada, and her religious institutions? Listen to the sounds of greeting with which the Globe and our other Liberal allies receive the tidings of each fresh act of sacrilege and church robbery perpetrated by Victor Emmanuel, and his excommunicated accomplices.

Therefore is it that we oppose the proposed plan of Colonial Federation, since no matter in what terms it may be conceived, it proposes to saddle us with a sovereign central government which in our actual position must derive its authority, not from within, or from the States over which it is to bear rule; but ab extra, and from an Imperial Government with which our connection must cease ere many years be past; and to which, and to the plenitude of whose authority, the said central government would then inevitably succeed. Our position would then be that of a subject Province, not that of a State, or independent member of a Confederation.

In conclusion we will give expression to the sincere hope that our friend the Courrier du Canada will take these explanations in good part, and as a proof of our desire to co-operate with him in the good cause. We have no ill will to his Ministerial friends; on the contrary, amongst them there are men of whose hearts we entertain the highest opinion, though we presume to differ from them in opinion on certain political questions. Yet therefore do we not accuse them of bad motives, or evil designs. God forbid.

Nor is the difference of opinion very great, if we may take the Courrier as an exponent of Ministerial views. In his issue of the 16th, our contemporary distinctly says that:— "Lower Canada will never consent to a Union such as the Montreal Gazette (and we may add the Toronto Globe) propose. Never will it accept a Union in which the legislative element shall predominate, because such a Union would be certainly the most fatal blow to the nationality, and the institutions of French Canadians."—Courrier du Canada, 16th inst.

To this we add. But in any conceivable

ion contracted betwixt Colonies, all whose external affairs are managed for them by the Imperial Government, the *legis'ative*, not the *federal*, principle must necessarily predominate—

Therefore from these two premises—of which the *Courier* furnishes the minor—Lord Durham, Mr. G. Brown, and J. A. Macdonald furnish the major premises, we conclude that,—

The proposed Union of the North American Colonies, though called a Confederation would be virtually a legislative Union, or one in which not the Federal but the legislative principle would predominate; and that therefore such a Union would deal a severe and deadly blow to French Canadian nationality, and the peculiar institutions of this Province.

THE HORTICULTURAL AND AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.—The weather militated greatly against the success of the promoters of this valuable movement, and in consequence the visitors were not so numerous this year as they were in 1863.

The members of the Society deserve the sincere thanks of the public for their strenuous exertions to encourage the gardeners and the farmers of Canada. Already they have, no doubt, accomplished much, but there remains still much to be done.

Of the arrangements of the hall—"the Victoria Skating Rink"—in which the Exhibition was held, we must speak in terms of the highest praise; and no pains were spared by the directors of the Society to make it attractive in the eyes, and worthy of the patronage of the public.

The Seminary of St. Sulpice, and the Catholics of Montreal have to deplore the loss of an excellent and much beloved priest, the Reverend M. Hyacinthe Prevost, who rested from his earthly labors on Wednesday morning the 14th instant, after a diligent and truly Christian life.

The late Rev. M. Prevost was born at Terrebonne on the 1st September, 1822. He commenced his studies at an early age in the College of Montreal, where he was as remarkable for his talents, as for his exemplary conduct.—Having embraced the ecclesiastical life, he was ordained Priest, June 6th 1844. In 1847 he was amongst that devoted band of our Clergy who ministered to the Irish emigrants, in which service he contracted, and nearly fell a victim to the dreadful fever that carried off so many to the grave.

Amidst a large concourse of the faithful of Montreal the funeral services of the deceased were celebrated in the Parish Church on Friday last; and his mortal remains were committed to the grave, until the Lord Himself shall appear from heaven, and this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal shall be clothed with immortality.

The Montreal Gazette in an article on the price of firewood, disposes effectually of the charges urged against the Grand Trunk, to whose refusal to take wood as freight the present high price of fuel is by some attributed.—The Gazette shows that, at all times the amount of wood brought by rail to town has been quite inconsiderable, about 9,000 cords—not a twentieth part of the quantity, 200,000 cords—annually required.

It is well however that the question should be agitated, as thereby the fact that wood is fetching almost famine prices in Montreal may be made generally known; and in consequence

holders of the commodity so much in demand may be induced to use every exertion to send their goods to a market where they are certain of effecting immediate sales and at an immense profit.

THE LOWER PROVINCES.—We copy the following from the St. John's N. B. Freeman, an ably edited Catholic paper of New Brunswick:

It is asserted that all the delegates to the Charlottetown Convention are in favor of a Union of all the Provinces. This we must refuse to believe until the delegates speak for themselves.

Whatever the delegates may think or say the people are by no means prepared for such a measure—indeed so little interest do they take in the proceedings, that not a man in ten cares to make even a passing remark about it.

The P. E. I. Examiner, a paper which favors a Federal Union, says:—

"By Confederation, such as that in view—such as the Delegates are disposed to favor—we are certain there must be a separation from England. The foolery of a nominal Viceroy could not endure for a very long period in North America.

This is putting the question in a light in which some of its friends will perhaps refuse to see it, while others already begin to talk of a sort of union of three great Confederacies, one of which would be composed of these Provinces, the others of the Federal and the Confederate States, &c.

MORALITY IN NEW YORK.—We find in the American papers a paragraph which throws no little light on the morality of the Yankee commercial capital:—

"Person in the habit of 'going shopping,' or even of gazing at the windows of stores in Broadway, Bowery and other thoroughfares, must have noticed placards bearing the words 'if you don't see what you want ask for it.' These words are simple, and bear a very obvious meaning.

THE ANIMALS OF NORTH AMERICA.—By H. Beaumont Small, S.C.L. This is the first of a series of works on the fauna of North America and is confined to American mammals.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—Aug. 1864.—Dawson Bros. Montreal.

Though late in coming to hand, our friend Ebony is always welcome. The articles are in the usual style, but the Perpetual Curate is spun out somewhat too fine.

"LA REVUE CANADIENNE"—August 1864.—A very excellent number. The story *Une de Perdue Deux de Trouves* maintains its interest; and we have a powerful article on the present condition of Anglicanism by the Rev. M. Lamarche.

Last evening Lord Lyons and suite proceeded to Quebec by the steamer Montreal.—Gazette Tuesday.

DEPARTURE OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.—Yesterday evening at 6 o'clock a large crowd collected on the Quebec boat wharf, to witness the departure of a number of Confederate officers and soldiers, by the steamer Montreal, en route for the South.

FLAX CULTURE.—Captain Hanning of Danville, is about to put suitable machinery into his mills on the Nicolet, and should the prospects be encouraging, he proposes to make the preparation of flax fibre a staple business under the direction of an experienced workman.—Richmond Guardian.

STADACONA DIVISION.—At the close of poll on the second day Mr. Gingras had a majority of 339 votes.

Hon. Mr. Chaffers was re-elected by acclamation to the Rougemont division on Monday.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—Last week we recorded the death by drowning of a man named J. W. Boyle, of North Wyne, Me. A coroner's inquest pronounced that his death was caused by accident. A day or two afterwards rumors were afloat that foul play had been resorted to by his two companions, Sawyer and Richardson who accompanied him up the Magog.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.—Privates Joseph Bell, John McNamara and John Brady, for desertion, were sentenced to four years penal servitude and to be branded with the letter D.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE GRAND T. RAILWAY.—We regret to be called upon to record a fatal accident which occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway on Saturday morning, between four and five o'clock.

FELL INTO THE RIVER.—On Saturday, two boys named respectively Cutler and McAuley, fell from a log of timber into the river at the new wharf, opposite the Canal Basin, but managed to save themselves by clinging to the log.

CRIMES AND THEIR VICTIMS.—Two Federal crimps from Quebec having in charge twelve French Canadians hired to work at Oswego for two dollars a day in gold, were arrested in Brockville.

THE GRAND T. RAILWAY COMPANY offer a reward of \$500 to any person who will give information which will lead to the conviction of the persons who recently placed iron rails on the track between Boucherville and St. Bruno, with the intention of throwing a passenger train off.

WANTED, A YOUNG MAN (English origin) to Teach an English Class, in Masson College, Terrebonne. He will require to have a knowledge of the French language.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Nos. 2, 4, and 6 St. Constant Street. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, TWENTY-NINTH of AUGUST, at NINE o'clock A.M.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Point Levi, T. Dunn, \$2; St Hyacinthe, G. J. Nagle, \$2; do. Rev Mr LaFrance, \$2; Riv. Dr. LaRoque, \$2; Boucherville, Mrs DuLery, \$2; Monteno, Ill., U. S. Rev Mr Paradi, \$3; Ottawa, Miss A. M'Donell, \$6; Granby, P. Mackett, \$3; Ottawa, J. M'Hugh, \$1; St John, P. McGinnis, \$3; Kingston, J. Ryan, \$2.50; St Jean Chrysostome, D. O'Connor, \$1; Napanea, John Phelan, \$3; Roxborough, A. R. M'Donell, \$2; Laval, Rev H. Gagnon, \$3; Char'ottetown, P. E. Island, Hon. D. Breunan, \$4; Summersston, Angus M'Donald, \$2; St Roch de l'Acadig, J. Maguire, \$2; Tannery West, P. Dunn, \$2; St Raphael, D. P. M'Donald, \$1; Boucherville, Rev Mr Lussier, \$2; Quebec, M. Power, \$4; Emerald, J. McKenty, \$2; Rowdon, H. Cassidy, \$1.40; Ashfield, Rev A. Wasserman, \$2; Norton Creek, P. O'Sullivan, \$2; Chelsea, B. Gardner, \$2; St Anaclet, Rev Mr Blanchot, \$2; Charlebourg, Rev Mr Beaudry, \$2.50; St Thomas, Rev Mr Hamelin, \$2; St Francis, Rev Mr Desrosais, \$2; Metis, Rev Mr Gauthier, \$2; Marysville, T. Lee, \$1; St Raphael, J. M'Donald, \$2.50; do. Very Rev J. M'Donald, \$2; Nicolet, Rev M. G. Proulx, \$2; St Julienne, J. Gannon, \$4; Ottawa, F. Greene, \$2; Alexandria, J. M'Donald, \$2; Kingston, O. A. J. Cameron, \$2; North Ely, D. Murphy, \$2; Vienna, T. G. Appleton, \$2; Vankleek Hill, Angus M'Mullen, \$2; Williamsstown, A. M'Gillis, \$2; St Remi, H. M'Gill, \$2; Weston, F. G. Kent, \$2; St Sophie, CH-Kenna, \$2; St Malachie, Rev L. Rousseau, \$3; Napanea, Rev Jos. Browne, \$2; Tiguis, P. E. Island, Rev Dugald McDonald, \$2; Waterloo, M. Stackpool, \$2.

BIRTHS. In this city, on the 15th inst., Mrs. D. Murphy, of a son. At Prescott, C.W., on the 11th inst., Mrs. Francis Ford, of a daughter.

DIED. In this city, on Sunday, 18th instant, Elizabeth Ann, infant daughter of William Booth, aged three months and eleven days.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Sept. 19, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$2.90 to \$3.00; Middlings, \$3.10 to \$3.20; Fine, \$4.50 to \$3.70; Super, No. 2, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Superior \$4.15 to \$4.30; Fancy \$4.77; Extra, \$4.50 to \$4.60; Superior Extra \$4.70 to \$4.80; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.50. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U. Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 90c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.57 1/2 to \$5.95; Inferior Pots, \$5.00 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.35 to \$6.75. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 10 1/2 to 11c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 13c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 10 1/2 to 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 9 1/2 to 9 3/4. Tallow per lb, 8c to 9c. Cut-Meats per lb, Hams, canvassed, 11c to 12 1/2 c; Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$17.50 to \$18.00; Prime Mess, \$18 to \$20.00; Prime, \$16.00 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) Sept. 19. Flour, country, per qtl.....14 0 to 15 0 Oatmeal, do.....12 6 to 13 0 Indian Meal.....10 6 to 11 0 Beans per min.....3 4 to 3 9 Peas per min.....0 10 to 0 10 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 \$10.00 Straw,.....\$2.50 to \$4.00 Eggs, fresh, per dozen.....0 7 to 0 8 Butter, fresh per lb.....0 10 to 1 0 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

TORONTO MARKETS—Sept. 16. Flour, extra Superior per barrel, \$4.45 to 4.55; Fancy, \$4.25 to 4.33; Superior, \$3.85 to 3.95. Wheat, Fall, per bushel, 86c to 88c; Spring, 78c to 82c. Barley, per bushel, 82c to 84c. Peas, do, 50c to 55c. Oats, do, 38c to 42c. Potatoes, do, 55c to 60c. Beef, per 100 lbs, \$4.50 to 5.00. Eggs, per dozen, 10c to 13c. Butter, fresh, per lb, 18c to 20c; do, tub, 15c to 17c. Chickens, per pair, 30c to 40c; Ducks, do, 40c to 45c. Sheep, each, \$3.50 to 4.50; Calves, do, \$3.50 to 4.50. Lambs, do, \$2.00 to 2.50. Hides, per 100 lbs, \$4.50 to 5. Sheepskins, each, 55c to 60c. Calfskins, per lb, 11c to 12c. Wool, per lb, 40c to 42c. Hay, per ton, \$10.00 to 13.50. Straw, do, \$6.00 to 7.

WANTED, A YOUNG MAN (English origin) to Teach an English Class, in Masson College, Terrebonne. He will require to have a knowledge of the French language. For further particulars apply by letter at the College. September 23, 1864.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Nos. 2, 4, and 6 St. Constant Street. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, TWENTY-NINTH of AUGUST, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted in the above Institution, at moderate charges. The Principal having enlarged his premises, is enabled to receive more Pupils this year than those few years past. For particulars and Terms of payment, apply at the School to the Principal, W. DORAN, 2m. August 24, 1864.

TEACHERS WANTED.

THE Parish of Ste. SOPHIE, County of Terrebonne, WANTS THREE TEACHERS for Elementary Schools. Female Teachers will suit. Apply to I. G. J. MUSAU, Sec.-Treasurer to School Commissioners of said Parish, Ste. Sophie. Sept. 13, 1864. 1m.

LACHINE CONVENT.

THE PUPILS of this Institution will RESUME their studies on THURSDAY, the EIGHTH of next month. The Ladies of this Convent are happy to have it in their power to offer to their Boarders a great increase of room they would also warn parents that henceforward the Course of study will be—half French and half English. There will also be a special Course for those Pupils whose parents desire them to study one language only. Although the plastering of the rooms in the new house which the Pupils are to occupy is almost finished, they will, at the commencement of the Scholastic Year, all continue to sleep in the old house, so long as their parents desire it. August 18, 1864. Gw.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, C.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.

S. MATTHEWS,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS., WISHES most respectfully to intimate to his Customers and the Public generally, that his Buyer has just returned from the European Markets, having made large purchases of well-selected WOOLLENS suitable for FALL and WINTER wear. He is now in a position to execute Orders to any amount. N.B.—NEWEST STYLES and sound material guaranteed, also, a perfect Fit. S. MATTHEWS, Merchant Tailor, Corner of St. Peter and Notre Dame Streets. Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

HEYDEN & DEFOE,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS. OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings' Bank, No. 74, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. L. S. HEYDEN, D. M. DEFOE. August 25, 1864. 12m.

HICKEY & BUCKLEY,

Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., &c. OFFICE—IN THOMPSON'S BUILDINGS, (Corner of Sussex and York Streets) OTTAWA, C. W. M. J. HICKEY, P. J. BUCKLEY, L.L.B. August 3, 1864. 12m.

C. F. FRASER,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROCKVILLE, C. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. REFERENCES—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal. M. P. Ryan, Esq., " James O'Brien, Esq., "

FARM TO LET.

THAT well-known FARM, situated in the PARISH of St. LAURENT, containing 170 ARRENTS, to be LEASED for a term of years, (the whole or a part with THREE STONE DWELLINGS, and all the other necessary Stables, Barns, and Out-Buildings. This Farm is well known to be one of the best in this island for its produce of Barley, Potatoes, Turnips and other Vegetables. For particulars, apply to P. CARROLL, Esq., Tannery West, Or to the Proprietor, PETER KING, St. Laurent. August 11, 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 MORISONS.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") was being 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 Stamp for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.—Do you remember what the world was like then, with its cumbrous stage coaches, its slow ships, and sluggish intelligence?

INFORMATION WANTED, OF PETER MOORE, of the Parish of Saul, County Down, Ireland; supposed to be in Upper Canada.

NEWS DEPOT. The BOSTON PILOT, for 33, At FORD'S News Agency.

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 & SOUGHONG.

GRAY'S GRANULAR EFFERVESCING CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.—As a palatable aperient to take before breakfast, it has received the commendation of many of our leading physicians.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The reputation which this perfume has earned during the last five years is a sufficient guarantee of its delicious odor and durability.

TRUSSES, ENEMA APPARATUS, SYRINGES, PAIN'S CAPSULES, BROU'S AND RICORD'S INJECTIONS, Gimault's Syrop de Raifort Iode, &c., just arrived.

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

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

HORSFORD'S AMERICAN YEAST POWDER. THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:—Messrs. M'Gibbon's, Eugénie's, Dullesse & M'Carthy's, M'Leod's, M'Leach's, Perry's, Backhouse's, Renaldi's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Henly's, Flynn's, Souavenire Building.

EX HIBERNIAN & BAGLET.—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:—

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF ZINC Ware and Kitchen Utensils, Paris, Six Baths, Bains, 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.

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.

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.

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, CHAMBLEY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMPTION, AND OTHER INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 5th September, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER MONTREAL, Capt. P. E. COFFEY, Will leave the Richelieu Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SIX o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscaan.

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

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. ROSE 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. DAVENAY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Repentigny, Levaltrie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; and will leave Sorel for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at FOUR o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER CHAMBLEY, Capt. FRS. LAPOUREUX, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambley every Tuesday and Friday at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contracour, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilarie, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chambley 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. ROX, 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 Boucheville, Verannes, Lachensie, 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 LETOILE, 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'Ermite; returning will leave L'Assomption for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN, Tuesday at FIVE, Thursday at EIGHT, and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street, J. B. LANIERE, General Manager.

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 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 Pollies then two entire years in advance.

H. L. ROUTE, 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. Downs' 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 Cold, for the Croup, 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. Downs 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.

HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT.

READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 8th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

South Granby, C.W. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

Yours very respectfully, W. GIBSON. Montreal, Dec. 12th, 1860. Messrs. Henry & Co. Having, on various occasions, used your Liniment, I am happy to say that I have always found it beneficial. I have frequently used it for Bowel Complaint, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure. I think it the best medicine I ever used for Diarrhoea, summer complaint, and disorders of a similar character I have also found it a never failing, specific for COLDS, and for affections of the head. I always recommend it to my friends, and would not be without it in the house for any consideration.

W. BALDWIN. Testimony from Hon. Judge Smith. Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1862. I have used Henry's Vermont Liniment, and have found great relief from it.

Sold in every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada. PRICE—25 Cents per Bottle. JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 308 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.R., and Main Street, Waterbury, Vt. Jan. 22, 1864.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS now leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: EASTERN DISTRICT.

Mixed Train for Island Pond and West Stations, at 8.30 A.M. Express Train for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, (for the White Mountains), and Portland, at 2.00 P.M. Night Mail for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, at 10.15 P.M.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY, With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to heal, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the Minerve:— Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy.

St. Hyacinthe, O.E., Aug. 21, 1856. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Gentlemen—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure.

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It is prepared with care; great pains being taken to allot an exact proportion of each of its ingredients, in such a manner that the combination shall be, in every respect, at once more rapid in its operation, and more effectual than any other similar medicine.

A Single Teaspoonful taken in warm water or otherwise as the taste may dictate, checks Diarrhoea, Cholera and all Bowel Complaints, within a most incredible short space of time.

FROM A HIGHLY RESPECTED MERCHANT AT PRESQUOTT, O.W. I with pleasure assert that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints.

None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS on the wrapper." SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, Proprietors. Dec. 23, 1863.

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New and Splendid Books for the Young People BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL AND HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young—With the Approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., late Archbishop of New York. Suitable for all Sodalties, Confraternities, Schools, Choirs, and the Home Circle. 12mo, cloth, 75c.

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