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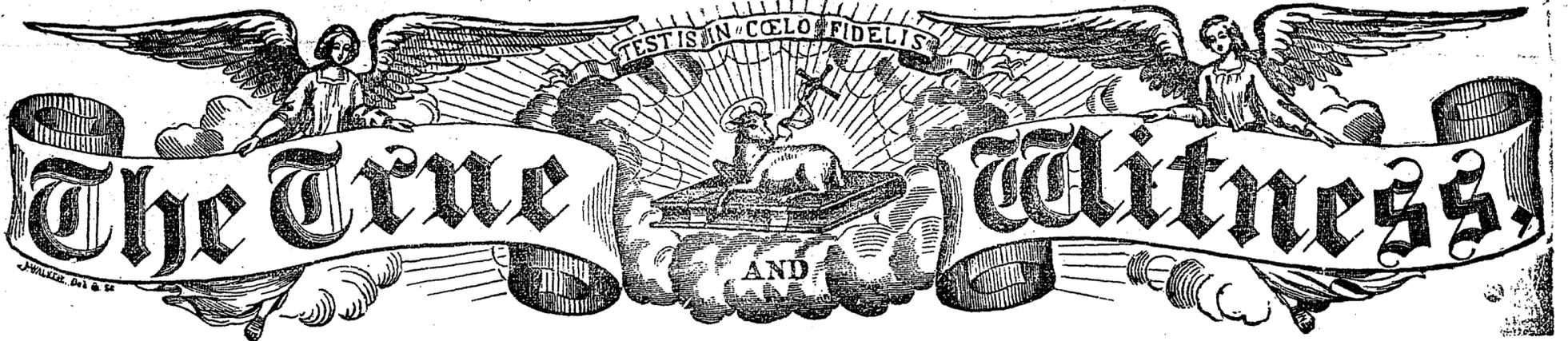
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE TWO MARYS; OR, THE O'DONNELLS OF INNSMORRE.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

'All in good time,' replied my friend, with a smile, 'I doubt much whether the extreme sensitiveness of poor Ailey's disposition would ever have brought her to Innsmore in her rage and wretchedness, but that the future of this child preyed so heavily upon her heart. Her mother had left her a little property, but not enough for their support, and she told me that all she had attempted to put her hand to had failed, that a ban was on her exertions in consequence of her unadulterated conduct to her mother, and the crime she had committed to further her return to the idol she had so wickedly set up in her heart to worship, and that this ban would descend to her innocent child, that in fact what she desired was, that I would take her child, and bring it up in any way I pleased.'

'I at once saw a thousand difficulties in the way. Ailey had fallen so low in our estimation, her crime had been one of no ordinary nature, added to which, all her misfortunes were the fruits of her own wilful obstinacy. I refused, therefore, to undertake the charge, saying—'

'It is morally impossible, Ailey, after all that has passed, that you can ever come to Innsmore again, but I will place the child in some school, where she shall be well looked after, educated, and then apprenticed to some respectable business, and, in the course of time, be able to help you.'

'But, lady dear,' exclaimed Ailey, 'if ye will but take my desolate girl to your own heart, I will promise anything, however hard the trouble, even if it be never to see her sweet face again, even this I'll promise if ye will but take her. Hear me, now, Alana Macree,' she continued, clasping her hands together, and raising her streaming eyes to heaven; 'hear me thin, may I never see the blessed light of glory, if I break my word, and look on the sweet face of my child more, if ye will but let me send her to ye.'

'It cannot be done,' I replied, shaking my head incredulously, 'your daughter is no longer a mere child, she will pine after you, besides, the memories of how she has been brought up, Ailey, will cling to her like some darksome shadow; it is, almost an impossible thing, too, to suppose that her mind has not suffered contamination from contact with those into whose company she has been thrown; I can make you no further promise, Ailey.'

'I was, in truth, getting wearied of the pertinacity with which the unfortunate being followed up her point, when she exclaimed, 'Shure, and ye need not be after thinking the child will trouble you about me, its myself who'll spirit her away, and a friend of mine shall write, telling ye that I am dead.'

'I can be party to no such deception, Ailey,' I replied, but at that moment a well-known step sounded on my ear, and to my surprise, my husband, whom I thought several leagues from Innsmore, stood before me. He had entered the adjoining room with a stealthy step, wishing to surprise and please me with his unexpected return, and had thus overheard the greater part of my conversation with Ailey, with some portion of whose sad history he was already well acquainted, and now advancing to me with a smile at my start of surprise, he said,

'Take the child, my love, it is an act of charity, we will trust in God that she will reflect no discredit upon our care; but Ailey,' he added, 'you will once for all understand that you have no further connection with her; these are the conditions you have yourself named, on no others can your child be received.'

'Oh! may the heavens be your bed, sir,' exclaimed poor Ailey, 'for it's the happy and blithe heart ye have given me; I'll bring my darling to the castle to-morrow, and ye will see how lovely she is, and beyond all, how grateful and how good; and shure has it not been all my trouble lest she should be led away, and sin as I have sinned, that thought makes me willing never to look on her sweet face again, and so farewell to ye, honored sir, and gentle foster-sister,' said Ailey, 'and the blessing of a lone woman's heart be on ye for all your kindness to me.'

'The next morning proving unusually fine, I ventured on a ramble amidst the hills around the castle, when the deep silence that reigned around was broken by the full, sweet tones of a woman's voice, warbling one of our own favorite old melodies, such as Ailey and I used to sing together when girls; and a child's voice took up the refrain, and mingled with that of the poor heart-broken mother. At first I could not see them, but I followed, with my eye, the spot from which the sound proceeded, and I beheld, seated at the base of one of the hills, the unhappy Ailey, with her arms fondly twined around

the waist of a lovely little girl, of some ten or eleven years of age, its laughing blue eyes were raised to its mother's face, and it kissed away the tears which now burst forth.'

'And you will be good to the kind lady who is now going to take care of you, and remember, it won't be very long, Avourneen, before I come back,' said Ailey.

'Yes, I will be so good, mother darling,' replied the child; 'and your Colleen will be counting all the months till ye come back again, to live so happy with all the money ye are going to earn in England, and—'

'I broke through the trees which had concealed me, as the child spoke, resolved to put a stop to a dialogue, I clearly saw, was becoming very painful to poor Ailey, and, advancing with a smiling face, I said,

'This, then, is the little girl, my good Ailey, who is to stay with me, and be my little nurse and companion, till you return.'

'Ah, boney, darlint,' replied the mother, drying her tears, 'this is my own little Mary, my sweet Colleen, who has promised me to be very good till I come back, and never to give trouble to those who are either taking care of her.'

'Sweet trusting confidence of childhood, to hear was to believe, and Mary, shy, and half afraid, passed from her mother's side to mine, put up her pouting lips for a kiss, and then returning, tried to dry away her mother's tears.'

'I shall leave you here, Ailey, and Mary and I will go and make acquaintance with some of my pet pigeons,' I said, at the same time signing to her that I wished her not to prolong her stay. I saw how her heart was ready to burst, in spite of herself. How she strained her child to her bosom, as it naught on earth should separate her from this one only tie; that it was the devotedness of a mother's love which alone overruled her with courage to make this sacrifice, and I thought it wise in mercy to herself to hasten the dreaded moment.'

'The whole heart and soul of the mother had spoken in that agonising embrace, and now advancing, I passed my arm around the child's waist, gaily exclaiming, 'come along then, Mary, and let us go and see all the fine things which mother saw when she was as little as Mary is now; so good bye, Ailey; I must go alone, unless Mary hastens after me,' I added, turning away. The poor child had indeed only waited for one more kiss, and bounded along over the hills, far outstripping myself in quickness of step. I had lingered, too, for one moment, to whisper courage and comfort to the heart of the desolate mother, to force upon her acceptance a well-filled purse, to bid her remember that she had at least acted wisely, and then to cast a look on the desolate and heart-stricken wayfarer. When I had gained the summit of a hill she had made but little way, shading her eyes with her hand, vainly hoping to catch one more glimpse of the child, whom I had sent onwards with a message to the castle gates.'

'I never beheld Ailey from that morning till she appeared before us to night, nine years having passed away, though I have often heard from her, as of one leading a wandering, wretched way of life, with no fixed purpose in view. Until now, she has, to the letter, carried out her vow, and even caused news of her death to be conveyed to Mary, a few months after her voluntary separation from her, and it was long before the acuteness of grief the poor girl felt, passed away.'

'As to Mary,' continued Mrs. O'Donnell, at the close of her long story, 'you know her, and of her I need only say that, to know is to love her; you now know, too, that she has so wound herself around our hearts, that we have formally adopted her, giving her our own name from the moment she returned from the Carmelites who educated her. Every sweet and gentle virtue that can adorn a woman, graces her character. My sharpest, keenest sorrow being the knowledge that we shall one day lose her.—Deeply seated at her heart is the remembrance of her father's wickedness; and, along with her love for her mother, comes, too, the remembrance of that mother's sins. She will never marry; she has often declared that she will never give her hand to any one, as having a right by birth to our time-honored name; or, with such cause to blush for her parentage, bring reproach upon herself and her children. Her desire is to enter a cloister, at no very distant period. I now fear, lest her usually peaceful frame of mind should be damped by the sudden and unwelcome appearance of a mother, whom she has long been led to consider as dead, nay, I may own the truth to you, I had even encouraged a hope that she really had ceased to exist, as more than three years had elapsed, after the report circulated, and I heard nothing from her, till one day a letter, begging for assistance was brought to me, in her well-remembered handwriting.'

'Such was, almost, in her own words, the narrative of Mrs. O'Donnell,' said Mrs. Main-

waring, 'and you will soon have an opportunity of judging of Mary, yourselves; you will see in her, an elegant and accomplished Irish girl: one of those blue-eyed, golden haired beauties whom we not unfrequently meet with, and whose countenance nature has also endowed with a regularity of feature, and sweetness of expression rarely seen; you will notice, too, lively as is her character, a shade of sadness often steal over her countenance, the result, I imagine of past sorrows, and when she is not speaking to you she will sit for awhile gazing into vacancy, her thoughts far away, perhaps, in that distant land where her brutal father sojourns, calling back to her mind the day which beheld at once his recognition and abandonment of her as his child.'

'Are you tired of my story, now,' enquired Mrs. Mainwaring, gazing around on the happy little circle; 'you have listened very patiently, so I hope I have not been prolix.'

'Tired,' exclaimed the young barrister, 'I only wish to see, ere my return to the Temple, the young lady who is the heroine of such a romantic tale; of course, the sisters, Margaret and Bertha, were not tired, for young damsels are generally voracious of news. And we also hope, dear reader, we have not wearied you in thus narrating the early history of one of our 'Two Marys.'

CHAPTER VII.—THE TWO MARYS BECOME ACQUAINTED. MARY O'DONNELL, A YOUNG LADY OF THE RIGHT SORT, CONSEQUENTLY NO FAVORITE WITH THE MISTRESS OF FAIRVIEW. A FEW HINTS TO ACCOMPLISHED YOUNG LADIES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Dreadfully enough did time roll on at Fairview for the poor Maria Flohrberg. There is nothing more offensive than the affected politeness of a vulgar woman; and, since the quarrel with her husband, Mrs. Montague has been scrupulously polite to the poor German, the latter being fully conscious, that this outward civility was only assumed as a mask. The gentle little girl, who was her younger pupil, was still tractable as ever, but her sister was insufferable in her conceit;—looking down in the pride of her wealth and her beauty on the poor, plain Fraulein, and would fly off into a temper of rage if the timid little governess perchance attempted to pluck up a little courage, and exert the authority she was well aware she ought to possess.

One fine May evening, when the birds seemed to sing more cheerily than usual, and the white and pink hawthorn filled the hedges with its fragrance, the young ladies having joined their parents at dessert, poor Fraulein, with a heart unusually heavy, turned her steps to the adjoining village; she had had to encounter that day, from the determined opposition of her elder pupil, and the open impertinence of Wilson; and with spirits thoroughly depressed she seated herself on the trunk of a tree, and opened her sketch book; but no, it was all in vain; Fraulein could not sketch, that night; hot tears fell down her face, and blistered the drawing paper, for she was thinking of dear Coblenz, of the good Frau, of the old veteran, her father, and then of the O'Donnells; but girlish voices are near her; she felt, rather than saw, that some person was peering over her shoulder and endeavoring to catch a glimpse of her sketch book, and the next moment Bertha Mainwaring's merry laugh awakened an echo in the field, and she exclaimed,

'Look up, Fraulein Flohrberg, and thank me for bringing an O'Donnell to see you.'

And Maria raised her eyes, still wet with the tears she had shed, and gazed on a lovely face, shaded by a wealth of golden curls.

'We were coming to Fairview on purpose to see you, Fraulein, though not sorry to have met you by the way,' said Margaret Mainwaring;—'we have heard you speak with such warmth of General O'Donnell, and are quite sure you will be glad to see a member of his family.'

Fraulein sprang to her feet as Margaret spoke, fixed her large, honest eyes on the face of Mary—and then burst into a passionate fit of tears.

'It is all so foolish, quite silly of me,' said the poor Fraulein, after a few moments silent weeping, 'but you know, kind words melt me so to the very heart; and I hear very few of them in this England of yours; Mr. Montague is kind, and so is Miss Alice, but no one else in that large house, and I was just thinking of my poor father, he is so ill, and I felt so low spirited, when you good young ladies came to me.'

'Well then, you naughty Fraulein, you see we are not all savages, we English, and Bertha and I will stroll on to Fairview, and you and Miss O'Donnell shall enjoy a little chat together.'

Good Maria Flohrberg look with undisguised admiration on the tall, elegant girl, who passed her arm so familiarly within her own, and heaped upon her question after question, about the General and his lady, and gazed long and earnestly on a small miniature of the General's wife, which Maria took from her neck and examined.

'Oh, that you could see Innsmore, Fraulein, with the hills and mountains frowning down so grandly on that dear old castle; and then, low down in a peaceful valley, in dear old Ireland, rises that noble edifice of the O'Donnells; its wall overgrown with ivy, and shaded over by trees centuries in their growth.'

'But poor people cannot go to other countries except to seek their bread *meine liebe*,' said Fraulein. 'But you are very happy, you know not what it is to be poor. Rich people can be happy.'

'Happy!' ejaculated Mary in an accent of surprise. 'Alas, no; there never was a greater mistake than to suppose that wealth is sure to bring happiness. I happy,' she murmured to herself, and had Fraulein's large grey eyes been raised to the girl's face, she would have seen two big drops gathering on the eyelids. But they have been talking of Coblenz as well as of Innsmore, and were really quite sorry when they entered the hall at Fairview, 'for,' whispered Fraulein, 'I must say farewell now, I am asked but very rarely to meet the family in the library.'

'I shall tell Mrs. Montague I came to see you,' said Mary; 'you will not be long alone, Fraulein, so only good bye for the present.'

The next moment the young ladies were ushered into the library, in which the family were seated, and Mrs. Montague advanced to meet the stranger, but Mary started and uttered involuntarily an exclamation of surprise, for there before her, in the person of the wealthy Mrs. Montague, appeared the counterpart, as to feature, of all she yet remembered of her poor, distracted, miserable mother.

Mary hastened to account for her surprise, by remarking that Mrs. Montague had struck her as being extremely like a person she had formerly known, and, then requested to be shown the way to Fraulein's room, as she wished to talk with her of mutual friends at Coblenz.

'A strange young person that,' muttered Mrs. Montague, as Mary left the room. 'What on earth can she, an Irish girl, by birth, have to say or do with this governess of ours.'

'Oh, you forget,' replied the elder daughter, 'that General O'Donnell, to whom Fraulein referred you, is the uncle of this young lady; of course we may expect that they will become very intimate friends.'

'Miss O'Donnell makes her choice then and keeps to it whichever it may be,' replied her mother, 'let that choice be either to visit us or the governess, one or the other; but I don't approve of this sort of behaviour.'

The young lady walked to the window as her mother spoke, but a hand was gently placed on her mother's shoulder, and a voice exclaimed,—

'Catherine, Catherine, remember when I married you, and raised you to a position of opulence and luxury, you held a place in society inferior to that occupied by this poor German, whom you seek to humiliate.'

'Thank you, sir,' replied the angry wife, 'you are never so well pleased as when taunting me with the past, of course I owe you a great many thanks, I can't tell how many, for releasing me from the slavery in which I lived, when companion to Miss Stubbs; but I cannot for my part imagine why you are so interested about this German lady; you have always been bad enough where governesses are concerned, but more annoying about this person than any who have preceded her.'

It is doubtful how the altercation would have ended, had not Mary at that moment entered the room, and advancing to Mrs. Montague, enquired, in the name of Mrs. Mainwaring, if they would all spend the next evening at Dovercourt, and bring Fraulein with them.

Mrs. Montague immediately declined the invitation, and had she not been kept in awe by her husband's presence, would, undoubtedly, have found some cause why Maria Flohrberg could not attend.

On the following evening then, the worthy lady was left by her lord to mope away her ill humor by herself, and Mr. Montague undertook to escort his eldest daughter and Fraulein to Squire Mainwaring's residence.

I wonder what was the secret which had already drew so closely together these two Marys for their dispositions were so very dissimilar that one scarcely could imagine they would become bosom friends; Mary O'Donnell, full of life, daring, and impetuous, yet came and clear-headed. Maria Flohrberg, reserved and grave, a little phlegmatic if you will, timid and nervous; they were as opposite in character, as they were unlike in person; the one possessing the dangerous gift of beauty, the other—shall we not own it?—plain and homely enough, a true German countenance, but far from ugly, for there was a sweet expression in our friend Flohrberg's countenance, which made you forget how wanting she was in those charms which her sex are apt to prize so far above their worth.

The evening wore away pleasantly enough, the Mainwarings, pleased with Fraulein, and above all the young barrister, who drew her out of her reserve, talked pleasantly to her of Coblenz, and would not let her speak French, merely because he liked to hear what he called her pretty broken English. Ah, Herbert Mainwaring, you little thought how far you would, ere long, be implicated in behalf of this poor harmless Maria.

And before Mr. Montague left Dovercourt, it was arranged that his friend and his family should dine with him the following week at his town residence, in Harley Street; Squire Mainwaring also having decided on spending the following two months in the metropolis.

The time that intervened might have passed away pleasantly enough for Fraulein, for she had learned to regard, almost with indifference, the supercilious morning visits of the ill-educated Mrs. Montague, but she not unfrequently winced under the flying shafts of Miss Millicent, who, tolerably well read, and a clever girl into the bargain soon found out poor Fraulein's weak points, in the matter of general information, and never failed to let her know in what they consisted evincing a malignant pleasure when she saw that pale cheek become flushed, or, perhaps, the eyes fill with tears, as the knowledge of her own shortcomings was thus cruelly placed before her.

On one of these mornings that she had been thus subjected to the torture, because Miss Millicent had found her guilty of an error in English geography, the poor harassed Maria, at the first favorable opportunity sought Mr. Montague when alone, and thus opened the conversation, in her broken English.

'I wish to see you, Mein herr, to tell you that I must go away to Coblenz at once.'

'At once, Fraulein, I hope not. What is the matter?'

'Mein herr, your daughter has corrected me of one mistake in your English geography; see now, I made a great mistake as to where is placed one of your towns; this is serious,' added Maria, holding out both hands as she spoke; 'except music, and drawing, and my own language, I fear I am of no use here; and I would wish to go.'

'But you will not go, Fraulein, for I wish you to stop. You fulfil your duties truly and conscientiously, and I like you the better for the candor with which you have now acted. Never mind English studies at all, Fraulein; and make yourself quite comfortable. Your case resembles that of most of the ladies who come here as foreign governesses; you cannot be expected to know the geography of this country as well as your own, so good bye, Fraulein, think no more of it, it is of no consequence; the education of my eldest daughter is already nearly finished.'

As he spoke thus he warmly grasped poor Fraulein's hand, and the good natured gentleman left Fairview on his way to the mill, and as he wandered on he said to himself.

'The fault rests only with such as us; if we will have German and French superior to that which our own ladies can impart to our children, it must be at the cost of general information, as far as regards our own country; we have no right, nor is it possible to expect that the two things can go together.'

But his kind words had not served to calm the poor Fraulein, she felt inexpressibly mortified that the unamiable Miss Millicent had witnessed her error, and yet, poor soul, with what a good will had she pored over those English books; how had she over loaded her poor memory with the names of towns and counties, and traced them on the map, and studied that hard English grammar, quite as hard to her, poor thing, as her guttural difficult German is to any of us, and how had midnight often found her studying still, and she had then sought her pillow with a throbbing head, and sometimes eyes suffused with tears; and how that spiteful Wilson had told her mistress that 'it was to be hoped that person wouldn't set the house on fire any night, she kept monstrous late hours, it was a shame to burn the candles that late, that is what it was.'

And Mrs. Montague agreed that it was, and glad Wilson had seen the light beneath the crevice of the door; and before very long she should tell Fraulein to go to bed at earlier hours indeed.

And so the loss of a few inches of candle at luxurious Fairview was a matter of consideration in the mind of its capacious mistress.

But to return to Maria Flohrberg: all these wakeful nights, all her late hours, all her mental struggles, were almost useless, if she were to be thus cruelly mortified and—oh, what she would give to pillow her throbbing head on the breast of that dear old Frau, to talk to her poor sick father, to be away at Coblenz, and yet,—

'I am very selfish,' she murmurs to herself, 'for of how great use was the twelve pounds I sent them last quarter; what would they have done without it? and I had still a little left for my own use.' And this thought, you see, com-

forted poor Fraulein in her very heavy sorrow, and at last, though she still wept, her tears sprang from quite another source,—tears such as make angels rejoice when they see them shed by poor human nature, for they were full of peace, and hope, and resignation; and she thought of how the Holy of Holies had humbled Himself, and kneeling down with bowed head and clasped hands, she murmured, 'It is good for me to be humbled.'

'O Gott! ein zerfurchtes Herz wirst du ja nicht verachten.'

And that night Maria worked even harder than ever; she had sat by her chamber window watching the pale May moon casting its silvery radiance over hill and dale, while heavily in the distance loomed the factories and giant buildings of the great trading city. She had gazed on star-jit vault of heaven, and thought of the surpassing love of Him who hath made this world so lovely; and later, had drawn her books to her side, studied hard with a cheerful, hopeful spirit, and then, long after the clock of Fairy-ew had struck the hour of midnight, laid her head on the pillow, her last thoughts of God, her first the next morning—a prayer for humility and patience.

Ah, my dear, accomplished young lady reader, should such peruse these lines, do not think too meanly of poor Fraulein. You can play so well, and speak French, and draw, and sing, and I know not what besides; and kind, good parents are prosperous and rich, so that admiring friends listen to your brilliant fantasies, and admire your water colors, and drawing in pencil and sepia; but yet, if any sudden reverse were to drag papa from the pinnacle of fortune, and if you, his loving one, had to lend your weak aid to succor him who laid out so much for you, then you would soon find admiring friends change into cold discriminating critics, and if you could do one or two things perfectly well, a hundred to one but that something else would be very differently executed, so that if you were so very *au fait* in point of accomplishment, general information would be wanting, and *vice versa*; so that you see it is quite a different thing to be accomplished and well educated enough to pass through the world with credit in your own family, and to be sufficiently qualified to teach your accomplishments to others; and so when reverse of fortune happens, as it sometimes does then comes the aching, throbbing head, these long hours of—shall we not say it, for is it not the truth?—unrequited study, because enough has not, could not be done, in early youth, for no poor girl's brain can take in such a heterogeneous mass of accomplished and literary confusion as is attempted too often to be infused herein.

Shame to our age that woman's work should be ever paid so badly, that there should be so little a lady can do without loosing caste in society; why should a clever woman be glad to earn her poor fifty, or well for her should it be eighty pounds a year, when some mayhap far from clever clerk may win his hundred and fifty. It would be well indeed to take a lesson of our continental neighbors who do not so unjustly exclude women from many profitable modes of employment, here given to men alone. How many occupations monopolized by men alone, might not the delicate fingers of the softer sex perform quite as well, perhaps even better? For why should there not be female silversmiths and watchmakers, as well as lady book-keepers and accountants? To this crying social evil more than any other cause may we not attribute that sad recklessness we too often see in woman, this unseemly haste to marry; these improvident wretched unions; this overturning of all recognized rules of modesty and decorum; these wretched shameless marriages for bread.

CHAPTER VIII.—FRAULEIN HAS A LETTER FROM POOR RELATIONS. A TIMELY GIFT. THE ROBBERY. FRAULEIN'S CONDEMNATION BEFORE SHE IS TRIED.

It so happened that there was only a lapse of a few days between the arrival of the Montagues and the Manwarings at their respective town houses; the latter gentleman, old fashioned in all his tastes, keeping to Cavendish Square, and his friend in Harley Street.

To the great annoyance of Mrs. Montague, Mary O'Donnell became a constant visitor to Fraulein, but she knew the young lady's connections were wealthy people, and as vulgarised minds so frequently pay court to wealth and position, and Mrs. Montague was one of this class, she gulped down her objections to the happy evenings Fraulein so frequently passed, and preserved an exterior of politeness to Mary.—Furthermore, she was one of those whom we term matchmakers, and had looked on Herbert Manwaring as an eligible match for her eldest daughter, and fancied Mary was in the way, so for another reason the presence of the girl annoyed her; never, however, was there a greater mistake, as Mary's mind was quite on other thoughts intent than views matrimonial.

'What on earth is the matter with Fraulein, to-day?' said Mrs. Montague to her husband and eldest daughter. 'Alice tells me she has been in tears ever since she received a letter from Germany by the morning post. I suspect they have been writing to her for money. I know why she dresses so shabbily; that she is a positive discredit to the house; as well as why she asked for a portion of her next quarter's salary, in advance, a month ago. A pretty thing indeed to fret her employers in this way by her tears and melancholy face. What are her relations to us, I should like to know?'

'In the name of common humanity do cease,' said her husband. 'Her father is old and sick, and she is absent from him; pray do not deny her the luxury of grief.'

At that moment the door opened, and little Alice entered the room; she was the bearer of a message from Maria Flohrberg, she was very unwell, so unwell that she could not give the usual instructions in music and French to Alice, nor could she give Miss Montague her daily German lesson; she was very sorry, but hoped in a few hours she should be better.

'Oh dear, oh dear,' muttered the unfeeling

woman, 'all sorts of trouble in the house, and I am scolded if I dare complain.'

'Thus speaking, Mrs Montague left the room, and vented out with her favorite maid the anger she had been compelled to repress in the company of her husband.

The whole of that day Fraulein kept her room, she had had a distressing letter from Germany; her father was threatened, sick and ill as he was, with arrest for a small debt, the mother wrote; why? lest the removal should occasion his sudden death, and be a yet greater shock to her child.

'Meine lieber Mutter,' said she, as with clasped hands she paced up and down her chamber, after having dismissed Alice to her mother with the message we have alluded to. 'What shall I do? I have only two pounds of the four I asked for in advance, and have but one article of value in my possession.' As thus she spoke, she took from her neck a small gold chain, to which was suspended the miniature of Mrs. O'Donnell, for the General's wife was very fond of Maria and had given her this miniature as a keepsake. It was, also, really valuable in its way, the miniature being set with gold pearls.

At this miniature Maria gazed earnestly and lovingly till tears found their vent, and then dashing them aside, she said, 'I wonder what they would lend me, if I took this miniature to one of those money-lenders they call pawnbrokers here? If I could get three pounds I could then send five to Coblenz, and this would stop my poor father from being taken to prison.' She paused awhile, and then added, 'yes, I will do this, they are all going to the theatre this evening, and I can then take it without being seen, should I feel well enough to go out.'

Towards four o'clock, Mary O'Donnell called, and was grieved to find the poor Fraulein with traces of recent tears in her swollen eyes, and her temples still throbbing with pain.

Maria Flohrberg said nothing to her friend, save that she had received a letter from Germany, telling her of the dangerous illness of her father. 'Quite sufficient reason to make an affectionate daughter unhappy,' thought Mary, and nothing more passed on the subject. But sorry indeed was Maria to find that she was about to lose her kind young friend, a letter having arrived that morning, requesting her to return at once to Innismore, in consequence of the sudden and alarming illness of Mrs. O'Donnell. This visit, then, to Maria, would be the last, as she was to leave London early the next morning.

The Montagues were going to visit one of the smaller theatres on that evening, and Alice was to accompany them, therefore Fraulein's time was quite her own, she could do as she pleased.

Accordingly, a little after seven, her head somewhat better, for her spirits had been rallied by the visit of her friend, she prepared to execute her painful errand, walking some part of the way home with Mary, and bidding her farewell at the top of Regent Street. She was hastening onwards, with a quick and hurried step, crossing the road, slippery with a recent summer shower, when she stumbled, and would have fallen to the ground had not a strong arm broken the fall, and a well known voice, in her own language, expressed a hope that she was not hurt.

'Mein herr Von Sulper, is it really you?' she exclaimed. 'Are you, then, in England? Ah, how glad I am to see you here.'

There then ensued a few very hurried words of explanation between them, the gentleman informing her that he was hastening to return by the next steamer to Germany, and that if the General was still at Coblenz, he should visit him, and take to him any message she desired. 'But,' said he, you are in grief; are you not happy, Fraulein?'

'Could she be happy when far away from those she loved, who were now dying, and perhaps—here Maria hesitated, she felt as if she should be choked, did she utter the words, 'in prison.'

'Perhaps what? Fraulein Flohrberg, do not fear telling me your sorrow, though you have only seen me twice as the General's friend.'

'Oh! is it not very horrible?' replied Maria, hurriedly, 'they cannot pay a very small debt, and my mother fears my father will be taken to prison, so I am going to see if I can get three pounds for a little trinket I have with me, in order to send them money.'

'Three pounds! is that all,' replied the gentleman. 'See, Fraulein, here is ten pounds for you; take it without any demur. I am glad I have met with, and been able to help a friend of the General's; and now I have only time to say good bye,' he added, looking at his watch, as he spoke, 'the vessel will shortly sail from St. Katherine's dock, I shall scarcely be in time.'

With a warm pressure of the hand, her kind hearted countryman left her, and Maria returned home, her head relieved of its pain, for the gift was a far more beneficial restorer than any medicine would have been, and her heart felt unusually light.

On her return, she divested herself of her bonnet and mantle in the room used by herself and her pupils for the purpose of study, and carried her writing desk to her own apartment, in order to be sure of not being interrupted, and meeting Wilson on the staircase, she inquired her that, not yet feeling well, she should remain in her own room, and go to bed at a very early hour. She then went to her own apartment and indited a few and hurried and affectionate lines to her parents; she then put the letter in the desk, along with the ten sovereigns, resolving on going out early the following day, when she should take her accustomed walk with Alice, and pay the money, as was her custom, into the hands of an agent for a banking house at Coblenz, from whom her father received her remittances, paid to him in the money of his own country.

She was standing at the chamber window, thinking over her meeting with Herr Von Sulper, when, to her surprise, she saw Mary crossing the Square in the direction of the house.—She hastened down stairs to open the door herself, full of joy at seeing her again, and Mary, on entering the room, showed her a small basket of fine peaches, saying—

'I thought you would like them, Maria, so I bought them, and hurried back at once, and I think I can spend another half hour with you, and yet be in time to make my preparations for my journey.'

Maria thanked the kind hearted girl very warmly, and they both parted with many tears for there was, at least, much doubt as to whether they would meet again.

After the departure of her friend, she returned thanks to God for the signal blessing she had that night received, and, in a few moments, was buried in a profound and peaceful slumber. She was, almost, the only person who slept at all tranquilly on the night in question.

(To be Continued.)

PASTORAL LETTER OF THE RIGHT REV. THE HON. DR. CLIFFORD, BISHOP OF CLIFTON.

To the Clergy, Secular and Regular, and all the Faithful of the Diocese, Health and Benediction in the Lord.

(Concluded from last week.)

We must now pass on to the consideration of other errors concerning more especially the authority of the Church—that of the State—and the relation of these to each other. And first let us call to mind the teaching of the Church on these points. The Church claims to be not a mere free association, a brotherhood, or a school of philosophy, but a complete and organised society, ordained and constituted by God—deriving her authority not from man but from God, and therefore claiming as a right the obedience of men in all those matters over which that authority extends. She is the city built on the mountain—she is the kingdom of God. The supreme authority in this city, the keys of this kingdom, were given by Christ Himself to Peter, and to his successors; and under him the Holy Ghost has placed Bishops to rule the Church of God. As this authority, which regards all spiritual things, comes direct from God, not through the State, so neither is the Church dependent on the will of the State for the exercise of the same. Most justly, therefore, does the Holy Father charge with error those who teach that the Church is nothing more than an association dependent on the State, deriving its powers from the State, and exercising its authority only so far as the State sanctions and permits, or who seek to make the State and not the Church the supreme arbiter in matters relating to faith, morals, and instruction. The propositions condemned by the Pope as containing or implying this doctrine are very numerous.

But if the Church claims for herself in spiritual matters an authority which is derived from God, she not only recognises the authority of the civil power in temporal matters, but she teaches that such authority is likewise in its own sphere derived from God. It is necessary to bear this truth in mind while considering the present question. It is a truth to which our reason bears witness. Reason tells us that man is by nature made for society. For all animals man alone is unable to bring his natural qualities, whether physical or mental, to perfection, except through society; and as society cannot exist without laws and without a co-ordination of its members one to the other, some of whom must command whilst others obey, it follows that the existence of temporal rulers holding authority in the State, is part of the design of nature. Temporal rulers are, then, an ordinance of God, and consequently the duty of subjects to obey them is a portion of that law of nature which God has written in the hearts of men. This moral duty which reason points out to us, is most distinctly confirmed in the revealed Word of God. 'Let every soul be subject to higher powers (says St. Paul), for there is no power but from God; and those that are, are ordained of God. Therefore he that resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God. And they that resist, purchase to themselves damnation. Wherefore be subject of necessity, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake' (Rom. xiii. 1, 2, 5).

To these principles of reason and revelation is directly opposed the teaching of those who recognise no other source of power, than material strength, or the will of majorities, who see in right, nothing more than a material fact, or who assert that such authority is lawfully constituted authority is no sin; and therefore most justly are those and such like doctrines condemned by the Pope.

What if temporal rulers be not unfrequently raised to power through violence, cunning, or other unjust means. Does this overthrow the truth that the temporal power comes from God. Most assuredly not. Such evil acts are undoubtedly sinful nor can they give any rightful title to those who have recourse to them. But it happens not unfrequently that power thus unjustly acquired becomes afterwards necessary for the welfare of society; either because they who have wrongfully possessed themselves of it use it wisely and for the good of the community, or because unsuccessful resistance to their usurpation would cause much greater evils to society than the usurpation itself. Thus governments, which owe their origin to violence or injustice, may at times become legitimate, and rightly claim conscientious obedience from their subjects; but such right is founded not on the violence which has placed such rulers in power, but on the fact that their rule has become, under the circumstances, necessary for the good of society, for which object the temporal power was ordained by God. Hence they are truly the ministers of God. It was when the Emperor Nero ruled over the world that the Apostle wrote that 'princes are the ministers of God serving unto this purpose' (Rom. xiii. 6). It follows that the Pope in his Encyclical Letter rightly condemns the doctrine 'that in the political order accomplished facts have the force of law from the mere circumstance that they are accomplished.' There are indeed cases when an unjust fact having been accomplished, prudence and the interests of society forbids its being undone. But if such fact acquires the force of law it is by reason of the relation it bears to the interests of society, not from the mere circumstance of having been successful.

As to the various forms of government by which nations are ruled they are the work of human wisdom, they vary at different times and in different countries, nor has the Church ever condemned or disapproved any of them; content with pressing on her children the duty of obedience to all duly constituted authority.

We have already remarked that in treating of the relationship between Church and State it is necessary to bear in mind that power in the State is derived from God. For if the State owes its existence and its authority to God, then has its duties to fulfil towards God; it owes service to God; it is bound to look on the service of God as the groundwork of society, and therefore foremost amongst those interests for the guardianship of which authority is given to the State. Even heathens, by the light of reason, understood that religion was the true groundwork of all wise government. A godless State is as unnatural and impious as a godless man, or a godless family. If, then, religion is a duty of the State, and if the Church is, by God's ordinance, the sole depositary of all true religion, there necessarily arises a relationship between these two powers.

It becomes a duty of the State to recognise the Church—to acknowledge her authority—to respect her rights—to protect and to uphold her. To say, as some do, that the best state of society is that in which the Church is not recognised by the civil power, is to affirm either that the Church is not the divinely appointed guardian of religion, or that the State has no duties towards God.

Such doctrine cannot but meet with the most emphatic condemnation of the Church and of its supreme Pastor. But whilst the Holy Father recalls to the minds of men that the harmonious action of Church and State is a blessing to society, and condemns those who seek to destroy it where it exists; whilst he denounces the ravings of those who say that in all well regulated societies the law ought to proclaim that each man is free not only privately but publicly, to teach, write, and act as he pleases in all religious matters, without interference of any kind from any authority, ecclesiastical or civil;—whilst he recalls the words of his predecessor, St. Celestin, that 'the Catholic faith is the foundation which gives stability to kingdoms,' and in the words of another Pope, St. Innocent I., reminds men that 'the kingly power was instituted not only for worldly government, but chiefly for the protection of the Church'; he does not thereby teach, as detractors have sought to make believe, that the Gospel is to be propagated by the sword, that all toleration is bad, or that those governments which exercise toleration are acting contrary to the principles of the Church.

It is the duty of the State to uphold and protect the Church; but the mode of fulfilling this duty must, like all such duties, depend, in great measure, upon the nature of the society to be governed. When our Saxon forefathers were converted from heathenism to the faith, conversion began, in most instances, with the kings, and descended to their subjects. They were Christian princes presiding over heathen populations. Never was there, perhaps, a race of kings under whose rule the principle of Church and State was more fully, more successfully carried out. They were the first founders of that wonderful constitution under which we live, and which, after so many ages and so many vicissitudes, still bears uneffaced the marks of a Catholic origin. Our Saxon kings not only aided and protected the Church, but the triumph of religion under that protection was complete. The Anglo-Saxons became a most Catholic nation. Yet it was not by violence that this change was effected. Venerable Bede thus relates the conversion of the men of Kent:—'When King Ethelbert believed and was baptised, great numbers began daily to flock together to hear the word, and forsaking their heathen rights to associate themselves, by believing, to the unity of the Church of Christ. Whose faith and conversion the king so encouraged, as that he compelled none to embrace Christianity, but only showed more affection to the believers, as to his fellow-citizens in the heavenly kingdom. For he had learnt from his instructors and leaders to salvation that the service of Christ ought to be voluntary, not the effect of compulsion.'—(Hæd. Hist. i. 26.) In like manner were the other Saxon kingdoms brought to the faith through the example of their princes, and the encouragement they gave to religion.

But if Anglo-Saxon kings presided at first over pagan populations and by their wise support of the Church led their subjects to embrace the true faith, there are other rulers who preside over populations professing various religions, and whose duty equally is to support the true faith. As regards these our blessed Lord Himself has pointed out to us the right course to be pursued, in the parable of the good seed and the cockle which had grown up together in the same field. To the enquiry of the servants concerning the cockle, 'Whit thou that we go and gather it up?' the master of the field replied, 'No, lest perhaps gathering up the cockle, you root up the wheat together with it.'—(Mat. xiii. 28, 29.) Whence we learn that toleration under such circumstances is commendable, not because all religions are equally good, any more than wheat and cockle are of the same value, but because a contrary course is far more apt to damage the interests of truth than to promote them.

It is different again, in countries where governments and people alike belong to the true Church; for it is then the duty of the State to prevent strangers from introducing error where it exists not. It is no longer the question of allowing wheat and cockle to thrive till harvest time after they have once grown up in the same field, it is a question of allowing cockle to be sown where only wheat has grown before. This is the work of an enemy, and it is the duty of the State to guard against it. Hence, though strangers frequenting Catholic countries are laudably allowed themselves to practice their own religion, the Pope justly condemns the doctrine of those who say that in such countries it is laudable to allow to immigrants the public exercise every man of his own religion (Prop. 79). And the Holy Father further shows the reason why such conduct is not laudable, viz., because the public practice of false worship, and the public manifestation of false opinions, tends to corrupt the minds and morals of men, and leads to indifference (Prop. 79). If we believe St. Paul, when he says 'Be not seduced, evil communications corrupt good manners,' (1 Cor. xv. 33), it is impossible to deny the truth of such a statement. The manner of dealing with the evil must needs, as we have remarked, be different under different circumstances. Still an evil it must be acknowledged to be St. Paul, who warns us against the danger of evil communications, tells us in the same epistle that evil communications must often-times exist, and that the remedy against them does not always lie in avoiding them, 'otherwise (he says) you must needs go out of this world' (1 Cor. v. 10). Thus where religious dissensions unfortunately exist, toleration is laudable. Where unity still exists, it is a real good for society, and one which it is the duty of the State to protect.

Such is the doctrine, such the practice of the Catholic Church and of her Supreme Pontiff. But because the Pope will not allow that there can be more than one true Church, and denies the right of men to reject her teaching and her authority; because he will not recognise in might or in majorities the source of the civil power, but teaches that the power of kings and governments comes from God, and therefore imposes on them the duty of making the interests of God and His Church paramount to all others; because he will not admit the Church to be a mere function of the State, and desires the power of the State to regulate her teaching and her discipline; because being himself interested with temporal power for the good of the Church, he refuses to give up that trust into the hands of those who hold doctrines so subversive of her principles, therefore is he denounced 'as refusing to be reconciled to, and to enter into composition with progress, liberalism, and modern civilisation' (Prop. 80). What teachings and principles are concealed under these high sounding words the condemned propositions clearly show. With such progress and civilisation the Pope never can, never will be reconciled. With that progress and civilisation which recognises religion as the foundation of society; which respects and upholds alike the authority of the State, and the liberty of the subject; which, whilst it seeks to extend learning, forward commerce, develops the material interests of nations, and assuage the miseries that man is heir to, remembers on the other hand, that 'Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it; unless the Lord keep the city, he watcheth in vain that keepeth it' (Ps. cxvii. 1); and with such progress and civilisation the Pope needs not to be reconciled, for he has never been at variance with it.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, March 21.—The Lord-Lieutenant received yesterday a deputation from the Dublin Corporation, with the representatives of a number of municipal bodies and townships from the provincial towns,—Oork, Limerick, Waterford, Clonmel, Kilkenny, Drogheda, Wexford, Oarlow, Neagh, Thurlis, Templemore, Bankecorthy, Kingstown, and Dalkey.

Shortly after 1 o'clock the deputation walked in procession from the City Hall to the Castle, where they were received in the Throne-room; the Lord-Lieutenant and his staff appearing in State uniforms. The deputation being announced by Captain Willie, gentleman usher, the Lord Mayor introduced them to his Excellency, and called upon the Town Clerk to read the resolutions of the Council bearing on the object of the deputation. This being done, Sir John Gray stated the views of the deputation. In the course of his address he mentioned that, as a Protestant, he sympathized with Roman Catholics, to whom the oath of office taken by Protestants was offensive, and he had himself refused to take it, preferring the Roman Catholic oath; and he said he was sure his Excellency must have been pained when, on assuming the Viceroynalty, he had to take that oath.

The Lord-Lieutenant interrupting, said,—Perhaps Sir John Gray, you will confine yourself to what your opinion and that of the deputation may be; for, of course, I cannot discuss my opinion of what the oaths I took was.

Sir John Gray expressed his regret that he should have said anything which was disagreeable to his Excellency.

The Lord-Lieutenant—I may say at once that I cannot discuss any matter regarding the oath which I have taken.

Sir John Gray apologized, and appealed to Lord Wodehouse, as Chief Governor of Ireland, a Peer of Parliament, and an influential member of the Government, to press upon the Government and the Legislature the great fact that he saw before him men of all classes and all opinions. Several Protestant gentlemen in the corporation took the same view as he did himself. Some of the highest functionaries of the Government had declared that requiring a man to swear that the Pope had no ecclesiastical jurisdiction in this country was to compel him to swear that which was not true.

Lord Wodehouse again interrupted, and said,—Of course you are aware that all members of Parliament have taken that oath which you state is not in accordance with truth. It is rather a strong expression in reference to an oath which we have all taken.

Sir John Gray said it was the opinion of some of the most distinguished members of his Excellency's own Government he intended to convey. He instanced the cases of Mr. Gladstone and the late Lord Plunket, the latter of whom stated that it was contrary to the knowledge of every man taking it. At all events, there were those who felt difficulty in taking the oath; among others, the Earl of Clancarty, who applied to Mr. Napier for a legal opinion on the subject, and could not be induced to take it for two years. Sir John, in conclusion, hoped that without offence being given to any, measures might be taken to unite all in harmony for the attainment of the Throne and the best interests of the country.

Memorials were then presented to his Excellency on behalf of several of the principal bodies. They prayed for the removal from the statute-book of all parts containing expressions offensive and insulting to the feelings of a vast majority of the population of this country, and the substitution of a simple, uniform oath of allegiance to Her Majesty, and of obedience to the laws. In reply to the Deputation Lord Wodehouse said:—

My Lord Mayor and gentlemen, the subject you have brought before me is one worthy of deliberation and consideration, not only for its own sake and value, but also because it is presented to me by a number of very influential bodies of gentlemen; and it is, no doubt, more deserving of consideration because the deputations which have attended here to-day are composed, not of one shade or class of the community as regards their religious opinions, but comprise, I am happy to say, both Catholics and Protestants. I say I am happy to say so, because in the discussion of religious questions so much is involved that it is necessary that there should be not an exclusive feeling of one portion of the community but that these holding different religious opinions should be brought into accord. At the same time, I am bound to state that I have received a protest with which, no doubt, the gentlemen of the Corporation of Dublin are familiar, against the resolution. I do not think Sir John Gray need have made any apology to me for the manner in which he alluded to the question, and if I have interrupted him once or twice in his remarks it was with reference to the oaths which I and others have taken. This seems to be a matter I myself cannot discuss now, and any observations in reply would be inconvenient and out of place. As regards the other matter, I may state that I have on more than one occasion taken the oath. It is perhaps not out of place to state that I have once or twice—at all events, once—been in charge in the House of Lords of a Bill which, to a certain extent, touched on the question to which your resolution alludes. It was a Bill which, if it had passed, would have placed those who are not of the Established Church in England, and, I think, of Ireland, upon the same footing as the members of the Established Church are at present with regard to the oath taken by members of corporations; because it is, doubtless, owing to the particular form in which the law applies to gentlemen elected members of the municipal bodies. They are compelled to take the oath upon their entrance into office, and cannot avail themselves of the Indemnity Act which is passed every year, and which relieves persons from the oaths which they are obliged to take. In a very recent Session—I think the one before last—I was in charge of that Bill, which had passed the House of Commons, but which, I am sorry to say, I could not succeed in carrying in the House of Lords. I thought it necessary to mention this to show the view I took in past times publicly upon this subject. As regards any individual opinion upon my part on the question now before me I do not feel at liberty to express it. I can only state my opinion here as a member of Her Majesty's Government. As it so happens, Mr. Monsell will, to-morrow night ask for liberty to bring in a Bill upon the subject. It will be then necessary for Her Majesty's Government to state the view they take of it, and therefore it is not for me to anticipate whatever opinion they may form on the question, which I have no doubt will be received with consideration. In taking this course I do not imply, or wish to be understood, as expressing any adverse opinion to the opinions which have just been expressed to-day, nor do I wish to show the slightest discourtesy to the gentlemen who have very naturally made the observation; I have just heard upon a matter which will be thoroughly discussed in the Imperial Parliament.

The Town Council of Sligo refused to join in the deputation. On Saturday the following amendment was carried by 13 to 7:—

'Resolved—That as the Corporation of this borough is constituted by Act of Parliament solely for the management and transaction of business pertaining to said borough, we hereby deprecate the introduction of any subject into this Council—composed as it is of gentlemen of different religious persuasions—calculated to produce a discussion of a religious or political nature; and we hereby decline to entertain the Dublin Oaths petition now handed in.'

OBNOXIOUS OATHS.—A movement has commenced, says the *Dundalk Democrat*, in the Dublin Corporation in favor of having obnoxious oaths abolished, and simpler ones substituted in their place, and the question has been warmly taken up by several corporate bodies throughout the country. We cordially and warmly concur in the movement. Like many others, we look upon the oaths both Catholics and Protestants are compelled to take as most discreditable to the Government that compels them to be taken. In the first place, portions of them are foolish and uncalculated for, and in the next they are altogether unnecessary. The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland is compelled to swear that he believes the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass to be superstitious and

idolaters. Now, what has the Mass to do with the functions of a Lord Lieutenant? Would it not be sufficient for his Excellency to swear that he was a Protestant, and that he would administer the duties of his office without fear, favour, or affection, and to the best of his skill and knowledge? It was the oath tendered to members of Parliament which kept Catholics out of the legislature, for they would not swear to what they knew to be untrue. The oath was altered at the passing of the Emancipation Act, but, as will be seen by a copy of it, as it now stands, it will be still found most objectionable. The following are the terms of the oath administered to Catholic members of parliament:—

I, A. B. do sincerely promise and swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and will defend her to the utmost of my power against all conspiracies and attempts whatever which shall be made against her person, crown, and dignity, and will do my utmost endeavours to disclose and make known to Her Majesty, her heirs, and successors, all treasons and traitorous conspiracies which may be formed against her or them. And I faithfully promise to maintain, support, and defend to the utmost of my power the succession of the crown, which succession by an Act entitled 'An Act for the further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing the Rights and Liberties of the Subject,' is, and stands limited to the Princess Sophia, Electress of Hanover, and the heirs of her body (being Protestants), hereby utterly denouncing and abjuring any obedience or allegiance unto any other person claiming or pretending a right to the Crown of this realm: And I do further declare that it is not an article of my faith, and that I do renounce, reject, and abjure the opinion that princes excommunicated or deprived by the Pope, or any other authority of the See of Rome, may be deposed or murdered by his subjects, or by any person whatsoever: And I do declare that I do not believe that the Pope of Rome, or any other foreign prince, prelate, person, state, or potentate, hath, or ought to have, any temporal or civil jurisdiction, power, superiority, or pre-eminence, directly or indirectly, within this realm. I do swear that I will defend to the utmost of my power the settlement of property within this realm, as established by the laws. And I do hereby disclaim, disavow, and solemnly abjure any intention to subvert the present Church Establishment as settled by law within this realm. And I do solemnly, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare that I do make this declaration, and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words of this oath, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatever. So help me God.

Last reports fever was spreading rapidly in Carrick-on-Shuir, no less than thirteen cases having been admitted to the hospital during the four last days of the previous week (ending March 18), many of them, however, being children. In addition there are many cases attended at the patients' houses, the locality most marked by it being the Ballyrichard road, leading to the railway, where the houses are wretched and the locality filthy.

The third and fourth reports of the Inspector of Reformatory Schools in Ireland have been issued.—They show that on the last day of 1864 there were 638 young offenders in the schools, 606 in 1863, and 591 in 1862. The Inspector says, in reference to the working of the system in Ireland, he is satisfied beyond his most sanguine expectations.

On Saturday night, 18th ult., some miscreants in Downpatrick smashed the windows of the John Street National School—the edifice lately erected by Rev. Father O'Keefe, P. P. (This says a correspondent) taken in connection with the misconduct of the misguided boobies who had their drums and bonfires at Down Course on the night of Saint Patrick's day may be very naturally attributed to the ill-advised teaching of firebrands.

The Assizes came to a close on Thursday morning. Never was a lighter Assize or a lighter Calendar in the county. There was hardly a case which deserved the name of crime in the ordinary acceptation of the word. And yet, with all that, our representatives refused to go before the government to demand the loan of £150,000 to employ the starving poor of the town and county. It is too bad that so peaceable a county is denied justice; but had the people been a little more troublesome and dangerous like the men of Lancashire, their demands should be heard.—*Connaught Patriot.*

The Belfast News Letter says that—The magistrates of the county Down have held a meeting with reference to the act made upon them by Chief Justice Monahan at the Down Assizes. It is understood that the Lord-Lieutenant of the county will be asked by requisition to call a public meeting, at which the matter will be discussed; or that some other mode will be adopted whereby the justices will have an opportunity of vindicating their conduct.

PATRICK'S DAY IN DUNDALK.—The great festival of our National Apostle St. Patrick was observed in Dundalk, on yesterday, with the usual Catholic spirit. The several masses were largely attended in the morning, and a great many persons received Holy Communion. The Shamrock was universally worn, and the day having been dry, the streets were crowded by people belonging to the town and country. The young men's band played several national airs through the town, and were accompanied by a vast crowd of sober and orderly people, who seemed much delighted. We call say ourselves that during the day and night we did not observe any one having the sign of drink. Ireland is now the most sober and orderly country in the world.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

SALE OF LAND IN LOUTH.—During the present week that part of Thomson's Estate at Annagassan and Dillinstown which remained unsold, has been purchased by the Rev. R. Le Poer O'Molloy, of Spencer Hill. It lies long the shore from Annagassan to Saulestern, and contains nearly two hundred acres. It was bought at £5,000. On the same day John M. O'Molloy, Esq., Drumcar, purchased that splendid property situated at Cappock, in Castleboy near Dunleer. It contains about nine hundred acres of splendid land. Mr. O'Molloy has given £25,000 for it. Verily Mr. O'Molloy is going ahead of his neighbors in buying property in the county Louth; and more power to him; he is a right good landlord, a kindhearted, generous employer, and a sterling gentleman.—*Corr. of Dundalk Democrat.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.
Sir,—I solicit a place in your columns for the following report of an accident which happened on Wednesday last to Michael Driscoll, master of the steamer Marseille, employed off the port of Crookhaven in intercepting the mail steamers from America.

Cork March 16
We have had a sad accident at Crookhaven.—Poor Driscoll was drowned by the capsizing of the boat near the Fastnet. He has left a wife and seven helpless orphans. I am trying to raise a subscription here for them, poor things, to try and keep them from the workhouse—at any rate, what little I can raise will help them in this their hour of dire distress. I am sure you will do something handsome for them in London. But every one who benefits by the early receipt of American intelligence should spare a trifle for the children of him who has lost his life in their service.
Cowan, agent of the company, reports that the accident happened about noon yesterday; weather fine. The ship flying on Fastnet, signifying landing practicable, Driscoll, Cowan, the mate, and one hand left the steamer in the lifeboat in order to get on the rocks to get a good look-out for the City of Boston. While endeavoring to get on shore, the ground-swell sent the boat too far on the rocks, and she went down stern foremost. She afterwards came up bottom up. Four times they got on her bottom, only to

be swept off again. Driscoll and the mate abandoned the boat for an ear, assisting each other as much as possible. The 'draw' on the rocks was something fearful, and the tide running 3½ knots, hurrying them into broken water. Cowan managed to swim about till he got rid of his coat, vest, and boots, and then tried to assist the boy, who was clinging to the ship's bottom. In the meantime the lighthouse-keepers threw out buoys, ropes, &c., one of which Cowan caught, and passing it to the boy they were both dragged on to the rocks at the imminent risk of being killed. Driscoll at this time was beside Cowan, fast sinking, and although Cowan tried to encourage him, and a man with a life-belt dashed in from the rocks and tried to save him, he sank. The mate's hair was then only just visible, and after a good many efforts he was dragged on the rocks, senseless, but is now slowly recovering. They were afterwards taken off by a hooker's boat. The Marseille was only a short distance from them, but could not render them any assistance.

As I said before, Driscoll's widow and seven orphans are totally unprovided for. We can hardly expect so risky a service to be performed without some fatal accidents occasionally. God help the poor widow!

Your readers look anxiously day by day for news from America, and I trust that many of them will willingly spare a trifle for the family of a hard-working man who has lost his life in a service carried on for the supply to the public of the earliest intelligence from that part of the world.
It appears that on last Sunday night, four houses situated near the village of Glogher, were discovered to be completely on fire; and it is stated that the caretaker, in charge of them, was found fast asleep by the police, lying in one of the burning houses. It further seems, that a short time since, Mr. A. Newcome, sen., of Glogher, evicted several parties from land, &c. which they had previously held under him, and upon which four houses stood. Mr. Newcome has stated, extensively, that he is quite sure the burning was the work of an incendiary. On the other hand, farmers and fishermen from the district, assert it was purely accidental. One thing, however, is quite certain, that Mr. Newcome is not the most popular landlord in Ireland, because he is constantly guarded, when he leaves his house, by two or three of the active constabulary of the neighborhood. And in my opinion, founded on various sources of correct information, he would be much better liked if he had acted with kindness to the people; and administered a strong dose of that excellent healing medicine, called in Ulster, 'full Tenant Right.' What can be gained by marching about, constantly, flanked by two stalwart policemen; and although he is not actually handcuffed, can he say he is a 'free citizen?' In conclusion, I sincerely hope that no 'new comers' burned the four houses purposely; but let there be a searching investigation first; and a Tenant Right mee log at Glogher next; and by those simple means the popular voice could be fairly heard, and the popular sentiment embodied in petitions to the House of Commons.—*Cor. of Dundalk Democrat.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

No one who has heard the terms of the oath which is imposed on Roman Catholics by the Act of 1829 will be surprised that they should make an effort to substitute another for it. The wonder is that they should have gone on for thirty-six years without any more serious demonstrations of discontent. Mr. Monsell has asked leave to bring a Bill which will relieve Roman Catholics from swearing that they do not hold the lawfulness of murdering Protestant Princes, that they will not exercise any privilege to which they may become entitled to disturb or weaken the Protestant religion and Government, and that they will defend to the utmost of their power the settlement of property within the realm as established by law. They are also made to profess, testify, and declare that they 'make this declaration, and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatever.' It is, perhaps, a proof of the little importance which men attach to the terms of political oaths that a generation of Catholics have peacefully accepted these stringent formulas, which attribute to them by implication a desire to recover supremacy by the assassination of the Sovereign, the plunder of the Protestant gentry of Ireland, the overthrow of the present settlement of the Crown, and the imposition of the Roman Church on the people of the three Kingdoms; which, moreover, intimate that every Roman Catholic is versed in the most unholiest casuistry of the old Jesuits, and is capable of inserting a mental negation wherever the affirmations of the oath may seem to him inconvenient. Mr. Monsell last night dealt with the subject in a temperate speech, and was met on the part of the Government and the House in a spirit of conciliation. It is a matter, we are well aware, in which there are strong prejudices in the country, and in which professional politicians and the highly educated class generally may be apt to underrate the depth of public feeling. But, looking to the length of time which has elapsed since the passing of the Emancipation Act, the changed state of Ireland and Europe, the progress of liberal principles in all matters secular and ecclesiastical, the extension of education, the growth of a higher political morality, and the effect of all this general progress on the minds of the great mass of the Roman Catholic people, we think the time has arrived when the absurd stipulations contained in the oath may be abandoned.—*Times.*

Speaking of Colonial Protestant Bishops, the Times says:—The upshot of the matter is shortly this, that, although the Bishop of Capa Town has no authority at all over the Bishop of Natal, yet, on the same principle, neither the Bishop of Natal nor any other colonial Bishop not created under special legislative provision has any authority over any one else. They are Bishops, and nothing more; they are not Bishops of any place or over any body in particular. If their ordination of itself conveys the capacity of exercising spiritual functions, such as Confirmation and Ordination, they of course possess that capacity; but they they have no authority to exercise it. They are, in short, in very much the same position as any clergyman of the Church of England who is not appointed to a definite cure.—He is a priest or a deacon, but he holds no local office and has no authority over any one. They are, in fact, as much Bishops in the Pezise Islands as in their nominal dioceses, and, on the other hand, they are to no greater extent bishops in their dioceses than they would be in the Pezise Islands. The principles from which these sweeping results follow are very clear and simple. It is laid down as 'clear upon principle,' that after the establishment of an independent Legislature in any colony or settlement there is no power in the Crown to create of its mere prerogative 'any ecclesiastical corporation whose status, rights, and authority the colony should be required to recognize,' still less to establish a metropolitan see, with jurisdiction over the sees of other independent settlements. Now, the Letters Patent both of Dr. Gray and of Dr. Colenso were issued after distinct legislative powers had been granted both to the settlement of the Cape of Good Hope and to the colony of Natal. The case, indeed, of a 'Crown colony, properly so called,' is reserved, but the judgment goes so far as to decide that, 'although the Crown, as legal head of the Church, has a right to command the consecration of a Bishop, it has no right to assign him any diocese, or give him any sphere of action within the United Kingdom; and after a colony has received legislative institutions, the Crown (subject to the special provisions of any Act of Parliament) stands in the same relation to that colony or settlement as it does to the United Kingdom.' It is necessary, therefore, in order that a Bishop may have a legal status in such a colony that his authority should be confirmed and

established by an Act of the Colonial Legislature, such course was pursued in the instance of Jamaica in 1824. Where this cannot be done an Act of the Imperial Parliament is necessary to make his authority valid. This condition was observed in the creation of the sees of Calcutta, and subsequently of the subordinate sees of Madras and Bombay; and it has always been observed within the United Kingdom, even by so arbitrary a monarch as Henry VIII.—*Times.*

In London alone there is said to be above a million of professing Protestants of both sexes, who never enter a church. Of this number a great proportion, perhaps the majority are Protestants only in name, without any faith in the teaching of a Church whose highest authority is a state council, having passed through the howling waste of opinionism from bigotry to unbelief, and sought the truth in every place but that in which alone it is to be found, viz. the old Catholic well of Christianity, into which they will not look, erroneously believing it to be the source of the nominally Catholic, but which should rather be called anti-Catholic sludge streams of the lanes and public-houses.

SEARCH FOR LEGAL DOCUMENTS IN A GRAVE.—There is a remarkable case pending in the Scotch courts ('M'Leod v. Leslie and Others') in which it is asserted by the plaintiff that a marriage contract of the late Mr. Leslie, of Deabrigs, in Banffshire, under which he and his children, as representing Mrs. Leslie, are entitled to a sum of £20,000, has been improperly concealed or destroyed. In the pleadings it was stated that a packet, which from its size and shape might have contained documents of the missing description, were buried with Mr. Leslie in his coffin. The plaintiff maintains that he has proved his case by showing the tenour of the lost writings without the necessity of disturbing the grave, but left it to the Court to determine for themselves whether such a step should be adopted. The Court decided to have the grave opened, and have accordingly ordered the Sheriff of Banffshire 'to take such steps, and after such notice as he shall consider proper, to have the grave of the deceased, Haas George Leslie, opened, and to search for the parcel, and, if found, to examine the contents thereof, so as to ascertain whether it does or does not contain the writs, or either of them, and to report the result of the search.'

THE CANDLER FISH.—I have never seen any fish half so fat and good for Arctic winter food as these little lamp-fish. It is next to impossible to broil or fry them, for they melt completely into oil. Some idea of their marvellous fatness may be gleaned from the fact that the natives use them as lamps for the lighting of their lodges. The fish, when dried, has a piece of rush path, or a strip from the inner bark of the cypress-tree (*Thuja gigantea*), drawn through it, a long round needle made of hard wood being used for the purpose; it is then lighted, and burns steadily until consumed. I have often read comfortably by its light; the candlestick—literally a stick for the candle—consists of a bit of wood split at one end, with the lamp fish inserted in the cleft. These ready-made sea candles, little dips wanting only a wick that can be added in a minute, are easily transformed by heat and pressure into liquid. If the Indian drinks instead of burning them, he gets a fuel in the shape of oil that keeps up the combustion within himself, burnt and consumed in the lungs, just as it was by the wick, but giving only heat. It is by no means scarce that myriads of small fish, in obedience to a wondrous instinct, annually visit the northern seas, containing within themselves all the elements necessary for supplying light and heat and life to the poor savage who, but for this supply, must perish in the bitter cold of the long dreary winter.—*Dickson's All the Year Round.*

We want some new guns, and we are making them, and it seems to be agreed that we shall want some 2,000, or, to speak with the accuracy the problem requires, 1,944. Sir Morton Peto calculated minutely that these guns, at the moderate price of £4,066 each, and with a reasonable supply of ammunition at say, £20 a round, could not cost less than £14,628,000, or, as he had put it in round numbers, £17,000,000. Lord Hartington added up the probable bill with equal care, but brought it out only £2,760,000. The difference arose in this way:—that whereas Sir M. Peto took every piece and every projectile at the cost in each case of the first-rate article, Lord Hartington made allowances for places and dates where a less expensive gun would serve our turn. But there was enough admitted in the controversy to make everybody think seriously of war under the modern system. A ship costing half a million is to be battered with shot costing £20 a piece from guns worth upwards of £4,000, the object on each side—only too likely to be attained—being destruction. But if such is to be the scale of charges, what will be the cost of a war, with its series of actions, in which whole squadrons may be crippled and whole batteries disabled in an hour.—*Times.*

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN GLASGOW.—For the first time, in the history of the Irish people here, an attempt has been made to celebrate the national festival of Ireland in a manner befitting the occasion, and the number of Irish people located in Glasgow. This attempt has been successful to a degree unprecedented in this country. Neither in England or in Scotland was there such a demonstration this or perhaps any year on the 17th March. This is attributable to the fact that its management was under the auspices and careful supervision of the members of the Irish National Association of Scotland.—This body deserves the thanks and praise of the community for the superior manner in which they have acted in this matter. These arrangements were on a very large scale, and were carried out judiciously, and with great tact and judgment, giving entire satisfaction to all. The demonstration consisted of a concert and soiree, the details of which were carefully and satisfactorily carried out. At eight o'clock the City Hall was well filled, and in some places closely packed with as respectable an Irish audience as was ever gathered together in Glasgow, the exact number present, as per purveyor's return, being thirteen hundred and twenty-four. Immediately before the service of tea, the grand oration sent forth the thrilling notes of St. Patrick's Day, when cheer after cheer from the assembled multitude bespoke with what feelings of appreciation the services of Mr. H. A. Lambeth were received.—Immediately after, the magnificent brass band of the 19th L. R. V. (massons) stationed in the west gallery, performed a selection of Irish national airs in really splendid style. The members of this band ranked second in Scotland; but, to judge of their performance on St. Patrick's night, they would willingly have been accredited the first position. The spirited leader of this band deserves great credit for the perfection to which its members have arrived. A finer body of amateur performers cannot be found in the city of Glasgow. At a few minutes after eight o'clock, the members of committee of the association entered the platform, each gentleman wearing a handsome rosette of white and green.—*Glasgow Free Press.*

The Atlantic Telegraph.—Preparations for Laying the Cable.—Captain James Anderson, of the Guard mail steamer China, has been appointed to command the Great Eastern during the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph cable. The Great Eastern will sail from Valencia, Ireland, about the 1st of July, and may be expected at Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, by the middle of that month. There were sixteen hundred and sixty-two nautical miles of cable completed on the 21st of March, and the whole twenty-three hundred miles will be made and on board of the Great Eastern in May.

The English Admiralty have agreed to order two powerful steamers of the Royal Navy to accompany the Great Eastern from Ireland to Newfoundland, and also to direct Vice admiral Sir James Hope to afford such assistance on the approach of the expedition to Newfoundland as may be in his power.

It is confidently expected that Europe and America will be in telegraphic communication before the 20th of July.

UNITED STATES.

The following are extracts from the Message of His Excellency Henry Wallen, (Confederate) Governor of the State of Louisiana, transmitted to the (Confederate) Senate and House of Representatives of that State, on the 15th of January last, [1865], conveyed at Shreveport in that State. Neither the Confederate Legislature nor that claimed by the Federalists under Governor Hahn, [put in by the army of Gen. Banks, under President Lincoln's proclamation, authorizing the "Loyalists," if comprising one-tenth of the population of the State, to organize a government] hold their sessions at the Capitol [we forget whether it is Baton Rouge or Donaldsonville] both of which places, with the State archives, were burned by the Federal troops:

Banks' Last Raid.—In the month of March last, Maj General N. P. Banks of the Federal army, arrived at Alexandria, with a force estimated at forty thousand men, and a co-operating navy of sixty gunboats and transports, with a legion of camp-followers and speculators in their train. He pushed his columns up the Valley of the Red River, meeting with no obstacles until within a few miles of Mansfield, where he found what he did not look for—a fight. The gallant Taylor was there, surrounded by the men of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana. The battle was fought, and such a battle! History will record it as one of the most brilliant conflicts of the war. Banks & Co were routed, horse, foot and dragons. They were pursued to Pleasant Hill, where another severe engagement ensued, and the 'grand army' fled in wild confusion to Grand Ecore. Here was the most disgraceful retreat of modern times. Every transportable article of value was carried off, and the rest destroyed. I saw feather beds ripped up—windows smashed in—looms and spinning wheels broken to pieces—the rich and poor firing alike. Gen. Banks slept at the residence of a highly respectable lady at Pleasant Hill during his helira. Upon leaving the house of this gentleman, his body guard stole all the furniture, bedding, etc., from the room which this gallant General occupied! From Mansfield to the Mississippi the track of the spoiler is one scene of utter desolation. The fine estates on Care and Red Rivers, on bayous Rapides, Robert and DeGlaize, were all devastated. Houses, farms, mills, barns and fences were burned—the negroes, old and young, were carried off—horses, cattle, hogs, and every living thing driven away or killed. When they left the beautiful town of Alexandria, it was fired in many places by order of the commanding officers. While it was in flames, and the women and children flying in terror from their burning houses, the drunken and redoubtable Gen. A. J. Smith rode amid his infuriated myriads, and exclaimed with fiendish delight: "Boys this looks like war!"

It is a sad commentary on human nature, and sickening to the hearts of all honorable men, to see to what extent the Yankees have carried their thieving propensities, and how low they have descended in the scale of common decency. Yankee preachers honestly exhibit on their shelves rare and costly books stolen from the libraries of Southern gentlemen. Yankee women are daily seen in the streets of Yankee cities and towns bedecked in the stolen silks and bejewelled with jewels of which their husbands and paramours have robbed the persons of our countrywomen. Yankee boys drink from stolen silver cups, while Yankee babies out their teeth on stolen silver spoons! As a steamer descends the Mississippi, a Yankee schoolmistress calls to the commander from the bank to capture her piano. These are facts—notorious, well authenticated and undeniable. Such are the Christian men who are fighting us! Such are the Christian women who receive the fruits of all these robberies.

In order that the world may know, in part, what Louisiana has suffered, and that future generations of her sons may recur to these sufferings as a perpetual incentive to hate the Yankee race, I have perused reports of Yankee outrages in the several States, to be prepared, supported by affidavits, made under the supervision of men of great respectability and integrity. These reports when published will comprise a mass of information of a reliable and documentary character, interesting to all civilized people.

In perusing this volume of crime and infamy, the very blood will boil in our veins. The evidence was taken under oath, carefully weighed and strictly scrutinized; my instructions having been to learn and record the truth, without coloring of any kind. One occurrence has come to my knowledge not mentioned in these pages. On the retreat of Banks last Spring, one of his generals rode to a lady's house and asked for a drink of water. She gave him with her own hands a silver goblet full of cold water. After satisfying his thirst, the unbuttoning scoutmaster examined the cup with the eye of a fox; he deliberately put it in his pocket and rode off! One day age crime or nation show in the dark and bloody annals of war, an act of meanness to exceed this theft by a Federal General dressed in full Yankee uniform.

Orders were issued by their commanding Generals to take all personal property and to destroy what could not be carried off. No Christian or even civilized people have heretofore pursued this brutal policy. It was reserved alone for the Yankee race to sanction and applaud in this nineteenth century, that which shocks the moral sense of the Christian world. Even when the Czar of all the Russias confiscates whole Polish villages, seizes the lands, biots out the very name of the department, and exiles the victims of his wrath to Siberia, he respects their personal property, and allows them to carry it with them; but the Federalists rejoice in destroying all they cannot steal.

A traveller visiting the field of Solferino a few months after the collision of the hostile armies the e would scarcely have known that a great battle had occurred. A few fallen mulberry trees, a few rifle pits, and the long trenches that held the silent dead, were all the marks of the terrible conflict where forty-thousand brave men fell. No farm houses were burned, no villages sacked, no blackened ruins were seen. Two Christian nations were contending for the mastery, and their campaigns were conducted by the rules of civilized warfare. Here, how different! To the Christian stranger I would say: Come and see our blackened walls—our smoking ruins—our desolated homes—our demolished villages. Come oh! come and see the widow and the orphan, robbed by a General, begging bread from door to door. Come and see tender women with their little children flying from the torch of the incendiary and the brutal touch of the Yankee officers. See the venerable mother, seventy years of age, hung by the neck and stripped of her own clothing to make her disclose where she had placed her own treasure. [This was done by Colonel McDowell of the United States Army, now stationed at Natchez, in his raid upon Sicily Island, who, at the same time, robbed many young ladies of their jewelry, tearing open their dresses and exposing their persons.] Think of all this, ye Christian strangers, and tell us are we wrong or are we right in fighting these fiends of hell to the last extremity? Tell us, would it not be right in the eyes of God and man, to arm the whole population—to arm every man, woman, and child—every free negro and slave—and fight these devils with burning hate and holy revenge? We are told that this world and all that is in it will one day be destroyed by fire, and that matter itself will return to the God who made it. Yet one thing will remain: it is Eternal Justice. To the justice of the Great Ruler we appeal, and with His blessing we mean to triumph.

General Banks had emblazoned upon his banners, 'Shreveport or Hell!' He did not reach Shreveport. His legs saved him from hell. It is believed, how-

ever, that he will reach the latter place—for it is prepared for those who have shed their brothers' blood for the Devil and his Angels.

If the 'dark and sulphurous pit' was paved with cotton bales, I verily believe that N. P. Banks with his copartners in trade, Messrs. Mansfield & Co., of New Orleans, would get up an expedition with government transportation, in order to beg, buy or steal from the devil the aforesaid cotton. The disgraceful overtures which they made, and which they are now making, for cotton, are disgusting to every honorable man.

And now the country presents the appearance of the Gannet, as described by Edmund Burke, after the terrible raid of Hyder Ali upon its plains. You can travel for miles in many portions of Louisiana, through a once thickly settled country, and not see a man nor a woman, nor a child, nor a four-footed beast. The farm houses have been burned, the plantations deserted, the once smiling fields are now grown up in briars and brakes, in parasites, and poisonous vines, a painful melancholy broods over the land and desolation reigns supreme.

Yankee Treatment of Slaves.—To the English philanthropist, who professes to feel so much for the African slave, I would say—Come and see the sad and cruel workings of your favorite scheme. Come, and see how the negro is now, in the hands of his Yankee liberators. See the utter degradation, the ragged want, the squalid poverty. These false, pretended friends, who have taken him away from a kind master and comfortable home, now treat him with criminal neglect, and permit him to die without pity. I give you good Yankee authority—one Wm. H. Wilder, a convict in the penitentiary at Baton Rouge, pardoned by the President of the United States, and made the agent for Yankee plantations. He says the negroes on these estates have died like sheep with the rot. On one in the parish of Berwick, out of six hundred and ten slaves, three hundred and ten have perished. Tiger Island, at Berwick Bay, is one solid graveyard. At New Orleans, Thibodaux, Donaldsonville, Plaquemine, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Morganza, Vidalia, Young's Point and Goodrich's Landing, the acres of the silent dead will ever be the monuments of Yankee cruelty to these unhappy wretches. Under published orders from General Banks, the greatest havoc was perpetrated on the negroes. The laboring men on the plantations were to be paid from six to eight dollars per month, and the women from two to four dollars. In these orders the poor creatures were promised this miserable pittance, were bound by every catch and saving clause that a New England lawyer could invent. For every disobedience their wages were docked. In the hands of the sbrewd, grasping Yankee overseer, the oppressed slave, without a friend or guardian, has been forced to toil free of cost to his new master. I saw a half starved slave who had escaped from one of the Yankee plantations. In his own language he said 'that he had worked hard for the Yankees for six long months—that they had 'docked' him all the time, and had never paid him one cent! This is the sad history of them all. The negro has only changed masters, and very much for the worse. And now without present reward or hope for the future, he is dying in misery and want. Look at this picture, ye negro worshippers, and weep, if you have tears to shed, over the poor down-trodden murdered children of Africa.

News from Richmond state that on Sunday the churches of that city were well filled—in part by the army of occupation. It is remarked that, in the Episcopal Churches, the prayer for the President of the Confederate States was left out, and the words 'those in authority' substituted. The Federal reporter is satisfied with this, as meaning the President of the United States. The Richmond clergyman are of course, in this way constrained to pray for him, in preference to Jefferson Davis, and probably he may not be any the worse for it.

According to the telegrams the number of men surrendered by Lee did not exceed twenty or twenty-two thousand—a force totally unable to cope with the Federal armies opposed to it.

A city member of the New York Assembly, sent up the following resolution one day last week—Resolved, That the clerk of this house furnish a copy of Webster's unabridged Dictionary to each member.—Let them have the dictionary.

A DEAD WITNESS.—General Butler brings the dead General Whiting into court to excuse his failure in not assaulting and capturing Fort Fisher.—He publishes a number of interrogations which, he says, he submitted to the dying officer, together with the replies of the latter. It is strange that this document did not see the light until after Whiting was dead and buried. Its authenticity rests entirely upon the evidence of Butler's unsupported statement, but, of course that is sufficient to substantiate it with all who know the noted criminal lawyer of Lowell.

ZACHARIAH GOSWEL.—In a discourse preached to his congregation before setting out to celebrate the Union victories at Fort Sumpter, Mr. Henry Ward Beecher congratulated himself, his hearers, and the country, that the restoration of the flag to Fort Sumpter would take place 'on Good Friday, on which occurred the resurrection of the Saviour.' Mr. Beecher of course, then, must have a theory of his own as to the crucifixion and the resurrection, and for this theory he must have warrant in some gospel unknown to the masses of Christendom. We confess a curiosity to see this gospel. We should find it probably such texts as the following: 'Blessed are the rich, for they can pay high prices for good places in the synagogue'; 'Blessed are the war-masters, for to them profits shall accrue, and they shall become as a city set on the heights';—a clear prophecy of the eminence and prosperity of Brooklyn and Plymouth Church.

NO USE RAPPIN.—Upon the Salisbury road just outside of the town, there is a cemetery, the broad gate of which is seldom closed. Just at the entrance is a receiving tomb with high front and iron door. Neighbor L., so called for the want of a better name, had been out of town and was on his way home. During his absence he had indulged somewhat in these libations which inebriate. Approaching the cemetery he, supposing the tomb to be a tavern, and, hitching his horse to the gate, walked leisurely to the iron door and commenced knocking. The length of time which he continued knocking depended on his wit; he only knows that a gentleman driving by the scene, halted, and inquired of the man in search of the landlord under difficulties, what he was about. 'Trying to wake the folks in here'—can't rouse 'em—should think they were all dead! 'Why this is a cemetery, sir, and you are rapping at the door of a tomb.' 'Am I,' said the man, who took the information very coolly, 'then I guess it's no use rapping any longer,' and off he went.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Army and navy Gazette says the work of the United States has now been accomplished, and it must be confessed that in the hands of Farragut and Porter, the high reputation which the officers and seamen of that power, soon after established, the national existence, of itself has been greatly enhanced.

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from Richmond on the 4th of March, says: 'I am daily more convinced that if Richmond falls, and Lee and Johnson are driven from the field, it is but the first stage of this colossal revolution which will then be commenced. There will ensue a time when every important town of the South will require to be held by a Yankee garrison; when exultation in New York will be exhausted for sobriety and right reason; and when it will be realized that the closing scenes of this mightiest revolutionary drama will not be played out, save in the time of our children's children.'

'Can't change a dollar bill, eh? Well, I'm glad of that. I've had thirty-six drinks on it in three days, and it may stand a good deal of wear and tear yet!'

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, APRIL 21.

TO OUR DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.—We are compelled to address ourselves to this very numerous class of the subscribers to the TRUE WITNESS, with the object of inducing them to pay up, a portion at least, of the arrears in which they stand indebted to this office. That the "times are hard," and money unusually scarce, are the excuses with which our demands are constantly met; but we do think that a little, a very little exertion on the part of those to whom we address ourselves, would enable them to discharge our claims upon them, and spare us the disagreeable necessity of asking, but asking in vain, for the payment of a just debt.

We would respectfully invite all who are interested in the TRUE WITNESS to endeavor to extend its circulation. If each one would send in a new subscriber; and if the new and old would make it a rule to pay their subscriptions, that would be doing something substantial for the paper.

To our paying subscribers, our best thanks are tendered.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1865.

Friday, 21—Of the Octave.
Saturday, 22—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 23—Low Sunday.
Monday, 24—St. Fidelis, B.M.
Tuesday, 25—St. Mark, E.
Wednesday, 26—St. Oletus and Marcellus, MM.
Thursday, 27—St. Leon, P.D.
The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
Friday, 21—Hopieus Youville, St. Benoit.
Sunday, 23—St. Agatha.
Tuesday, 25—St. Glet.
Thursday, 27—St. Adela.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

On the evening of Friday, the 14th instant, President Lincoln was shot in the theatre at Washington. He lingered for a few hours, and died about half-past seven o'clock on Saturday morning. The following are the particulars of this horrid tragedy, in so far as they have yet reached us.

The late President and his wife assisted, on Friday evening, at the performances at Ford's Theatre. Towards the close of the third act, the audience were startled by the report of a shot; and immediately a man was seen to leap from the box where the President was seated, on to the stage, brandishing a knife or dagger, and exclaiming "sic semper tyrannis." The cries of Mrs. Lincoln soon made known the nature of the crime that had been committed; and rushing to the spot, the people found the President bleeding from a wound in the head, through which the brains were slowly oozing out. The utmost confusion prevailed, owing to which the assassin was enabled to make good his escape by the back door of the stage, with all the intricacies of which he seemed to be perfectly acquainted.—At the door a horse was waiting for him; he mounted, and rode off.

In the meantime the President was carried to a neighboring house, and the best medical aid was of course at hand. It was however evident from the first that the wound was mortal; and after lingering for some hours in a state of coma without pain, without any return of consciousness, the wounded man passed quietly away.

Nor was this the only tragedy of the eventful night. About the time that the President was wounded in the theatre, an unknown person obtained entrance to the sick room of Mr. Seward, who was confined to his bed from the effects of severe injuries sustained in a fall from his carriage. The ruffian, who by passing himself off as the bearer of a prescription, had thus obtained entrance to the sick man's chamber, then stabbed Mr. Seward in the face and throat; and Mr. F. A. Seward, hearing the disturbance, and rushing to his father's assistance, was also stabbed, and had his skull broken by a blow from a pistol; an attendant in the sick room shared the same fate.

Steps were instantly taken to secure the arrest of the murderers. The villain who shot the President left behind him a spur and his hat. These were recognised as belonging to a man of the name of Booth, himself an actor, and the son of Booth the tragedian. The greatest excitement of course prevailed, and it is reported that

wild but summary justice was inflicted on some one or two persons, wicked enough and silly enough to testify their satisfaction at the death of President Lincoln.

According to the provisions of the Constitution, the Vice President assumes the reins of Government, upon the death of the President during the latter's term of office; so that Andy Johnson, the fellow who so distinguished himself the other day in the Senate, is President Lincoln's successor. The man was originally a tailor, a hard working, self-educated man, who acquired notoriety and a quasi popularity by his zeal as a politician. A native of a Southern State, he warmly espoused the Southern side in politics, so long as the latter seemed to be the winning side; the fortunes of the North being in the ascendant, he turned round, and became the most fanatic of republicans and anti-States' Rights men. For this he was rewarded by being elected to the situation of Vice President; and his inaugural Address in the Senate whilst in a state of beastly intoxication, will be fresh in the memories of our readers, and of his countrymen over whose destinies he is unfortunately for them called upon to preside. It is not because he is of humble origin, that his accession to supreme power is an indelible disgrace to the Northern States who elected him; for the man who by his talents, by his industry, and by his virtues raises himself from the bench of the journeyman tailor, to a seat in the Senate House is in the eyes of all men whose approbation is worth having, nobler and greater than mere Duke or Prince, or inheritor of ancestral honors. But it is because this Andy Johnson is a low, coarse, drunken blackguard, filthy in his manners and conversation as well as depraved in his morals, that his advent to supreme power must be looked upon as a disgrace to his country, and a misfortune to the civilised world. A man when drunk is said to be "disguised in liquor," but the expression is a bad one. Liquor strips the disguise from off a man, betrays him in his true colors; and by throwing him off his guard, enables us to see down into the very depths of his nature. Thus it is that we know Andy Johnson and what manner of stuff the fellow is made of, from his drunken speech in the Senate, when from the very fullness of his heart he spoke, and gave utterance to what was within him. His vice of drunkenness may be corrected; but sober he will be still at heart, the same low, coarse ruffian as the Andy Johnson who under the influence of whiskey, or other driks, gave forth merely what is in him at all times—when sober, as well as when in a state of beastly drunkenness. This man is Lincoln's successor; and in comparison with such a man, the late President, with all his defects, stands forth almost as an angel of light.

Who were the agents in the infamous crimes which we have above related? We know not as yet; but naturally suspicion points to some infuriated Southerners, desperate at the ruin of their country, and madly bent upon revenge on those whom they looked upon as the chief agents in that ruin. We hope that those suspicions may turn out to be ill-founded, for it is impossible for any honest man to entertain sympathy, or feelings of any kind but those of scorn and abhorrence, for those who avail themselves of the services of the assassin, or who in any manner countenance him. The shooting of President Lincoln was a cowardly act of murder; and as events will show, his death is a great calamity not only to the North, but to the South. From the death of Cæsar in the Senate to that of the late Lincoln in the play-house, all political assassinations have been profitable to the party only which furnished the victim; and the late President by his bloody death has done more to assure the triumph of the Northern cause than ever he did, or could have done during, or by his life. His murder was therefore not only the meanest, but the most stupid of crimes, if perpetrated with a political object and from motives of party vengeance—of which however there are as yet no proofs before the world. The assassins of Cæsar may be pardoned their intellectual sin; for in striking the man they had some grounds for believing that they were striking also the system of which he was the founder, and the sole apparent support;—they may be excused, from an intellectual point of view, in that they did not detect in the livid and trembling Octavius the heir of Cæsar, and the organiser of Caesarism. But Abe Lincoln! of what system was he the founder or mainstay? What possible end could his cowardly murderers propose to themselves from the death of a man remarkable chiefly for his great mediocrity, and perhaps, as compared with those who surrounded him, for his great moderation?

In the British Provinces the news of the President's death elicited one general sentiment of horror and disgust. The Federal flag was hoisted half-mast high on the buildings belonging to the Canadian Government, and similar marks of respect were paid at Halifax by order of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor. Should any of the rascally assassins effect their escape to these quarters, they need not flatter themselves that they will meet here with sympathy, or a shelter from the gallows which is their due

and on which we hope that they will soon swing. From Europe our latest dates are by the Germania. The news is of little general interest, with the exception that Mr. Cobden is dead.

What will our Ministerial Delegates do in England? what is the object of their voyage or mission? Not, assuredly, to induce the Imperial Government to coerce the Lower Provinces into an acceptance of the Quebec scheme of Union; for already has Mr. Cardwell given us plainly to understand that, though the Imperial authorities approve of that scheme, they propose to leave the Colonies free to accept, or to reject it.—Besides, if the people of the Lower Provinces—as the result of the late elections in New Brunswick assures us is the case—are averse to the proposed scheme of Union, any action on the part of the British Government, to coerce them into accepting it, would but have the effect of coercing them into the arms of the United States; with whom their political and social affinities are as great as, and their geographical and material affinities are much greater than, are their affinities political, social or material with Upper Canada. Any attempt to coerce the Lower Provinces would simply result in the loss of those Provinces to Great Britain; and we may therefore be confident that the Ministerial delegation to England has not coercion for its object.

Besides, Mr. George Brown, speaking through the Globe, and detaching himself from his Ministerial colleagues whom he evidently looks upon as his servitors, has told us that the Quebec scheme is dead, and that we must fall back upon some other plan for settling the sectional difficulties betwixt the two Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada. In this matter we believe, though of course we are not behind the scenes, that the French Canadian section of our Ministry are not disposed to yield to the dictation of Mr. George Brown. Our Provincial Legislature has, whether for good or evil, accepted the Quebec scheme; adopted an Address to the Imperial Government praying the latter to legislate for the British North American Provinces, in accordance therewith; and therefore our Legislature could not, without stultifying itself, without eating its own words, condescend to listen to any other project than that which it has already formally sanctioned, and to which it has committed itself. The actual order of relations betwixt the two Canadas must therefore be maintained, until it be exchanged for, or superseded by, that embodied in the scheme of Union adopted by the Provincial Legislature in its last session.

If this be the policy of the Ministry it is one which so far should be supported, even by those who, like ourselves, strongly object to the details of their plan of Union; because, so long as that plan is not voluntarily adopted by the Lower Provinces, the actual order would thereby be maintained, and the extreme democratic and anti-French Canadian party of which Mr. Geo. Brown is the leader, would be incapacitated from bringing forward any other, and perhaps still more objectionable scheme for settling the "constitutional difficulties" of the day, by the simple process of "swamping the French" as the Montreal Herald of the 10th ult, so tersely expresses it. We must wait now, until in process of time the Lower Provinces see fit to accept that, which for the present at least, they have rejected; and thus the very adoption of the Quebec scheme by our Legislature may be made the means of indefinitely prolonging the existing order, which all French Canadians will admit is, if it could but be maintained, more favorable to the preservation of Lower Canadian autonomy than would be that other Union which the delegates to the Quebec Conference proposed as its substitute.

Had "State Rights" been better protected by that proposed scheme of Union; had it been less centralising in its details, and more truly Federal in its scope, we believe that the people of the Lower Provinces, who are naturally and laudably jealous of their autonomy, would have been less averse to it. We believe that the only means by which it can ever be rendered acceptable to the people of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, will consist in a considerable modification of some of its details, so as to impart to it less of the character of a legislative or incorporating Union, and more of the character of a real Federal Union; and which modifications will at the same time give greater prominence to the monarchical element in the Constitution. No one pretends that the details of the measure laid before our Legislature are perfect, or not susceptible of any improvement; or that the hastily adopted, and in many instances crude ideas of the Quebec delegates can not be altered or modified for the better. If then the Union scheme in its actual form is distasteful to the Lower Provinces, it would certainly be better for us of Lower Canada to call upon their people to indicate what changes of detail would make that measure acceptable to them, and then to wait patiently for an answer, than to abandon it entirely, and thereby give Mr. George Brown and his Clear-Grit friends an opportunity to introduce, and insist

upon the adoption of, another and perhaps, in so far as the autonomy of Lower Canada is concerned, a still more dangerous measure.

As an instance of what we may term the "crudity" of the ideas of the gentlemen who met at Quebec to make, God help the mark! a spick and span new Constitution for half a Continent, inhabited by races alien to one another in blood, language, and religion, we may cite, (though it may seem at first but a slight matter,) the name which they propose to give to the more popular or directly elected Chamber of the Central Legislature—to wit, "HOUSE OF COMMONS." What more absurd than such a name! as if there could be in such a state of society as that which obtains in North America, any thing but a "House of Commons," as if, with the occasional exception of Her Majesty's Representative who may be a Noble, all the rest of the Queen's subjects in North America were not equally "Commoners!" To call one Chamber of a Legislature a House of Commons, *par excellence*, implies, of course, that the other Chamber is not a House of Commons; and implies therefore a social distinction which has, which can have, no footing amongst a people of whom all are Commoners alike, and none Nobles. We do not suspect the Quebec delegates of any occult design of forming in British North America a bogus patrician order, or of founding a pork and potash aristocracy; but we cannot but recognise in the absurd system of nomenclature which they adopted for their Federal Legislature, traces of haste and crudity, and a profound ignorance of the reasons why, in England, one branch of the Legislature is styled most appropriately a "House of Commons."

There is therefore no reason to believe that the work of the Quebec delegates is in any other respect more free from imperfections and crudities, than it is in this of nomenclature: and though we do not pretend to insist now upon any modifications, though it is now too late for us of Lower Canada to commence any such agitation—yet if the people of the Lower Provinces themselves were to adopt that mode of action; were they to express their readiness to accept a less centralised form of Union than that which has been proposed to them, we do not see why we of this Province should regret what has occurred, or refuse to listen to terms. In the meantime, we must make the best of a bad bargain, and avail ourselves of the Resolutions adopted at the last session of our Legislature as a barrier against the meditated aggressions of Mr. George Brown and his friends. Those Resolutions unrescinded, the latter cannot bring forward their pet measure of "Rep by Pop," or suggest, even, any other "Constitutional Changes;" and if the Ministry propose to make this use of the Resolutions, to shelter themselves behind them, should Mr. George Brown attempt some fresh attack upon our existing institutions, and to insist upon adhering to the terms agreed upon by the Quebec delegates, so far from opposing them, we should support them in this their intent, and seek to strengthen their hands against Mr. George Brown, and his party.

The news by the Moravian shows that there is still one nation that knows how, when the necessity presents itself, to vindicate its national honor, and to maintain the dignity of its flag; and this nation is Portugal, one of the weakest in the world.

The Confederate man-of-war Stonewall put to sea from a Portuguese port; and contrary to the laws of civilized nations, which enjoin that a delay of 24 hours must occur betwixt the sailing of one belligerent from a neutral port, and the sailing of the cruisers of the other belligerent Power from the same port, the Federal frigates Niagara and Sacramento immediately put to sea in pursuit of the Stonewall. The latter consequently took refuge in the Tagus.

On the 29th ult., the same thing happened again, but with a different result. The Stonewall again put to sea; and at once disregarding the warnings of the Portuguese government, the two Federal cruisers above named, gave chase. This outrage was more than the Portuguese felt inclined to endure: so they opened fire on the Federal men-of-war from Belem Castle, which commands the mouth of the Tagus, and one shot striking the Niagara, killed one of her crew. Hereupon the two frigates anchored, and gave up chase of the Stonewall.

It is to be regretted that the Brazilian Government, when their flag was insulted by the piratical seizure of the Confederate man-of-war steamer Florida in the port of Bahia, did not make a display of equal vigor. As it is, the Federals have been taught that they will not be allowed to violate, on every occasion, the rights of neutrals, and the laws of civilized nations with impunity. For once we can say all honor to the brave Portuguese!

General Johnston has surrendered with the troops under his command, on the same conditions as those accorded in the case of General Lee and his army. The Confederate States have now no forces in the field.

YANKEE PROTESTANTISM AND FRENCH SANS-CULOTTISM.—They are very much alike indeed, are these two; twin-brothers, a sort of political Siamese twins, so that it is difficult, if not impossible, to discriminate betwixt them.—Camille Desmoulins went to the scaffold with the remark that his age was that of the "bon sans-culotte Jesus;" and the Protestant ministers of the Northern States, in like manner have held solemn Synod in New York under the Presidency of Governor Andrews of the State of Massachusetts, wherein it was Resolved that Our Lord was a "good democrat, and scorned such a prefix to His name as Lord." Of this Protestant Synod we had ample details in the New York papers—of which as singularly illustrative of the spirit and tendencies of extreme Northern Protestant democracy, we will give some extracts to our readers—begging of them to pardon us the apparent blasphemy. Yankee Protestantism is so close akin to blasphemy, or in other words, to French sans culottism, that it is difficult to treat of one, without approaching the other.

The Synod or Convention was held in New York, was composed of representatives from all the Liberal Protestant churches of all the Northern States, and was held under the auspices of the Governor of the Protestant State of Massachusetts. The proceedings were inaugurated by an Address or spoken Pastoral from Governor Andrews; and were continued by the Protestant ministers during several days. By some accident the phrase "the Lord Jesus Christ" was introduced in one of the Resolutions; whereupon the Rev. Mr. Watson, of Connecticut, rose to order. He objected to the title of Lord being applied to Jesus Christ "who was a good democrat, and scorned such aristocratic prefixes." The reverend speaker argued that as all temporal titles of honor had been abolished in his country, therefore—(we copy *verbatim* from the report before us)—"the Saviour ought to be called Mr. Jesus Christ, or at best, Jesus Christ, Esq." It is added:—

"These observations were received with some approbation."—New York Herald.

We owe an apology to our readers for laying such abominations before them; but our excuse is that we do so with the object of showing what manner of spirit Yankee Protestant democracy is of, and what Christianity may expect from the ascendancy of that democratic spirit.

STRONG TESTIMONY AS TO THE VALUE OF THE CONFESSONAL.—An article (selected) in a late number of the Montreal Witness expresses surprise that the "majority of men in France," though themselves practically infidels, "take girls for being Catholics, the more bigoted the better, though it is difficult to see how any union can be intellectually complete between persons who differ so widely on such an important subject as religion."

The phenomenon is easily explained. All men, however loose themselves in their morals, require their women to be pure chaste and virtuous. The "men of France" know that their wives and female relatives, if bigoted Catholics are constant in their attendance at the Confessional, of which and whose effects they also in their younger, or College days, had ample practical experience. They know therefore, that in their wives' and daughters' frequentation of the Sacraments, and in their punctuality at the Confessional, they, the husbands and fathers, have ample guarantee for the chastity and purity of their women. This is the whole secret.

Of course, if the infidels of France doubted of the good effects of the Confessional; if they believed that those effects were demoralising, or tended to make their women what no men however abandoned wish their women to be—they would not select as their partners, girls open to the suspicion of a "bigoted Catholicity," and therefore constant in their attendance at the Confessional. No men know better than do the French infidels, what are the moral effects of the Confessional; and though they will have none of it for themselves, they, guided by the experience of their own younger days, wisely conclude that they cannot have too much of it for their wives, sisters, sweethearts, and daughters.

It is stated in English papers that Lieutenant-Col. Galloway of the Royal Engineers is about to proceed to Montreal to superintend the works about to be commenced for the defence of this City. These works are designed to cover the city from an attack from the right bank of the river: and will extend from a distance of about two miles below Longueuil, in a curvilinear form to the Lachine rapids, and with a radius of about two miles from the river. What number of guns the works will mount, or, more important still, what number of men it will require to man them, we are not told.

We see by our Quebec exchanges that an attempt was made a few nights ago to burn the church of St. Rochs: the crime of incendiarism is fearfully prevalent throughout Canada.

By the latest telegrams, the Swards, father and son, were doing well, and were expected to recover from their wounds. The supposed murderer of Mr. Lincoln has not been arrested.

GREAT INUNDATION.—The breaking up of the ice this year has been attended with great calamities. At Berthier and Sorel the waters rose to an unprecedented height, destroying property to a considerable extent, and in the height of the flood came on the great gale of Wednesday last, adding to the horrors of the scene. At l'Isle de Grace, the steamers of the Richelieu Company did their best to render assistance to the poor people; but in spite of all their exertions—and the heroism of Capt. Labelle and others, no effective succor could be carried to them on account of the violence of the storm. The loss of life has in consequence been very great, and the sufferings of the survivors are worthy of all our pity.

On Monday afternoon at three o'clock, a public meeting, called by His Worship the Mayor on the requisition of a large number of influential citizens, was held in the City Concert Hall for the purpose of adopting measures for the relief of the sufferers by the inundation of the Islands near Sorel. About three hundred persons were present; and about one thousand dollars were subscribed on the spot.

THE GALE.—The gale of Wednesday last raged all over the Province. Many churches and other buildings have suffered severely from its fury.

CONFEDERATION IN THE LOWER PROVINCES. (From our P. E. Island Correspondent.) Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 6, 1865.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR,—Since I had the honor of last addressing you, the question of "Confederation" has undergone a thorough discussion throughout the length and breadth of the Lower Provinces. There has been scarcely a paper published for the last three or four months, that did not contain an article or two on that all-important subject; it has been made the matter of debate before numberless public meetings in every city, village, and hamlet in these four Provinces; some scores of lectures have been delivered on it, and always to crowded houses; and even in the social circle, where weighty matters of state seldom find an entrance, it has furnished a theme for many a brilliant and interesting conversation. It has, in fact, made us all politicians. The names of McDonald, Brown, Galt, &c., have now become almost "household words" with us, but probably not quite in the sense which these gentlemen would wish. The people of the Lower Provinces are far from looking on the above named politicians and their abettors in aid out of the Canadian Legislature, as the purest patriots that ever breathed,—as the incarnation of every public and private virtue. They regard them, in general, rather as a number of visionary schemers, who seized on this hobby of Confederation, to extricate themselves from the wretched plight into which an extravagant policy of many years' duration had hopelessly plunged them. They ask themselves:—"Why is it that we never heard a word about Confederation before Canadian politics had reached a dead lock? If considerations of a military nature demanded a union of the Provinces, how is it that this necessity was never observed till the defeat of the McDonald-Carter Government one fine night last Spring, when Mr. Brown, with an amount of generosity foreign to his nature walked over to the Treasury Benches, and by his timely interposition, prevented the wretched ship of State from dashing to pieces? If, on the other hand, Confederation was resorted to as a means for removing the difficulties so long existing between Upper and Lower Canada, then in the name of common sense, why ask us to have a hand in the business? What have we to do with the squabbles arising out of Canadian politics? What returns are we to get for confiding the administration of our public affairs to the tender mercies of Canadian politicians, whom, in point of public virtue, we regard as not one whit superior to our own?"

You will not, therefore, be surprised to learn that Confederation is almost unanimously opposed by the people of these Provinces. After the return of the delegates from Quebec, we had quite an excitement in this island for a short time, caused by the quarrels of the delegates amongst themselves,—strongly reminding a person a little inclined to profanity, of the "Acts and Proceedings" of Barnum's Happy Family! The upshot of the whole was, that this island was deprived of the valuable services of the Hon. Col. Gray, leader of the Government—(or Premier, as he would be styled by the people of Canada, who are more given to aping British Imperial usages than we are)—a gentleman who had given up a lucrative position in the English army, in order to give this, his native isle, the benefit of his talents. Col. Gray resigned in consequence of what he was pleased to style the "duplicity" of another of our delegates, the Hon. Mr. Palmer, who was guilty of the unpardonable crime of standing up for the rights of P. E. Island at the Quebec Conference! After a few weeks of anxious suspense, the Lieut. Governor appointed the Hon. James C. Pope, leader of the Government. The latter gentleman has taken particular care not to make Confederation a Government question, and has, therefore, brought it before the Assembly merely to have a debate on it. In a House composed of thirty members, it has only four supporters, whilst the other twenty six are heart and soul opposed to it. The Confederation (or, as it is sometimes called here, the "Botheration") scheme is, therefore, "squashed," so far as this colony is concerned.

In the other Provinces it has met with a similar fate. In Newfoundland, the consideration of the question has been put off till after the next General Election, which will take place, probably, in September or October next; whilst in New Brunswick, the people have shown by their late voting at the polls, in a manner that cannot be mistaken, that they will have nothing

to do with the proposed Confederation. Nova Scotia has been likewise so opposed to the scheme, that the Government proposed a Resolution the other day in the House of Assembly to the effect that, since Confederation has failed, it is advisable to have a Union entered into amongst the maritime Provinces themselves!—This is a pleasing symptom of returning reason on the part of Dr. Tupper, once a red-hot advocate of Confederation, for Nature herself seems to point to such a Union as that proposed in the resolution referred to. But what advantages would accrue to the Provinces from a Union with Canada, with the State of Maine stretched out between them, it seems difficult to determine, and the people here have pronounced, in a voice of thunder, against the visionary scheme. The Canadian Government may send as many embassies to London as they choose; they may flood the country with pamphlets, portraying, in beautiful terms, the greatness to which we will attain as a nation, if we only unite; but the inhabitants of the Lower Provinces "can't see it,"—they are too practical a people to be caught by castles in the air. I remember reading, in Dean Ramsay's "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," the story of an old dame in Edinburgh, who was extravagant in her praises of a certain preacher of the day, and who, on being asked if she understood him, replied with indignation: "Understand him! Do you think I would be so impudent as to understand that great man?" Whether it is from want of "impudence," or from some other defect, the people of the Lower Provinces cannot, for the life of them, "understand" the advantages of Confederation, and they have in consequence very wisely resolved to 'let it "slide" back into obscurity.

Respectfully yours, VERAX.

Remittances in our next.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the above association, for the ensuing year: President—B. Devlin. 1st. Vice President—R. M. Shane. 2nd Vice President—Neil Shannon. Treasurer—W. P. McGuire. Corresponding Secretary—Edward Woods. Recording Secretary—Felix M. Cassidy, re-elected. Assistant Secretary—James M. Elroy. Chaplains—The Rev. P. Dowd and clergy of St. Patrick's Church.

COMMITTEE:

Thomas McKenna, Jas. M. Shane, Wm. Wall, re-elected; B. Tansley, do; Wm. Stafford, do; Wm. O'Brien, Fras. Mullen, Thos. Patton, John M. Elroy, re-elected; M. O. Mullarky, Geo. Murphy, Thomas Hanley, F. H. McKenna, re-elected; L. Devany, M. Mullen, W. B. Linehan, re-elected; H. Wall, do; Wm. Harper. Marshalls—Oliver, Joseph Cloran; Assistants Thos. Mathews, W. Fennell, Wm. Gooley and M. Stewart.

HIBERNIA CATHOLIC LITERARY SOCIETY, DUNDAS.

At the Annual Election of the above Society, which took place on Thursday evening, 13th inst., the following officers were appointed office-bearers for the ensuing year: President—J. B. Looney. Vice President—J. Horrigan. Secretary—J. Watson. Assistant Secretary—P. Cosgriff. Treasurer—J. Cosgriff. Grand Marshal—H. Cowles. Banner Bearer—E. Cumming. Flag Bearer—J. Dundas.

MANAGING COMMITTEE.

Henry Cowles, John M. Cummings, Patrick Cummings, Daniel Keily, James Fahy, Patrick Fahy, Daniel McGinn, John O'Brien, Lawrence Kealy.

TERRIBLE DISASTER AND FLOOD.

We have received a copy of the Gazette de Sorel of Friday morning last, containing a long account of disasters in the neighborhood of Sorel and Berthier, caused by the recent flood and the high wind of Wednesday. From Saturday last until Wednesday, the water had continued to rise. Even as early as Monday, it was ascertained that Berthier and the islands near Sorel, and the Chenal du Moine were submerged. At Berthier they were without bread, the bakers' shop being all under water. A subscription was started for their relief, headed by the Richelieu Company, \$50, and the Hon. Mr. Armstrong \$30. Captain C. L. Armstrong, notwithstanding his age, hired a boat, and hastened to carry relief to the sufferers. On Tuesday morning the Richelieu Company placed one of its steamers at the disposal of the people of Sorel, a considerable number of whom went in her to Berthier to relieve distress. Business of all sorts had been suspended, but no serious damage had been done to any of the houses. At two o'clock on the same day the same steamer took provisions on board, and proceeded to the relief of those suffering from the flood at Chenal du Moine. There a sad spectacle awaited them. As far as the eye could reach nothing could be seen but water. The poor had abandoned their houses, where they had neither fire nor bread, and had taken refuge with their more wealthy neighbors. Even here they were forced to live in the upper stories of their houses, one of them having as many as 60 persons stowed away in it. L'Isle de Grace was 10 feet under water, which still continued to rise. On Wednesday afternoon the sky became clouded. One of the inhabitants of the islands went to the President of the Richelieu Company, Mr. Sincennes, asking him to send a steamer to the islands to bring away some of the families and animals, as they could stay no longer. He gave a ready consent, but before any of the Company's steamers could be got ready, Captain Laforce, proprietor of the 'Oygue,' generously offered to go with her. Hardly had she left port when the wind blew fresher, and at 2-30 p.m. became a tempest. Vessels were driven from their moorings. A shed in Messrs. McCarthy's ship yard was thrown down. A large quantity of wood belonging to them and others was carried away into the river, and it was with difficulty the Company's steamers were held by their anchors. One wood boat was driven from her moorings, and rolled helplessly in the swell, her only mast being broken. Two young men were left upon her in imminent danger of sinking. At 4 o'clock p.m., the steamer 'Bell' endeavored to go their rescue, but was beaten back by the storm. At last however, they were rescued by three men in a boat. Meantime the wind was doing terrible damage on L'Isle de Grace; houses and barns were overturned, and the numerous accidents to life which we are pained to record were feared. The steamer 'Oygue' was able to reach L'Isle de Grace, but it was scarcely possible by means of incessant and almost superhuman efforts to save from destruction during three long hours that the tempest raged. During this time, her passengers looked on in despair at the destruction of life and property which they were utterly powerless to prevent. Houses and barns were swept away,

men and women precipitated into the water and drowned. Here and there the poor creatures were seen clinging desperately to floating pieces of wood and to trees, and their harrowing cries being mingled with the roaring of the storm; but no one could reach them. Night came on and darkness came to add to the horror of their situation. About eleven o'clock, two other steamers of the Richelieu Company, having on board several people of Sorel, among others two priests and Dr. Oadioux, left port to go to their rescue. During the time the 'Oygue' was with difficulty held by her anchor, Capt. Labelle set out with a canoe and two men to pick up those in danger of drowning, being directed in his course by their cries. In one place he found a young woman holding on by one hand to the branch of a tree, thus steadying her head above the water, while her feet rested upon a small tub, with which she had escaped from a falling house. With this she managed to bail out the canoe, which was nearly two-thirds full of water. A little further they found a young girl with two children in her arms, on a tree which was cracking with the force of the wind; she, too, was rescued. After three hours of this work, Captain Labelle and his comrades returned to the 'Oygue.' A man, named Lavallee dit Bioche when his house fell, placed himself, his wife, and five children in a canoe. A few minutes after, the canoe was smashed against a tree. The poor mother seized the branches of the tree, and held to it; her husband and five children secured themselves to another. There he remained, with a child upon each arm, and the other three hanging to a branch of a tree sixteen hours. His wife worn out by fatigue, was drowned before his eyes, and one of the children died in his arms. Another poor woman was lying in bed near her accouchement; her husband, feeling that the house must go, told her to take courage, and come with him to the canoe. She refused, saying "Save yourself and the children; it will be impossible to save me; we shall meet again in another world." Even as she spoke, the house fell, and they were all thrown into the water. Such was the course of events during that terrible night. The following is a list of the persons drowned, as far as can be ascertained:—

Upon L'Isle de Grace.—The wife of Joseph Lavallee and one child; the wife of Louis Cardin; the wife of Pierre Ethier, 2 children and sister-in-law; 4 children of Paul Pelouquin; 2 children of Ignace Lavallee; 1 child of Patrice Lavallee; 1 child of Paul Cardin; another woman named Lavallee was saved upon a floating log, holding two children in her arms and nearly dead. All but three houses upon the island were swept away by the storm and the water. The greater part of the animals, grain, &c., were destroyed.

Isle aux Ours.—Ignace Bergeron, Pierre St. Martin, Francois St. Martin, Pierre Bergeron, and Pierre Plante, have lost their houses, barns, grain, animals, &c. It is believed that Pierre Plante is drowned. He has not been seen since Wednesday.

Isle Madame.—Bruno Ethier, Belouise Courmoyer, Joseph Cardin, and Athanase Cardin, have lost everything. Ethier had 1000 minots of oats in his barn. Other of the inhabitants of this island have also suffered, but the details are not ascertained.

Upon the Chenal du Moine.—71 houses, barns, and other buildings were destroyed, and large numbers of animals and a large quantity of grain. Fortunately, no one was drowned.

Upon Isle du Pade.—17 buildings of various kinds were destroyed. Two or three houses have been destroyed at Berthier.

THE DISASTER AT SOREL.—We learn that Lord Alexander Russell has kindly offered the services of the band of the F. C. O. Ride Brigade at the Crystal Palace next Monday in aid of the sufferers of the late flood at Sorel and the surrounding neighbourhood.

MEETING AT TERREBONNE.—A meeting of the citizens of Terrebonne was held on Sunday for the purpose of taking steps to relieve the sufferers by the inundation of the Islands below Sorel.

The Reverend Messire Grillon was called upon to preside, on motion of the Honorable Edward Masson, seconded by R. Masson, Esquire; and Thomas LaPointe, Esquire, merchant, requested to act as secretary.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted expressing the condolence of the meeting with the unfortunate sufferers, and appointing a committee to collect subscriptions for relief in the town and parish of Terrebonne. About \$400 were subscribed at the meeting, and the Committee will immediately proceed to collect further amounts. L. B. Voligny, Esquire, has been requested to remit the money collected yesterday to the town committee.

THE RICHELIEU COMPANY.—The arrangements for the carrying on of the business of this Company and the running of the ordinary fleet of steamers during the ensuing summer, differ little from those of last year. There will be, as usual two large powerful boats, keeping up a daily service between Quebec and Montreal, viz: the Montreal, Captain R. Nelson, and the Quebec, the splendid new steamer built last year at Sorel, of iron imported from the Clyde. This vessel is to replace the Aurore, Captain J. B. Labelle, on the route last summer. The usual line of market steamers will also be put in operation.

THE COMMISSIONERS TO THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.—The Quebec News asks, "What does the Government expect to obtain by their [the Commissioners] presence at the Dublin Exhibition? What quantity of specimens of Canadian industry are to go forward that will require the attention of three Commissioners to explain their merits to the Irish people? We are much inclined to believe the whole thing is a sham, and a disgraceful sham if the expenses of these gentlemen are to be paid out of the public chest." The quantity of specimens sent from this Province is very small, and one person would be amply sufficient to look after the Canadian department at the Exhibition.

THE RAIDERS AND "ROMANISM."—The Montreal Witness, says the Leader, is very indignant over some letters written to a Lower Canadian priest by Bennett Young and Marcus Spurr, and from them concludes that these young men are in a fair way to Popery. It may be satisfactory to our contemporary to learn that his fears are unfounded. The priest referred to paid the "raiders" many visits, sympathized deeply with them and gave them encouraging words of cheer; but he never spoke to them on the subject of religion, and therefore did not draw either Young or Spurr towards that goal which the Witness dreads so much.

CONFEDERATION IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—We learn from the Islander of the 31st March, just received, that the Colonial Secretary proposed a series of resolutions favorable to a Union of all the Provinces, to which the leader of the Government, the Hon. J. C. Pope, submitted in amendment, other resolutions opposed to Confederation, the last one winding up as follows:—"That this House disagrees to the recommendations of the Quebec Convention, and on the part of Prince Edward Island emphatically declines a Union which, after a serious and careful consideration, it believes would prove politically, commercially and financially disastrous to the rights and interests of the people." The resolutions were under discussion; but the Islander says there are only four members who will vote for the whole of those submitted by the Secretary.

The maple sugar crop west is expected to be quite large this year. In the western section of Canada the supply will be abundant and equal to the demand. The 'boss' butchers of Quebec have struck for higher prices for their meat, demanding 12 cts per lb for that which they have been selling for 10 cts

The Brantford Expositor says:—There is a little of the milk of human kindness left in the world after all, as such facts as this demonstrate: Mr. Gurnett, after publishing a paper in the village of Bradford for some years, at the loss of his time if not something more, at length concluded to abandon the thing. He did so, and his patrons thereupon resolved to do something handsome for him. Accordingly, they invited the retired editor to an oyster supper, (most of the bivalves being eaten by themselves,) and presented him with a cheap copy of Dickens' works. We are not told what Mr. Gurnett said by way of thanks for all this liberality, but we fancy he must have felt very Heapsish—"umble" as Uriah was, in his live-long existence of thankfulness for small favors.

Rise in Bread.—The bakers of the city have raised the price of their Bread—for what reason we cannot conceive. On Saturday some of them did not issue a sufficient quantity to supply the wants of their customers, and on Sunday a good deal of inconvenience was experienced among housekeepers in consequence. The rise took place yesterday. The reason for baking as little as possible on Saturday is obvious.—Transcript.

The servant girl of Mr. C. Cook, West street Napanee, had been indulging on Sunday last in a comfortable smoke, and when she was finished she placed the pipe in the bed. As might have been expected, the bedding took fire, and says the Standard, had it not been for the prompt application of several pails of water, the house would have been reduced to ashes.

The London Free Press says:—We regret to learn that Mr. I. F. Harris, Insurance and Commission Agent, in London, has made himself scarce in these parts since Monday, embezzling moneys of three Insurance Companies, for which he was agent, to the amount of some \$5000 or \$6000.

The Essex Record states that a Mrs. Sheridan procured a quart of whisky at the house of James O'Connell, Sandwich East, on Saturday night last.—She went to a field in the rear of her house, drank the whisky, and was found next morning to be dead.—An inquest was held, and the verdict returned was, that Mrs. Sheridan died from the effects of excessive drinking and exposure to the inclemency of the weather.

With respect to the formation of a new ministry in New Brunswick, the St. John Telegraph of Monday has the following, which is somewhat different from the programme previously reported:—

- The New Government, as now arranged, stands as follows: Hon. Mr. Smith, Leader, without office, or as President of the Council. Hon. Mr. Hatheway, Board of Works. Hon. Mr. Allan, Attorney General. Hon. Mr. Gilmour, provincial Secretary and Minister of Finance. Hon. Miss Botsford, Surveyor General. Hon. Messrs. Anglin and Hutchison go in without office. The Solicitor Generalship and Postmaster Generalship are left vacant for the present. It is thought the former will be reserved for Mr. Williston, after his friends finally bury confederation out of sight, as he represents a Confederate County; while efforts are being or were made to induce the Hon. Mr. Todd to accept the latter office.

The following is from the Journal de Quebec, translated by the Montreal Herald:—The Toronto Globe loves to navigate in troubled waters; it is now agitating the confederation of the two Canadas only, in the supposition that the more general confederation is lost. Aside from this question it raises another, which he knows to be full of tempests, that of separate schools, and he has not the ordinary respect of social life for the personages whom he puts on the scene. Who does not remember the angry war he had with Dr. Rverson, the Superintendent of public instruction of Upper Canada? That this public functionary was, according to him, a miserable man whom he endeavored to crush at any price for the good of the country and the safety of instruction.—To day he is almost a God, whom he is ready to defend against all. Another time mounting his protest horse he marches in triumph in the ranks of the Upper Canadian populace, saying to them: follow me! But they have finished: by discovering the stratagem and the egotism which moved him. We would ask this question: Is Mr. G. Brown, President of the Executive Council, the proprietor of the Globe? If he is why does he write, or allow to be written—that which we read on the two questions of which we speak. Does he believe that this is the one means of arriving surely at his aim, or at his aims? If he does believe so, he is much mistaken. Good faith has always been the surest guarantee of success, and men have always finished by being the dupes of their own frauds and their own deceptions. If the Globe believes to regain the Protestant ground lost in neglecting the most common rules of decency towards the dignities of the Catholic Church: and the political ground, insisting in an inconvenient manner, on a constitutional change without regarding the consequences of the work the Canadian Parliament had to accomplish, we can tell him, as well as those of whom he is the organ that he is a very bad calculator, and that he will find himself, the day after the experiment, precisely at the point where he was before he was tempted, with the rest of his prestige lost. This is all that we have to say to day; we shall return again to the subject. We shall only add, in concluding, that the Leader follows in the same view, without doubt, to embarrass Mr. Brown; but the Leader is in opposition, and that is the 'role.'

Died.

In this city, on the 17th instant, Thomas Corcoran, Esq. for many years an officer in the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company, aged 71 years. The deceased was a native of Killybegs, Ireland, and leaves behind him many sincere friends to deplore his loss.—May his soul rest in peace.

In this city, on Thursday, the 13th instant, at her son's residence, Mrs. Judith Kiernan, relict of the late Patrick Kiernan, a native of the Parish of Templeport, County Cavan Ireland, aged 75 years.—May her soul rest in peace.

At Valcartier, on the 13th instant, Loughlan Henry Coughlan, late of Quebec. May his soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, April 18, 1865. Flour—Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Middlings, \$3.35 to \$3.45; Fine, \$3.65 to \$3.80; Super., No. 2 \$4.25 to \$4.45; Superior \$4.60 to \$4.75; Fancy \$4.70 to \$4.80, Extra, \$4.95 to \$4.95; Superior Extra \$5.20 to \$5.30; Bag Flour, \$2.50 to \$2.60. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U. Canada Spring \$1.03 to \$1.07. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.20 to \$5.25; Inferior Pots, \$4.00 to \$5.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$5.40 to \$5.45. Butter—Store packed in small packages at 16c to 19c; and a lot of choice Dairy 00c. Eggs per doz, 15c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 00c to 00c. Tallow per lb, 11c to 12c. Cut-Meat per lb, Hams, canvassed, 9c to 10c Bacon, 00c to 00c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$20.00 to \$21.50; Prime Mess, \$15.00 to \$16; Prime, \$14.50 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$9.50 to \$10.00 Hay, per 100 bundles \$0.00 to \$0.00 Straw, \$0.00 to \$0.00 Beef, live, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to \$9.00 Sheep, \$6.00 to \$8.00

Body Found in the Canal.—At a little before one o'clock yesterday afternoon, the body of a man was found in the canal lock, near the basin by the lock keeper. The deceased, from the appearance of the corpse, would seem to have been in the water all winter, being in such a state of decomposition, that it would be difficult to state his age, and having one arm entirely missing. The body had also lost all clothing, except shoes and socks. The body was taken to the dead-house.—Herald, Tuesday.

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INFORMATION WANTED,

OF JAMES FURLONG, who was in Sorel some four or five years ago, and is now supposed to reside in Naperville, O. E. Any communication with regard to his whereabouts, addressed to the Rev. P. Dowd, P.P., St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, will be thankfully received by his sister, Margaret Furlong.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, March 18.—To-day, in the Senate, Marshal Forey maintained that, notwithstanding the sad moral state of Mexico, and that everything remained to be done, the future of that country was not to be despaired of.

M. Rouher communicated to the Chamber the despatch of General Bazaine announcing the capitulation of Oaxaca.

The Address was subsequently adopted by 130 against 2 votes. It will be presented to the Emperor by a deputation from the Senate at 1 o'clock on Monday next.

In to-day's sitting of the Corps Legislatif the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne was read. It entirely approves both the home and foreign policy of the Emperor.

Relative to Mexico it states that order, security, and industry have resumed their empire, and expresses gratification that such successes enable the French troops to return from that country.

The Address approves the Franco-Italian Convention of September, which it believes is destined to reconcile the consolidation of the Kingdom of Italy with the independence of the Holy See.

The Constitutionnel of this morning publishes an article, signed by M. Limayrac, demonstrating that the apprehensions of American aggression in Mexico are chimerical, and stating that the relations between France and Washington have never ceased to be of a most satisfactory character.

March 20.—The deputation from the Senate to present the address of that body in reply to the Speech from the Throne was received to-day by the Emperor. His Majesty replied as follows:—

It is always a great satisfaction to me to see the acts of my Government properly appreciated by the first body of the State. Every year, at the commencement of the debates, a certain anxiety is at first felt. One would think that the divergence of opinion must prevent any common understanding. But soon truth forces itself into light, the clouds disperse, and the mind is reassured. Your almost unanimous vote on the Address has again shown the perfect union that exists between the Government and the deliberative assemblies. Do not let us regret those divergences of opinion so long as they allow us to congratulate ourselves on the harmony which unites in one single thought of stability, order, and progress, the members of these bodies, who from their personal merits or past services have been selected as the choice either of the people or the Sovereign.

Be, therefore, the interpreters to the Senate of my sentiments and my confidence in their enlightenment and their patriotism.

March 27.—A pamphlet of 20 pages appeared a week or two ago with the title *Propos de Labienus*, from the pen of a M. Rogard. Under the form of a sketch of the Roman Empire in the time of Augustus, as given in a conversation between two Romans, whom the author calls Pollio and Labienus, suggested by the memoirs of Augustus, it was understood to be in reality a picture of France of the present day, and of the Emperor Napoleon III.

As stated in the judgment pronounced by the Police-court of Paris,—

Under this form the author uttered the most outrageous and most scandalous imputations against the Emperor; and while at one moment these imputations are skillfully and perfidiously brought forward at another they exhibit the utmost violence and madness of the worst passions.

The first edition, consisting of 1,200 copies, which came out soon after the publication of the *History of Julius Cæsar*, was at once sold, and a second of 5,000 was about to follow, when the police interfered. The whole of the edition was seized at the printer's; criminal proceedings at once commenced; but before the police could lay hands on M. Rogard he quitted Paris, and succeeded in finding his way to Belgium. This, however, did not prevent the prosecution from being followed up. The trial came on on Saturday in the police-court, and the author was sentenced by default to five years' imprisonment and 500*fr.* fine. The printer, who stood his trial, had a month's imprisonment and 500*fr.* fine. Proceedings are also taken against a member of the Paris Bar, M. Maurice Joly, for having in his possession copies of this and another pamphlet of a similar description, the police having made a search visit at his house and found them among his papers.

The *Monde* has received a first warning for having published, in its number of the 25th March an article copied from the *Union de l'Ouest*. The preamble to the warning says:—

Considering that the author of this article affirms that the Ambassador of France at Rome, Count de Sartiges, has recently had a conversation with the Holy Father relative to the execution of the Convention of the 15th of September, 1864, and to the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome; considering that Count de Sartiges has never had with the Holy Father the conversation to which the *Monde* alludes, and that the ridiculous details which that journal gives as to the demand of an audience which it pretends to have been made by Count de Sartiges, and as to the subject represented to have been treated are a pure invention; that, consequently, the news contained in the article above mentioned is utterly false, and is intended to cause trouble in the public mind, &c.

In 1831 young Prince Louis, now the Emperor Napoleon III., came with his mother Queen Hortense to Paris. When the King heard of it he contented himself with sending his Minister, M. Casimir Perier, and his aide-de-camp, General d'Houdetot, to intimate to him that he would do well to leave the country, as his presence was somehow connected with the Revolutionary and political agitation of the period. But the King, unconsciously or knowingly violating the law which banished all the members of the Bonaparte family from France, obtained the sanction of his Ministers to the permission which he granted to the mother of the prince, Queen Hortense, to remain in Paris. It was very probably this fact which in its passage from one to another led to the confusion of date and person which I have noticed. I merely mention it because it is still spoken of in several of the Paris salons as having really occurred in the way it was alluded to in the Senate.

Only two or three days ago M. President Bonjean denounced the Congregation of the Index at Rome, which condemns, without hearing the defence of those whose writings come before it, and since then the French Congregation, whose head is the Minister of the Interior, has given warnings to two papers, namely:—the *Journal des Villes et Campagnes* and the *Courrier du Dimanche*, which is only sparing for breath after its long suspension. The crime of the former was having inserted in an article on M. Rouland's speech in the Senate a few fragments from the official report of the speech, and which, says the Minister, "did not permit of the sense and import of the debate being known." This is the third warning given to this unfortunate journal; the next step is suspension. The office of the *Courrier du Dimanche* was the publication of an article which "misrepresented and turned into ridicule the foreign and domestic policy and conduct of the Emperor's Government." Neither the editor of the *Journal des Villes et Campagnes*, nor of the *Courrier du Dimanche*, was asked for explanation or defence; and only knew they had offended when they were punished.

The French Government will probably send one or two steamers to accompany the two that are sent by the English Government with the Great Eastern across the Atlantic at the time of laying the Atlantic cable, and it is hoped that the U. S. Government will do the same.

It is stated that Napoleon will leave Paris early in May, not returning until November, his physicians

having recommended seven months' absence in the country air.

The papers announce the death of the Duke de St. Simon, in his 84th year. He was born in February, 1782, at Prerail, in the department of the Oubarente, and belonged to the younger branch of the family whose name the celebrated *Memoirs* have made so well known.

It was he who first gave to the public the *Memoirs* which are so well known. The Duke de St. Simon died in 1785, and a clause in his will forbade his heirs to publish them until 50 years after his death. It is probable that the Government of that day would never have allowed them to appear—not, at least, in their complete form. The Duke, who had retired from the Court to his estates after the death of his friend the Regent, Duke of Orleans, occupied his leisure time in composing those interesting *Memoirs*, which give so true a picture of the Courts of Louis XIV. and the Regent. On pretence of his having been employed on a diplomatic mission to Spain, the Government ordered the whole of his papers to be deposited after his death in the archives of the Foreign-office. It was only in 1788, on the eve of the great Revolution, that the Abbe Saurin got permission to make a few extracts. He published some fragments of them in 1789, and more in the following year. Public curiosity was much excited by them; but it was not until 1829 that Louis XVIII. ordered the whole of the manuscripts, which filled eight large folio volumes, closely written in the hand of St. Simon himself, to be given up to the late Duke. They appeared in 20 volumes, 8vo., and the first edition, notwithstanding the high price, had a rapid sale. The Duke claimed the copyright as the heir of the author, which was allowed by the Cour Imperiale of Paris, and this right he made over to the well-known publishing firm Hachette & Co., who published the complete and corrected edition in octavo and duodecimo in 1857. With the exception of substituting the modern orthography for the old, the text has been scrupulously followed throughout.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The Turin correspondent of the *Nazione* of Florence gives the following account of the debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the 23d inst., relative to the asserted existence of secret articles appended to the Franco-Italian Convention of the 15th September last:—

General della Marmora spoke as follows:— I really do not know whether I was most surprised or grieved to see that such reports have become current these few days past as those referred to by Signor Massari, and that the journals have published the same, some through thoughtlessness, others through party feeling, and lastly, others from an evident intention to injure our national interests. I am still more grieved to see the arguments and examples by which they have endeavored to strengthen these reports, and which examples have nothing to do with the subject in question, but are calculated to injure all and every one. In a word, I can assure the House, and would even answer with my head—but I will answer for it by something that is far dearer to me than my head, viz, my honour and my reputation, that there is no secret treaty, and that there exists not the shadow of an idea that can possibly have any relation to this pretended secret treaty. I will say more,—I believe, and am convinced, there has never been, and never will be, any one who would think of mooted such a question.

Signor Visconti Venosta then addressed the House:—

"The Chamber will understand," he said, "by what feelings I am animated in addressing it. When I read in the papers the note (Mazzini's) in which my name is mentioned, I did not deem it worthy of a reply. The Ministry to which I belonged are accused of having desired the cession of their country to a foreign Power. Public opinion has already judged the matter, I believe, and has already seen clearly that in these pretended revelations there is no further truth than is contained in the credulity of those who have placed faith therein. Had it not been for yesterday's interpellation, I should have continued silent, because, among the feelings by which a man's conduct may be guided, may be very justifiably comprised also contempt. It is the duty of Government, I am aware, to contradict any report however absurd, when it is calculated to afford a pretext to disorder. But I am not in office; and when I hear I am accused of complicity in an act according to which a portion of my native land is to be made over to foreigners, I cannot help wishing that such an accusation had been less ridiculous, so that it might have been more worthy of denial."

The *Unita Italiana* publishes the following letter from Mazzini:—

"Friends!—The popular instinct has revealed a danger to the Piedmontese provinces of Italy. This danger is well founded. There exists in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs a scroll of eight pages of English cartridge paper, bound with blue silk. This scroll contains a secret protocol appended to the convention of the 15th September, 1864. The protocol states as follows:—'The Italian government undertakes to abstain from any enterprise upon Venetia, and to energetically resist any such enterprise that might be attempted by the party of action or others. If unforeseen events more powerful than the obligations undertaken should give either Rome or Venice to Italy, a rectification of frontiers will take place between France and Italy, commencing from the River Sesia, which would be considered as the frontier of France. The protocol bears the signature of the Minister Visconti Venosta and another person. None will require, I presume, that I should reveal the source of my certain information. But I ask Italians to recollect that I revealed, a year before the fact, the cession of Savoy and Nice, and that I transmitted to the *Unita Italiana* the substance of the Convention of the 15th of September, before it was even so much as suspected in Italy. In a nation educated like England to liberty, such a protocol—and it has not been destroyed by the present Ministry—would involve a charge of high treason, and death on the gallows for the men who signed it. Opposed as I am to the penalty of death, I only see one reply worthy of Italy. And particularly of the little country at the foot of the Alps—and that is, to tell the foreign Emperor—(Sire, you are mistaken; we shall have Venice, and you shall not have Piedmont.)"

Yours, GIUSEPPE MAZZINI.

March 13.

Florence, March 22.—The *Gazzetta della Romagna* of the 19th inst., publishes the following intelligence from Venetia:—"Some new outbreak is apprehended, and this appears to be confirmed by a despatch addressed by the Austrian Minister of War direct to General Benedek, Commandant of the Corps d'Armee in Italy. The despatch in question is as follows:—'Ministry of War, to his Excellency General Benedek.—Trustworthy intelligence received from abroad informs us that a fresh Garibaldi movement will be attempted in the Venetian provinces during the present spring. Your Excellency will therefore adopt all those measures pointed out by me last year which were carried out with the most complete success by your Excellency, with the assistance of General Krusniczka, the Minister of War.'"

Some days ago the police authorities at Mantua obtained possession of a large consignment of rifles and powder, which was on its way to Vicenza. It is known that there are depots of arms in various parts of Venetia, and recently several persons were arrested while engaged in the manufacture of Italian flags. During the night of the 17th inst. tricolored flags were affixed to the walls of many of the houses in Padua by means of lumps of clay. In the morning of the 18th slips of paper were found in the

streets of the city, on which the following words were printed:—

"Venetia is celebrating the birth-day of the King of Italy and of the Crown Prince, his son. Venetia congratulates the King on what has already been accomplished, and expects that every trace of a foreign foot will soon disappear from the soil of Italy."

Rome, March 23.—A grand banquet in honor of General Maclellan was given here the day before yesterday by the Russian representatives in this city. All the foreign generals were invited, and toasts were proposed to the maintenance of friendly relations between Russia and the United States.

General Montebello has sent large reinforcements to operate against the brigands on the Roman frontier. The bands of late have been considerably increased in consequence of the peasants of the Papal States in many instances acting in concert with the briganda.—*Times*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Naples can boast of a Protestant Church. According to the *Times* for this great boon Neapolitan Protestants are indebted to Garibaldi who avows himself to be an infidel. The history of this church has been often told, but it is due on this occasion to a great and good man to say that Garibaldi, the liberator of the South from its political oppression, was he who laid the first stone of its liberation from religious oppression, thus showing how the two liberties are necessarily connected. In 1860 some English residents presented a petition to General Garibaldi for permission to buy some ground in Strada San Pasquale, in Naples. With his own hand he wrote under the petition as follows:—

Grateful for the powerful and generous sympathy of the English, the Dictator regards it as a very trifling acknowledgment of so many benefits received from them in favor of the Italian cause to decree that not only does he grant permission to erect a temple on the territory of this capital to men who worship the same God as the Italians, but he begs them to accept as a national gift the narrow space necessary to the pious work for which it is destined.

Documents have been found in the possession of some of the brigands from which it appears that some misunderstanding exists between the Court of the ex-King of Naples and the chief of the brigands.—*Times*.

SPAIN.

Madrid, March 28.—In yesterday's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies Senor Benavides explained that he was greatly to the interest of Spain to abandon San Domingo, and to be satisfied with the commercial advantages she might thus obtain. This speech was loudly applauded.

The *Bo de* of this evening says:— If the Pope should leave Rome, Spain would confer upon him the Balearic Isles. The *Politico* says the Pope would rather inhabit the Montpensier Palace at Seville.

PORTUGAL.

Lisbon, March 28.—The Confederate ram *Stonewall* has sailed from this port. The Federal war steamers *Niagara* and *Sacramento* have arrived here. The Portuguese authorities prohibit their sailing for 24 hours.

Lisbon, March 25.—The Federal Frigates *Niagara* and *Sacramento* attempted to sail before the expiration of the time fixed by the Portuguese authorities, and were fired on by the *Belen* Fort. The *Niagara* was struck on the poop and a seaman was killed. The vessels thereupon anchored.

The American Minister has demanded satisfaction of the Portuguese Government for firing into the *Niagara*. He demands that the American flag shall be saluted by the forts which fired into the American vessels, and the dismissal of the governor of the forts. The American commanders deny any intention of sailing when they were fired at. Nothing has yet been decided in regard to the matter.

POLAND.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* writes, March 20:—

In Lithuania, Volhynia, and the old Polish provinces generally some new measures have been taken to supersede Polish, and to render Russian the language of cultivated and official society. The importation of Polish books had been strictly prohibited; petitions, if written in Polish, are disregarded by the authorities; and an edict has been issued prohibiting the orthodox clergy from marrying their other than Russian or Russianised women. A correspondent of the *Morning Post* writes from Cracow, March 14:— "I learn that the plan of incorporation, which has so much occupied the public attention both in Poland and abroad, was originally conceived at Warsaw by M. Mikutin and his friends, whose hatred of everything Polish is well known. It was then sent to St. Petersburg, and in the kingdom attempts were made by the government to sound public opinion on the subject, with the object of ascertaining how such a measure would be received. The news spread rapidly, and was, I believe, communicated to Berlin by a Pole who is connected with the official world in Warsaw. It is thus that the Prussian papers were the first to publish the news. The 'reorganisation,' which in this case is official for 'incorporation,' will shortly begin with some changes in the Department of Justice. The number of tribunals is to be trebled, there are to be three additional courts of appeal, and the salaries of the magistrates are to be considerably augmented. The rest of the Polish news continues to be of the horrible kind. The family of the unfortunate Waskowski, late town captain of Warsaw, whose execution I described a few weeks back, has been made to suffer dearly for the patriotism of its member. His father and daughter were among the exiles sent to Siberia on the 28th of last month, and his mother, driven mad by her misfortunes, is now in a lunatic asylum. Three more hangings have taken place in the provinces; one at Ostrolenka, where the victim was a M. Staniewicz, and the others at Suwalki. At the latter place two young ladies, named Wojazki, and Szpadewska, have been imprisoned for being found with suspicious papers in their possession; and the latter, who was attacked with paralysis in the arm while in prison, has been since condemned to four years' hard labour in the mines.

RUSSIA.

The nobility of Moscow have received a rebuff from the Emperor of Russia. They had petitioned for a representative government, a request which, according to the *Independence Belge*, was not popular, inasmuch as it was believed to be a movement towards the establishment of oligarchical power. Apparently it is as contrary to the inclination of the *Ozar* as the *Independence* declares it was to those of his subjects. Addressing the Minister of the Interior, the Emperor says the Moscow nobility 'have touched upon questions which belong to the imperial initiative.' He says the movement 'impedes the realization of his own projects, and he hopes to have no other obstacles thrown in his way.' In his answer to the nobility of Moscow, his majesty says that his solicitude for the welfare of his people has already been proved. 'No subject has a right to anticipate his resolutions, nor is any class legally entitled to speak in the name of another.' Such conduct can but retard his plans and he hopes to have no more of it 'on the part of his faithful nobility. The rescript will be communicated to all governors of provinces where provincial assemblies meet.

If you wish to please a lieutenant, call him captain; a middle aged lady, say you mistake her for her daughter; a young gentleman, ask in which razor he prefers; a young lady who has a good colour, accuse of painting; a printer, pay him what you owe him.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

(From the *American Encyclopedia*.)

Andrew Johnson, a United States Senator from Tennessee, was born in Raleigh, N.C., December 29, 1808. When he was four years of age he lost his father, who died from the effects of exertions to save a friend from drowning. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to a tailor in his native city, with whom he served seven years. His mother was unable to afford him any educational advantages, and he never attended school a day in his life. While learning his trade, however, he resolved to make an effort to educate himself. His anxiety to be able to read was particularly excited by an incident which is worthy of mention. A gentleman of Raleigh was in the habit of going into the tailor's shop and reading while the apprentice and journey-men were at work. He was an excellent reader, and his favorite book was a volume of speeches, principally of British statesmen. Johnson became interested, and his first ambition was to equal him as a reader and become familiar with those speeches. He took up the alphabet without an instructor; but by applying to the workmen with whom he worked, he obtained a little assistance. Having acquired a knowledge of the letters, he applied for the loan of the book which he had so often heard read. The owner made him a present of it, and gave him some instruction on the use of letters in the formation of words. Thus his first exercises in spelling were in that book. By perseverance he soon learned to read, and the hours which he devoted to his education were at night after he was through his daily labor upon the shop board. He now applied himself to books from two or three hours every night, after working from ten to twelve hours at his trade. Having completed his apprenticeship in the autumn of 1824, he went to Laurens Court House, S.C., where he worked as a journeyman for nearly two years. While there he became engaged to be married, but the match was broken off by the violent opposition of the girl's mother and friends, the ground of objection being Mr. Johnson's pecuniary means. In May, 1826, he returned to Raleigh, where he procured journeyman work, and remained until September. He then set out to seek his fortune in the West, carrying with him his mother, who was dependent upon him for support. He stopped at Greenville, Tenn., and commenced work as a journeyman. He remained there about twelve months, married, and soon afterward went still further westward; but failing to find a suitable place to settle, he returned to Greenville and commenced business. Up to this time his education was limited to reading, as he never had an opportunity of learning to write or cipher; but under the instructions of his wife he learned these and other branches. The only time, however, he could devote to them was in the dead of night. The first office which he ever held was that of alderman of the village, to which he was elected in 1828. He was re-elected to the same position in 1829, and again in 1830. In that year he was chosen to the legislature. In the session of that year he took decided ground against a scheme of internal improvements, which he contended would not only prove a failure, but entail upon the State a burdensome debt. The measure was popular, however, and at the next election (1837) he was defeated. By this time many of the evils he had predicted from the internal improvement policy which he had opposed four years previous were fully demonstrated, and he was elected by a large majority. In 1840 he served as presidential elector for the State at large on the democratic ticket. He canvassed a large portion of the State, meeting upon the stump several able whig orators. In 1841 he was elected to the state senate. In 1840 he was elected to congress, where, by successive elections, he served until 1853. During this period of serving he was conspicuous and active in advocating, respectively, the bill for refunding the fine imposed upon General Jackson at New Orleans in 1816, the annexation of Texas, the tariff of 1836, the war measures of Mr. Polk's administration, and a homestead bill. In 1853 he was elected governor of Tennessee, after an exciting canvass, in which he was opposed by Gustavus A. Henry. He was re-elected in 1855, after another active canvass, his competitor being Meredith P. Gentry. At the expiration of his second period as governor, in 1857, he was elected United States senator for a full term, ending March 3rd, 1863.

MR. ANDREW JOHNSON'S INAUGURATION.

(Correspondence of London Times)

Mr. Hamlin concluded by introducing his successor, the Hon. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, Vice-President elect.

All eyes were turned to Mr. Johnson as he started, rather than rose, from his chair, and with wild gesticulations and shrieks, strange and weirdly intermingled with audible stage whispers, began to address the brilliant auditory around and above him. Such oratory it was never my fortune to hear before, and I hope never to hear again. Mr. Johnson was once a journeyman tailor, and rose by industry and the possession of something like political genius to his present high position. In no free country—and least of all in America—would any right-minded man seek to cast a slur upon him on account of the humbleness of his origin. No one thinks the worse of Mr. Lincoln because in early life he was a rail-splitter and a boatman; but if as a President of the United States, he behaved like a rail splitter, spoke like one, drank like one, thought like one, and could not import into the higher sphere of his new life anything but the vulgar manners and gross habits of the old, it would be impossible for any one to forget his origin, or not to lament that circumstances had lifted him out of a sphere in which it would have been better if he had remained. It is not, therefore, because he was once a journeyman tailor that every witness of the exhibition which Mr. Johnson made of himself on the day, that ought to have been the proudest of his life, feels humiliated at the idea that such a person should have arisen from the dregs of society, to disgrace not alone the dignity of his official position but even honest working classes from which he sprang. His behavior was that of an illiterate, vulgar and drunken rowdy, and could it have been displayed before any other legislative assembly in the world, would have led to his arrest by the sergeant-at-arms, if not to his ignominious expulsion by the deliberate vote of his insulted colleagues. He had not uttered two sentences when everybody saw that something was wrong. "He is drunk," said one. "He is crazy," said another. "This is disgraceful," said a third. Mr. Seward and the ministers looked on the ground, or moved uneasily in their seats. The judges of the Supreme Court manifested by their faces their pain and surprise. Mr. Johnson was so proud of the dignity into which fate had thrust him, that he boasted of it in the language of a clown, and with the manners of a coster-monger, "I am a-going for to tell you here-to-day—yes, I am a-going for to tell you all that I am a plebian. I glory in it. I am a plebian. The people—yes, the people of the United States, the great people—have made me what I am; and I am a-going for to tell you here to-day—yes, to-day, in this place—that the people are everything. We owe all to them. If it be not too presumptuous I will tell the foreign ministers a-sittin there that I am one of the people. I will say to senators and others before me, I will say to the Supreme Court which sits before me, that you all get your power and place from the people. And Mr. Chase," he said, suddenly addressing the Chief Justice by name, your position depends upon the people. Turning to the other side of the house, where sat Mr. Seward and the other ministers, he severely addressed them as he had addressed Mr. Chase. "And I will say to you, Mr. Secretary Seward, and to you, Mr. Secretary Stanton, and to you, Mr. Secretary—" Here he hesitated for a name and, according to the public report in the Washington papers of this morning, bent down and asked Mr. Hamlin if he knew who

was the Secretary of the Navy. Having been informed, he continued in the same loud tone. "And to you, Mr. Secretary Welles, you all of you derive your power from the people." These words were uttered with a strong emphasis upon the word 'you,' which Mr. Johnson invariably pronounced 'yea!' He pitched his voice as if he had been addressing a large multitude in the open air, and alternately whispered and roared in a manner that would have been ludicrous had it not been disgusting. He ended at last, to the relief of everybody, just as the members of the House of Representatives, whose session closed punctually at noon, came crowding into the Senate Chamber to witness the chief ceremonial of the day. Mr. Lincoln, escorted by Marshal Lamson, once his partner in the law business at Springfield, entered shortly afterwards and took his seat below the Vice-President's chair while the oath of office was administered to Mr. Johnson. Fortunately the President heard no part of Mr. Johnson's speech, and was unaware of the sad exhibition which his subordinate had made. A few minutes were employed in reading Mr. Lincoln's proclamation for an extra session of the Senate, to commence that day at noon for the consideration of important public business, and in tendering the oath to several new senators who had been elected within the previous three months, among whom was Mr. Fessenden, the late Secretary of the Treasury. It was then announced to the President *ad hoc* by the Marshal that the weather was clear, that the sun was shining brilliantly, and that all was ready for the ceremonial of the day on the platform erected on the steps of the Capitol. Mr. Lincoln rose; the ministers, the judges of the Supreme Court, and a large body of the senators followed. There was a general rush and scramble in all parts of the house, like the emptying of a theatre when the performances are over, but far more eager, inasmuch as every one strove who should be first to reach a good place to witness a new performance more interesting than the last. Every one was left to shift for himself, and the members of the Corps Diplomatique, with all their fine feathers and uniforms, sashes and ribbons, stars and crosses, fared no better than the common crowd, and were left to fight their way into or out of the mass as it best pleased them. Most of them were so displeased at the want of arrangement, or the want of courtesy, whichever it might have been, that they made no attempt to follow the President, and consequently took no part in the celebration of the day. Making my way out of the building as fast as possible to mingle with the crowd outside, I arrived just in time to hear Mr. Lincoln deliver the last words of his singular but pathetic address. The document was remarkably short, and did not occupy ten minutes in the reading. This done, a salute of 100 guns was fired in honor of the event, and Mr. Lincoln drove home again up Pennsylvania Avenue, preceded and followed by the same procession which accompanied him to the Capitol, bowing graciously and not ungracefully to his lieges on every side, and taking homage as naturally and unostentatiously as if he were truly a king, and had been torn in the purple.

Laboring through the mire of the avenue half an hour afterwards, I met a distinguished citizen of Washington, and a leading politician, who asked me if I had heard the Vice-President's speech? I replied that I had and asked to what cause he attributed the humiliating display. "He was drunk," very drunk," he said. "But it was not his fault. His liquor was drugged by some southern rebel, in order to throw disgrace upon the federal government." "But," said I, "if such was the intention, why did not the southern rebel drug the President's drink rather than the Vice-President's?" "So he would have done, I have no doubt, only he could not get at old Abe, who is, besides a sober man, and does not take drinks with strangers." Meeting shortly afterwards with a Democratic senator, a moderate opponent of the government, and no admirer of Mr. Lincoln or any member of the administration, he asked me "if I had heard Andrew Johnson." "The country is disgraced," he said, "and I pray God for the health and long life of Abraham Lincoln. I never prayed for him before, nor knew how valuable his life was to the country. Should he die within the next four years, which calamity may Heaven in its mercy avert, we should have Andrew Johnson for President, and sink to a lower depth of degradation than was ever reached by any nation since the Roman Emperor made his horse a consul." The editor of one of the Washington journals here stopped and took part in our conversation. "Do not," he said, "describe this scene to the people of England without telling them, at the same time, that the press of the United States, without distinction of party, were 'down' upon Mr. Johnson for his misconduct."

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE GARROTTERS' ACT.—It will be remembered that in the Session of 1863 an Act was passed punishing with flogging attempts at robbery with violence. A Parliamentary return just issued shows that in the first year of its operation 19 persons were flogged in England under this Act. The return gives the numbers thus:—Three in Cold-bath-fields prison, one at Horseman-lane Gaol, three at Kirkdale (Liverpool), one at Salford New Bailey, four in Birmingham Borough Prison, four in Leeds Gaol, one in the County Gaol at Reading, and two at Durham, all flogged by order of Judges at the Assizes or Central Criminal Court. The severest sentence was one passed at Liverpool Assizes in August, 1863, when the Judge sentenced a young man of 19 to four years' penal servitude, and 60 lashes with cat-o-nine tails, but only 36 lashes were actually given, the man being then taken down by order of the surgeon.

STOPPAGE OF THE BIRMINGHAM PENNY BANK.—We have to announce this morning the failure of the Birmingham Penny Bank, an institution to which the poor have been in the habit of resorting with their small savings for the last fifteen years. There are now 14,000 or 15,000 depositors, and the amount due to them is between £5,000 and £6,000. A panic was caused this week by the failure of Messrs. Attwood, Spooner, and Marshall, and there has been a run upon the bank since Monday last. We are informed that this is the cause of the suspension of payment. The money is 'locked up,' being invested in landed and other property, and there were not available funds to meet the sudden demands of the depositors. We understand, as we are at present informed, the trustees are responsible to the full extent of their private property for the deficiency.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

UNITED STATES.

'Andy Smash' is the name of a new drink popular among the habitually 'incoherent.' It is thus designated in honor of his excellency, the Hon. Andy Johnson, ex-legislator, ex-congressman, ex-governor, ex-U. S. senator, and ex-act-up of Tennessee, now vice president of the United States by the grace of the 'churches,' the votes of the 'moral and religious,' and the voice of the exclusively 'loyal' and 'virtuous' in the land! Hon. David Sheehan, a prominent lawyer and distinguished Democrat, one of the victims of the tyranny of Abraham Lincoln, who was incarcerated in Fort Lafayette for some months, and then discharged without trial, and without a knowledge of his supposed offence, has just been elected Mayor of Geneva, Illinois, by a majority of 297. Gen. McClellan's majority last fall was only 26.

An Irishman broke a wineow, and was making the best of his way out of sight, but the proprietor stole march upon him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed: "You broke my window, did you not, sir?" "To be shure I did," said Pat, "didn't you see me running home for the money to pay for it?"

The editor of a Yankee newspaper says that he never dotted an i but once in his life, and that was in a fight with a contemporary.

Conscience is a monitor, but we fear the monitors in most bosoms are iron-clad.

Friends.—Josh Billings says of friends:—'I've got mine and manage to keep them by not asking them for anything but advice; you can't ask a man for anything he loves to give more, and costs him less, than advice.'

TO OLERGYMEN.

A few reasons why you should use Hooftand's German Bitters. 1. Because it is the best tonic and invigorant in the land.

2. Because it is the prescription of an eminent Physician, and is recommended by the experience of twenty years.

3. Because it is carefully compounded, of vegetable extracts, and is free from alcoholic stimulant.

4. Because, so it is, therefore, never sold in steamboat saloons, bar-rooms, and low brothels.

5. Because you can ask for it, without the blush of shame mantling your cheeks, and without the reprobation of your own conscience.

6. Because you can take it to your home, and administer it to a delicate wife or child, without the fear of making or creating an appetite, which might convert that home into a den of dissipation.

7. Because thousands of your brethren, of all denominations, have tested it, when suffering from Asthma, Nervous Debility, Bronchitis, or Dyspeptic Sore Throat, with entire satisfaction.

8. Because a trial will convince you of the truth of all we have said.

A GOOD DEED.—All men should be proud of noble deeds and noble actions, and it is with pride we this day call the attention of our readers to the name of a man who has done much to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow men. That man is the Rev. N. H. Downs, the originator of 'Downs' Vegetable Balmic Elixir.' This Elixir, which is composed of pure vegetable extracts and Balsams, is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. April, 1865.

MARVELLOUS!

Toronto, C.W., July 8, 1864.

Messrs. Lanman & Kemp, N. Y.:

Gentlemen,—I send you a certificate of the great benefits I have derived from BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. I have been terribly afflicted for years with Acute Rheumatism: my knee joints were swollen to an enormous extent, and it was with the greatest difficulty I walked. I was treated by the best physicians in the city without any apparent benefit.

My friends persuaded me to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. After taking the first bottle I was almost cured; and now, after taking the third, I am a new man. If agreeable, I desire that you should publish this certificate, and let the afflicted know of the great benefit I have derived from your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, yours truly, Edward Scott, 63 Queen Street.

Messrs. R. A. Wood & Brother, Druggists, 230 Yonge Street, of whom the Sarsaparilla was purchased, can testify to the correctness of the above statement.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray and Picault & Son.

FEVER AND AGUE. ASTONISHING CURES.—Dr. Egbert Simms, formerly of the Medical College, Philadelphia, and now one of the most popular physicians in Minnesota, writes to a friend in New York, that BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are working wonders in that region, in cases of Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever. The following extract from his remarks is published by permission of the gentleman to whom the letter was addressed: 'I am not, as you know, much in favor of advertised pills. Most of them are worthless; some dangerous. But BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS are an exception. No better family cathartic could be desired. There is nothing in the pharmacopoeia, as far as I am aware, that is equal to them. Nor is this all; the antibilious properties of the pills render them a positively invaluable medicine for the bilious remittent and intermittent fevers so common in this region. I have found them exceedingly efficacious in age and fever. They are tonic as well as aperient, and may be given, with great benefit, in cases where drastic purgatives would be dangerous. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.'

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists:

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—The test of the genuineness and purity of a floral perfume is its duration when exposed to the air. The aroma derived from chemical oils soon dies out, and leaves behind it an odor which is anything but agreeable; but that which is obtained by distillation from fresh and odoriferous flowers and blossoms, improves by contact with the air, and lasts a great length of time. Hence Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, the concentrated product of rare Southern flowers gathered in the zenith of their bloom and fragrance, has not only the freshness of an unwithered bouquet, but is indestructible except by the washing of the article moistened with it. See that the names of 'Murray & Lanman' are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine.

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

If you are sick, the probability is that the root of your suffering is in the stomach. From a weak stomach proceed dyspepsia, languor, oppression in the diaphragm, jaundice, headache, nausea, bodily weakness, dimness of sight, heartburn, costiveness, dysentery, and a legion of other tormenting diseases. Indigestion produces thin blood, and thereby destroys the strength and vigor of the system. To restore the tone of the stomach, and enable it to throw off, and dismiss forever, all these tormenting and dangerous complaints, nothing is necessary but a persevering use of Hooftand's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, for the Proprietors, Jones & Evans. There is no mistake, no failure in its sanative effects.

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