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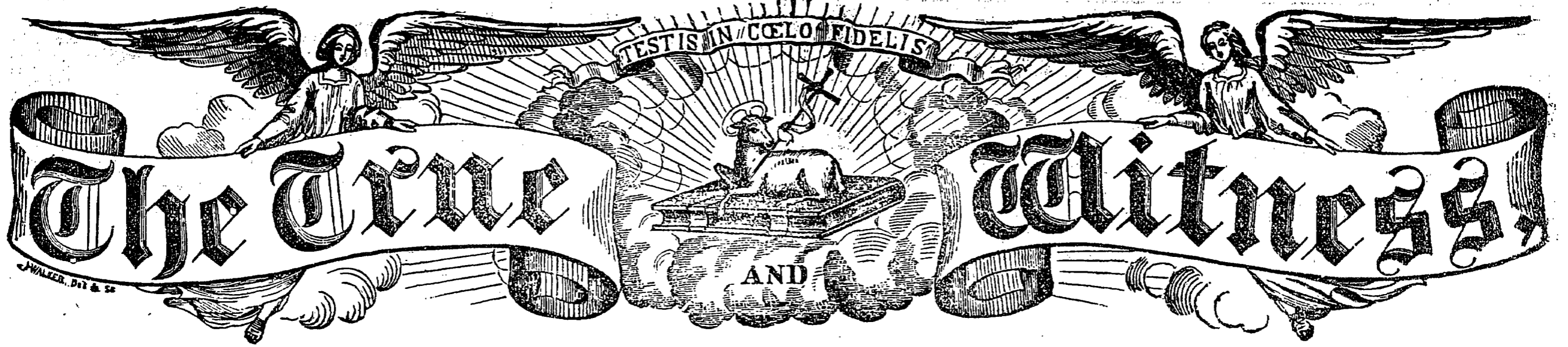
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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LIFE IN THE CLOISTER; OR, FAITHFUL AND TRUE.

By the Author of 'The World and the Cloister,' &c., &c., &c.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

'Poor child! poor child!' says Mother Angelique, addressing a few of the senior nuns, who are privileged in being the nearest to her person.

The Sister Superior opened the letter, read it to herself first, and then communicated its contents to the nuns. It ran as follows:

'Dearest Rev. Mother,—A great disappointment has befallen me, nay, a great trial to both myself and dear Lillian. You know that in my last I told you with much joy that I was convinced God called me to serve Him in holy region, and that papa had promised to bring us both to London; also, that I intended to make him acquainted with the state of my feelings.

'I believe, too, you are aware that Lillian has formed an attachment with the brother of one of your old élèves, dear Kate Leslie. Now my father has been begging her to accept the hand of certain nobleman, who has been paying his addresses to her; and his answer was extreme when she declared that she wished to marry Herbert; and will you, can you believe it, dearest mother? he has been no less violent than myself.

'The end of it all is, he has sent us both off to Lytham, a very pretty little watering-place, telling us we shall live there at least three months, till we are both cured of our folly. He has taken small rooms for us in a neat but excessively small cottage, and will not even allow us the comfort of a drive in the phaeton or a ride on horseback; we must walk, or engage a public vehicle. Not, my dear reverend mother, that the loss of these luxuries much annoys me, who can never know the use of them in the religious state, but the fact is my chief sadness arises from the fact that I cannot see you, or visit our dear convent as I had hoped. And I do feel very bitterly the unmerited humiliation which is put upon us both by the severity of my father.

'I beg of you, and of all the dear sisterhood, not to forget me in your prayers. I live in hopes of seeing you soon; for who knows, perhaps my father's temper may cool after all. I shall watch anxiously for an answer by return of post if possible; if not, I am sure you will not leave me beyond a day or two; and believe me your very affectionate

MARION.

'Poor Marion,' said Sister Angelique, folding the note, 'I must teach you something of the spirit of a Vocation when I do write, and that will not be this week. She is ill prepared to face trial. It will not be amiss, should the grace of a Vocation be hers if she meet with a little suffering before she joins us, if indeed her father ever allows her to do so.'

'Well, Sister Superior,' said the general mistress, an amiable nun of about forty years of age, to whom the management of the young lady pensioners was intrusted, 'to judge from appearances, one would not have thought that Marion would have had any wish to engage in our holy state, whilst I should have thought it not at all unlikely that, divested of the natural pride of her character, Lillian would one day have been likely to become a Religious; but does not daily experience prove to us that God calls to His service souls whom one would regard as beings destined for the gay scenes of the world, as well as those who love retirement?'

'Exactly so, Sister Madeleine,' replied the Superior; 'thus it is that women who have been surrounded with every luxury that wealth can procure, carelessly fling it at the foot of the Cross, and serve God in penance and retirement; whilst those who have been reared in poverty and trial, not unfrequently are to their hearts far more wedded to the world.'

A little apart from the group of elder ladies, walked the young nuns, to whom the news that dear Marion Craig was prevented from seeing them had already spread. Some two or three of the sisters had been in the school before their departure to the Novitiate at Namur, and one amongst them had been there at the same time with Marion. In the little world of conventual life, the circumstances attendant on the arrival of a new member, or whatever may occasion that arrival to be delayed, always furnishes some little excitement.

Marion had been prayed for very earnestly and looked for very anxiously by those young people; they often hazarded conjectures as to

whether she, in the midst of her father's luxury and opulence, was practising *sub rosa* little austerities which should fit her for those she must constantly practise as a sister of Notre Dame; for though gentle as to its rule in points of fastings and abstinence, like that of every other religious order, it of course required a spirit of mortification and of perpetual self-abnegation.

That poor Marion did not in the slightest degree possess these qualifications at the present moment, the complaining tone of her letter distinctly shewed; and a compact was entered into between the three youngest nuns to redouble their prayers for her; they declaring that they thought it was owing to their want of fervor that the new sister they had been praying for remained so worldly in her inclinations.

Innocent girls were there, who had made but one step as it were from the well-disciplined school of Canley Heath, to the Novitiate of the mother-house at Namur. Women who had passed perhaps thirty years in the world before they entered religion. Souls who, whatever the world may think or say about the matter, were undoubtedly happy, though they had abjured all that earth holds most dear, in their renunciation of domestic ties, the pleasures of the world, the luxuries which wealth can bestow, and adopted in their place the self-denying life of a nun, with all its austerities, its poverty, its voluntary abandonment of the pleasures of sense, and oh, far, far above all, most painful to human pride, that absolute, that unreserved obedience, by which the religious gives up to the superior that will, that precious will so hard to renounce, so difficult to give up, and yet the renunciation of which in its full entirety is the first essential in the life of a religious.

Yes, *he that can receive it let him receive it.*

It is absurd for the world to maintain that the inmates of cloisters must needs be unhappy because they have abjured the world, or refuse our admiration to that which we ourselves are not called upon to imitate.

But the hour of recreation passes with the fading summer eve, and the sisterhood retire all calm and peaceful as the waning summer day to the convent chapel, and the evening meditation, the examen, and visit to the blessed sacrament close the day, and each one seeks her humble couch, from which she rises in the early morn more refreshed than the woman of the world when she leaves her bed of down.

Leave we the quiet convent, and enter with us a small but neat and pretty house on the Brixton Road, the house of Herbert Leslie, in which dwelt also his mother and sister. A very small but pretty garden surrounds the house, and preparations are being made for the evening meal.

Catherine Leslie, a somewhat plain but very lady-like young woman, sits awaiting the return of her brother. An open letter is in her lap, she has read it over twenty times at least that day. She dearly loved Lillian Craig, and then our Catherine is by no means insensible to the power and influence which wealth bestows. She remembered that if Herbert married Lillian, she would bring him a rich dowry, which would enable her poor artist brother to climb a little more quickly up the ladder of life than he could possibly do when his endeavors were thwarted by 'poverty's unconquerable bar.' Lillian's letter, however, had cast the *Chateaux en Espagne*, which she had been some months building, most ruthlessly to the ground. Her indignation was excited that Herbert, whom she almost idolized for his virtue and his undoubted talent, should be considered unfit to espouse her friend Lillian because he was poor.

At last the long weary day was nearly over, and the hour came at which Herbert generally returned from his studio in Oxford street. Generally Catherine met him with a smiling face; but on this night he saw by the expression of her countenance that something had occurred to disturb her.

She said nothing, but laid the open letter on the table beside the artist's plate.

He perused it in silence, and Kate observed that his fine countenance wore a very sad expression as he laid it on the table.

'I can now understand why Mr. Craig has not answered the letter in which I ventured to solicit the hand of his daughter. Well, then, all hope is over. I dare not bring a woman brought up as Lillian has been; to my humble house, Kate; nor will I do anything, dearly as I love her, to curtail my sick mother's comforts; but I will see Lillian. Oddly enough, I have to commence next week a painting for the high altar of one of the Preston churches. Preston is but sixteen miles from Lytham, and I will manage to take the train thither; but I will not write—it will be the better way to take Lillian by surprise. Take no notice of her letter, Catherine; this is Thursday, and Monday, the day on which I leave London, will speedily be here.'

It was not without reluctance, however, that

Kate Leslie agreed to let her friend's letter remain unanswered, for she was one of those persons who always liked to do things in a hurry—no delay where Catherine Leslie was concerned—the word simply did not enter into her vocabulary. When she was a pensioner in the convent school she was always in disgrace because she was always in a hurry, and consequently things were only half done; quick of apprehension, Kate expected to grasp at an accomplishment whilst others were only thinking about it, to master the difficulties of a language in a few lessons, to play a piece of music through without a mistake, whilst other girls, who had given treble the time to the accomplishment in question, were reading it, thus occasioning endless trouble to the gentle nuns who directed her studies, and endless reprimands, too, for her undue eagerness which ran through, not only her studies, but every occupation of the day.

Catherine was now twenty-four years old, the mistress of her little house, with one tiny servant to direct and govern, a servant who had not numbered more than fifteen years, and consequently was able to do little more than save the delicate hands of her mistress from the performance of the coarser portions of the household work.

Kate knew what it was to do even the rough dirty work, though not one ever saw her with dirty hands or a soiled dress; not a bit of it—she was quite one of the go-a-head sort, was our friend Kate; and when she had dismissed, as she not unfrequently did, 'her help,' for she could not term her a servant, she would rise at six o'clock, clean and sweep and dust the house down; and be as neat and nice as any lady in the neighborhood by ten o'clock in the morning. Numerous were the squabbles which used to take place between Miss Leslie and her helps on the score of their being, as she used to express it, 'so terribly slow,' that, but for her ill health and her duties as a teacher of German and oil-painting, she would prefer doing all the work herself.

She was scrupulous as to this point of cleanliness; could see dirt and neglect, it will be readily conceived, 'her help' either could not or would not see; and yet would be six hours accomplishing what might with ease have been done in two, and only did it by halves after all; and not unfrequently has she been heard to express the unamiable wish that the ladies who used to reprove her at Canley for her undue haste had their tempers tried as hers was by these wretched girls—they would find idleness rather tiresome to deal with than activity.

Catherine Leslie, however, erred; if, indeed, she did err on the right side; it was certainly no fault of hers if the girls with whom she was plagued, instead of being trained up for domestic service as neat, cleanly, active domestic servants, left her not a whit better than when they came, idle, dirty, and worthless in every sense of the word.

It therefore, as we have already said, did not at all suit her hasty notions to receive a letter from a friend and allow four or five days to pass over without answering it; but as Herbert had expressly forbidden her to do so, there was no help but to submit.

She was, however, but little prepared for the announcement made by Herbert the following morning.

'Catherine,' he said, 'I can only be absent for a fortnight at the longest; can you make arrangements to enable you to be absent so long from home? if so, come with me to Preston;—you are a friend of dear Lillian's, and will call upon her with me.'

Of course, such an arrangement was exactly what Kate liked. So promising 'her help' a new frock if she attended carefully to her mother in her absence, and mentally resolving to dismiss her on her return home, should she find that household matters had been neglected, Miss Leslie prepared for her expedition into the north with right good will; and on the following Monday morning, they accordingly left the station at Euston Square, having taken their places by second-class for Newton Junction.

CHAPTER V.—A FEW USEFUL HINTS FROM THE CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME—PAPA IS OUTWITTED.

'A letter from Canley,' exclaimed Marion Craig, as Benson one morning handed her a note, the superscription of which was in the handwriting of the kind old friend who was Sister Superior of the convent, and she eagerly tore it open, whilst Lillian exclaimed—

'Ooe for me, Benson; Kate has treated me shamefully, never answering my letter before; but let her hear the contents of your epistle, Marion, then I will read my own.'

'Cheer up, Lillian, dear,' replied her sister; 'you will find there has been some very good reason for Kate's silence, depend on it. You know I must say *mea culpa*, for shame be to me, how I have fretted and pined because the nuns have left a letter seven days unanswered.

But let me begin,' she added, reading her letter aloud. It ran as follows:—

'My Dear Child,—I was very glad to hear from you, and embrace the first opportunity of replying to your letter.

'Be certain, my dear Marion, that however painful our trials may be they are all ordained for our good; trust to time, and above all, to prayer, and if the Almighty does indeed call you to serve Him in our holy institute, be persuaded that every obstacle will be removed. And should they continue, take it for granted that God has other designs over you; for most assuredly, my dear child, if He has given you a vocation He will also give you the means of following it.

'Rest content, in the quiet country, Marion, as long as it is your father's will, you should remain there. The quietude and calm of the place in which you live will be excellent aids to that inward spirit of recollection which you would do well to keep up, and which must be yours should you become a Religious.

'At the same time that you own your compulsory residence in what you term a small cottage, and the privation of your customary use of an equipage, is perhaps well, as it will inure you to the absence of luxuries, and the discomforts of a humble way of living, (although, indeed, the former be not worth mentioning,) yet still, my child, I can see that you are as yet far from possessing that poverty of spirit without which you never will become a true Religious.

'You tell me, too, that you bitterly feel the humiliations your father has put upon you, by depriving you of the use of these luxuries. Ah, my child, accept of these humiliations; fly not from them when they are placed before you. I do not say seek them, Marion, for as yet you cannot bear them when they come unsought for, but learn to receive them patiently when they do come; for if humility should be the great characteristic of every Christian soul, how much more so that of the Religious; for it forms the very basis of the spiritual life. Regard these little trials as mere nothings, or, at the most, as trifling obstacles thrown in your way in order to test the strength of your Vocation.

'Write to me again shortly; be faithful in all your devotional practices; and receive the little cross of your residence in the country, instead of coming to London, thankfully rather than the reverse. We shall meet each other soon, rely upon it. Believe me, my dear child, your sincere friend,

SISTER ANGELIQUE.

Marion laid down the letter with a deep-drawn sigh. You see this poor young woman still clung marvellously to earth and earthly goods: not much chance, you will say, that she will persevere, if, indeed, she ever enters the Novitiate of Namur. Well time will show.—There are many souls which find their salvation amongst the shoals and quicksands of adversity, perhaps Marion's will be one of these.

Meanwhile Lillian has opened her epistle, and an exclamation of joy escapes her lips, as, on perusing its contents, she finds that Catherine and Herbert are now on their way to Preston.

Her sister's pleasure was not very gratifying to Marion. Self-love whispers us that it is hard when we think we are harshly dealt by to have our grievances made light of. She could not bear the contrast between her sister's spirits and her own depression, so that she sauntered out on the beach, and choosing a secluded spot, sat down to read, and ruminate, and ponder, over contents of the letter, till at last she really came to the conclusion she ought to have arrived at long since—namely, that she would follow as faithfully as possible the advice of her friend.—Nothing imparts such a charm to the countenance as the consciousness of a heart at ease with itself. Thus Marion was all smiles and cheerfulness, and her always pretty face prettier than usual on her return to the cottage.

It was surely a *fete* day for the two sisters.—Mother Angelique's sensible letter, every word full of religion and common sense, had had its effect; and a fervent aspiration had ascended from the depths of her poor proud young heart, so that she felt very resigned and humble, and necessarily very happy.

There was Lillian too, the very picture of good temper, looking so charming in her white muslin robe, and sky-blue ribbons, with Catherine sitting beside her, and Herbert too, the sight of whom would have raised a tempest in Mr. Craig's heart not very easy to be quelled.—Marion though she had never seen her so happy before, yet there was something beneath the surface, and she observed her start and look anxious and uneasy when any person approached the garden gate. There was this difference, you see, between the sisters—Marion was advancing a step or two on the road to virtue, with great difficulty I own, for she went on her way very wearily, and though she had put her hand to the plough, she had often turned back;

but poor Lillian had made a retrograde movement; she had learned her first lesson in deceit that morning, and timid of the consequences, should her father know of the visit of Herbert and his sister, had sent the servant with a note to the Misses Elliot, saying that she was going to be absent from home till evening.

She was enjoying the forbidden fruit; she had not only corresponded with the Leslies, but was positively entertaining them both for the whole day.

An elegant little dinner was served up for the young ladies and their friends at six o'clock, and they left by the eight o'clock train, Herbert telling the sisters that they should visit them again on the morrow.

'Are you not afraid, Lillian dear, of Catherine and Herbert coming to see us without papa's knowledge?' asked Marion, as they sat together in the quiet moon-light.

'Afraid!' replied Lillian; 'what should I be afraid of? My father will yield his consent to my marriage with Herbert in the end; and how is he to know that Herbert comes here? Benson is faithful.'

'True, but there are others at Lytham besides Benson. I saw what you did not notice; both Martha and Matilda Elliot were on the beach, walking towards the house near to the old mill when Herbert left us at the garden gate; trust me, Lillian, papa will not be long before he hears of this visit.'

'It by no means follows that the Elliot-wives or noticed them,' replied Lillian; 'however, things must take their course; I really feel very indifferent about the matter.'

The following Saturday Mr. Craig came as usual to Lytham, and remained until the Monday morning. A great change had taken place, what could it mean? were his dear girls becoming sensible at last, and about to become docile and tractable after all? they were both happy and full of spirits, complained no more of Lytham being dull, called it a beautiful little place, and they should be quite happy for three months or longer, should papa wish them to prolong their stay; and when relenting somewhat, he inquired should he send the phaeton down for them, they both replied in the negative, though from very opposite motives.—Marion because she was now thinking only of denying herself the use of former luxuries, whilst Lillian preferred those quiet but dangerous *tele a teles* with Herbert and his sister.

'What can be the meaning of all this?' he said to himself, as the train steamed out of the station on the following Monday morning. 'The conduct is not assumed, the girls are perfectly happy. Well, I suppose it has been always the same since the creation of the world; women are incomprehensible creatures, no doubt about it. This removal I had destined as a punishment seems positively turned into a pleasure.'

The next morning explained the cause of one at least of his daughters having found Lytham suddenly become as pleasant as it had previously been the reverse.

He received a letter from Miss Elliot; the writer declared herself 'shocked beyond conception at the duplicity practised by his daughters towards one of the most indulgent of parents but she was quite sure that Mr. Craig was wiser at all aware that Mr. Leslie was in the habit of visiting at Lytham; he had been there, to her certain knowledge, three or four times at the least; this sufficiently explained why Lillian especially had shown herself so averse to her looking after herself and her sister as the writer had promised to do; indeed, she had not been well treated by the studied slights, she might even add, the intentional insults, shown her by both the young ladies, and should not have troubled herself about them or their indecorous conduct, had she not pledged her word to Mr. Craig to take a friendly interest in his daughters, and become as a mother to them both during their absence from home.'

'As the case stood,' added the writer, 'she felt too much grieved and offended to call at the cottage again, and would merely say that once on the previous week she had received a note from Lillian, breaking an engagement she had made with her, assigning some trivial and doubtless some untrue motive as the cause, and that in the evening herself and her sister observed Mr. Leslie and Miss Leslie leave the cottage; and that on two occasions later they knew that the party in question had visited Lillian and Marion in the morning, had remained the whole day, and had been seen to leave Lytham by the 3 o'clock train for Preston in the evening.'

'The writer now conceived she had done her duty, and redeemed the promise she had given of watching over his daughters, and felt more grieved at the sorrow she inflicted on mentioning such a dereliction from duty on their part, than sorry at the systematic impertinence with which the young ladies had treated herself.'

It was part of Mr. Craig's nature to do things

without deliberation, therefore he made a very hasty breakfast, Miss Elliot's letter having terribly disturbed him, and took the express train to Lytham, working himself into a fury of anger during his journey. Marion was at the piano, Lillian reading, when their father entered the parlor; for, like all country houses, the hall door could always be opened by merely turning the handle outside, therefore the unsuspecting damsel had no conception that their father was near, till the shoulder of Lillian was seized in his firm grasp, and she was so violently shaken that the book fell from her hand.

A cry of mingled alarm and surprise broke from her lips as, struggling to free herself from that painful grasp, her eyes fell on the enraged countenance of her father.

'Papa, what is the matter? you hurt me,' said the terrified Lillian, spring from her seat as soon as she was relaxed in his hold; whilst Marion gazed timidly, unconscious of the cause of her father's presence there.

'How dare you receive the visits of those Leslies, when I have forbidden you to correspond with them? How dare you presume to encourage the addresses of that beggarly artist?' he exclaimed, now raising his hand to strike, in his anger, the beautiful young woman, who, recovered from her first fright, stood steadily confronting him.

'Herbert has only visited me in company with my old friend Catherine, papa. What harm was there in that? and as to his being poor, there can be no crime in that surely; only a mistake,' replied the undaunted Lillian. 'It was yourself who taught me to admire him for the noble qualities he possesses, and—'

'Not another word, not another word: Herbert is making love to my pocket, to my pocket, do you understand that?' he thundered out, holding her forcibly in her chair,—his tall, stately daughter,—as if she had been a child.

'Let me go, father,' said Lillian; 'do not treat me like this, while the terrified Marion, stealing up to her sister's side exclaimed—'

'Do let Lillian leave the room, papa. I am sure we did not think there was any harm in Herbert and Kate coming here to see us.'

'No bandying words with me, for I'll not put up with it from either of you,' replied the enraged father, adding, satirically, 'and I suppose such a saucy young lady as yourself saw no harm either in your pretty sister's shameful proceedings; of course not. But I can understand perfectly well the reason why you both took a sudden fancy to Lytham, you wicked deceitful girls; but we'll see yet who will be master.'

'Father,' said Lillian,—by the way, Lillian always used the word father instead of papa when she was angry—you are very unjust to us both, to Marion especially. See now, she is far more saintly than poor I shall ever be, and you give her no credit for it; here the nuns have been writing, telling her to give up her will, and preaching up patience and resignation, and all that sort of thing, and you are as angry with her as with me, who have never thought of either the one or the other.'

'You shall practice both before I have done with you,' replied her father, ringing the bell; then turning to his daughters he said, 'tell Benson to put up your things together, and get ready to leave Lytham.'

And as the sisters left the room they heard the old gentleman tell the servant, who had answered the bell, that her mistress was to make up her bill, as circumstances obliged him to remove his daughters to Manchester immediately.

'That odious, spiteful Miss Elliot has this to answer for,' said Lillian; 'here is a pretty scene, Marion; I wonder what will be the end of it all.'

'Have patience, Lillian: do not thwart papa,' said the milder Marion; 'let all he says pass quietly by, as I have resolved on doing; do not meet violence with violence, for you know how absolutely you depend upon him; and Herbert has no home as yet fit for you to share. Nay, promise me, my own Lillian,' she added, 'he is so fond of us both; in time, I am sure he will relent.'

'Relent! yes, I shall believe it when I feel its effects in a little less harsh treatment, Marion. However, I will even follow your advice, which is prompted by religion as well as good sense, and you shall see what a humble obedient Lillian I will become.'

As hastily as, three weeks since, they had been hurried away from their luxurious home in Bowden, so hastily were the sisters dragged from Lytham by their enraged father, only two hours having elapsed from the time of his arrival to that of their departure.

Marion had learned to love the place from the moment that she had fallen into a better frame of mind, and she looked half sorrowfully at the prospect before her, as, leaning on her father's arm, she turned from the cottage gate. It had rained heavily all the morning, but the dry sandy soil scarce showed any vestige of the recent storm. The villas and cottages on the beach looked prettier than ever; and the sunbeams, now stealing through the still hazy atmosphere, shed a golden tint over the distant seas, and lighted up the sails of the old mill.

'Yes, I am sorry to leave Lytham,' thought Marion; 'for was it not in this quiet spot that I first learned to put in practice the all-important lesson of resignation and humility?'

'Go on, Marion; practice makes perfect in the ways of virtue as well as in worldly matters. We prophesy that you will make great improvement in time.'

She sighed as she stepped into the railway-carriage, taking a last look at the red brick villas and cottages clustering in the distance, and which an indescribable something told her she would never more behold.

A few moments more, and the peaceful village had vanished from her sight. A little longer, and she was far from the Fylde district; anon, the tall chimneys and factories of the great commercial town rose again before her eyes, and then, alighting at the railway-station, they found a carriage in readiness to take them on to Bowden.

(To be continued.)

AT A FENIAN TRIAL. The way to Green Street is a narrow way, and of the Whitechapel type. The courthouse is grim as ancient Newgate. Over the front is a sort of balcony, with a contrivance for carrying out the extreme penalty of the law, which has a hungry, and, let us be thankful, a rusty look. Nobody has been hung there these twenty years. And now, having passed the sentinel police, who have all an air of ponderous detestableness about them ever since Mr. Stephens put on his hat and walked out of jail, come with me into a snug berth, of which I am tenant by courtesy of the press. You are struck with the curious 'public' of which the open court is composed. Lay spectators are regularly sandwiched by constables; and those guardians of the peace are every where but on the bench.

There is a strange contrast in appearance between the judges—one is lean, with the Gladstonian order of face and manner, colder a little but not less precise than he, and equally fascinating in the charm of that lucid style, and that agreeable certainty of diction, which causes you always to feel easy about his safe arrival at the end of a sentence; the other is stout, and full-blooded, with plentiful waistcoat, but with a massive clever head. The bar is like what the bar is everywhere. The professional carelessness with which every thing is done strikes you as curious, when you consider what is to be won or lost by the prisoner. Glancing into the jury box, I experience a sudden sensation of pain, which, however, is on a personal score; in fact, my tailor is at present upholding the beam of the palladium of liberty, and I am afraid he is under the impression I owe him for several suits; but let that pass. The prisoner is reading the information sworn against him before the magistrate. He is very good-looking, about thirty years of age, dressed in black, and wearing fashionably-colored gloves, and a splendid beard and moustache. His trial has occupied the whole of the previous day, and the Solicitor General is now concluding on behalf of the crown. He is a terrible little man, that Solicitor General. He it was who cross-hacked Major Yerverton, and elicited from that gallant officer his private opinion on things in general. Listen to him, and see with what gradual but fatal art he draws away the frail planks upon which the prisoner might hope to escape. You think there is something almost vindictive in the force with which he drives home every telling point and demolishes the case set up on the other side; but no, he simply does his duty, and any heat he displays comes from that warmth of advocacy which is natural to him, and which has been the prime cause of his success. He speaks at considerable length; and at one portion of his address, the prisoner suddenly leans over the dock and beckons to his attorney, who, after consulting with his client, whispers to the junior counsel, who stretches across to his leader, who gets up and begs the Solicitor General's pardon, but he must correct him in an important date. The Solicitor General admits the mistake, and the prisoner looks at the jury triumphantly. This occurs twice; and then the court adjourns for half an hour, after which we shall have the judge's charge.

The reporters talk of the case as a surgeon would of a good subject. 'He is likely to make a speech when convicted,' said one gentleman to me, 'and they must keep back our third edition until I return, so I hope it will be over early.' Their Lordships resume their seats; silence is called; the jury becomes attentive, and the prisoner for the first time appears anxious, and moves to the front of the dock, where he turns his head, as if not to lose a word of the charge. It is delivered by the thin judge. He commences by going through the story of Fenianism; telling the jury the object of it was to dethrone the Queen, and establish a republic. His Lordship speaks slowly and measuredly, until he comes to mention Stephens, when his tone at once changes and becomes perceptibly emphatic. He calls Stephens the arch-conspirator. Talking with him at any time for the last six years was almost as good, or as bad, as penal servitude to all who enjoyed the doubtful privilege of his acquaintance. He went to work to establish a paper on the principle of Fletcher of Saltoun; he could teach the people to defy the law, by inoculating them with seditious ballads, and putting a seditious newspaper into their hands, and of this newspaper, the prisoner was a constant, and it was alleged, an editorial contributor. It was shown by documentary evidence that the prisoner was 'Shauw' of that journal, whose verses had so tyrannical a twang. It was proven that he presided over the mysterious column for correspondents; and that he very often propounded questions to himself of a far from innocent character, for the purpose of having the answers spread abroad. He was Ollamb Podha, who recommended the early bottling of vitriol, or the timely use of drill books to the Ollamb Podhas in general. He was the 'Waterford Farmer,' who, it appeared, was anxious to add a Croppy pike to his stock of agricultural utensils; he was the 'Boyne Boy,' who was inquisitive on the score of contemporary history to the extent of requiring the number of troops stationed in Ireland to be told him; and he was the 'Tipperary Man,' who wanted to know whether he was obliged to stand being spoken of from the altar by Father Benedictus, who hebdomadally anathematised secret societies.

The documentary evidence was irrefutable, and was brought home to the prisoner in a strange, and almost romantic way. A prayer book was found in his possession, containing an entry of his mother's death in the most affectionate terms. The judge alluded to the fact as very creditable to the prisoner, whose cheek flushed, and whose eyes quivered at the mention of this. But this very memorandum sealed his fate. On being compared with the manuscript in the Irish People office, the writing was found to be identical. Then the prisoner's sister, who was produced in her brother's behalf, swore so delicately, nervously, and truthfully, and yet refused to swear that the manuscript was not in her brother's handwriting, that her testimony, if it bore any, certainly bore against the accused. And now the judge addressed himself to the case for the prisoner, according to a golden rule, that as the Crown spoke last to the jury, the judge should refresh their recollections on the points urged for the defence. He put them fairly, and with a noble leaning to the man in the dock. The man in the dock is nervous enough at this moment; he has taken off his gloves; his fingers are locked together, and from time to time he shakes his head with a despairing sort of gesture, at some friend near him. It is agreeable to follow, towards the conclusion of the charge, the course of the clear judicial intellect through all the devious passages of testimony, of argument, and of law, separating, arranging, untwisting, and sorting it all, for the convenience of the twelve gentlemen in the box. His Lordship finishes at last, having spoken for a full hour, and the jury retire to consider their verdict.

The lamps are lit by this time, and give the court a garish theatrical appearance. The prisoner is conversing earnestly with his attorney, and seems to be dissatisfied with something that had been done, or left undone, for him. And so half an hour goes by—and a sort of fog hangs about the roof of the court—in which there are many dark and light Rembrandtish corners; and the prisoner is casting such impatient, feverish glances towards the door from which the jury will re-enter, that it pains one to look at him. Another quarter of an hour, and the reporters think they will have to leave without the expected 'sensational' for the last edition. Hush! here they are!

There is an oppressive silence while the clerk of the crown receives a large sheet of paper from the jury, and reads it to himself slowly and deliberately. I look at the prisoner, who is very pale, and catch the two jailers at either side of him nodding to each other, and edging closer to their charge, with a movement of taking possession, as it were, which makes my skin creep. 'Gentlemen, you say the prisoner is guilty on all the counts?' The foreman replies 'Yes.' Then the prisoner is asked, amid a profound stillness, whether he has anything to urge why sentence should not be recorded against him, and is about to answer at once, when the judge compassionately cautions him to be careful, as he may, by injudicious statements, aggravate his punishment. The reporters gaze at him with a hungry interest. One gentleman shoves a pencil hurriedly into my hand, and asks me to sharpen it for him, to provide for an accident, or the exhaustion of the instrument with which he is at present setting to work. The prisoner grasps the bar of the dock, and commences a set speech, which is in every respect a failure. You feel he is trying to cut a figure, and that he has neither education nor capacity for the performance. He becomes so incoherent and reckless that you wonder at the patience of the judge in submitting to the boisterous tirade in which he assails to the government, the Attorney General, and indeed almost everybody.—You find yourself gradually getting very disgusted with him, and rather relieved when the judge at last interrupts him, though not before the wretched man, in a desperate and unmeaning shout, has proclaimed his own guilt.

The judge then proceeds to sentence the prisoner, who relapses into a sullen silence, and only raises his head at the words: 'And the sentence of the court is, that you be kept in penal servitude for ten years.' Whereupon the man with the silly face grasps the prisoner's hand, as if he were congratulating him at having fallen in for a legacy; and half-a-dozen others immediately near the dock bid him good bye, which I am glad to see they are not prevented from doing by the police or the jailers. He gives away his gloves and his handkerchief, and then disappears to the cells under where he is standing, there to be fettered before his removal to Kilmainham jail.

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IRISH INTELLIGENCE

PASTORAL OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.—The Archbishop of Dublin has addressed a pastoral to his clergy on the observance of the Festival of St. Patrick. His Grace then proceeds to point out the damages of the Queen's Colleges. These Colleges (says his Grace) are only of the other day, yet we may conjecture what they are destined to be from the fact that the first work they sent forth to the light was a history of civilisation, in which our Divine Lord is blasphemously compared to an arch-instructor or a heretic; whilst the latest fact to be recorded in their annals is, that one of the professors of Galway Queen's College, Mr. Cairns, has become a member of a London committee, established for the purpose of doing honour to Joseph Mezzini, the greatest infidel and enemy of Catholicity in our days, and the great promoter of all modern revolutions. On his return to Galway from his mission to London against Catholic education, Mr. Cairns, in his course of political economy, will be able to edify his pupils with an account of his hero's theory of the dagger, and his views upon assassination; or perhaps he will have time to write parallel lives of Joseph Mezzini, the founder and propagator of secret societies in Italy, and of an invisible Head Centre of Fenianism, who is endeavouring to apply to Ireland the theories of Professor Cairns' Italian idol. All I shall add is, that if infidels and revolutionists are held up to public veneration by professors receiving large salaries from the state, we cannot but apprehend the greatest dangers for the future of our country. To prevent such dangers and evils it is necessary for Catholics to have public educational establishments of their own, in which the teachings and practices of the universal Church of Christ, and of our venerable and ancient Irish Church, shall be respected and made the basis of education, and youth protected from infidelity and error.

The Archbishop then traces at considerable length the history of the Catholic Church in Ireland, and of Protestantism in England.

THE 'TIMES' ON ORANGE JOURNALS.—The late Assizes for the County of Monaghan have resulted in a signal triumph for the Orangemen. They failed, it is true, to carry their second candidate at the general election of last year, but they have won all the verdicts in the trials arising out of it, getting every one of their friends acquitted, and every one of their enemies convicted. By far the most important of these successes was obtained in the case of Mr. Edward Gray, who was indicted for the murder of Peter Sheelin, at Castleblayney, on the 22nd of July last. After a two days' trial, a Monaghan jury, exclusively composed of Protestant farmers, has come to the conclusion that this gentleman was not the person who shot Sheelin, and on the next day two other men on the same side, who were seen by a great many witnesses beating the deceased on the head, were found 'Not Guilty' on that charge, we presume, because it mattered little whether he was beaten or not, since he was afterwards despatched in a more summary way. Mr. Whiteside, who conducted Gray's defence with great ability, put the whole matter in a light perfectly intelligible to an Ulster jury when he stated that Sheelin's death, however much to be deplored, might be a salutary lesson to riotous mobs of non-electors; and this observation is echoed by a respectable organ of the Orange party in the north of Ireland, where people are quite ready enough to take the law into their own hands without encouragement from Mr. Whiteside.

FENIANISM IN THE ARMY.—Important General Order of Sir Hugh Rose.—The following general order and circuit memorandum are to be read on three successive parades of each regiment and battery, and entered in the regimental order book:—Adjutant-General's Office, Dublin, March 8, 1866.

General Order—No. 371. The agents of a treasonable (the Fenian) conspiracy have done their best to seduce from their duty the soldiers of this army. The means which they use are worthy of their designs. By bribes in drink and money they seek to gain adherents to a cause which aims to substitute a reign of terror and spoliation for the Queen's Government. Those who hold lands which these conspirators covet, and those who differ from them, are doomed to massacre and assassination. They defy religion because it condemns them. They play, by the most treacherous and cowardly means, the destruction of the good soldiers who are loyal to their Queen and faithful to their oath. These infamous designs have proved an utter failure. Not a trait of the conspiracy rests on the army, excepting a few deluded men and the paid agents who were placed in its ranks for the seduction of the soldier. These wicked agents will meet with their deserts. This warning against an abominable conspiracy is not addressed by the Commander of the Forces in Ireland to the body of the army, who are as true to their duty as they ever were, but to the young and thoughtless soldiers who may be, and in some instances have been ensnared by falsehoods and treacherous temptations.

By Command (Signed), GRAHAM HAY, D.A.A. General. Adjutant-General's Office, Dublin, March 8, 1866.

CIRCULAR MEMORANDUM. Two cases have occurred in which furlough men from regiments in England have been guilty of the worst treachery. In one case a furlough soldier of the 17th Regiment assisted Fenian conspirators to resist the gallant and loyal police who endeavoured to seize them. In another case a furlough soldier of the 64th Regiment headed a band of cowardly miscreants who, in everpowering numbers, murderously attacked two drivers & battery Royal Artillery, at Kilkenny, because a loyal comrade brought a Fenian traitor to justice. Both these culprits are in prison, and will be speedily brought to justice.—Other instances have come to the knowledge of the Commander of the Forces in Ireland where furlough soldiers, forgetful of their duty, have associated with treasonable men, whose aim is the ruin of Ireland.—Furlough men are, therefore, warned that any man who is guilty of conduct unworthy of a soldier will be instantly arrested and brought to justice, and that any man abusing in the smallest degree furlough indulgence will be immediately sent back to their regiments with a statement of their misconduct.

By Order of the Commander of the Forces, (Signed) GRAHAM HAY, D.A.A. General.

ARRESTS FOR HARBOURING MORRIS.—On Tuesday a number of the constabulary, belonging to the Fenagh district of this county, proceeded to Kilmaglush, to the house of a man named Edward Nolan, whom they at once arrested on a charge of harbouring Head Centre Morris, and had him conveyed to Carlow gaol. The prisoner is uncle to Morris, who so long evaded the police, and in whose house, as reported last week, he was ultimately discovered by Constable Cox and his party on Sunday week. We understand the charge to be preferred in the present case will not be one of complicity with the Fenian organisation, but merely of harbouring and concealing his unfortunate nephew. His case has created much sympathy in the neighbourhood, as he appears to be a man of nearly sixty years of age, and held a comfortable farm.—Carlow Post.

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THE TRIAL OF FENIAN PRISONERS.—We believe we are correct in stating that the government have come to the conclusion of postponing, for the present, the trial of the prisoners confined on charges of Fenianism. The necessary warrants have been directed for their detention in custody under the provisions of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, and it is understood that if they are to be tried at all it will be under circumstances very different from those which exist at this moment. The probability is that if the excitement attending daily occurring events calms down many of those now in custody may be liberated on assenting to quit the country, but that others who have made themselves prominent in the action of the conspiracy will be brought to trial, and, if convicted, severely dealt with. The Commission of Oyer and Terminer, which will sit in Dublin early in April, will only try prisoners charged with the ordinary class of offences.—Evening Mail.

DUBLIN, 16th Inst.—Four soldiers have been convicted of Fenianism. One has been pardoned, two have been sentenced to two years' imprisonment and one has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment and fifty lashes.

A young man named Roger Sheedy was arrested in Kilmashane on Thursday evening, the 8th March, on a charge of Fenianism, by Head-Constable Wilson, Acting-Constable Duffey, and Acting Constable Purcell. They came up to him in the town and asked him to come to the barrack. After some words passed between them he went with them, but as he turned the corner the Angelus Bell rang; some of them took off their hats to pray, but, on facing the barrack, he turned short at a corner and ran. He was at once pursued by them and several others of the force, both horse and foot. They pursued him by Oliver's mill, and across Moorstown Mountain; the horsemen and some of the others remained in the glen, and some of them were severely hurt; however, he succeeded in escaping them. It appears in August last this young man was accused of striking Head-Constable Wilson, and was prosecuted by Duffey and Purcell—the same three who were now engaged in his arrest. He stood trial in Limerick in January last, but had the good fortune of coming free of the charge that was brought against him.

Our own strong conviction is that the Fenian invasion of Ireland is a wild imagination which even those who conceived it have not now the least notion of reducing to sober reality. The current is altogether the other way. For one that comes now to Ireland from the United States, hundreds are flying to the United States from Ireland as fast as steam and sails can convey them. The name of the fugitives is legion, and though hundreds of the thousands might have been legitimately detained under the law, the Government have very wisely winked at their voluntary departure.—Weekly Register.

Fenianism will soon be at an end. The delusion seems to have already spent its force, and its sources are being rapidly dried up. Considering the extensive preparation of arms and ammunition, and the extent to which the conspiracy was ramified, it cannot be said to have died hard. The Fenians made and spoke pikes, but did not use them. Save an assassination or two, the movement has been remarkably bloodless, and the Government seems likely to extinguish the treason completely without the loss of a single life, without shedding a drop of blood. When the fever of political fanaticism subsides, the dupes will probably look back with astonishment at their infatuation; and as there is a general feeling among the Fenians that this was the last opportunity for Ireland—that she might be liberated now or never, the probability is that Government will never again be troubled with a movement of the kind. There is some vague apprehension among the people here that there will be a Fenian rising on Patrick's Day, and if not then, never. If next Saturday passes over in peace, then we may dismiss all fear, especially as the American Fenians threaten to commence the war against England on the Pacific Ocean.

A correspondent of the Belfast News-Letter states that:—'The recent arrests in Cookstown have brought consternation into the Fenian camp. Some people believe that the police have arrested the Head Centre of the Cookstown district, which embraces the towns of Oagh, Moneymore, Magherafelt, Cookstown, and their vicinities. In the circle it is believed there are 800 Fenians, and it is expected that very shortly a force of this number will be placed out of 'harm's way.' It is affirmed that rifles have been distributed, and it is well known that nightly drillings have been very common.'

FURTHER ARRESTS IN KILKENNY.—Considerable excitement was created in this city on Wednesday by a large body of police, under the command of Sub-inspector Bigham and Head-constable Sherin, patrolling the streets in search of suspected Fenians in the course of the day Sub-inspector Bigham and party arrested a respectable man, named John Kavanagh, at his residence in Walkinstreet. Kavanagh is relieving officer to the Poor-law Guardians of this city, and has always borne an excellent character. While Kavanagh was being lodged in prison, another party, under Head-constable Sherin, arrested two young men, named James Holland, Kilkenny militia, a mason, and William Dunphy, house painter. Holland was arrested whilst passing down Patrickstreet, and Dunphy whilst standing off the parade reading one of the daily newspapers. Nothing was found on the person of any of the prisoners, with the exception of a bullet mould found in Dunphy's pocket. A large party of the police escorted them to the county prison.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE ESCAPE OF STEPHENS.—March 15.—The Cork Examiner of this evening says it has good reasons for knowing that Stephens, the Head Centre, has recently left Ireland for America. Before his departure he advised the Brotherhood to devote themselves for the present more to peaceful pursuits than they have been doing for some time. His wife is at present in Cork, and purposes leaving by the Inman steamer to-morrow.

THE ESCAPE OF STEPHENS.—Stephens is believed to have escaped from Ireland at last. The Cork Examiner stated that it has excellent reason for knowing that he has left the country, and that previously to his departure he addressed the Fenians, recommending them to devote more attention to

peaceful pursuits that they have given for some time past. His wife is understood to be in Cork, and to be ready to sail by the next steamer for America.—Various rumors are afloat as to the means by which he made his escape. According to one report, he got away from Dalkey in a 'hooker,' while another account mentions that he is generally believed to have got away in an open boat while the American corvette Canandaigua was in the harbour of Dublin. It may be an uncharitable suspicion, but it is difficult to imagine that the vessel visited Ireland with an altogether friendly purpose. Her presence was decidedly objectionable in more ways than one—chiefly because it led the peasantry to believe that the American government intended to afford them substantial assistance, and to contribute to keep up the disturbed state of the country. Her crew also were almost entirely Irish; and, considering how widely spread Fenianism is among the Irish in America, it is not saying too much to assert that the visit of the ship might well be construed into a declaration of the sympathy of the United States government with the Fenian movement. It is also very remarkable that the complete escape of Stephens should have become known only after the departure of the Canandaigua.

The judges, in opening the assizes, almost invariably direct the attention of the grand jury to the Fenian movement. At Clonmel, on Wednesday, Dr. Ball referred to the fact that one of the most daring manifestations of the conspiracy had occurred in Tipperary since the leaders of the movement were tried in Dublin—an armed attack upon the police accompanied by bloodshed—a convincing proof of the infatuation of many of its members, whom neither the facility of their schemes nor the fear of punishment suffices to deter. He stated that there are 23 persons in gaol in virtue of warrants from the Lord Lieutenant, and they must remain in custody till either the Act expires or the same authority shall release them. He reminded the members of the grand jury that they could do much individually to restore order by example, kindness, and justice. By property, by education, and position they were placed in the front of the social system, and were they to recede from their allotted station and leave their tenantry exposed to temptation the result would be the gradual weakening of all the ties which bind the various classes of society together. It was to the honour of the gentry, of Tipperary that they had ever where done their duty in this crisis.

In Armagh, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald remarked upon the manifestations of party spirit in that county. Orangemen and Roman Catholics marching in hundreds through the country, carrying arms, and playing party tunes. This was to be deplored when all parties should be firmly united together to support the Queen's authority and resist treasonable movements. He was afraid that in that part of the country the humble classes were arrayed against each other in two hostile camps, regarding each other with distrust and enmity which a spark might cause to explode in criminal excesses. He relied on the grand jurors to use their influence to put an end to that state of things.

At Sligo, Mr. Justice O'Brien spoke at some length and very earnestly on the subject of Fenianism. He trusted the means taken by the Executive to crush out this criminal and foolish conspiracy would be successful, and that the people would see the criminality and utter hopelessness of the wretched and insane undertaking.

The subject of Fenianism was alluded to by Baron Deasy yesterday when opening the Kilkenny assizes. There are 11 Fenian cases on the calendar there, and all the rest are for trifling offences. He said the conspiracy had inflicted great evils on the country by causing the withdrawal of capital and producing a sense of insecurity, which prevented employment and materially affected trade and commerce. He trusted, however, that the people would soon see the folly and criminality of the conspiracy, in which those who are sheltered on the other side of the Atlantic urge on their dupes here to peril not only their liberties but their lives. In Roscommon, Mr. Justice Christian addressed the grand jury. He would not congratulate them on the state of the county. Nothing could look better on paper, for the calendar was light, but those statistics lose their value under the disturbing influence of political offences. It might be said hereafter, 'What value is this? We are told at the Spring Assizes, 1866, immediately after the Legislature had thought it necessary to adopt the most rigorous repressive measures, and even to suspend the Constitution.'

He should not, therefore, offer them any congratulations on the state of their county. He thought it would be more prudent in him and others to suspend their judgment until better times arrived. The Chief Baron remarked upon the absence of Fenian offences in the county of Kerry. He was not surprised that the farming class in that county kept aloof from the conspiracy. He had known them long and well; they were a shrewd and quick-witted race, and they probably felt that if these designs had, for no matter how short a time, assumed even the appearance of success, they themselves would be the very first to suffer. No revolutionary attempt of a military character, whether coming from abroad or arising within the county, could be made without the farming population being made the first victims. The first exigencies of such a movement would necessarily be to obtain supplies of food. The farmer's cattle, the farmer's sheep, the farmer's pigs, the farmer's butter, and farmer's corn would be seized at once to feed the revolutionary forces, and how paid for? The farmer well knew he would not be paid in gold or in real money, but in Fenian bonds, and these he as well knew would be scarcely worth the value of the paper on which they were engraved. He was therefore not surprised that no sympathy had been evoked by the conspirators among the farmers of the county, and he hoped it would long continue so. He was not called on to express an opinion as to the wisdom or propriety of the course taken, at any time, by the Government of the country, but since the Act had been passed by the three branches of the Legislature, conferring ample summary powers on the Executive, he might now express his belief that it was a wise and beneficent measure—not a measure of repression or of punishment, but a measure of mercy, as a means of deterring those who might otherwise involve themselves in a course of proceeding, of which ruin, and ruin only could be the only result.—Times Dublin Cor.

THE IRISH-CANADIAN PARTITION.—There is a movement of no little importance now set on foot in Canada; one, we have no doubt, which will not rest until it includes all the Irish who yet dwell under the shadow of the British flag. Whilst the Irish in the United States are almost unanimous in their adoption of the most extreme measures, there are still some who oppose it. They will now have an opportunity of showing whether their opposition really originated in a love to Ireland. We cannot wonder that where constitutionalists stand by and do nothing, that non-constitutionalists will arise to seize the question. This happened in Ireland, but constitutionalists, perceiving their fault, got up associations.

Probably, it is through the same reason that a similar movement is now commenced in Canada.—It will, no doubt, extend to Australia.—The Dublin Irishman.

The Cork Examiner states that, in the South, the constabulary are resigning in large numbers, in consequence of the inadequacy of their pay, and are emigrating chiefly to Australia.

Six baronies in Kildare were, by proclamation placed under the Peace Preservation Act.

A vessel containing several hundred barrels of powder has been seized by Customs officers in Carlingford.

Mr. Herbert was yesterday elected for Kerry without opposition.

RE-ARREST OF MR. M. A. BRENNAN.—Castlebar, March 24.—Martin A. Brennan, of the Connaught Patriot, who had been tried at the last commission and liberated on his own recognizance, was arrested at the railway station in the town of Claremorris yesterday. He now lies in the county jail. From what I could learn, the charge against him appears to be for using seditious language.

Shortly before seven o'clock on Saturday morning forty five of the prisoners lately arrested by the police in Dublin were removed from the Mountjoy convict depot, in three of the police vans, escorted by mounted police, to the Amiens street Station of the Dublin and Drogheda Railway. They left for Belfast by the 8.30 a.m. mail train. Previous to the arrival of the train in Belfast fifty men of the Belfast police force, under the command of Sub-Inspector Harvey and Minchin, were drawn up on the platform of the Ulster-Railway Terminus. The arrangements for the safe transmission of the prisoners to the jail were in the hands of the High Sheriff, W. T. Lucas, Esq., J. P. Messrs Orme, R. H.; O'Donnell, R. M.; Henry Harrison, J. P., and Commissioner Bailey were also present. In Great Victoria-street a troop of the 9th Lancers were drawn up in three lines in front of the station. The platform and street were crowded with people, who evinced great anxiety to get a look at the prisoners. At precisely half-past twelve o'clock the train arrived at the station, and after some delay the prisoners were removed from the carriages to four omnibuses and the prison van, which were waiting in the yard. They were accompanied by Dublin by Sub-Inspector Ross, Head-Constable Smith, and a party of fifty men from the Constabulary Depot, Phoenix Park. The prisoners were not handcuffed, but they were most securely guarded. They are all nearly young men.

The omnibuses were quite thronged with the prisoners and their escorts. When all were seated, the conveyances were driven from the railway yard into the street. A procession was then formed, consisting of the lancers, and police, and vans, a number of lancers occupying the front. A band was immediately behind the front lancers, and on either side of it there were a lancer and a mounted constable. A double line of foot police, with fixed bayonets, was then drawn up behind the band, and at each end of the row two lancers were placed. This arrangement was repeated at each of the extemporised prison vans, and the rear was brought up with two lines of lancers—a truly formidable array. The excitement amongst the onlookers was intense, and every available spot from which a view of the prisoners could be obtained was crowded with people. The procession, which was followed by a large crowd went slowly through College square, East, turned into Wellington-place, and then into Donegall-place, passed through High-street into Bridge-street, and then up Donegall-street to the Antrim road, and direct to the county jail, in front of which a large crowd of persons was assembled. The gates were open, ready to receive the prisoners, and the conveyances passed in without delay, accompanied by the police. The lancers then left, and the crowd shortly afterwards dispersed in the most orderly way. On Saturday evening, at six o'clock, a military guard, consisting of fourteen men and a sergeant, were placed on duty in the jail. They remained on guard till six o'clock yesterday morning and then left. A similar guard was placed on duty at the same hour last evening, and remained during the night.—Belfast News-Letter.

The Dublin Evening Post of Tuesday furnishes a remarkable instance of party perversion. When the National Board of Education was created in Ireland, the leaders, Episcopal, clerical and lay, of the Anglican party could hardly find words strong enough to express their hatred of it and their horror of mixed education. They denounced it as a Godless system, with which no Christian should deign himself to connect. They even organised the Church Education Society as its rival and opponent, and did their utmost in every way to prevent its success. But when the National Board was supposed to be favoured by the Catholic Hierarchy. Now, however, the hostility of the Hierarchy to the National system being manifest, and the Catholics having demanded the introduction of the denominational system as it exists in England, the Anglican and sundry suffragans and lay leaders of the ultra-Protestant party in Ireland have come out strongly in defence and praise of the once-mathematised mixed system of education. The object is plain enough. They want to embarrass Ministers in dealing with the Irish Education Question so as to meet the views and gratify the feelings of the Catholics of Ireland; and we can only express our astonishment at the combination of such men as Lords Granard, Charlemont, and Arran, Mr. W. B. Tighe, and Sir Richard Musgrave in such a cause with Primate Beresford, the Earl of Rosse, Lord Dunany (whose father or grandfather, by the way, was the first Protestant of the family—an Apostate who owned his early education to a benevolent community of Friars)—and Mr. Frederick Shaw, who in other days reviled the National Board and its mixed system as a 'God denying,' 'Scripture-mutilating,' 'Bible-burking,' 'soul-destroying' Board, &c.—Weekly Register.

A deputation from the grand jury of the county Westmeath waited upon the Lord Lieutenant, and presented an address, signed by Mr. John J. Bonin, High Sheriff, and Mr. W. P. O'Connell, foreman, in which they express their thanks for the vigour with which he has used the power he was compelled to demand from the Legislature for the purpose of putting down Fenianism, humbly entreating that his Excellency would receive this expression of their devoted loyalty, and—

Transmit to the foot of the Throne this renewed assurance of their loyal determination to support the Executive to the utmost in maintaining the tranquillity of the country, and in promoting by every means that peace and contentment in Ireland which Her Majesty has at heart, and which shall yet, with God's blessing, be obtained.

Lord Woodhouse replied as follows:— 'Mr. High Sheriff and Gentlemen,—As representative of our Most Gracious Queen, I receive with the greatest satisfaction your assurance of your devoted loyalty to the Throne and of your determination to support the Executive in maintaining the tranquillity of the country. I rejoice to find the measures which have been taken to repress the Fenian conspiracy meet with your approval. You may rely on my using my utmost exertions to strengthen the public confidence, which is essential to the progress of peaceful industry. I earnestly trust that the misguided men who have joined in this seditious attempt can only result in misery to themselves and injury to the best interests of their fellow-subjects.'

THE FORCE OF TROOPS IN IRELAND.—The regiments now in Ireland are—4th Dragoon Guards, 5th Dragoon Guards, 6th Dragoon Guards, 2nd Dragoons, 9th Lancers, 10th Hussars, 12th Lancers; 1st, 3rd, 6th, 8th, troops Military Train; 1st battalion Coldstream Guards, 1st regiment, 3rd regiment (depot), 5th regiment (first battalion), 8th regiment (first battalion and depot), 9th (depot), 11th (depot), 13th (depot), 15th (depot of second), 14th (depot of second), 16th (depot), 17th (depot of second), 18th (depots), 24th (first and depot of second), 27th (depot), 32nd (depot), 33rd (depot), 35th (depot), 37th, 40th (depot), 47th (depot), 53rd, 57th (depot), 58th (depot), 59th, first and 2nd battalions 60th Rifles, 61st, 64th, 67th (depot), 83d, 85th, 86th (depot), 88th (depot), 92nd, 95th (depot), 96th (depot), 97th (depot), 99th (depot), 105th (depot), 107th (depot), 108th (depot), 109th (depot), 8th brigade Royal Artillery, 16th and 20th companies Royal Engineers. No. 2 company Coast Staff Corps.

THE CASTLEBLANEY MURDER.—Bad as was the case of Gray, the cases of Glenn and Steen were infinitely worse. There was no doubt of their guilt. Every one admitted they first attacked the murdered man and beat him to the ground. Even the wit-

nesses for Gray's defence testified to the fact, and what came of it at all? They were liberated, and loud applause in the court followed the verdict of 'Not Guilty.' Not guilty, indeed, when the very stones of the edifice reared for the vindication of Justice must have cried out against her prostitution. There have been cases of corrupt and partial verdicts in Ireland—there have been cases in which the law has been trampled upon, but we never remember an instance in which more foul or infamous wrong was perpetrated than in these cases of the Monaghan trials. And if anything could increase their enormity or display more completely their iniquity, it is the vengeance visited on the few unfortunate Catholics who were tried for minor offences. They were all found guilty; they were all severely lectured, and severely sentenced, and that, too, by a Catholic judge; but not one Protestant, no matter how clear or conclusive the proof against him, was made amenable to the law. Let us take this whole matter calmly and candidly into consideration. Is it possible there can be peace, satisfaction or contentment with the laws of the country in Monaghan? That country is proclaimed; it is said there are Fenians in it. With the facts we have detailed, and with other facts that we have before this brought to light, is there any wonder there should be Fenians in it? The Catholics are excluded from the jury box, although they form the majority, are in fact three-fourths of the population of the country. The Protestant crime is pardoned and condoned; while the smallest Catholic peccadillo is punished upon and punished. We know what the result of these proceedings will be. We who have been battling to uphold the law and support authority, feel the weighty burden of these anomalies and infamies. How can we advise the people who are wronged, and the people who are so keen to know when they are wronged, that they should rely upon the law which has always failed them, and the protection which has never shielded them? This is not an exceptional case. Wherever Catholic blood has been shed in the North of Ireland the same immunity has attended the murder. There is no instance on record of justice having been vindicated; and we saw freely tell the Government that from such outrages as these, sanctioned to some degree by the law, and condoned by the law's assumed defenders, springs the real danger which threatens society in Ireland, and converts peaceful citizens into dangerous enemies of the State.—Ulster Observer.

GREAT BRITAIN.

FENIANISM IN THE ARMY.—Subjoined we give a full report of the observations of the Marquis of Hartington, in Parliament, in reference to Fenianism in the army. The noble Marquis said:—'Another question to which I wish to advert concerns our army in Ireland, about which we have heard a great deal during the last few months (hear, hear). From some quarters most alarming reports have reached us of the existence of Fenianism in the ranks of not only our army in Ireland, but among our Irish soldiers in other places. I am not at all prepared to deny that there has been a considerable number of men in our army, especially in Ireland, who have belonged to the Fenian organization. During the last year or two, however, large numbers of men have enlisted into the army; before doing so doubtless they were Fenians, and they may have enlisted simply for the purpose of corrupting their comrades. It may be said that, although many Fenians have been brought to trial, a comparatively small number were soldiers. Now, there is no intention on the part of the commander of the division in Ireland to shelter men suspected of Fenianism, but the fact is that very considerable difficulty has been experienced in obtaining evidence to bring them to trial by court-martial. It was suggested that accused soldiers should be put upon their trial with civilians charged with being concerned in the Fenian rebellion; but the evidence against them has not been strong enough to induce the Irish law officers to think it desirable that they should be tried in that way. Some soldiers, however, have been brought before a court-martial; but I do not think any of their sentences have yet been formally submitted to the Queen for approval; and therefore it is impossible for me to state what those sentences are, or the manner in which they will be carried out. Although I do not wish to deny that there has been a considerable amount of Fenianism in the army, the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Hugh Rose, has never had for a moment any serious doubt as to the general loyalty of the men (hear, hear). It is quite conceivable that a large number of men, when drinking together in a public-house, would talk a great deal about Fenianism, and some would for the bribe of a few shillings go as far as to enrol themselves in the Fenian society; but I do not think it follows because a man has enrolled himself, and for the moment declares himself on the side of the Fenians or rebels, that at the critical time he would prove false to his colours (hear, hear). On the contrary, I believe that the greater number of the Fenians of the army would remain firm in their allegiance to her Majesty. There is no doubt, however, that it is a subject which is not to be treated lightly (hear, hear). It ought to be most carefully investigated; and I can assure the committee that nothing could have been investigated with greater care and pains than the existence of Fenianism in the army has been by Sir Hugh Rose. Although at first, as was natural, some officers were unwilling to believe that any of the men in the regiments under their command were Fenians, Sir Hugh Rose has had no reason to complain of the manner in which he has been supported and seconded in his inquiries. I am happy, also, to be able to say that, within the last fortnight, much better accounts have reached us from Ireland. The suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act appears to have had as salutary an effect in the army as it has among civilians. There are now greater facilities for obtaining information as to the existence of Fenianism among the men, and there is a marked improvement in the tone of some of the regiments in which Fenianism was formerly manifest. In future we shall have very little difficulty in obtaining sufficient evidence to procure the conviction of soldiers belonging to Fenian societies; and I may further say that Fenianism in the army has received a blow from which it is not likely soon to recover.'

Fenian affairs received some attention in Parliament. The Attorney General for Ireland said, with respect to parties under arrest who had come from America, he was ready to give a favourable consideration to their applications for release on their promising to leave Ireland, and return whence they came.

FENIANISM IN JERSEY.—At the police-court of St. Helier's, Jersey, on Monday, Thomas Cahill, an Irishman, a licensed porter and member of the Naval Reserve, was charged before Mr. Gibaut, magistrate, with having on the previous Wednesday uttered seditious and disloyal language. According to the evidence given, it appeared that the prisoner was upon the pier on the day mentioned waiting the arrival of the mail packet from Weymouth. A large crowd of persons had assembled, and the prisoner caused considerable annoyance by his expressions of sympathy with Head Centre Stephens, stating his wish that the rebel was on board the packet, and announcing his willingness to protect and defend him. He loudly declared that Stephens was a brave and worthy man, and had a right to the protection of every good Irishman, and that he would protect him against all comers. He likewise announced that he (prisoner) was an Irishman and a Fenian to the backbone. When placed at the bar, the prisoner professed his sorrow for having given utterance to the language ascribed to him, and said he would not have uttered it had he not been drunk. He declared that he knew nothing about the Fenians, did not know the meaning of the term 'Fenian,' nor anything concerning the Fenian organization. The magistrate said that although the conduct of the prisoner was very repre-

hensible, and in England would have subjected him to severe punishment, he could only deal with it as a breach of the peace; He would therefore fine him 21s., and recommend the withdrawal of his porter's licence.

It is positively asserted that Head Centre Stephens is the guest of John Mitchel in Paris, and will leave Havre for New York shortly. He quitted Ireland in a sailing boat via Galway.

ANGLO-AMERICAN.—What sensible men in the Church of England themselves feel about it is curiously illustrated by a statement of the Dean of Westminster (Staley), against which no individual protested, as indeed no one well could, so notorious is its truth. He said, 'The two-fold character of Prayer-book laws—caution contradicting rubric, and usage contradicting both, and rubric contradicting rubric—is of itself an evidence of the existence of the two great parties which have always been found in the Church of England. I could bring out cases no less strong with regard to 'opinion,' every one knows (without going into detail), how some parts of the Prayer-book, and some parts of the articles overbalance and counterpoise, I should say even contradict each other—now tending in this direction and now in that—so that every party in the Church may feel that it has, in one formulary or another, a standing ground of its own. That is the case as to opinion, and it ought to be so in regard to practice. This confusion arises from the compromise or settlement of the Church of England, which took place partly from the peculiar character of some of the Reformers (such, for instance, as Cranmer), partly from the no less peculiar character of the Tudor Sovereigns; but, most of all, from the spirit of compromise and practical combination of extreme views side by side, so characteristic of the English Constitution and people, which is reflected on the English Church. I was very glad to see that the Archbishop of Canterbury was not afraid to use these very words, 'compromise and settlement,' to which exception is often taken.'

No one who had the happiness of passing from the Establishment to the Catholic Church can have forgotten how this truth struck him. In the Establishment, feeling the importance of dogma and longing for some authoritative statement of it, he could not help feeling that strongly as might be the authority he found for some doctrine in one part of the 'Prayer-book,' it was sure to be as strongly contradicted by the said authority somewhere else, i.e., that it was merely a 'compromise or settlement.' On the blessed day on which he knelt and made his abjuration of this pretended authority, he felt that the declaration put into his lips was not a 'compromise,' that it was a declaration drawn up by men who knew what they wanted to express and how to express it. This, of course, the difference between a society of human origin and desiring to continue, side by side, as many human opinions as might be, and a body charged by God with a Divine message, and with Divine authority to deliver it.

The Star says Lord Grosvenor's resolution was drawn up by Sir Isaac, and if it should obtain a majority, it will be followed immediately by the resignation of the Government or the dissolution of the House, but most probably a dissolution.

THE LOSS OF THE LONDON.—The papers that were found in the bottles picked up on the French coast at Auray and were proved to have been thrown overboard from the London steamer just prior to her foundering, have been forwarded to Lloyd's. They are small slips of writing paper, and the writing is in pencil. It is intended to send these sad mementoes to the relatives of the unfortunate passengers.—There also came ashore at the same time a dead body of a young woman, supposed to be English—Her linen bore the name of 'Emily Debenham,' and it was suspected she came from the London. There is no such name on the list of passengers; she might, however, have shipped in another name. There was a quantity of rings and jewelry found on her which are now in the possession of the French authorities to be restored to the relatives. Her body has been buried in the cemetery of the Hoedix, where it was washed up on the beach.

The cold March wind is telling upon the health of London. Last week the deaths amounted to the unusually large number of 1829, being an excess over the corrected decennial average of 331.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—Yesterday, at noon, a well-attended meeting of merchants and others in the Atlantic telegraph was held at Liverpool for the purpose of hearing explanations from Mr. Cyrus Field, Captain Anderson, Mr. Canning, and Mr. Varley, as to the present position and prospects of the undertaking. Mr. Field was voted to the chair, and he explained the circumstances under which the enterprise had been handed over by the Atlantic Telegraph Company, which is now subscribing £600,000 for the purpose of laying the new cable and completing the old one. He explained that this course was imperative to insure the carrying out of the project during the ensuing summer, in consequence of the decision of the Attorney General that the Atlantic Telegraph Company had no power to issue 12 per cent. preference shares. The new company would be answerable for the successful laying of the cable, and would then have a claim to a certain amount on the profits of the undertaking. If any shareholder thought this unjust, he was of course welcome to take as many shares as he liked in the new company. Mr. Canning then gave a short account of the experiences gained, and the improvements effected in the machinery. He had not the slightest fear but that in their next effort they would be quite successful, not only in laying the new line, but in recovering and completing the one partially laid last summer. Captain Anderson said they were prepared to anticipate even worse difficulties than any yet met, and no difficulty had been suggested which they were not fully prepared to meet and overcome. He had the fullest confidence in the Great Eastern. Mr. Varley, the electrician, entered more fully into the details of the project, and showed the advantages which the new cable would possess over the old one, in having a greater breaking strain. He also showed that with improved apparatus the recovery of the old cable and its completion would be a work of very little difficulty, and of almost certain success. As to the earnings he showed that the Persian Gulf cable earned nearly £100,000 a year, and that with bad management and great delays; with the Atlantic cable, and the improved instruments for the transmission of messages, which were extremely sensitive and delicate, he believed it would be no exaggeration to say that at the proposed rate of charges, it would be quite able to remit messages at a speed which would earn a million pounds per annum. In the course of his remarks, he explained the manner in which the splicing or joinings of the cables are formed. So delicate, said he, were the tests employed that it was often found that the state of an operator's nerves or skin seriously effected the work; and it had often happened that when a man had been living freely the previous day his work in splicing failed to pass the test, and was rejected. In answer to questions, Mr. Canning and Varley explained that the state of the cable at the bottom of the Atlantic up to the point where it parted was as perfect now as the day it was laid. Mr. Varley also stated that the first cable laid was destroyed by the immense power required, owing to the imperfect instruments and probable defective insulation to remit words at a rapid rate. As high a power as 5,000 cells to one battery had been then employed; but with the last cable an order had been made that no greater power than 20 cells should be used, and it was quite possible to obtain with the improved instruments a rate of five or six words a minute, with a power of only a single cell. A gentleman remarked that there was a letter in The Times signed by an engineer, and apparently a man of some note, but he could not recollect his name, who had declared that it was a mechanical

impossibility to raise the sunken cable, because of its great weight. He wished to know if the company had thought it worth while to answer that letter. Mr. Field remarked that if the company were to answer all the letters addressed to them, they would soon have to employ the whole of their capital in the task. They had already given, that day, an answer. Captain Anderson said he had not answered all the letters he had received, because he could not do so. One writer, a lady, proposed to raise the cable with a magnet. There were lots of people who wrote to say they would raise the cable, but they must have £10,000 for doing it; £10,000 seemed a favorite sum with such people. Mr. Field said that one gentleman called upon him and proposed to sink a hollow tube to the bottom of the sea, and then go down in it and look for the cable. He plucked him considerably, until one morning he (Mr. Field) told him that he had decided that the thing could be done, and he (the inventor) should have an appointment to go down and look for it. He hadn't seen him since. Captain Anderson said it was only fair to admit that many of the letters contained very sensible suggestions. The proceeding then concluded, with a vote of thanks to the speakers.—Times

It was certainly in the genuine spirit of prophecy that an English poet, fully five generations ago, wrote the famous line—

"Alter your maps—Newcastle is Peru."

That very idea has now been repeated in the House of Commons not in the form of a prediction, but as the expression of a fact. 'Coal,' said Sir Robert Peel on Friday evening, 'is positively more valuable than the precious metals of the mines of Mexico.'—There is no doubt about the case. God and silver have done little enough for Mexico, but coal has done everything for the North of England. All the riches the civilization, and the power of England were once concentrated to the south of the Thames, and in far later times to the south of the Trent. The north was a poor, bleak, inhospitable country, reckoned more than half barbarous in comparison with the opulent and sunny South. We see the traces of this superiority in that very distribution of Parliamentary representation which it is now proposed to revise.—The wealthy and populous towns of the north are modern creations. In former days the South monopolized both manufactures and money. The woollen trade reigned, not at Leeds, but at Exeter; cutlery came, not from Sheffield, but from Salisbury; iron was manufactured, not in Staffordshire, but in Sussex. Coal changed all this, and when coal was turned to steam, and steam to power, the grand prosperity of England began. Take away this source of greatness, and what becomes of us? That is the question which was raised in the House of Commons on Friday. When Sir Robert Peel proposed to legislate for the suppression of the smoke nuisance he based his argument not merely on the noxiousness of the present practice, but still more on its calamitous wastefulness. Smoke is simply unconsumed coal. If the coal were thoroughly burnt, there would be no smoke. All that matter which in the form of smoke infects our atmosphere, disfigures our buildings, and injures our lungs is so much coal which has been diverted from its proper uses and allowed to escape up the chimney instead of being transmitted into heat or power.—Times

Leigh says in his report: 'I very carefully traced nearly every case of cholera during the last two invasions of this disease in Manchester, and invariably I found there had been direct communication with infected person or an infected atmosphere. I entertain no more doubt of the infectious nature of cholera than that of smallpox or scarlatina. Its course can be accounted for in no other way. Under the threatening prospect of a fresh invasion it is best to look the disease fairly in the face, and not, under the fear of being considered alarmists, to ignore its nature and neglect the means of breaking the force of the attack. It is doubtful, too, whether in our time typhus does not absolutely originate in the ill conditions of our crowded towns. Be this as it may, nothing is more certain than that the ordinary unfavorable conditions of large towns, with their festering graveyards, decomposed offal, noisome exhalations of tallow-chandleries, and other manufactories of animal matters, stench of sewers and drains, and stagnant atmospheres of courts and alleys, are the predisposing causes of diseases, especially infectious diseases. If they do not actually produce disease, they so reduce the tone and strength of the population, so vitiate their blood and exalt their susceptibility of deleterious influences that a constant tendency exists to take on diseased action, whether in the form of typhus, scarlatina, smallpox, or cholera. A state of chronic disorganization is always attracting the flying bands of the enemy. It is not a question of food and wages; the day laborer in the country who earns his 10s. or 12s a week, and tastes animal food but once in that week, is ruddy, strong and healthy, compared with the highly paid and well fed artisan, who works in a crowd of fellow-workmen, and sleeps in the narrow street or confined court where his house stands, and whose cadaverous looks tell the tale of his surroundings.' Mr. Leigh expressly states that ill-looks are not to be traced to bad water, for he says, 'No town in England is better and more abundantly supplied with good and pure water than Manchester.' He says the town is well scavenged, and the streets are kept constantly clean. 'What is it then,' he asks, 'that makes Manchester so unhealthy a town?' He replies to this question thus, 'Close to my town house, on the west side, is a large graveyard, in which interments are even yet made daily. On one side of the street, separated by a small interval, is a large tallow-melting work recently established; on the other side of the street an ancient and time honored tallow-chandlery, with its vested right of poisoning the neighbors. Add to the noxious products which load the atmosphere from these sources the black pourings from innumerable chimneys, and a tolerable conception of the sanitary state of the neighborhood will be obtained. The unhealthiness of Manchester is due to its vitiated atmosphere.'—Report of Board of Health for Manchester.

UNITED STATES

BISHOP O'CONNOR ON FENIANISM.—At a recent Father Matthew Temperance Society supper, held in Cleveland, Rev. Dr. O'Connor, formerly Bishop of Pittsburgh, was called upon to respond to a sentiment, which he did in quite a lengthy but very eloquent address. The burden of his remarks was directed to an exposition of the unity that had always existed between the clergy and the people in Ireland, and the sacrifices they had made, and were always ready and willing to make for each other. He deprecated the attempt that is now being made to alienate the people from their teachers by the leaders of the Fenian Brotherhood. He pronounced the whole movement wrong, and would result only in the enriching of a few at the expense of the many. He illustrated his argument by several apt and telling anecdotes. His remarks were listened to with the closest attention, and he was frequently interrupted by the most demonstrative applause, showing that in Cleveland, at least, the Fenian Brotherhood do not embrace all the sons of Erin in their circles.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

We understand that the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore, as Delegate Apostolic, has issued his Letters of Convocation, addressed to all the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States, convening them to meet in the Metropolitan Church of Baltimore on the first Sunday of next October, to inaugurate the Second Plenary Council. In consequence of the great distance at which the Prelates residing on the Pacific lived from Baltimore, it was deemed necessary to give them six months' notice.—Catholic Mirror.

The ship yards of Greenport, N. Y., are still deserted, the men refusing to work 10 hours.

The World's telegram says the question of protecting the rights of American fishermen is already becoming a serious one. The Government has despatched two vessels to the fishing grounds, and will probably send another. Sir Frederick Bruce has had two or three interviews lately with Mr. Seward on the subject.

HOMES TO ROOPE.—Ivory the sharp thrusts of nearly all the Canadian journals, the two morning papers of this city that have most recklessly pandered to the so-called Fenian movement, were yesterday contemporaneous in confessions of their outrageous lying about this matter. Their chickens, like cures, have come home to roost, and it will be long before the editors recover from the effect of their most unwarrantable and wicked misrepresentations. It is not too much to say that if the New York press had simply told the truth about this business, just given the real facts and to more, the Fenian excitement would to-day have been a thing of the past, and many hundred thousand dollars, taken from the hard-earnings of Ireland's generous but credulous children, would have remained to their credit in the Savings Banks. Even now these journals are endeavoring to re-inflate the bubble and give out dreadful innuendoes of plots and traps and fearful designs soon to burst upon the startled world. For the credit of journalism these open and manifest humbugs should be sternly discountenanced. All newspapers are liable to be deceived, and sometimes to publish wild and exaggerated stories; but when any one of them persists in systematic exaggeration, and goes so far as to keep special correspondents to manufacture untrue and exciting dispatches, they all suffer more or less of the odium that must finally attach to the guilty. The editor of a great public journal, in these days stands before the people in the character of a witness in a court of law, and is in duty bound to deliver his messages under the moral sanction of an oath (of honor) to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth; so far as reasonable care and effort may enable him to do so. He who does otherwise is a false light upon a dangerous shore, luring the trusting mariner to fatal rocks and quicksands and breakers, for the benefit of smugglers and wrackers, such as have been and are now running the Fenian swindles.—N. Y. Times.

THE SAME NOW.—It seems from the following that the Massachusetts folks have not improved much since the time of revolution. Now, as then, they are 'only attentive to their own interests.' On the 27th of August, 1775, Gen. Washington wrote thus to Gen. Lee:—

'I have made a pretty good storm among such kind of officers as the Massachusetts government abounds in since I came to this place, having broke one colonel and two captains for cowardly behavior at Bunker Hill; and two captains for drawing more provisions and pay than they had men in their companies, and one for being absent from his post when the enemy appeared and burned a house just by.— Besides these, I have at this time one colonel, one captain and two subalterns under arrest for trial. In short, I spare none, and yet fear it will not do, as these people seem to be only attentive to their own interests.'

In the late war, Massachusetts has furnished plenty of officers similar to those Washington had to deal with—men who, like all their leading politicians, are 'only attentive to their own interests.'—Freeman.

It is the belief of many persons that the Irish revolutionary chief, James Stephens, is a present secretely concealed in this city under the protecting wing of Head Centre O'Mahoney, waiting to see if the British government will claim him as a refugee from justice, or a felonious jail-breaker under the extradition treaty between this country and Great Britain. A mysterious looking personage came over on the steamer Fulton, which reached this port from Havre on Thursday last. This individual was noticed by all the passengers on the Fulton from his somewhat reticent and partial resemblance to the published portraits of the Irish Mazzini. Whether he unobscured himself to his fellow Fenians on board of the Fulton, and declared himself to be the Simon pure, bona fide article, or O. B. I. R., it is not known; but it is certain that the engineers, fireman, and many of the passengers of Fenian proclivities, believed the stranger to be James Stephens, and on the arrival of the vessel at her dock, a close carriage appeared on the wharf, as if by appointment, and the mysterious stranger, leaving the side of the steamer, entered the carriage, closed the blinds, and the carriage disappeared in the sinuous streets leading from the North River. It is asserted by some of the Fenians in this city that Stephens is cloaked with O'Mahoney, and that there is a deadly struggle going on between the Head Centre for the spoils, which can only have one result, namely, the confinement of O. B. I. R. to the lowest dungeons of the O'Mahoney mansion. It is believed that he will attempt to take the direction of affairs into his own hands, but it is also supposed that John O'Mahoney will make a desperate fight for the position he has held so manfully. It is presumed that Mrs. Stephens is also in the city, as it is stated that Head Centre O'Mahoney has purchased one thousand dollars' worth of jewelry, consisting of necklaces, a gold watch, and some other costly articles of bijouterie for a lady's use. These articles are to be presented to Mrs. Stephens, if that lady has not already received them.—Mrs. Stephens is described by the Fenians who were acquainted with her in Dublin as a lady about twenty-five years of age, of medium stature, with large lustrous brown eyes, dark masses of hair, a pretty face, full of Irish freshness and health, and a pleasing, lady like, and dignified manner. Mrs. Stephens is the sister of George Hopper, a merchant of Dublin, who was deeply implicated in the Fenian conspiracy, and was sentenced to two years imprisonment. Mrs. Stephens is also the cousin of Mrs. Marquis, the wife of the Governor of the Brideswell, from which James Stephens escaped. It is presumed that Stephens will be compelled to give an account of his stewardship to the Brotherhood as soon as he makes his public appearance in this city.—N. Y. World.

The Union War Prisoners' Association, comprising officers who were in rebel prisons in South Carolina in the early part of the war, have testified their appreciation of the great kindness extended to them by Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, at that time, by tendering him the proceeds of a lecture in this city for the rebuilding of the orphan asylum of Charleston, which was destroyed in 1862.—N. Y. Post.

DIVORCE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—About sixteen hundred divorces have been decreed in Massachusetts in six years, of which 584 were for desertion, 653 for criminality, 132 for cruelty, and 42 from other causes. It is known that 1,316 were decreed in the five years that ended May 1, 1865—and at the same rate during the last eleven months, it may be assumed that the grand total is not far from 1,600.

There is a case in point out West, where a young and very pretty female, in Indiana, has, within the past two years, been married and divorced three times—twice to the same man. A man named Taylor strayed off to Dixie, and fought for his rights under Bolivar Beckner. Mrs. Taylor used for a brief period of conjugal felicity, wherein a Mr. Frazier was a party of the first part. Taylor, having fixed up the matter of his rights, came up to look after his matrimonial interests. He prevailed on Mrs. Taylor, that had been Mrs. Frazier, that she should again seek the intervention of the courts, which she did successfully, turning poor Frazier out in the cold, and again marrying Taylor. The last marriage proved incompatible, and the gay and festive lady soon managed to obtain a third divorce, leaving Taylor and Frazier to console themselves with a mutual recital to large circles of sympathizing friends of these extraordinary freaks of No. 4. Such is life in Indianapolis.

The True Witness.

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 We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 13.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1866.

Friday, 13—St. Hermenegilde, M.
 Saturday, 14—St. Vincent Ferrer, O.
 Sunday, 15—Second after Easter. Holy Family.
 Monday, 16—Of the Feria.
 Tuesday, 17—St. Anicet, P. M.
 Wednesday, 18—Of the Feria.
 Thursday, 19—Of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Whatever fears for the peace of the country on St. Patrick's Day may have been entertained have been all agreeably and thoroughly dissipated by the event. St. Patrick's Day this year was remarkable for nothing more than this: that there was scarce a drunken man or woman to be seen in the streets of the large Cities; thus it is evident that the labors of the Catholic clergy in the cause of Temperance have been eminently successful, and that the "Truce of God" has been marked by the most happy results. The absence of all serious crime in Ireland, is also another remarkable feature of its social condition; of course we mean, non-political crime.

A few arrests on suspicion of Fenianism continue to be made from time to time; but we may be permitted to indulge the hope that the fury of the storm with which the country lately seemed to be menaced has passed away, and that the statesmen of Great Britain may turn the lull to account, by seeing, honestly and intelligently, to discover the causes of Irish dissatisfaction, and to apply a remedy. The suppression of an insurrection, or intended insurrection furnishes but slight matter for rejoicing: what is now wanted is such treatment of Ireland and her grievances, as shall render insurrection in the future impossible.

That the leading members of Parliament have taken this view of case we are inclined to believe from the language held in both Houses; and from the semi-official promises that a Land Bill, to put the relations between Irish landlord and Irish tenant on a better footing, will be introduced this session and supported by Government. The chief features of that Bill, from what has been allowed to leak out on the subject, appear to consist in a provision rendering it strongly the interest of the landlord to give long leases, and in all cases, written leases to his tenants; and for assuring to the latter full pecuniary compensation for the value of all bona fide improvements by them executed on his land, and unexhausted at the time of its restoration to the landlord. It is pretty evident however that on the Church question, no practical conclusion will be arrived at this Session. Monstrous as is the abuse, it has struck so many roots into the ground during the three centuries of its existence, in the shape of "vested rights," that it will still require many vigorous and united efforts to overthrow it: and unless these be made judiciously—and on the part of Catholics with a nice discrimination of means, the result will scarcely be beneficial to the cause of Catholicity in Ireland. It will not do to attack the Established Church, or on the ground that it is an Established Church, or on the pretence that there should be no connection between Church and State; for such reasons, such pretences are repugnant to the teachings of the Catholic Church, though unfortunately it is upon them exclusively, that Liberals and Protestant Dissenters will base their opposition to the great religious grievance of Ireland. Very unwise too would it be for Catholics to aid in pulling down that Establishment, until well assured that out of its ruins, or debris, there should not be built up a system of national or mixed State-Schoolism, which would prove in practice more injurious to the faith and morals of Irishmen than the Protestant Church itself has been. There remains, too, the fact that as the property now held by that Church was once sacred property, so it has not lost that sacred character because it has been stolen from its rightful owners, and misapplied. It seems therefore doubtful how far Catholics could in conscience vote for the absolute secularisation of such property, which still belongs by right to the Catholic Church; and ever must by right belong to

her, until she spontaneously divests herself thereof. This suggests many important doubts, doubts which we pretend not to be able to resolve, as to the course of policy which it behoves Catholics to pursue. But the policy of the British government is clear, since so long as it upholds the existing State Church of Ireland; or rather, so long as it persists in maintaining the existing wrongful application of the revenues of the old Catholic Church to anti-Catholic purposes, it stands self-convicted before the world of injustice to Ireland.

It is now very generally believed that on the second reading of the Reform Bill, the Ministry will be defeated. Their measure pleases no party; neither that of the Conservatives, nor that of the Radicals. Besides the country seems to care but little for Parliamentary Reform; and if we contrast the apathy of 1866 with the frenzy of 1832, we must admit that in spite of its anomalies, the actual system of representation in Parliament is not felt by the mass of the people to be a very serious grievance.

The chief item of interest in the Continental news is the quarrel between Prussia and Austria about the Duchies. The two great Powers maintain a fierce wordy warfare on the subject, but it is doubtful whether from hard words they will proceed to blows.

President Johnson's veto on the Civil Rights Bill has been overruled by the prescribed two third votes in the Senate, so that the measure will probably become law in spite of the opposition of the President, who now stands in a position of open war with the Legislative body. As he is a man of great resolution, and strong will it is not to be supposed that he will yield readily. It would seem as if the most prudent, because the most constitutional course for him to adopt would be to declare all the acts of the present rump of a Congress illegal, and of no binding force; since in the Southern States are not represented, and since according to the formative principle of the Republic, "taxation without representation is tyranny." In law, and in fact, there is no Congress of the U. States sitting, but only the rump of a Congress.

The Fishery question is still exciting much discussion in diplomatic circles. Considered as a question of mere right, if laws and customs of nations, if international Treaties can constitute right, there can be no doubt as to its merits. Any claims which the U. States ever had, or pretended to have, over the Fisheries in dispute, were, on their part, explicitly and forever renounced in the Treaty of 1818; nor did they ever regain them until the adoption of the Reciprocity Treaty, when for a specified consideration, their fishermen were allowed access to British waters. In consequence of the disputes likely to arise out of the pretensions of the U. States to retain all the advantages conferred on them by the last named Treaty, though they now give nothing in return since that Treaty has expired, it is probable that there will be a strong naval force in North American waters during the coming season.

There have been many rumors during the past week of Fenian expeditions against Bermuda, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia. The statements, however, of the Fenian press in the U. States are not much to be relied upon. Mr. O'Mahoney has issued a Proclamation announcing that Mr. Stephens had arrived in Paris, and might soon be expected in New York. From this too we should conclude that the last named gentleman has given up all idea of doing anything in Ireland, at present; and that in consulting his own safety by flight, whilst leaving those whom he had instigated to revolt in the lurch, he has exercised a wise discretion. Thus it is generally, in revolutionary movements. If successful, the leaders reap the harvest, and gather in the spoils; if unsuccessful, they take good care of themselves, and leave their subordinates to suffer the penalties of the law. The crew perish, but the captain secures his safety by deserting the wreck.

The rumors of a Fenian raid directed against New Brunswick have acquired a certain degree of consistency during the last two days. Arms and men have been collected at Portland, and a steamer from that place to St. Johns is said to have embarked 200 Fenians for Eastport, where they are to be joined by a much larger body. Other reports give out that an expedition is en route for Ireland. All these things are done openly, not to say with the connivance of the Washington authorities; who have been officially advised of the menaced attack upon a Power with whom they profess to be at peace, but who as yet, have done nothing to stop the meditated outrage upon the laws of nations.

A person named Murphy, said to be a Head Centre of a gang of Fenians at Toronto, and five others travelling with him, have been arrested at Cornwall on their way to Portland, upon suspicion of being connected with the threatened raid upon the Lower Provinces. Arms, money, and a considerable amount of ammunition were found in their possession.

Whilst our City Fathers have been wrangling about the appointment of a Health Officer, and doing nothing towards cleaning the City, Cholera the dreaded enemy has advanced upon us with rapid strides. It has already declared itself at

Washington; and on the 9th inst., the steamer England from Liverpool, on the 28th ult., and Queenstown on the 29th ult., arrived in Halifax, having during her voyage had 160 cases of Cholera, of which 50 terminated fatally. She was immediately placed in quarantine; but experience shows that quarantine is but of little service to prevent the spread of an epidemic in places suitable from their unclean condition, to the propagation of disease.

The dreaded enemy is therefore at our doors; and nothing has as yet been done to arrest his progress. The city is still full of impurities. In some quarters piggeries, poisoning the air with their foul odors sufficient to breed a pestilence in the healthiest of seasons, abound, to the disgust of the unhappy residents, and no steps are taken to drive the filthy beasts far from the habitation of man. Other nuisances swarm, nor is aught done to abate them; so that on the whole we may expect that death will have a fine harvest this year in Montreal.

THE PROCLAMATION.—Non-official persons knew that the war betwixt the Northern and Southern States was at an end a year ago, owing to the exhaustion of the latter, and their consequent inability to prolong the unequal contest. On the 2nd instant, the fact was officially proclaimed by the President; and in consequence the suspension of the Habeas Corpus act was declared at an end in the Southern States, and military law in the conquered districts was pronounced to be no longer necessary.

The proclamation in which these things are officially announced is composed of a long string of paragraphs, each introduced with a "whereas," and each assigning some reason for the adoption of the President's policy towards the Southern States. The reasons are sound enough no doubt, upon the hypothesis that the old Constitution is still in force, that the old Union is still in being—but not otherwise. They are excellent reasons upon the hypothesis that the States of which the Union is composed are still what they were before the war; independent, self-governing communities, holding their rights, not from or through the Federal or central government, but immediately from God. Unfortunately for the President's logic, the Congress, or rather the Rump of the Congress does not accept this hypothesis. According to its view of the case, the Southern States are no longer States in the Union, but conquered territories; whose citizens have, and in the future can have, no civil or political rights but what they hold from the Congress and Federal government.—The President appeals to the letter of an obsolete document called the Union; the Congress to the inexorable logic of facts, which according to the Liberal theory are the basis, and the measure of all rights. But the latter has this in its favor, that it is consistent; whereas the logic of the President's Proclamation, if conclusive against the right of a Northern Congress to rule and tax the Southern States as it pleases, is equally conclusive against the right of the Federal Government to interfere with their domestic affairs at all. If the old Union constitutes the measure of right, and the rule of conduct to be pursued, then was the emancipation of the Southern negroes invalid, because in flagrant violation of the express stipulations of that contract. If, on the contrary, the terms of that Union may in any one particular be violated—then with equal legality may they be violated and set at naught in every particular, and for as long as it pleases the victorious Northern States to violate them.

Conspicuous amongst the reasons assigned in the President's Proclamation for the policy which he advocates, we find two: One, a Resolution of the House of Representatives of the Northern or Federal Congress, agreed to in July 1861, whilst the war was raging; the other a Resolution of the Senate of the same Legislative body of about the same date. In both of these documents it is plainly asserted that the war which the North was then waging against the South, "was not waged in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of these States; but to maintain and defend the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired."

Were this indeed a true exposition of the motives of the Northern States; and were they in their hour of victory faithful to the pledges by them given to the world whilst the issue of the war was still uncertain, there could be no doubt that the policy of the President towards the Southern States to-day is, in so far as it goes, the true policy, because consistent with those pledges; and that the assertion of the right, on the part of the Northerners, who alone are represented in Congress, to treat the South as a conquered country, to hold it in subjection, and to interfere in any manner with the rights or established institutions

"This is the modern Liberal principle condemned in the Pope's famous Encyclical:—'Jus in materialibus factis consistit, et omnia hominum officia sunt nominata, et omnia humana facta juris vim habent.'"—Prop. 59.

of those States is, not only a violation of the spirit, and plain letter of the Constitution, and destructive of the Union; but in direct and flagrant contradiction with the very principles which they themselves ostentatiously announced to the world at the beginning of the war, and in justification of their appeal to arms. So far then the argument of the President is conclusive, only it has this radical defect: that it proves too much and therefore that it proves nothing. For if good against the maintenance of martial law in the Southern States to-day, it is equally good against all those edicts which the North has passed for the emancipation of the negroes, and for the consequent overthrow of an established institution of the Southern States, explicitly guaranteed to the latter by the Constitution, and under the very Union of which the North professed to be the defender. This is the President's weak point. He has already countenanced interference with the "rights and established institutions" of the Southern States, in violation of the terms of the old Constitution, in violation of the Resolutions of the Northern Representatives and Senate at the beginning of the war; he cannot therefore consistently, or with good grace, complain if the Northern Congress now sitting, continues the same unconstitutional interference beyond the limits which he wishes to assign to it; for that interference at its worst, is not more illegal, more unconstitutional, than are those other acts of the North towards the South, with respect to the civil status of the negro population of the latter, which the President endorses and upholds.

We value the Proclamation, however, for this. That, by recalling the pledges or resolutions of the Northern States at the beginning of the war, and their explicit declaration of principles, it emphatically gives the lie to those who pretend that the war was, on the part of the North, a war waged in behalf of the negro, and for the extinction of slavery. The resolutions of the Representatives of the Northern States, and of the Senate, expressly repudiate any such intentions; and even the "Forty parson power of hypocrisy" for which the author of Don Juan sighed, is insufficient for those who urge as a reproach against the sympathizers with the Southerners in their war for State Rights against Centralisation, that they sympathized with slaveholders in a war waged by Northern freemen for the extirpation of slavery! All Exeter Hall would scarce suffice to raise with all its cant an amount of "hypocrisy power" capable of supporting such a monstrous lie.

But the practical question now is—How will the Northern States accept this action of the President? Will they willingly forego their dearly acquired privilege of lording it over the South and of governing the brave men whose conquest cost them so many years of hard fighting? We will not be so rash as to attempt a prophecy; but of this we are sure, that if there be any, who, from jealousy, or other motive, desire to see the welding together of North and South rendered impossible, and the disruption of the gigantic republic of North America made inevitable, these will earnestly pray that the policy of the President may be defeated, and that of the democratic majority of the Northern Congress triumphant. It will also be interesting to note what course the North will now pursue towards its illustrious prisoner, the late President of the Confederate States, if the Habeas Corpus Act be restored to vigor throughout the Union.

We congratulate the Witness for that, together with the Pays, the Rouge organ of Lower Canada, and some other journals of a similar complexion, it has been deemed worthy of the special notice and approbation of a band of Yankeeified French Canadians, who meet occasionally at New York to spout fustian, and to rave against the British Government of Canada. This denotes a keen appreciation of the true character of the Witness, and a lively sense of gratitude on the part of its Yankee friends and admirers.

The ravings of the silly men who do cheap patriotism in New York, are unworthy of serious notice. Actuated by the same disinterested sentiments as those with which the fox who had lost his tail in a trap was animated, when he indignantly inveighed before his brother foxes, against the burthen and indignity of all caudal appendages, they exhort all French Canadians to throw off the British connection, and seek happiness, honor, and freedom in annexation to the United States; but their compatriots in Canada, knowing perhaps only too well how those who so exhort them lost their tails, or in other words became Yankeeified, treat their eloquence with something close akin to contempt; and contrasting their actual situation as British subjects, with that of Yankee citizens of French origin, they very much prefer to remain in their actual condition, tails and all.

For they well know that, when they are told that they are slaves, and victims of British misrule in Canada, the speaker is but trying to impose on them. They know that socially and politically they are far more influential than are men of French descent, and speaking the French language, in the United States; that they have

no grievance, or shadow of a grievance, to complain of as against the British Government; and that the only danger that menaces them, their laws, their language, and their religion proceeds, not from the ascendancy of the monarchical, but of the democratic element in our Constitution. The only case cited as a case in point is Confederation; but it must be remembered that in this case the people of Lower Canada have through their representatives in Parliament, by them freely chosen, given their assent to that measure. As to the Quebec scheme of Union we have often expressed our own opinions, and we have seen no reason to change or even modify them; but whether for good or evil, that scheme has been deliberately adopted by the representatives of Lower Canada; and if it be for evil, they will give none but themselves to blame. Silence also gives consent, the proverb says; and certainly the silence of the mass of the people of French descent in this Province would seem to indicate clearly enough, that, if they are not very enthusiastic in favor of, neither are they at all zealous against, the measure, which by their bogus friends in New York, is untruly attributed to a desire on the part of the Imperial Government to swamp them.

The only emancipation to French Canadians that Annexation would bring with it, seeing that as it is that they are absolutely free from all civil, political, or social disabilities, would be a moral emancipation, an emancipation from those restraints which their religion, and Catholic morality impose upon them. This we admit.—He who throws off his religion does emancipate himself from certain restraints, and is this sense more free than he who is subject to them; so too the atheist who denies God altogether, is more free than the Theist, but we much question whether this freedom of infidelity, this absence of all moral restraints, has any connection with real liberty; and yet it is only in this kind of liberty that Yankee French Canadians can show their superiority to those whom they have left behind them in Canada.

ANOTHER SHINING LIGHT EXTINGUISHED.—Certainly our evangelical friends have not been lucky of late with their converts: their "brands snatched from the burning" as in figurative language they denominate the unhappy creatures, or Merry-Andrews, who figure on platforms, from whence the unmentionable woman of Babylon is denounced in the most fervent of language, turn out, one after the other, to be but the poorest kind of sticks after all, full of rottenness, and really not worth the trouble of snatching.

Our readers will we suppose remember the illustrious Baron Camin, the great gun of evangelicalism only the other day; how his glory as a lecturer against Popery covered the conventicle, and how all Exeter Hall was full of his praise. Well! it turns out that this very "man of God," this witness against the abominations of Popery, this mighty champion who was to pull down the Vatican, and scatter all the adherents of the man of sin—is after all, but a very frail potter's vessel, made of the commonest kind of clay, and destined hereafter for none but the basest of uses. Not that after all the Baron Camin is a bit worse than the common run of converts and no-Popery lecturers; and if his case is worth recording it is only because the evangelical world, but a short time ago, attached so much importance to his testimony against the Catholic Church.—Without further comment, we give then what we find touching this saintly and illustrious witness, as published in the Police Report of the London Star, a Protestant paper:—

THE BARON DE CAMIN.
 On Wednesday, soon after Mr. Woolrych had taken his seat on the bench, a very ladylike-looking female, dressed in black, entered the witness box to ask the magistrate's advice and assistance under the following circumstances:
 She said that she was the wife of the Baron de Camin, a celebrated French lecturer against Popery; that he had deserted her and her children, leaving them without money or any means to provide food or sustenance for them. She had endeavored to find him out, but was unable to do so, and now she was in the deepest distress. The last time she saw him, a month ago, he gave her 4s., and then he threatened her, and told her to go and starve.
 Mr. Woolrych asked if the baron was a French subject.
 She replied that he was, but they were married in England eleven years ago, and until a few months ago were pretty comfortable together, but now she understood he had another female somewhere at the West-end, and was living with her.
 Mr. Woolrych observed that he recollected a person of that name lecturing on Popery about the country, and he should have thought him to be a more respectable man than to desert his wife and family for another woman. He asked how many children she had.
 Witness replied that she had three. The eldest was nine years of age.
 Mr. Woolrych inquired where she lived, and where her husband deserted her.
 Applicant, with tears in her eyes, said that she lived Park street, Borough Market, and that was where he left her. She was cruelly treated by him, and what she wanted was the assistance of his worship to compel him to maintain his children.—She would support herself by needlework.
 Mr. Woolrych told her he could do nothing for her without the assistance of the parish officers. She had better apply to them for relief, when they would come to him for a warrant to apprehend the baron for deserting her; and if brought before him and proved to his satisfaction, he should punish him with some severity. His worship directed Mr. Hawkinson, the office-keeper, to accompany her to the relieving officer.
 Applicant thanked his worship and retired.—Star.

We understand that the Rev. Mr. Rossetot of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, has been appointed Cure of the Parish of Montreal, and will enter upon his new functions on Sunday next. For many years the reverend gentleman was Chaplain to the General Hospital.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN HALIFAX—GREAT SPEECH OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP.

In acknowledging the toast of the "Clergy" at the St. Patrick's Day Celebration in Halifax, the Right Rev. Dr. Connolly spoke as follows: Your Excellency, Mr. President and Gentlemen...

Her Gracious Majesty the Queen, Her noble and heroic representative at this side of the Atlantic, Sir Fenwick Williams of Kars, Major General Doyle, than whom a more true-hearted Irishman never lived, all these and the Government, and power they represent, are certainly of vital importance to us at this hour of our need...

Rifles and guns, and bayonets, and all the elements of worldly power, are good in their way, and never so serviceable, I fear, as they are soon likely to be in this happy land of our adoption...

And as I must needs leave you, I must once more bid you fare well; and be assured that so long as memory remains to me, so long shall I remember you all; and I trust that should I ever again return to Montreal, I shall meet you all good and as faithful as you have always been...

A HOAX.—There was no truth in the silly story told by some of the New York papers about a Fenian expedition having sailed against Bermuda.

It is reported in some of the English papers that General Lindsay, who holds a military command in Canada has resigned his seat in the House of Commons for Wigan, on the grounds that his duty compels him to remain at his post at the present moment, when Canada is menaced with an invasion.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Directors of the St. Patrick's Asylum acknowledge with sincere thanks a donation of \$7.75 from Mr. John Allen, being the amount realized by the sale of shamrocks on St. Patrick's day, for the benefit of the Orphans.

APATHY OF THE WEALTHY IRISH IN THE U. STATES.—The Irish People complains bitterly of the apathy of the wealthier classes, especially in New York.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for the TRUE WITNESS in the undermentioned localities:—Mr. P. Doyle, Arcade, for Toronto and vicinity; Mr. Edward Murphy, for London and vicinity.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS.

The Rev. Mr. Chisholm, who for several months has been attached to the St. Patrick's Church, assisting the regular clergy in their laborious work, being about to return to Nova Scotia, was presented by the boys of the Sanctuary with a Missal, and an Address, which, together with the Rev gentleman's reply, we publish:—

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, MONTREAL, April 9th, 1866.

Revd. Father.—The boys of the sanctuary of St. Patrick's Church have learned with sincere regret that you are about to leave for your native home—They would wish to thank you, as their hearts feel, for the great attention you have so kindly bestowed in instructing and training them in the practice of the sacred ceremonies of the Church—but they are unable. All they can do is to thank you very sincerely, and to beg that you will accept of the accompanying Missal as a small memento of their affectionate and respectful gratitude.

THE BOYS OF THE SANCTUARY. REPLY:

My Dear Young Friends,—You have taken me so much by surprise that I know not well how to reply to your neat and flattering address. I thought that I had you all farewell, yesterday evening, after Vespers in the Sanctuary; and that you had any intention of meeting here this evening to manifest your good will towards me in this liberal way was as from entering my mind, as could be the thought that I should be appointed the first American Cardinal. But as you have succeeded so well in taking me so unawares, I must endeavor to give expression to my sentiments at the present moment. Did I know, or had I the slightest suspicion that you intended to present me with such a beautiful and valuable Missal, I certainly would have endeavored to avoid all this expense; for this is neither merited nor necessary. Your general good conduct and respect towards me, and your attention in learning your ceremonies, in which I know you all take a laudible pride, were more than enough to convince me of your good will towards me.

The men of GLENGARRY have at all times responded to the call of their country; and Your Excellency will find, whenever their services are required, that they have not degenerated in their loyalty, courage and attachment to their beloved Queen and country.

By City of Montreal Provincial, Montreal Harbour and Champ & St. Law. R.R. first Mortgage Bonds, \$502,107 67

By Bank Stocks, viz.: La Banque du Peuple, Bank of Montreal, City Bank, Ontario Bank, Commercial Bank and Union Bank, Quebec, 88,480 84

By loans at short dates on indorsed promissory notes, with the Collateral Security of Bank Stock and Bonds, such as required by law, 406,067 54

By Property occupied by the Bank, 24,037 84

By amount due on sale of portion of the above, 4,893 33

By Office Furniture, 1,000

By Deposits on call at four and five per cent interest with six different Banks of the City \$248,781 43

\$1,275,368 65 E. J. BARBEAU, Actuary.

The total number of accounts open on the 31st December, 1865, was, 4,132

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And as Honorary Directors: Messrs. T. Doucet, Wm. Darling, John Pratt, Richard McShane and N. B. Corso.

MASSACHUSETTS—MORALITY.—Divorce in this godly land have averaged for the last five years over five per week, or about two hundred and sixty-six per annum. Sixteen hundred divorces in six years is the total number recorded. Surely when Brigham Young and the Mormons learn this, they will feel called upon to do something to reform the morals of the people of Massachusetts.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, MONTREAL.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers for the ensuing year:— President—E. Devlin, re-elected.

1st Vice-President—Richard McShane, re-elected. 2nd do do Daniel Shannon.

Treasurer—W. P. McGuire, re-elected. Corresponding Secretary—Felix M. Cassidy. Recording do do —P. O'Meara.

Ass't Rec'g do do —J. McElroy, re-elected. Chaplains—the Rev. P. Dowd, and Irish Clergy of St. Patrick's Church.

COMMITTEE. Thomas McKenna, H. J. Clarke, P. Jordan, John Oatier, W. O'Brien, H. Daley, F. H. McKenna, Thos Sexton, J. J. Curran, James McShane, John McElroy, B. Tansey, Patrick Donnelly, E. Woods, Thos. J. Walsh, M. Harrington, M. Oudiddy, Jr., and H. Wall.

Marshals—Joseph Cloran, Grand Marshal, re-elected; Wm. Gooley, Wm. Fannell, M. Stewart, Denis Ready, assistant marshals, re-elected.

GLENGARRY TO THE RESCUE.

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Charles Stanley Viscount Monck, Baron Monck of Ballytramon, in the County of Wexford, Governor General of British North America, and Captain General and Governor-in-Chief in and over the Provinces of Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and the Island of Prince Edward, and Vice-Admiral of the same, &c.

The threatening attitude assumed on the part of certain misguided citizens of the United States of America, having for their object the dismemberment of Ireland from the Empire; and also the daily threats which are made by the same party, of their determination to invade Canada, induce the undersigned, Commanding Officers of the four Battalions of the Glengarry Militia, to offer their services, with their respective Battalions, to Your Excellency; and to assure Your Excellency, that they shall be ready to respond to Your Excellency's command whenever made upon them.

We have the honor to be, Your Excellency's most humble and ob't serv'ts Signed, D. A. MACDONALD, Lieut. Col. Commanding 4th Batt. ANGU'S CATTENACH, Lieut. Col. Commanding 3rd Batt. DONALD McDONALD, Major Commanding 2nd Batt. ANCHBALD FRASER, Major Commanding 1st Batt. Alexandria, 24th March, 1866.

GOVERNOR'S SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Montreal, March 27, 1866.

Sir,—I am directed by the Governor General to acknowledge the receipt of your letter dated the 26th inst. enclosing a communication from the Commanding Officers of the four Battalions of Militia for the County of Glengarry.

In reply I am to state to you that His Excellency has received with much satisfaction the offer of service contained in the letter from the Commanding Officers, but that at present it is not considered necessary to call out more troops.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your most ob't humble servant, DENIS GODLEY, Commanding 4th Batt. Glengarry Militia Alexandria.

BODY FOUND.—On Thursday Mr. Biset discovered at the Cote St. Paul Locks of the Lachine Canal the body of a man floating. Word was immediately sent to town and Constable Michael Burns of the Water Police was sent to bring it in. The body was in a very decomposed state, so much so as to be quite unrecognisable. The watch and chain found on the body, however, were identified by the wife of Andrew A. Hearn, of Lachine, as being his property. He has been missing since last fall. An inquest was held and a verdict returned of accidental death.

TORONTO, April 10.—Patrick Sheedy, shoemaker's Secretary-Treasurer to the Finian Circle here, was arrested to-day.

A brutal and unexplained murder was committed on the 24th ult., at Olmstead Falls, Ohio. A woman named Mrs. Colvin was found with her head broken and her body literally cut to pieces. One Alex. McConnell, formerly of Fitzroy, O.W., having last been seen with deceased, was suspected of having robbed and murdered her, and he was pursued and arrested on Monday last with the assistance of the Ottawa detectives.

The news from New Brunswick goes to show that the Governor has at last taken a decided step. He has at length received an address from the Legislative Council in favour of confederation, and in the answer, published elsewhere, makes a very strong declaration in support of that policy and of the Council's action. For this declaration Ministers apparently consider themselves responsible, and it is said they are about to resign.

FREDERICTON, April 8th, 1866.—The Governor having, in his reply to an address from the Legislative Council, endorsed their views advocating Confederation on the Quebec scheme without the advice of his Executive Council, and other issues existing between them and him, they will resign to-morrow. They have a good majority in the House and the other side will have a hard time in carrying on the Government.

A special despatch steamer from St. Johns, Newfoundland, to Halifax, reports great military activity in that colony.

The Volunteers were suddenly called out, inspected, and furnished with 20 rounds of ball cartridge each. The regular troops have also been employed incessantly in placing guns in position in all the forts. Earthworks have been thrown up on Signal Hill at the entrance of the harbor, in which guns are to be mounted as if in anticipation of attack.

The steamer Ariel is loading at Halifax with munitions of war for Newfoundland.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—Late Charlottetown papers state that considerable excitement prevailed in that city on St. Patrick's Day. The authorities thought proper to think there would be a Fenian outbreak. Accordingly some one hundred and fifty special constables were sworn in, the soldiers confined to barracks, and each man served with sixty rounds of ball cartridge. Ross's Weekly says that the Orange Lodge sat in secret session during the night. But the anniversary passed off quietly, the Irish Society marching in procession to church, and with various amusements in the evening.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS' BANK.

The Annual Meeting of the Montreal City and District Savings' Bank was held at its office on Tuesday, the 3rd inst.

The Hon. G. E. Cartier being called to the Chair, and Mr. Barbeau, the Actuary, acting as Secretary, Mr. Mulholland, the President, read the following:—

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS' BANK.

To the Honorary Directors of the Montreal City and District Savings' Bank: Gentlemen,—The Managing Directors have again the satisfaction of meeting the Honorary Directors of this Institution on this, its Twentieth Anniversary, for the purpose of submitting a statement of its affairs.

The business of the Bank continues prosperous, and your Directors have again been able to appropriate and give to charitable institutions of this city, out of the net profits of the current year, the sum of \$8,760, making in all \$41,789 thus given during the last nine years.

In the early part of the past month it was very generally rumored that large numbers of persons in the neighbouring Republic styling themselves Fenians, were banding themselves together, for the purpose of invading and plundering this peacefully disposed and prosperous country.

A considerable number of the Depositors were so influenced by these rumours as to believe that their money was in danger, and very naturally, though the Board thought very unwisely, withdrew it. Your Directors as a precaution against such contingencies have for several years past kept a large amount of money on call in six of the chartered Banks in this city; the consequence has been that heavy withdrawals which were continued for several days were met without inconvenience; and when the run ceased the Bank had still a large amount of cash remaining on call, and had all its investments, consisting principally of Provincial Government, and City of Montreal Corporation Bonds, and the loans which are secured chiefly by similar collaterals, remaining intact.

It may not be amiss to observe that these investments and loans in case of invasion, would prove better security for the depositors, than even gold in the vaults, as they would be made valueless in the hands of plunderers by a special endorsement.

The provisions of the act of Incorporation require you to-day to elect five Honorary Directors to fill the vacancies occasioned by the lamented deaths, during the past year, of the Hon. A. N. Morin and Benjamin Holmes, Olivier Frechette, Peter Davison and E. O. Tuttle, Esq., who from the earliest organization of the Bank took a deep interest in its management of its affairs.

Your Managing Directors now submit the accompanying Balance Sheet and the Auditor's Report of the examination of the accounts and assets of the Bank, both of which will, they trust be found satisfactory.

This year the term of office of three of the Managing Directors expired, namely, Messrs. Workman, LaRoque and Delisle, also that of the Auditors, and it becomes necessary to fill these vacancies.

The retiring Directors and Mr. Bristow the Surviving Auditor are eligible for re-election.

HENRY MULHOLLAND, President. Montreal, April 3 1866.

STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK, THE 31st Dec., 1865:—

Table with columns for Dr. To amount due Depositors, To minors and others on the Property of the Bank, To sundry persons not depositors, To Reserve Fund after paying all expenses and making the annual donations to Charitable Institutions, Cr. By City of Montreal Provincial, Montreal Harbour and Champ & St. Law. R.R. first Mortgage Bonds, By Bank Stocks, By loans at short dates on indorsed promissory notes, By Property occupied by the Bank, By amount due on sale of portion of the above, By Office Furniture, By Deposits on call at four and five per cent interest with six different Banks of the City.

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And as Honorary Directors: Messrs. T. Doucet, Wm. Darling, John Pratt, Richard McShane and N. B. Corso.

THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.—The Ogdensburg Journal pays the following compliment to our Volunteers. The Fenian excitement has demonstrated that Canada is abundantly supplied with good fighting material and the response to the recent call for volunteers, shows that it comes forward with the most creditable alacrity to the public defence.

The great uprising in the North to put down rebellion, was not more hearty and enthusiastic than the rush to arms in the Provinces. To say these volunteers would not give a good account of themselves, if occasion presented or required, would be to deny the bravery of the Anglo-Saxon race.—During our own troubles, the Canadians crossed the border to join our army, and they fought the foe as well as the best. During all the alarms and excitement which have recently occurred on the frontier, we have not heard of a single instance of cowardice among the volunteers. To all intents and purposes, the alarm at Prescott, on Friday, 6th, was as much a test of courage as could have been instituted by the actual presence of the enemy: yet the men in an incredible short space of time were assembled at the rendezvous, formed in a line and ready to meet and repel the foe. The consternation among the populace, and the shrieks of women and children, had no effect upon them.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Andrews, J. Fitzgerald, \$1; St. Athanasie, W. McNulty, \$4.50; Dartmouth, J. O'Donoghue, \$2; Mrs. Thos. Elliott, \$2; Mrs. Marshall, Porto Bello, \$2; Centreville, Rev. Mr. Fitzsimmons, \$2; Inkeram, T. J. Binop, \$2; Stratford, Rev. Dean Orinan, \$2; Ottawa, Sisters of St. Joseph, \$2; Alexandria, G. O'Brien, \$2; Leinster, M. Jordan, \$2; Sarria, T. Hewitt, \$1. Per W. M. Hartly, Laclede—Self, \$1; E. Dowling, \$2.50; Lavallee & Blanchard, \$2.50. Per J. O'Rielly, Hastings—D. Ryan, \$1; T. Healy, Norwood, \$2. Par T. Griffith, Sherbrooke—H. Mulvena, \$3; G. M. O'Callerty, Eaton, \$2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, April 16, 1866.

Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.75; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.45; Super., No. 2, \$5.20 to \$5.50; Superior \$5.70 to \$5.80; Fancy \$6.50 to \$7.00 Extra, \$7.50 to \$8.00; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.50; Bug Flour, \$3.15 to \$3.20 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 25c. Tallow per lb, 90c to 100c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.00 to \$24.00; Prime Mess, \$20 to \$20.00; Prime, \$20.00 to \$20.00. Outmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.40 to \$4.60. Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.18. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.05 to \$5.70 Seconds, \$5.90 to \$6.00; First Pearls, \$7.80 to \$8.00 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs, \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beef, live, per 100 lbs, 7.00 to 9.00 Sheep, each, \$3.00 to \$4.00. Lamb, 2.50 to 5.00 Calves, each, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. April 10, 1866

Table with columns for Flour, country, per quintal, Oatmeal, do, Indian Meal, do, Wheat, per min., Barley, do, per 50 lbs, Peas, do, Oats, do, Butter, fresh, per lb, Do, salt do, Beans, small white, per min, Potatoes, per bag, Onions, per minot, Beef, per lb, Pork, do, Mutton do, Lamb, per quarter, Lard, per lb, Eggs, fresh, per dozen, Apples, per brl, Hay, per 100 bundles, Straw, Flax Seed, Timothy Seed, Turkeys, per couple.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF ELIZABETH COLMAN, wife of JOHN MORRISON, when last heard of they lived in Buffalo, where her husband died on the 3rd of July, 1861. Also of her brothers THOMAS and WILLIAM COLMAN, from the Parish of Madelga, County Wicklow, who will be thankfully received by their sister Bridget Colman, now Mrs. Gallagher, at No. 15, Wye / see Montreal, Lower Canada.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, O.W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1866.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:— Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Zeitung, Courrier des Etats Unis, Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Demorest's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Sole and Le Defricheur.—The Novels, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books.—Joke Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, at the very lowest prices.—Albums, Photographs, and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

Paris, March 12.—An extremely well-written and sensible article in the Revue des Deux Mondes, 'England in 1865,' by M. Xavier Raymond, who is already well known for his writings on the French and English navies, will repay perusal. It would be a great compliment to M. Raymond to say that his knowledge of England, of English institutions, and of English habits is above that of the generality of his countrymen; for even some of the more enlightened among them fall sometimes into strange errors about them. As for Ireland I scarcely ever yet met a Frenchman who does not believe it as still prostrate in the dust before English tyranny. Even the Bishop of Orleans, who for intelligence, erudition and eloquence ranks first among the French Episcopacy, in one of his late sermons spoke of Ireland and Poland as if there were no difference in the manner of England ruling one, and Russia the other.

M. Raymond is struck at the little enthusiasm excited by Reform in England:— 'Outside Parliament the great majority of the nation, those even whom it most concerns, do not appear to attach a preponderating importance to it.— Five months have passed since everybody was aware that the Ministry would present a plan of Reform— five months since the few persons who have made it their own private business have done their best to rouse public opinion by all the means that liberty allows in England, and for five months they have been unsuccessful in seriously moving the public.— Some meetings, assembled with much pains, are all they have been able to obtain; and as if to show that the indifference of the greater number is not owing to apathy of public spirit, but to the little value they set upon the Reform, the events in Jamaica all at once provoked manifestations ardent and numerous— meetings, deputations, addresses to Ministers, &c. No; the liberal spirit of England does not slumber, but it seems for the moment to care very little for electoral reform. A Ministry is always in a dangerous situation that has to make a Cabinet question of a subject which excites so passionate interest among the public. It is always exposed to be entangled in the snares of colonies and Parliamentary manoeuvres, to which a Chamber consisting of so many new members is disposed.'

The Memorial Diplomatique declares the statement that the French Government had consented to prolong the Extradition Treaty to be without foundation.

AGRICULTURAL DISTRESS IN FRANCE.—We have no doubt that distress does exist among the French farmers, and we suspect, indeed, that though it may have been accidentally aggravated by the low prices following an abundant harvest, much of the evil is rather permanent than temporary. A good picture was given in the debates of the French 'land question.' The subdivision of estates had been increasing so rapidly in France that the landowners of the country were nearly 8,000,000 in number, and of these proprietors more than one-third were exempted from personal taxation on account of their poverty. As a matter of course land was heavily mortgaged, and the expenses of transfers were prodigious. The sale of a piece of land worth £400 would be charged with £100 duty; and where the property was very small indeed the duty might amount to cent per cent. Is it any wonder that such agriculturists were 'short of capital,' that they 'could not borrow money like tradesmen and manufacturers,' or that their signatures were unknown at the Bank of France? Nevertheless, the representatives of the Finance Companies in the Chambers were at the pains of apologizing and explaining that if their advances were made rather to manufacturers or contractors than to agriculturists the preference was given in the natural course of business, and in the interest of depositors, and ought not to be charged against them as an offence.

The other day we heard Americans arguing that a country suffered a dead loss by buying from foreigners anything that it could be made, however artificially, to produce for itself. We now find Frenchmen maintaining that cheap corn is a public calamity because corn growers would be richer if it were dear; but the French mistake is more excusable than the American. It is perfectly natural that the owner of one acre of land with a heavy mortgage on it should object to cheap wheat, although at the same time he is clamorous for cheap money. But the French system of inheritance is at the bottom of the difficulty. We have learnt within the last few years what the business of farming really means,— how it calls for capital, energy, and skill, and how, with these aids, it will yield good returns. But what place has such a practice in a system of small holdings uniformly mortgaged? The 'immense majority' of French landowners, it was said, were small proprietors; could they be expected to compete with the corn growers of Russia or Poland? The truth is such holdings are little more than squattings. A rood of ground might, in primitive times, have maintained its man, but in these days it would only do so as a similar plot in Jamaica maintains its negro.— Small allotments are luxuries or comforts in the shape of gardens, but they yield only a miserable subsistence in the shape of farms. The French farmers cry out, with justice enough, no doubt, that they cannot get money to carry on their business with; the money-lenders explain, with equal reason, how impossible it is, according to the true principles of banking, to advance money to farmers. We see the full force of the dilemma, but the escape from it, we can assure our neighbors, will not be found in a tax upon bread.

On the occasion of the Conference which is shortly to be held in Paris, to endeavor to arrange the affairs of the Danubian Principalities, it is understood that the Italian Government will suggest a method of settling the Venetian difficulty by the cession of Venetia to Italy, while Austria would be compensated by the annexation of the Danubian Principalities. This scheme looks pretty on a map, but will raise, especially from Russia, powerful, if not overwhelming opposition. The German crisis (to which we called attention last week) is now imminent.— The Prussian Government have despatched to Vienna a summons in respect to Holstein which is as peremptory in its tone as in its demands.—The Owl.

FATHER FELIX AT NOTRE DAME.—Father Felix is drawing immense crowds to the cathedral of Notre Dame. Père Felix belongs to the company of Jesuits. He is a Doctor of Canon Law, and a consummate theologian, and is endowed with remarkable talent, both as a writer and an orator. No pulpit orator I have ever listened to can throw before the eyes of his dazzled auditory with so much elegance the bunches of similes and bouquets of metaphors he dispenses so liberally. While he is preaching, necks are outstretched, eyes are fixed, and the silence is so profound that a pin may be heard to drop. Father Felix's subject this year is 'Political economy from a Christian point of View,' and amongst his audience a considerable number of eminent writers and politicians may be seen wrapped in the most absorbed attention.—Paris correspondent of the Cosmopolitan.

Monsieur Plaxier, Bishop of Nîmes, is about to produce a pamphlet entitled, 'Plus IX., Defender and Avenger of Civilization.' It is to be divided into eleven sections: 'Plus IX., and Truth'; 'Plus IX., and Authority'; 'Plus IX., and Liberty'; 'Plus IX., and Science'; 'Plus IX., and Arts'; 'Plus IX., and Charity'; 'Plus IX., and Finance'; 'Plus IX., and the Dignity of his Character'; 'Plus IX., and the general dignity of the Church'; 'Justificative documents.'—Paris correspondent of the Cosmopolitan.

RE-APPEARANCE OF CHOLERA.—Marseilles, March 15.—The journals of this city confirm the intelligence that a quarantine of one month was established at Malta last Monday for all arrivals from Alexandria.

They do not, however, explain the cause of this measure, although a statement is made that cholera has re-appeared in Egypt. The latest Alexandria papers received here, bearing date the 8th inst., only mention a total of 16 deaths.

MR. JOHN MITCHELL UPON IRELAND.—The Opinion Nationale contains a long letter from John Mitchell, which is meant to be a reply to a statement of M. E. Forcade, in the Revue des Deux Mondes of the 1st of February, that Ireland had been admitted to all the liberties which England enjoys. After noticing the habit of certain French publicists to derive their information of Irish affairs from English sources, Mr. Mitchell quotes a long extract from the programme of the National Association of Ireland for the purpose of showing that Ireland has distinct and peculiar grounds of complaint. He then goes on to say that if the Irish people had the same power which is enjoyed by the people of England of electing delegates and meeting in convention, their first act would be a declaration of independence; that if the Irish people were allowed, like the people of England, to unite and arm as Volunteers, they would support such a declaration by force of arms; that, in point of fact, such an army of Volunteers proclaimed the independence and sovereignty of the nation and maintained that independence for 18 years; that if the Irish people were allowed, like the people of England, to possess arms and to learn the use of them, the first thing they would do would be to exterminate the English garrisons; that if the Irish people had the right to be judged, like the people of England, by 12 of their peers and neighbours selected impartially and according to law, it would be impossible for the English Government to procure a conviction for an offence against the Queen and Government of England—that is to say, that the rule of that Government in Ireland would no longer exist. 'Such,' says Mr. Mitchell, 'in conclusion, is the imperative necessity under which the English find themselves obliged, in order to preserve the British empire, to maintain and perpetuate in Ireland this exceptional rule, the morality and justice of which I shall not now discuss. I only desire that in France its existence should not be denied.'

BELGIUM.

Brussels, March 13, 1866. Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure, I can assure you, I not only begin to see, but to be convinced, that the despotic sway of ultra liberalism and masonic solidarity is on the decline; its days are being numbered, and ere long it will figure as one of the things that were; as a dissolving view it will pass away and leave a salutary warning to posterity of folly and impiety; *fallit illium* will be its motto, and Plutarch and Hecate will be the ensign of their dismal abode its armorial bearings. In the debates of the chambers, the loquacious, quarrelsome, aggressive, warfare between the so-called clerical and liberal, has, since the young King's accession, ceased. This shows what a King can do, though in the most liberal constitutional country in the world, when determined to walk in the paths of strict moral bearing, honour, justice, and truth. The present Belgian court, unlike its predecessor, which resembled very much that of George IV., is an edifying example of moral, religious, Catholic principle reduced to practice without any fear of what the world will say. Royalty here is not as in England, Italy, Spain, or Portugal, a mere cipher, a gilded machine. Its moral influence and power sway the Government and public opinion, and irresistibly force ultra-radicalism and revolution to bend the knee before the attractions and loveliness of public virtue uncompromising religious sentiment.

The Nord states that the rinderpest rages with such intensity among the horned cattle in the district of Merxem, near Antwerp, that the Belgian Government has found it expedient to send there two veterinary surgeons from Brussels, who ordered that 26 diseased animals belonging to one herd should be immediately slaughtered. The population of Merxem assembled the same night, opened the trenches in which the diseased cattle were buried, and carried off the carcasses. A guard of soldiers was sent from Antwerp to prevent a repetition of the act.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Florence, March 15.—The Superior Council of Public Health has ordered a quarantine of seven days for all vessels arriving at Italian ports from Egypt.

OUTRAGE AGAINST THE JESUITS.—The Podesta of Verona, with a view to please the liberals, determined to deprive the Jesuits of the college and church of San-Sebastiano, which belonged to them before the revolution, and the usufruct of which was secured to them for ever, six and twenty years ago, by a contract made between them and the town. Since 1848 the Jesuits have been represented by a religious who acts as guardian of the place, and who has been formally recognized as such by the municipal authorities. They gave this religious notice to quit, without alleging any reason whatever. He protested, of course, and referred them to his superiors, but that was not what the Podesta wanted, so he caused the place to be broken into, and the doors to be barricaded during the absence of the religious, the latter, thinking that thieves had been there, got in by the window. A watch was then set over the place; he was starved out in two days, and the Podesta declared the college and the church to have become the property of the commune.—Bien Public.

Rome.—The paragraphs of the Marquis de Boissy's speech allusive to the question Romaine have enraged the Liberal party here. Each day their hopes of annexation to Italy are lessened by the evident determination of the contradicting parties to carry out the Convention of the 15th September—a determination which, if carried out to the letter, will leave them no hopes of the intervention of the Italian Government—an intervention this party relied upon upon for the overthrow of the Pontifical Government. The efforts made by the French Government to relieve the Holy See from the load of debt belonging to the provinces wrenched from the patrimony of St. Peter, and to create for it an army numerically strong enough to defend it from aggression after the departure of the French troops, is another thorn in the side of the Liberals.—Roman Corr. of Weekly Register.

The Roman correspondent of the Cosmopolitan writes as follows to that journal:— 'The party here, denominated la parti liberal d'action, are hard at work, endeavouring to counteract the reactionary movement. Their chief aim is to throw discredit on the Papal army, and represent it as composed of men more fitted to wield the knife of the midnight assassin than the sword of the soldier. To prove this, their agents are continually sowing dissensions between the Pontifical and the French soldiery. The encounters that have lately taken place between soldiers of the two nationalities may all be traced to the same source; but the result is that the blame is invariably laid by the public on the Papal troops, who thus lose the prestige that should constitute their chief strength. The more moderate of the party assert that these feuds are fomented by the Clerical Bourbon Committee—whose very existence no one can assert—that this committee is preparing a tremendous collision between the French and Pontifical troops, and that in order to ensure the triumph of the latter it will not take place until the eve of the final departure of the French, who, weakened by the successive removals of the several corps, will fall an easy prey.'

A correspondent writes from Rome to the Union:— 'The Pontifical army is nearly made up, and the battalion of Zouaves, which was to have contained 1200 men, numbers now over 1400, while the other corps also have got their complement. Accordingly no more volunteers will be enlisted than will be required to fill such vacancies as may occur. The army will do its duty, but it would be impossible for it to resist a Piedmontese invasion. It will scarcely have to guard nearly the whole of the territory which yet remains to the Holy See, for as I have mentioned before, two more regiments of the army of occupation will return to France next April. The residue of the French army will hold only Rome and Civita Vecchia. Two other regiments will be recalled in the course of the summer, and it is said that the last regiment will leave in December. There is apparently some uncertainty as to the manner in which this final evacuation will be managed. Some are for retaining a French garrison in Rome until the army of occupation is actually gone; others are of opinion that Rome should be left to herself, and that the French troops should be concentrated at Civita Vecchia so as allow the Pontifical Government time to establish itself on a firm footing by means of the moral force which the French flag would afford. This would be, in my opinion, a useless measure, for the word has been passed for the Unity-party neither to act nor show itself as long as a single French soldier remains on Roman ground. It is, however, working in the dark, preparing and ordering everything against the favorable moment. Cardinal Antonelli states for certain, in his diplomatic note of last November, that revolutionary agents are actually in Rome, busily employed in paving the way and collecting the necessary elements for a rising in favor of Italian unity. For my part, I have heard it said by various persons that they have recognized among the strangers at Rome several officers of the Piedmontese troops who are now quartered in the usurped provinces, where, indeed, my informants usually reside.'

THE PONTIFICAL ARMY.—We read in the Courier de la Meuse, 'As soon as the Pope heard of the arrival of a fresh batch of volunteers from Holland, he expressed a strong desire to see them; so they were summoned to the Vatican, and brought into his presence. Some of them had brought specimens of their workmanship, such as linen, &c., as offerings to the Holy Father, and availed themselves of this opportunity to present them in person. The Pope showed his appreciation of their zeal and self-devotion by his inimitable affability, and ordered them a collation in his own palace. The young men, who were at first rather abashed at the majestic presence of the Sovereign Pontiff, soon recovered themselves, being reassured by his easy cordiality. He asked them various questions, and was amused at some of their answers. For instance, when he said that they had come rather late, and they appeared to have reserved themselves for the last extremity, one of them bluntly replied, 'True, Holy Father, Holland is very slow to stir; but you will see that, when she does stir, it will be to some purpose.' One of them gave the Pope a letter from his father; the Pope opened it at once. 'His son,' wrote the father, 'was his sole support; but he was going to take willingly to work again in his old age, that he might send his son to the aid of the Holy Father. The Pope was moved to tears by these noble words, and all who were present were deeply affected. The youthful soldiers quitted the Vatican, their faces beaming with delight.'

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ALARMING WAR RUMORS CONTINUED TO PREVAIL AT VIENNA BUT THE NEWS IS CONFICTING. The recruiting of Austrian volunteers for Mexico was about to commence.

The draught of the Concordat drawn up at Rome on the bases agreed to by the Emperor Maximilian has been forwarded to Mexico.

SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.—General von Manteuffel, Governor of Schleswig Holstein, has published a decree of the King of Prussia, by which any attempt to establish by forcible means any other authority in the Duchies than that of His Majesty and the Emperor of Austria is made punishable by imprisonment with hard labour for a period of from five to ten years. All acts that may be considered as directed to such an object, any endeavours to establish relations with foreign Powers for the purpose of causing their intervention, and any abuse of official authority committed in order to prepare a change of government, and, finally, the enlistment or drilling of men, are punishable by imprisonment with hard labour for from two to five years. The decree further states that any instigation to rebellion by word or writing, or the designation of any other person than the King of Prussia or the Emperor of Austria as the rightful sovereign of the country, will be punished by imprisonment for a period of from three months to five years.

THE ABBE DE ST. P. ERRES

Amidst the numerous domains of Normandy in the seventeenth century, one named Motteville was remarkable, although it only contained a few rods of land. The river, shaded by willows, formed a peninsula, in the centre of which the late proprietor had laid out a small garden, an exact model of Versailles.

The same thickets, the same statues, and all in keeping, cut in the stone of the country instead of bronze and marble; thus the reputation of Motteville extended throughout Normandy, and parties came many miles to see it. Country gentlemen, who had been through it, declared that after such a visit, seeing Versailles was useless.

On the death of the Marquis, the Chevalier de Coste and the Viscount de Villars were the nearest relatives and coheirs to the estate. They hastened to take possession, each bringing writers and lawyers to assist in settling the division of the property. They found at the Villa one of their relatives, l'Abbe de St. Pierre, who had come to visit the late Marquis, and had unexpectedly been present at his death. The two cousins knew the Abbe, and were both anxious he should remain with them.

Frénic de Saint Rein was one of those men one cannot see without admiration. He spoke little, but his mind was always engaged in plans for the happiness of others; and he well deserved the praise bestowed on him by D'Alembert. His whole history was contained in two words: Give and Forgive.

The Chevalier and the Viscount agreed very well as long as there was question only of farms, woods or houses, as they were put in lots to suit and then divided, but when it came to Motteville, both declared they would have it at any price. Motteville was really the ornament of the estate; the other parts were only the profit. Whoever possessed it would really pass for the real inheritor of the Marquis. With Motteville, one would acquire a kind of celebrity, sure to be spoken of—to receive visits from the nobility of Normandy. Without Motteville, you were simply a rich man.

Either of the cousins would have been perfectly satisfied a month before with such a condition; but prosperity rendered them exacting, and each persisted in his pretensions. The discussions first became bitter, then from reproaches extended to threats; and finally the two adversaries, excited by contradiction, declared they would go to law all their lives rather than give up Motteville.

The Abbe saw this state of things with sorrow; he tried to make peace, but advice from a venerable man has the same effect as water thrown on red-hot iron; it generally becomes warm and adds to the heat. The Abbe soon found that words were useless. And he, who hoped for peace among all nations, found it impossible to establish union between his own cousins.

These had really commenced hostilities by putting their business into the hands of lawyers. There were conferences, meetings and expenses of every kind, to defray and to meet which, the cousins were forced to borrow money at heavy interest, both spending rapidly their fortune before they had received it.

However, from some remains of good sense and good taste, they had decided to let the lawyers fight for them, and not to allow any ill will to appear in their usual intercourse. They continued to occupy the villa, and to see each other daily, while their men of business kept up a bitter warfare.

The Abbe St. Pierre, being neutral in the contro-

versy, received the confidences and complaints of each in turn. On each occasion in particular, he heard from each in turn, complaints of want of funds; both declaring that they would never give up, as they were determined not to lose the large sums they had already spent. The Abbe did not object; he seemed on the contrary, to enter into the hopes of each, and having 'put them in' a good humor with him begged them to listen to a story he had lately written, of which he desired to have their opinion. They consented, and at the hour appointed he read the following:—

THE ABBE'S STORY.

Amidst the numerous islands of the Mississippi, there are two of small extent but of wonderful fertility. Wild grain grows there in abundance and without culture. The trees are laden with fruits known as sand plums.

This fertility attracts wild goats and other animals, which afford constant sport for the hunter. The numerous small bays which surround the islands are filled with fish, which can be caught without difficulty.

Each of these favored isles had only a single inhabitant. That of the Green Isle was Maki, and he of the Round Isle was called Barko. As their properties were close together, they visited each other in their canoes, and lived like brothers. Maki was the better hunter, and Brake the more expert fisher. By exchanging the fruits of their sport, they lived in great abundance. Their tastes were the same, their riches equal; both lived on what their islands produced, each in a hut constructed by his own hands, and they were perfectly satisfied.

One unfortunate day, Barko, in cleaning a fish which he had just caught, found in its entrails a half-circle of gold, enriched with stones of various colors. A man in civilized life would have known it was the ornament of a Spanish lady's comb, but our friend had never seen anything like it. He yelled and jumped for joy; then tried this wonderful ornament as a collar, a head dress, an ornament for his nose, and finally decided his ear was the proper place. He hung it there, fixing it firmly, and letting it touch his shoulder, in order that it might be seen from a greater distance.

His next great care was to visit his neighbor, in order to get some person to share his joy. Maki was lost in admiration at the sight of the wonderful ornament of Barko. He had never seen, never dreamed of such magnificence. The new dress of Barko made him look like a god.

But admiration soon became jealousy. Maki let this take possession of him without at first perceiving it, then indulged and cherished it. Why should his friend have found such a treasure instead of him? Was he handsome, stronger, or more courageous? Did not the fish belong more to him than to Barko? Was it not caught near his island?

These reflections soon became words, Barko answered proudly, his recent good fortune having raised him in his own esteem. The fish was caught in the middle of the stream, the golden crescent belonged to him, and he knew how to defend it.

They separated in anger. Left alone, Maki could think of nothing but the golden crescent which hung from his neighbor's ear. He remembered his insolence, and determined to stop it.

The next day an occasion presented itself. Barko saw a buffalo swimming the river, followed in his canoe, caught it near the Green Island, and killed it. Maki hastened down, and said the animal belonged to him. The argument became warm, and from words came to blows. Barko was wounded and took refuge in his canoe, swearing to be revenged.

The inhabitant of the Green Island did not require this caution in order to be prepared. He knew what he had to fear from a neighbor brave, vigilant and revengeful. He determined to be beforehand, and going over quietly in the night to the Round Island, he set fire to Barko's hut, which he found empty.— On his return he saw flames issuing from the trees that shaded his own home. The neighbors had passed each other on the same strand of vengeance, and were both without shelter.

This was only a declaration of war. From that time they abandoned every pursuit to gratify their passions, and annoy each other. Their only amusement was in setting snares for each other; their only care to avoid them. They hardly dared to leave their hiding places to procure the necessary nourishment; they feared to sleep, and their hatred increased in proportion to the misery each inflicted on the other.

They fought several times without serious result. Maki felt jealousy increase with his anger every time he perceived Barko from a distance with his ear-ornament shining. What to Maki were the wounds, the cold the hunger suffered by Barko, so long as he had not the precious treasure?

He could no longer support life; he must either have the ornament for his ear or die. He approached his enemy determined to strike a decisive blow.— Arming himself with his hatchet; he swam to his neighbor's island (for both canoes were long since destroyed). Here, Barko prepared to defend himself, a long and bloody struggle ensued, and at length Barko lay dead before him. Drank with pride and joy, Maki took the ornament from the ear of the corpse. At last it was his; his own, after so much suffering—so many privations; all his battles were fully recompensed. He held up with triumph what would, for the future, be the emblem of his victory.

After having examined it with a savage laugh, he parted his gory locks to suspend it as he had seen it worn. But horror! Barko's blows had taken effect—his ears were both gone! The so much coveted jewel was henceforth without employment!

Maki raised himself up and looked around him with despair; he saw only ruin—their land torn up, their dwellings in ashes, their canoes wrecked, and the dead body of his only friend.

The Abbe having finished his story, wished his friends good night. Their eyes had often met during the reading, and the cousins parted without speaking.

But when the Abbe came down to breakfast next morning, he found his friends burning papers. They told him they had been commenting on his story and saw, if they continued their lawsuit, they would undoubtedly be like Maki, in having a house without support. They had drawn for Motteville; the Chevalier had won it, and that they should always remember Maki, the Indian, who lost both his ears in trying to get an ornament for one.

Two Beds.—The highest and the lowest in Ireland are now, thanks to the Poor Law, placed on an equality. The rich man has his bed of down, and so has the poor man his bed of down—in the gutter.

THE OLD GUARD.—After the treaty of peace of Tilsit the most friendly intercourse existed between Napoleon and the Emperor of Russia and they were often seen riding or walking together with an escort. On one occasion the two emperors were leaving the palace arm in arm, Alexander's attention was attracted by the appearance of a grenadier of the Old Guard who stood sentry at the gate. This war-worn veteran had his face literally divided by the scar of a sabre-cut extending from above the left eye brow to the right side of the chin. Noticing Alexander's look of surprise, Napoleon remarked:— 'What do you think, brother, of soldiers who survive such wounds?'

'And you brother,' replied the Russian Emperor, 'what do you think of the soldiers who inflicted those wounds?'

Before Napoleon could find a suitable answer to this home thrust the old soldier who stood at present arms as stiff as a statue, growled audibly from under his grizzled mustache and without moving a muscle:— 'They are dead, those!'

'Ah! brother,' said Alexander, laughing, 'here again the victory is yours!'

'It is,' replied Napoleon, 'because here again my Old Guard stood by me!'

Daniel Webster was right when he remarked of the press, 'Small is the sum required, to patronise a newspaper; simply reward its patron, I care not how humble or unpretending the gazette he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a printed sheet without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price.'

NEW YORK FIFTY YEARS SINCE.—The New York Times lately published a curious contribution—a journeyman printer's recollections of that city half a century ago. 'New York,' he writes, 'was at that time a compact city. Brooklyn was an inconsiderable village; the only mode of crossing was by row-boats. Jersey city was 'no where.' There were no omnibus lines, no railways, and I believe no hacks. We took our time in those days; nobody was fast. The City Hotel was the only first-class house in that line of business. Hotel fare was substantial, but plain. There was a general prejudice against French cooking. Port and brown sherry (pals sherry rarely seen) were good, and Madeira delicious. Champagne was just coming in, and comparatively little known; it was warmed before drinking! The customs and habits of New York were much more simple than they are now; there was infinitely less wealth less luxury, less cultivation, and less refinement. There were comparatively few temptations. There were no 'hells, no gin palaces, no saloons, no clubs. Men lived at home. The Park Theatre and Souder's Museum were the only places of amusement. In the Park Theatre the staple of the audience was furnished year after year by the same families; in the same boxes the same faces would be ever present. Contoiti's Garden had just been opened. A public garden with lights, seats, lemonade, and ice cream was new. Even 'porter houses,' as now constituted, were almost unknown. It was at a porter house at the corner of Fulton-street that the first introduction of newspapers for general reading took place. New York was a more economically governed city than it is now; there was a much higher sense of official responsibility, and municipal honours were conferred on men of high standing and character. The standard has been lowered by universal suffrage. It may interest the 'craft,' to know something of the condition of the press half a century ago. My first employment here as a journeyman commenced in May, 1815, with Van Winkle and Wiley, who printed Corbett's Weekly Register. I contrived to take proof sheets to that great English Radical, and got up a somewhat familiar acquaintance with the gray eyed and always gray-dressed man, and learnt from him much about the leading statesmen of England. I was afterwards with Jonathan Seymour, and was employed on the then great enterprise of publishing Scott's Family Bible; on that work I had James Harper, now the senior of the great publishing house, as my partner. Nothing was known in these days of ten or eight hours' system; we worked 13 hours a day. An incident will show the capacity of leading houses at that time. William Mercien, for whom I worked in 1817, had an order to reprint with all haste Lullu Rookh, of which a single copy had been received in advance by a ship from London. All was astir. The 'casses' were manned night and day; presses running constantly; binders were reinforced, and for once, strong Methodist as he was, Mr. Mercien ignored the Sabbath. And on the tenth day Lullu Rookh in boards made its appearance. This was regarded as an achievement. The Harpers would do it in 24 hours. Wonderful changes have been wrought in daily journals. There were then two morning papers, the Gazette and the Mercantile. The Gazette rarely contained more than a column and a half of reading matter, and the Mercantile was not much better; both were stupid and barren of all interest except for their ship news and advertisements. The two evening papers, the Post and Commercial, were edited with ability. The Columbian was semi-weekly. The Mercantile had the largest circulation, which I think was less than 2,500. There was not in the whole city as much press power and capacity as is now operating surreptitiously beneath the side walk in front of the Times office, while thousands pass over it unconsciously of its whereabouts. Of all who were connected with the daily press of that time I believe the only survivor is Mr. Francis Hall, of the Commercial, with half a dozen of the then journeyman. For myself I always had good situations, was habitually industrious, drank no beer, and earned from \$10 to \$12 a week, most of which, after paying board, went for tickets at the Park Theatre, Mechanics, clerks, &c., paid \$3 a week for board.'

UNITED STATES.

The 'ague plant' has recently been discovered.—not the plant that cures ague, but the one that causes it. Here is one plant, at least, that we can notice without being overwhelmed with applications for seed. To be sure it is a little thing, and takes a good eye, aided by a good microscope, to find it, but when found, it cannot be said it is no great shakes, for it is the genuine Shaker seedling itself. Doct. I. H. Salisbury of Cleveland, Ohio, announces in the American Journal of Medical Sciences, that fever and ague is caused by a minute plant, which is found where stagnant water has just dried away. The spores, or reproductive dust of this microscopic plant, are diffused through the night damps, and being taken into the system by breathing, are the cause of that wide spread scourge the ague. The habits of these minute plants completely accord with what was before known of the occurrence of miasm, and that they are the real cause of it has been shown by taking boxes of earth containing them, to places where an ague was never known to occur. In about two weeks after the ague plant was taken there, well marked cases of the disease appeared. This discovery does not as yet increase our knowledge of the means of ridding ourselves of the plant, but it will probably lead to that—just as one if he can only find out 'how he got such a cold' is already half cured. The spores only rise in the night, and then to a height varying with the locality, of from thirty to one hundred feet. This explains why night air brings on ague, and why elevated localities are free from it. After the ague seed is taken into the system, the plant is propagated there, and the patient becomes a sort of animated hot-bed.—American Agriculturist.

The Detroit Free Press says that several of the 17th U. S. regulars have arrived in that city to be assigned to stations there and elsewhere along the lakes. It is reported that a portion of them will relieve the detachment of the 4th infantry at Fort Wayne, that one company will be sent to old Fort Brady, at the Sault St. Marie, and two will be stationed at Fort Gratiot, just above Port Huron.

CAPACITY FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT.—The people have not the capacity for self-government. Let the power of the States be centered at Washington; let the functions of the municipalities be absorbed by the State Legislature at Albany. Such is the doctrine of the Republican party. Yet what is the party that thus preaches and practices? 'You have a President,' said Mr. Williams of Buffalo, in his recent speech in the Assembly, 'whom you have with so much bitterness, that the holder among you do not hesitate to hint at the assassin's knife as a desirable means of relief. You have a cabinet divided in its councils. You have a Congress and Executive opposed to each other on the most vital principle of reconstruction. You have a Governor detested by one faction of your party, and mistrusted by another. You have a Senate that despises your Assembly, and an Assembly that brands your Senators as political idiots.—Albany Argus.

The Boston Traveller says.—If the Irish should invade Canada, they will fall in with some of their old foes, the native Americans, as many Indians have tendered their services to the Canadian Government. Irishmen mostly have good heads of hair, their skulls being providentially well thatched; and Indians are, as partial to scalps now as they were in days of yore.

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INDOLENT SORES.—Vitality is so weak in some systems, that any ulcersous diseases with which they are afflicted, lapse almost immediately from the acute or inflammatory phase into the chronic condition, becoming sluggish and indolent.

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