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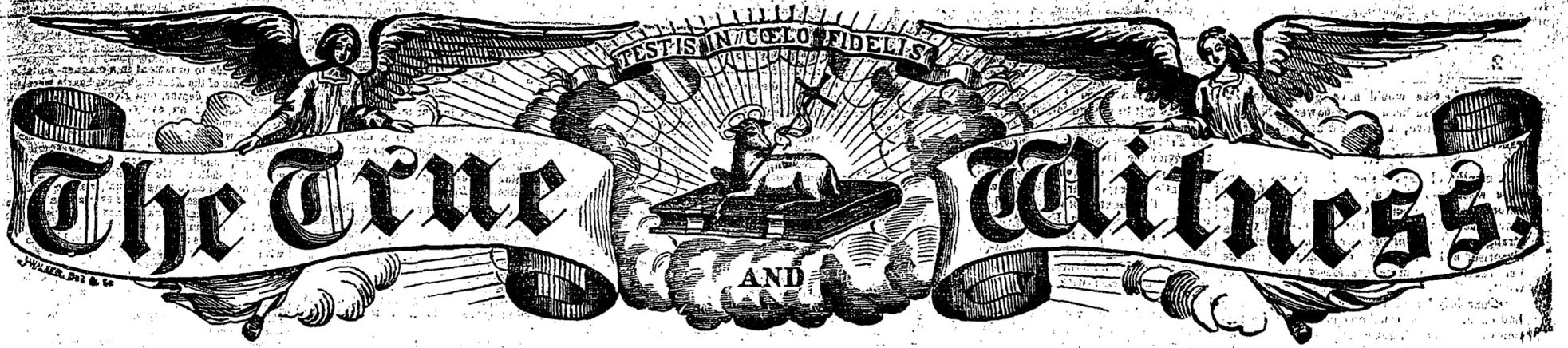
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE TREASURE OF THE HARZ.

[Translated from the German for the Catholic Mirror.]

CHAPTER I.

The corporation of the shepherds of Rotenburg, in Franconia, had met, according to their time-honored custom, in that little town, for their annual assembly.

The older and richer shepherds remained at the inn, where, seated around a long table covered with mugs and jugs of wine, they prepared to spend a sociable evening.

Among the most talkative was an old shepherd named Father Martin, a weird-looking patriarch, whose flowing locks and long beard had been whitened by the snows of eighty winters.

Comrades, you have told many adventures that smack of the marvellous and do credit to your imagination, and yet, without swerving from the truth, I might relate a certain story of my younger days which would eclipse all you have said.

When the old man commenced to speak, all conversation had ceased, but at his last remark there was a general cry:

Your story, Father Martin! your story, to close this day of pleasure!

And they all pressed him so much that the old shepherd could not resist. He took a long pull at the jug, smoked his pipe, wiped his dripping moustache on the cuff of his coarse jacket, and began:

My first steps in life were painful. An orphan from my early youth, I was left without friends or protection, and had to beg my daily bread from door to door.

I started, and for several hours I wandered through the thick woods, my dogs having struck a wrong trail. I was benighted and could not find my way, so I resolved to sleep under a tree and resume the search next morning.

As the spirit said these last words, my dog commenced barking, and I heard the distant rumble of wheels and the crack of a waggoner's whip.

Old Father Martin thus ended his story. Some of the listeners laughed, and told him it must be a dream he had had; others believed it implicitly, while the most circumspect looked very knowing and wise, and kept a discreet silence.

Well, Father Martin, did you ever visit the cave, and find out whether the spirit had told you the truth?

Not I, replied the old shepherd, I never moved a step to find that cave.

For two reasons—first, I did not care to expose myself to some trick of the evil one, and secondly, I have never found any one who could tell me how to discover the root 'Open-all,' where it grows, and at what particular time it must be sought.

It is written, said, thou shalt not listen to evil suggestions. Leave me, you monster; I will have nothing to do with you!

Finding that I could not be tempted, he ceased to insist, and merely added:

'Thou shalt regret the lost opportunity.'

Then, after remaining awhile in thoughtful silence, the spirit looked at me sadly and said: 'Remember well what I am going to tell thee; treasure my words, and some day when thou shalt have become more reasonable, thou mayest turn the information to profit.

The spirit then proceeded to tell me what I had to do to reach the treasure. His words are as fresh in my memory as if I had heard them yesterday.

'Go,' said he, 'to Mount Saint Andrew;—there inquire the way to the dark little valley known formerly as the King's Vale. There you will find a small stream, which you will follow until you reach a stone bridge built near a saw-mill. Do not cross this bridge, but keep to the right of the stream till you get to a place where a huge rock rises to its bed.

'You will have to crawl on all fours, for the tunnel is very low, and you had better carry a miner's lamp between your teeth. Don't mind a few scratches; the road is rough, but push on, and you will come to a wide flight of stairs of seventy-two steps, by which you will descend to a spacious hall in the very centre of the mountain.

'Three doors open at the further end of this hall. The one on the right leads to the vault where lie the ashes of the former proprietor of the treasure; touch it not. The door on the left opens into the abode of imps and other evil spirits. Go straight to the middle door; it is secured by a strong lock and heavy bars of iron, but it will open of itself the moment you shall touch it with the root known under the name of 'Open-all.'

'Do not hesitate, and fear not, for no harm will happen to you, though the door may open with a noise as loud as a clap of thunder. You will be dazzled by the magnificence and splendor of the gems with which the walls of the cave are studded; but touch them not, it would be a sacrilegious theft. In the centre of the cave stands a brazen chest of huge dimensions: it is filled with gold, and you can take all you can carry—you will have enough for a lifetime.

'As the spirit said these last words, my dog commenced barking, and I heard the distant rumble of wheels and the crack of a waggoner's whip. When I looked around the spirit had disappeared.

Old Father Martin thus ended his story. Some of the listeners laughed, and told him it must be a dream he had had; others believed it implicitly, while the most circumspect looked very knowing and wise, and kept a discreet silence.

Well, Father Martin, did you ever visit the cave, and find out whether the spirit had told you the truth?

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The disappointment of the innkeeper was relieved by another old shepherd exclaiming:

'What a pity, Father Martin, that you have let your secret rust so long. Forty years ago you could have made use of the 'Open-all,' but now you are too old to climb the Brocken. I knew all about this singular root; the best way to procure it is through the agency of the black woodpecker. In spring-time you watch one of these birds, and discover in what hollow tree he has made his nest. Once the little ones hatched, you seize the opportunity of the parent bird leaving its nest in quest of food, and you stop the hole with a stout plug. Then hide where you can watch the tree. When the bird returns and finds its nest closed, it will scream with anguish, but ere long will take its flight westward. You must have with you a red cloak or mantle, and await the return of the woodpecker, even if you have to stay there two days. The bird will return with the root 'Open-all' in its bill, and the instant it touches the plug, the latter will come out with the noise and force of a cork from a bottle of champagne. You must lose no time in spreading the red cloth under the tree. The woodpecker, thinking it is fire, will be frightened, and drop the root. Some people build a fire of dry sticks, but this is not so sure as the red cloth. And mind, the 'Open-all' loses its virtue if you hold it with the naked hand; you must wrap it in dry moss or leaves.'

These particulars, so minutely described by old Blase, furnished new food for discussion, and it was past midnight when the assembly broke up.

Among the crowd of toppers, one old fellow had remained silent, but without losing a word of what had been said. This man was known as Master Peter Bloch. He had been once a rich man, the owner of the principal inn of Rotenburg, and purveyor-in-chief of the Senate. He was then a gay companion, loving fun and good cheer, and had many friends; but times had sadly changed, and master Peter, in his old age, was a poor wretch, leading the life of a brute.

He had married early, when fortune was smiling upon him, but had made an unhappy choice. Bess [such was Mrs. Bloch's familiar appellation] was a vixen in temper; she was gifted with a viper's tongue, that attacked friends as well as foes. She quarrelled with her husband on the very day of their wedding, because he accidentally trod on her foot while waltzing, and their friends foresaw even then that their wedded life would see more storms than sunshine.

Their first child was a boy. The foolishly fond father spoiled him by continual indulgence. The little fellow was always roaming about the kitchen or near the dinner table set for the boarders, and would help himself to any choice morsel he saw fit.

What with too much eating and rough handling, little George died in his eighth year. But a second child, the pretty little Lucy, resisted both the stuffing process of her father and the scoldings of her mother. At the time our story begins she was an amiable, sweet-tempered lass.

Peter had found arithmetic the hardest study of his school days. It was a hard thing for him to keep the debtor and creditor sides of his expense-book properly balanced. He had many friends and trusted them all, and, in contradiction with the principles of modern caterers, he always strove to give a good dinner for little money, instead of a bad dinner for much money.

The Town Council appointed Peter Bloch superintendent of the public water-works. But luck was against Peter. Some epidemic having broken out in Rotenburg, the report spread that the Jews had poisoned the basins. The mob drove the poor children of Israel from the town and sacked their houses, which was the very object of the originators of the report. To crown this act of justice, Master Peter was dismissed on the charge of neglect of duty.

Poor Peter had never been remarkable for energy, and this last blow prostrated him completely. Bess undertook the buying and retailing of flour, a business that did not pay very large profits. An ass would have been of much assistance to carry the grain to the mill.

Peter became the beast of burden, and thus earned his scanty allowance of food by hard

work, and often also earned hard knocks—any little neglect or act of resistance on his part being sure to receive condign punishment at the hands of his shrewish half, as deliberate as if he had been in reality a donkey.

Lucy grieved much to see her poor father ill-treated. She had become very expert in all sorts of needle-work, and earned a great deal for a girl of her age; but she handed regularly her gains to her mother. She found the means, however, of saving a few sous, by depriving herself of every little indulgence, in order to slip occasionally in her father's hand some small coin, wherewith to take his mug of ale or glass of wine. Thus it was that he happened to be one of the guests of the 'Golden Lamb' on the evening of the festival.

He thought of his daughter with fond pride, mingled with sorrow; for on that day a young man named Fridolin, who loved her, had asked him her hand, and he had been obliged to refuse, for he could not give her the smallest dowry.

Enconced in a corner of the public room, he had taken no part in the general conversation, but had remained musing on his hard fate, and thinking by what means he could marry his daughter to her lover, and quit playing beast of burden for Madam Bloch.

His interest and curiosity were aroused by Father Martin's story, but when the sequel came, and old Blase explained so minutely the manner to procure the magic root, Peter became all ears; he believed implicitly in what the two shepherds said, and resolved to attempt the discovery of the treasure. While the company were discussing noisily, his unbridled fancy roamed afar; he was in the Brocken, feasting his eyes on untold riches—then, again, securing his daughter's happiness and buying his own peace.

III.

When Peter Bloch reached his humble home the idea of a visit to the Brocken had become a settled plan in his mind. His only regret was that it was not yet spring, and he would have to wait some months before he could procure the famous 'Open-all'; but now he had hope to sustain him and strengthen him. At times the question would rise to his mind, 'It is half a century since the spirit spoke to old Martin, suppose somebody else has had a similar revelation, and has appropriated the treasure?' But he would not entertain such thoughts; a secret voice seemed to urge him on—he doubted not the final result. Climbing quietly to the loft where he usually slept, he lit his little lamp, took pen, ink and paper, and proceeded to write down the most minute particulars related by the two shepherds; every word of theirs was graven on his memory.

The morning dawn found him finishing his task. Bess was an early riser; coming up unexpectedly she surprised poor Peter, pen in hand.

'You drunkard?' cried the amiable wife, 'you have spent the long night at the wine-shop, drinking the money you rob me of daily.'

Master Peter was too much accustomed to matrimonial storms to mind the first squall. It was in a very untroubled tone that he answered:

'My dear wife, don't get mad. I am thinking of something that will make us rich and happy.'

'You find a way to make money?' exclaimed the irate dame. 'You fool, what have you been writing there?'

'My will,' said he; 'I don't know when I may die, and I want to arrange my affairs.'

Lucy, who overheard this commenced crying; she thought her father might have a presentiment of approaching death. But Dame Bess was not so soft-hearted.

'Your will?' she cried, and she laughed ironically; 'your will! you inveterate, good-for-nothing drunkard. You have squandered all we had, and you talk of making a will. What have you to bequeath?'

Peter desisted to reply, or was probably not disposed to a passage-of-arms with his wife. He shrugged his shoulders and went about his usual drudgery of carrying meal bags on his back to and from the mill.

Spring was approaching, and Master Peter had completed his preparations. Denying himself even his little allowance of wine, he had hoarded every cent obtained from the filial devotion of Lucy. With this money he had bought a large valise made of stout leather; that, and a strong stick cut in the forest, completed his equipment. He had also laid aside a small contingent fund to pay his emsarrice, a sundry village urchin, whom he had commissioned to be on the look-out for a nest of black woodpeckers.

last, one honest little fellow came breathless to tell him he had found a black woodpecker.— Peter rewarded the urchin generously, and from that day followed with the utmost solicitude the progress of nidification of the woodpecker.— Morning and evening he paid a visit to the tree, listening attentively for the first weak chirp. One day his patience was rewarded—he heard the tiny voices of the young brood, and thought it was the most heavenly music his ears had ever drank.

He still wanted one thing, however. Red cloth had long since gone out of fashion, and he had been unable to procure any. One individual only was known to possess a crimson cloak, and that was the town hangman. Peter had always hesitated to approach this dread personage; but he screwed up his courage, and having called on him, obtained the loan of the garment for a small consideration.

Peter followed old Blase's instructions to the letter, and met with entire success. At the sight of the red mantle, the frightened woodpecker dropped the root, and it was quickly wrapped in moss and stowed in Peter's pocket.

Master Bloch returned home with head erect, and a happy expression on his face, but his wife's sharp attacks failed to dispel, at which she was much surprised and not a little mortified. Peter would not delay his departure, and circumstances favored his projects. The next day was a festival, and Bess and her daughter went to church, and he was left alone to mind the house. He resolved to decamp during their absence.— He had already shouldered his valise, when he bethought himself of a large safe, secured by seven heavy locks, the keys of which never left his wife's girdle. It was there the prudent Bess kept her hoards: not only her gains, but little sums presented from time to time to Lucy by her godfather. Peter was not permitted to meddle with the financial department, and had ever felt curious about the probable amount of his wife's savings. Here, then, was an opportunity to gratify his curiosity, and at the same time test the power of the 'Open-all.' Uncovering carefully one end of the package, he touched the massive door with the root. The seven locks drew in their bolts simultaneously, and the door flew open, revealing to his astonished gaze numerous little rolls of money, carefully piled up on the shelves.

Peter reflected awhile, and arguing that he was going to possess wealth compared to which this hoarded money would be like a drop of water in a lake, he swept the little piles in his capacious pocket to pay his travelling expenses. This done he pushed back the door, which closed of itself, and started gaily, after shutting the street door, and putting the key in his pocket.

It was passed noon when Bess and Lucy returned home. They stood aghast when they found the door locked and that no one answered their knocks. After much delay, and when Bess had made herself hoarse calling Peter in the shrillest tones, she sent for the locksmith to open the door. She was in a terrible passion, and prepared herself for a vigorous attack on Peter the moment he would return. But the day passed, then the night, and no Peter. The two women were lost in conjectures—fearful forebodings presented themselves to their minds.— Lucy sat bathed in tears, for she loved dearly her old father, and Bess could not remain deaf to the voice of her conscience, reproaching her with the ill-usage which had driven her husband away, perhaps to the commission of some dreadful act. She could conceal no longer the terror of her thoughts.

'Lucy,' she cried; 'may the Lord forgive me, I apprehend your father has done away with himself!'

Poor Lucy had not dreamed of anything so dreadful. A yell of horror escaped her, and she fell senseless. When she revived, it was to give way to a paroxysm of uncontrollable grief.

As soon as it was day, Bess engaged some men to drag the river; nothing was found. The most diligent inquiries gave no clue to the mysterious disappearance of Peter. He had left the town when everybody was at church, and no one had noticed him.

Lucy still mourned, but the practical Bess made up her mind to bear with her loss. Still, something troubled her mind,—who should carry the bags to the mill? She must buy an ass without delay, or her business would suffer. She acted with her customary active energy; a good strong animal was selected, the price agreed upon, and the owner, told to come to the house for his money, Bess took her keys and went to the safe—it was empty! The truth flashed to her mind. Peter had robbed her and went to enjoy life and freedom. She burst out in angry exclamations and maledictions so loud that Lucy ran up, terribly frightened, to see what was the matter. When the poor child learned the truth, she clapped her hands and danced for joy. Her dear father was not dead; what did she care for that!

The wicked boys sent him, on many a fool's errand, to nests of crows and blackbirds; but at

the money? She would have given it to him long ago, if it had been in her power. Now he was not only alive, but would not suffer from want.

A month had elapsed since Peter's disappearance when one day a visitor presented himself before Mistress Bloch. Great was her surprise when she recognized in the well dressed young stranger her daughter's former suitor, Fridolin.

'Dear lady,' said the young man, after they had exchanged the usual compliments, 'my fortunes have changed, but not my heart, and I have come once more to ask Lucy in marriage. An old uncle of mine has died recently, making me sole heir to his large fortune. I have enough now to live without fear of the future.'

And he covered the little table with gold coin. The sight of the yellow metal had a magic effect on Bess; the frown which the first words of the young man had called on her brow vanished—she became all smiles, and hastened to call Lucy. The gentle girl loved Fridolin, although she had submitted meekly to the adverse fate which had separated them. Her only objection was her father's absence. Bess overruled it peremptorily, and Fridolin begged to be allowed a few minutes' conversation with Lucy; and the request being granted, they passed into the little back room. When they returned, after an absence of half an hour, her face was radiant with joy, and she consented to her speedy union.

Fridolin swept half the gold he had laid on the table in the apron of his betrothed, as her wedding present, and told Bess to take the other half for the expenses incidental to the occasion. The amiable Mistress Bloch was beside herself with joy. She hastened to put the gold under lock and key in the famous safe, and forthwith commenced a general cleaning up of the house, as if the day of the wedding had arrived. Fridolin enjoyed a long talk with Lucy, undisturbed. What they said to each other is none of our business. We suppose it must have been very interesting, for when, at last, the young man had left the house, he looked very happy, and Lucy ran up stairs to peep through the window, and follow him with her eyes until he disappeared in the doorway of the 'Golden Lamb,' where he occupied the best room.

A week of bustling activity followed. The wedding was to take place with as little delay as possible. The news caused great excitement in the little town, and was an eight days' wonder. Some of the girls felt some jealousy at Lucy's luck, but many expressed their pleasure, for Master Peter's daughter was generally beloved.

A wagoner arrived one morning from Nuremberg, with a heavy load of boxes and trunks, consigned to Mistress Bloch. The good lady opened them without delay, and could not find exclamations enough to express her appreciation of her future son-in-law's generosity and good taste. He had sent everything that could be thought of to commence house-keeping in grand style. But Bess admired, above all, the foresight and uncommon merit of the unknown uncle who had had the happy idea of getting rich and making Fridolin his heir.

The day of the wedding had been fixed, and half the town was invited. As Bloch's house would have been too small to receive so many people, it was decided that the dinner and ball would take place in the 'Golden Lamb's' large rooms. On the eve of the great day, as Lucy was trying on the orange-blossom wreath, she remarked to her mother.

'Oh, how happy I would feel to-morrow, if my dear father was here to lead me to the altar. It seems to me as if I was doing wrong to marry when he is away from us.'

And the loving daughter could not help sobbing at the thought of her father. As comfort returned in her home, Bess had begun to think more kindly of her absent husband. She shed a tear and replied,

'Yes, I would be glad to see him come back. His son-in-law would receive him as a prince. Besides, I feel as if I missed something in my life since Peter went away.'

And in this Bess spoke the truth, for she missed the victim on whom she could vent daily her abuse. The profound peace which surrounded her since her husband's departure, (Lucy was too gentle to furnish her with even the pretext of a quarrel,) had something wearisome about it.

On the evening of the same day—that is, the evening before the wedding—a man arrived at the gate of the town wheeling a heavy barrow; he declared a barrel of nails, and was allowed to pass after a very cursory examination by the custom-house officer. He pushed straight on to Mistress Bloch's house, and knocked at the door. Lucy put her head out of the window and recognised her father. With a cry of joy she sprang down stairs, pulled the bolt, and was locked in her father's arms. Bess also ran down, and obeying her first impulse, kissed her husband, but her first words of greeting were—

'Come, you old rogue, you are going to amend now, I hope.'

Fridolin was in the house, and Peter cast on him an inquiring and severe glance; but Bess lost no time in explaining the change that had taken place in the young man's circumstances, his proposal, and her consent to his marriage with their daughter. The old man declared himself satisfied, shook hands with his future son-in-law, and expressed his gratification that he had returned in time for the wedding.

The family then sat down to supper. When the meal had been despatched, Bess could resist no longer her curiosity to learn her husband's adventures, and asked him how he had fared during his absence from home.

'Blessed be my natal town,' said Master Peter, 'I have travelled over a great deal of country, and tried all kinds of trades, and I come back not much richer than when I left. Poorer, in fact, for of my last speculation in iron-ware, all I

bring back is a barrel of nails, which will be my marriage gift to my son-in-law.'

Bess, at these words, commenced fring up; but Fridolin quieted her by making the promise to provide for his father-in-law enough to keep him up in decent style while he lived.

Gentle Lucy's dearest wishes were thus fulfilled. The next morning her old father gave her away to the happy Fridolin. The wedding went off splendidly. Fridolin had bought a pretty house in town; he afterwards purchased many good acres of land, farms and pastures, and surrounded his home with all the comforts wealth can give.

Master Peter led a quiet, happy life, enjoying, as every one supposed, the liberality of his son-in-law, and allowing none to suspect that his so-called barrel of nails was in reality the cornucopia from which flowed the wealth of the whole family.

The wary old man had successfully accomplished his pilgrimage to the Broken, without communicating his plans to any one. True, he often tarried at the inns where he found good wine, but from the day he perceived the blue summit of the Harz Mountains, he renounced the wine cup, and pushed on steadily.

For sometime it was nothing but marches and counter-marches—no one could tell where to find the little Vale of the King. But luck favored him at last: he discovered Mount St. Andrew, and followed the small stream, after refreshing himself with a draught of its pure and sparkling waters. He reached the excavation, and penetrated to the heart of the mountain, with the aid of the *Open-all*.

But, notwithstanding the assurance given by the spirit of old Martin, Peter could not help trembling when he crawled through the narrow passage and reached the resplendent cave. He expected to see some dreadful form rise before him, and wrench the treasure from his grasp. He felt his flesh creep, and his hair stand on end.

Without giving a look to the magnificence that surrounded him, he ran to the brazen chest, filled his valise with as much gold as he could lift and, throwing the heavy burden on his shoulder, hastened to leave the silent and dread abode. He had no sooner got out than he heard the iron door close with a loud bang. He then remembered that he had left the root *Open-all* lying on the floor near the brazen chest, but this circumstance caused him but little regret; he knew that he had enough gold on his back to make him rich for ever, and had no idea of returning again to the cave. As heavy as was his load, he ascended the seventy-two steps of the stone staircase with a lighter heart than when he had descended them.

When he saw the light of day he experienced the feeling of relief of one who, having escaped from the wreck and having long buffeted the angry waves, feels at last the solid ground under his feet. He hastened to cover the aperture with rubbish, and resumed his march.

Master Peter showed here much prudence for a man of his habits. He wanted to enjoy his fortune quietly, and was at a loss how to account for it. He dreaded the sensation it would cause in his native town, and then there was Bess; she would give him no peace until she got full control of the money. He wished her to enjoy the benefits of his change of position, but he did not care about her knowing the source. The poor man was in a dilemma.

Upon reaching the first village, he went to a cooper shop and bought a double-bottomed barrel: then to the blacksmith's, where he procured a lot of nails, and to the wheelwright's where he selected a strong wheelbarrow. He packed his gold in the false bottom of the barrel, covered it up with nails, placed the load on his wheelbarrow, and started quietly homeward. He was in no great hurry, traveled at leisure, and made a halt at every promising inn, where he invariably ordered the best cheer.

He had got in sight of the little town of Ellrich, at the base of the Harz, when he met a traveler going in the same direction. This was a young man of prepossessing appearance, but who seemed the prey of some great sorrow. Peter recognized Fridolin. Master Peter had tasted of a certain native wine at the last inn on the by-way, and felt exceedingly kind and companionable. He hailed the young man, entered into conversation with him, and ended by inviting him to supper. Fridolin accepted with evident satisfaction.

(Concluded on Seventh page.)

DIOCESE OF SOUTHWARK.

PASTORAL OF THE BISHOP OF SOUTHWARK ON BAD BOOKS, AND ST. ANSELM'S SOCIETY.

THOMAS, by the Grace of God, and favour of the Holy Apostolic See, Bishop of Southwark, To the Clergy, Secular and Regular, and Laity of the said Diocese, Health and Benediction in the Lord.

On a cheerful and blessed day, after our souls had been hallowed in Baptism, over each of us the words were pronounced: 'Receive this burning light, and keep thy Baptism so as to be without blame; keep the commandments of God, that when the Lord shall come to the nuptials, thou mayest meet Him in the company of all the saints in the heavenly court, and have eternal life and live for ever and ever.' How earnestly did our good angels answer Amen, praying that the wish of the Church might be fulfilled, and that the white robe of innocence might be ever without stain, and that the light of our faith might never be quenched, or even dimmed. They saw us washed in the all-saving stream, sanctified by the baptism of the Lamb of God, and they repeated in admiration, 'Thou hast made Him a little less than the Angels; (Ps. viii. 5). Gifts of intelligence were bestowed upon us, and graces, flowing ever from the Cross, through the hands of Mary, were provided, that these gifts might be used for the glory of our Heavenly Father: One of our own race, pure and immaculate, was to be ever our model, and the faithful guardian of our heart and mind. Our earthly parents were invited to share in this holy working of tending the flowers that were created for the garden of the unchangeable Eden.

Even to human sight, the vision was beautiful. As we look upon it, renewed, year after year, before us, we linger upon it, and hope that it may not disappear. We see children around us, arrayed in the freshness of their baptismal spring-tide, and we do not wish to believe that it will ever depart. We have striven to enlarge their sphere of knowledge, that the mysteries and truths of faith might become their joy and their inheritance, to the end that caring for no other treasures, they might say with the

Maccabees, 'We needed none of these things, having for our portion the holy books that are in our hands.' (1. Macc. xii. 9). When they are growing up and are gradually withdrawn from our care, we still endeavor to persuade them to find their happiness in the same books and in the wisdom that is in harmony with their inspired teaching. No science can be sound, that does not come from the Holy Ghost, who dwells amongst us, that He may reveal all truth to the Church. The science that begins with the fear of God is the only source of wisdom. When speech was given to man, he was told to use it for the service of his Creator. When speech was reduced to writing, its increased power was still directed to His honor. When it became possible to spread written words and thoughts over many lands, the claims of Our Divine Master became stronger and clearer in proportion to the increase of our means of promoting His honor, and of conveying far and wide the impressions of our gratitude and affection towards Him.

In the fifth Council of Lateran, held just after the art of printing had become extensively known, the Church described it as tending to the Divine glory, to the spread of the faith, and the advancement of the sciences. She has always fostered the diffusion of learned and instructive books, and has urged able men to devote their talents to the composition of such books, and has endeavored to promote a love of them amongst her children. On the other hand, she has watched with maternal anxiety over the employment of this useful invention, lest, in its uncessing activity and pervading influence, it should work against the very purposes for which it had been granted to mankind.

Whilst books were multiplied by the slow and persevering toil of years, it would have been easy to check their progress if they had been found unworthy of their writers, and detrimental to the souls of their brethren. But when they are scattered over the world in thousands of copies, it becomes difficult to recall them, or to stay their rapid spread. It is, therefore, a duty on the part of the authors, to leave nothing written which at their last hour they will wish unaided, and not to add to the bitter and perplexing recollections of that time the feeling that they may have undermined the hold of faith, and weakened the sense of duty, in the hearts of the youthful and unwary. Would that some in our days would imitate the many, who, converted by the Apostles, brought together their books, and burnt them before all, although their sacrifice must have been great, for, the text adds, 'counting the price of them, they found the money to be fifty thousand pieces of silver.' (Acts xix. 19) Amongst the good seed grew up the thorns that choked it. Amidst the works of varied lore and real knowledge that enrich the libraries of the learned, are other works that impugn the doctrines of revelation and the principles of truth, and these works may be adorned with all the graces of style and all the charms of imagination and eloquence. Faith is essentially the gift of God, and we may not expose ourselves to the risk of losing it.

It was the first and earliest temptation that led our first parents to desire to become as Gods, knowing good and evil. (Gen. iii. 5). We do not possess their understanding, and we are weaker than they were when that temptation was craftily presented to them. We must not imagine that it is safe or lawful for us to trust ourselves, and to presume upon our power to withstand the dangers that have been fatal to others. Where Tertullian and Origen fell, it is not wise for us to venture. How easily is the poison swallowed, and who will bring the antidote that is to counteract it? All wish that the memory could lose the remembrance of the sorrowful passages of their past history, and could cease to hold the impressions that have remained from the wilful, and even the chance, reading of pages that they have not seen for many years. 'I will be mindful and remember, and my soul shall languish within me.' (Lament. iii. 20). But if we are bound to guard ourselves from the evils that are found in indiscriminate reading, the responsibility that falls upon parents and superiors, and masters, is still more marked, and is still more serious. Whilst we have seen blessings descending upon mothers who protected their children alike from dangerous friendships and dangerous reading, and who had not meditated in vain on the desire of Our Heavenly Father to gather His little ones under His wings, it is a painful truth that this clear and positive duty of watchfulness over the souls of their children and servants is very often neglected and forgotten. When your children become wayward, you ask your pastors to undo the insubordination that they have been learning under your own eyes; when their hearts are estranged from you, you will remember that you left in their hands the very books that represented all authority, even that of parents, as harshness and severity. You will recollect, when it is too late, that you did not attempt to direct their choice to books and journals that were free from harm. Poison is often concealed under the brightest and most attractive semblance of good, and under the apparent admiration of virtue and truth. If you believed that any books or periodicals would tempt your dependents to attempt your life, or even to steal your property, you would sternly exclude them from your houses. Will you be less earnest and less firm, when our Divine Saviour may be deprived of the souls for which he died, and when the fair flowers of innocence and purity will fade away from souls that are entrusted to your keeping? Your children were given to you, that you might have the merit of so training them that they might never be separated from Christ, who is the vine, and in order that in His own time He might gather grapes from them, and take them to His kingdom. The privilege was vouchsafed to you that you might be like guardian angels to those of your household. You have suffered their souls to perish, when timely caution would have guided them to sound and better books and thoughts, and you will bear the sentence pronounced against yourself: 'But if any man have not care of his own, and especially of those of his house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.' (1. Tim. v. 8). You cannot reply that you do not know what they are reading, for you measure strictly every moment of their time according to the requirements of your service. You know full well how much of it is spent in other occupations, and you see, week after week, the papers or books that engage their attention and completely absorb them. We entreat the clergy to notice any publications that they find to be dangerous to their flock, and to place before parents and masters the reward which they will secure in heaven if they warn their children and others of their household against the poison that may bring death to their souls.

And who can refuse to work for our dear God, who gave His Precious Blood for these little ones, and who ransomed us all from bondage and death? On this day the Church adores Him who became a victim and a sacrifice for our salvation, and who was crushed under the weight of our sins in the garden until His Blood flowed upon the earth. As He lay amongst the olive-trees, He witnessed the ruin of souls through the very dangers of which we have spoken, and He sought for friends who would feel compassion for him and tender solicitude for His flock. He prayed that the infinite treasure of His sufferings might not be made void.

We, therefore, beseech Thee, O Lord, help Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy Precious Blood, and bless us all, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Given at St. George's, on the Feast of the SS. Peter and Paul, and appointed to be read on the sixth Sunday after Pentecost, 1866.

THOMAS, Bishop of Southwark.

The highest panegyric that private virtue can receive is the praise of servants.—Dr. Johnson.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Loss of the Mission in Ardes.—The Mission of the Vincentian Fathers in the parish of Ardes, lasted for a month, and was brought to a close on last Sunday. It has been of vast benefits to thousands of the people, who crowded round the confessionals, and attended morning and evening to hear the sermons of the good Fathers.—Dundalk Democrat.

DEPOSITION OF ST. MALACHY'S CHURCH, DUNDALK.—We find by an advertisement in another column that the new Church of St. Malachy, belonging to the Dominican Fathers, will be dedicated to divine service, on Sunday, the 5th of August. The Coadjutor Bishop of Meath will perform the solemn ceremony. High Mass will be celebrated by the Lord Bishop of Clogher, and the sermon on the occasion will be preached by the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy of Dromore.—Id.

The Nury Examiner states that the Very Rev. Dean Kiernan will be the new Catholic Primate of Ireland.

The new altar which has been erected in the Church of St. Mary, Star of the Sea, Sandymount, through the generous munificence of Michael Meade, Esq., was solemnly dedicated to the service of Almighty God on Saturday, the 7th inst. The Most Rev. Dr. Quinn, Lord Bishop of Bathurst, officiated, assisted by the venerated pastor of the parish, the Very Rev. Monsignor O'Connell, the Rev. Thomas Leahy, senior curate, and other clergymen. An event so gratifying to the parishioners could not fail to bring them together to join in praise and thanksgiving to God, and, accordingly, throughout the consecration, the beautiful little church was thronged with a numerous congregation. All the imposing ceremonies prescribed by the ritual for such an occasion were observed by the officiating prelate. They lasted for over three hours, during which the attention of the large and edified congregation was never withdrawn from the service. The altar, which is in perfect harmony with the remainder of the interior, is of Oasen stone and marble, and displays great taste in design and skill in execution. It is a magnificent gift; but the donor will be rewarded by the reflection that he has done some little towards the glory of God's house, which has been commended to us, and that years hence, when he has long since ceased his earthly career, his name will be gratefully remembered in the earnest prayers of the worshippers who contemplate the symbol that surmounts the altar. On Sunday, at twelve o'clock, the altar was solemnly inaugurated by a grand High Mass, at which the Rev. Father Doyle, of Haddington-road, was celebrant, the Rev. Father Keane, deacon, and the Rev. Father Byrne, sub-deacon. The Rev. Father Leahy acted as master of the ceremonies. The Very Rev. Dean O'Connell preached an impressive sermon after the gospel, and in the course of his discourse warmly thanked Mr. Meade on his own behalf, and on behalf of the parishioners, for his generous offering. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament concluded the ceremony. An efficient and special choir was present on both days. In addition to the adornment of the altar, the church has been newly painted and decorated, through the zealous and untiring exertions of the Rev. Father Leahy.—Freeman's Journal.

CATHOLIC NEWSROOM IN BELFAST.—The want so keenly felt by the temporary closing of the Catholic Institute News-room, is about shortly to be remedied. A number of gentlemen, who for a long time had been receiving the benefits to be derived from so valuable an institution, have formed themselves into a committee with the object of re-opening the above room. We understand his lordship, the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrinan, has placed the room in Hercules-place at the disposal of the committee, rent free, and that vigorous exertions are at present being made to have it opened at a very early date.—Ulster Observer.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY SCHOOL.—The distribution of prizes and honours to the successful pupils of the school of the Catholic University for the session 1865 took place last week in the Church of the University, Stephen's-green. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen to witness the proceedings, which were highly interesting. The Rev. Dr. Woodlock, Rector of the University several of the professors, and a large body of the clergy were also present. The pupils, numbering 110, who were to receive the well-merited distinctions which they had achieved at the recent examinations, occupied seats on the altar platform. At two o'clock the Rev. Rector, wearing the academic robes, entered the church and took the chair. The pupils having been presented with the prizes awarded to them, the Rev. Rector thanked the company for their presence.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. DENVIR.—This venerable prelate breathed his last on Tuesday morning at eight, at his residence, Donegal-street, Belfast. For a series of years the venerated Bishop of Down and Connor was an honour and an ornament to the illustrious order to which he belonged. Remarkable alike for his piety and profound erudition, he carried into the exalted sphere in which he occupied a conspicuous position those high attributes which show that the most dignified and splendid faculties of the mind can never be better employed than in the service of God and in the promotion of the social happiness and welfare of mankind. Few men have lived who, under the guise of a stern exterior, possessed more of all that was kindly, generous and philanthropic. Born of highly respectable parents, he was sent to Maynooth College at an early age, where he displayed his extraordinary capacities as a philosophical thinker and profound theologian. He was remarkable for his intimate knowledge of natural philosophy, and his process of inductive reasoning earned for him the respect of some of the most learned societies who become aware of the result of his labours. After having occupied the position of Dean of the Dunboyne Establishment for considerable time, he was appointed to the chair of natural philosophy, which he filled with high honour to himself and with great benefit to all who had the privilege of availing themselves of his instructions. In the year 1835 the Most Rev. Dr. O'roly having been promoted to the Primacy of Armagh, the Rev. Dr. Denvir was consecrated Bishop of Down and Connor, and from that time to a very recent period he had taken an active part in the administration and management of the church in Ireland, of which he was such a distinguished ornament. Full of years and labours and requiring a little relaxation in the decline of his life, the most Rev. Dr. Dorrinan was consecrated Bishop of Galatia and Coadjutor of Down and Connor in the year 1860, and the now present bishop of the diocese succeeded on the resignation of Dr. Denvir, in 1865. In common with all Ireland, we deplore the loss of the illustrious deceased. This venerable prelate had attained his seventy-fifth year, after having been for thirty-one years a distinguished member of the hierarchy of Ireland. By his death vacancies occur on the Boards of National Education and Charitable Bequests.—Freeman.

The removal of the Rev. Geoffrey J. Bourke, P.P., Keelogue, for many years the venerated and beloved curate of Dunmore, has awakened, everywhere throughout the locality, feelings of the most intense sorrow. Words fail to describe the heartfelt anguish of each member of our congregation. On Sunday last, as our holy priest, with quivering lips and brimful eyes, spoke these sad words, which fell like a knell on the listener's ears: 'Yet, a little while and I shall be with you no longer.' Yet, a little while, and he, who had been for so many years the idol of our hearts' affection—the devoted father of his flock—'he who was ever willing to smile in our gladness, and to sigh in our sadness—will leave us; and who can supply his place?' As we looked on that face, beaming with pious pleasure from the soul within—as we listened to that reverend voice, speaking now, for the last time, from the altar where its pleading tones were so often heard in warning and entreaty, and as we gazed on the church—where it was his

greatest pride to ornament in a manner suitable for the worship of the Most High—our hearts were stirred to their lowest depths, and gloom and sadness, were visibly depicted on every countenance. Some, it may be remembered, experienced the effects of his soothing words of consolation, as they had been halm applied to their wounded spirits. No sacrifice was too great, no obstacles too difficult, to deter him when duty called. He was always alive to the corporal, as well as to the spiritual, welfare of his flock. His purse and assistance were ever at the disposal of the poor and unfortunate ones of Christ. Would that I could paint his character in the glowing terms it so well merits; but though willing, I am impeded with my own unworthiness to the task, which requires a more gifted pen than mine. As to social life, he was in every respect the perfect gentleman; a welcome guest in each home circle which he graced; smiling face, and a hundred thousand welcomes ever greeted Father Geoffrey. Persons in affliction's darkest and most trying hour have, too, under God, to thank him for the peace they now enjoy, as they shudderingly remember the yawning precipice from which his earnest and ceaseless exhortations rescued them. He never weaned until he had, like a Magdalen, led the lost one to the sacred feet of Jesus, there to receive mercy and forgiveness for the past. The Rev. Geoffrey J. Bourke was, in the true sense of the word, a really good and zealous priest. His burning ardour for his Master's honour knew no limits, and indefatigable were his exertions for its promotion. His fervour in the service of his Maker, and his devotion to Sweet Mary, endeared him. His coming was always the herald of peace and joy. His was the beaming smile that drew all hearts with a holy spell. Go where he may, his memory shall ever be enshrined in the grateful hearts of his devoted children in Dunmore.—Cor of Connaught Patriot.

The ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new church about to be erected at Blessed Paul's Retreat, Harold's-cross took place on Friday, the Feast of St. Peter and St. Paul. It was celebrated with marked solemnity and splendour, in accordance with the requirements of the Roman ritual, and in the presence of a numerous body of clergy and a large and highly respectable assemblage of the laity, whose attendance testifies their warm appreciation of the self-denyng zeal and unostentatious, but not the less devoted, usefulness of this community of Mount Argus. Comparatively few days have passed since the priests of the order of Blessed Paul commenced their labours at Harold's-cross for the advancement of religion and the salvation of souls, and in that time their exemplary piety and unwearied efforts have done more for both those sacred objects than it would be possible even to indicate, much less to detail, in the columns of a newspaper. The generous assistance of the Catholics of the city and suburbs of Dublin enabled them to raise one of the nobles of the religious houses, the erection of which in this country, of late years, strikingly proclaims that the opportunity afforded for the revival of Catholicity—for the restoration of its ancient grandeur and beauty—has not fallen to the lot of an unworthy generation.—Dublin Freeman.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE REV. THOS. FINN, OF GRAUGE, CO. WATERFORD.—The very flattering addresses from the people of the parishes of Grauge, Ardinan, and Ballybacon, to the Rev. Thomas Finn, and his very beautiful and eloquent reply, will be read with pleasure by every Catholic. Nothing can be more pleasing to every one who wishes well to faith, and fatherland than a solid proof, such as the people of Ardinan have given, of the respect and love entertained for the priest by those amongst whom he discharges the duties of sacred calling. Father Finn is peculiarly fortunate in winning the good will and affection of those to whose spiritual wants he ministers. When removed from Killyross, after a sojourn of nine years in that parish, he was presented with an address and testimonial; and now that, after ten years' missionary labour in Ardinan, he has been removed to Ballybacon, in this county, it must be with no ordinary feeling of gratification that he found himself waited upon by a numerous deputation from Ardinan, and presented with a purse, the offerings chiefly of the poor, and an address breathing sentiments of the warmest esteem and gratitude for his spiritual services amongst them. Long may Ireland present the happy spectacle of a people so identified in feeling with their clergy.—Waterford Citizen.

THE IRISH BILL.—With Earl Russell and Mr. Gladstone has fallen the latest, the ablest, and the honestest of the many efforts which have been introduced into Parliament within the past twenty years to amend the crying evils of the existing system of Irish land tenure. The temporary collapse of Mr. O'Connell's bill is not the least of the many evils which the triumph of the reactionary party upon the Reform question has brought into being. That measure, thoroughly Conservative as it was in its principle, yet approached justice too nearly in its chief provisions: to excite the bitter animosity of the English and Irish Tories, and of their new ally, Mr. Lowe. It awakened, at the same time, the hopes of the tenant-farmers of Ireland, so long hampered and bowed down under the most unjust and absurd of all agricultural systems, while in this country it moved the warm sympathies of every true Liberal, and earned the nobly-uttered praises of Mr. Mill. With such foes and such friends, Mr. Fortescue might have hoped for the success of his measure if it were to be struggled for in fair and open fight. It was evident from the first, however, that the Irish Land Bill depended for its safety upon the Reform Bill. Those, therefore, who threw out the latter measure dealt an indirect, but not the less keen and effectual, blow at the former. It now behooves the people of Ireland to consider to whom it especial they owe the defeat of their long-deferred expectations, and the rejection of the fairest overture of peace that has ever been made by the British Government to the disaffected masses of Ireland.—Star.

DUNDALK AND GREENORE RAILWAY.—The tenants over whose land this railway runs were settled with a few days since, and this week the landlords were to be paid the amount of their claims. Newry is famed all over the world for its splendid granite quarries; and the exportation of stone of this description has for many years formed an important element in the wealth of the town. The quantity of granite forwarded annually from our local ports is sufficiently indicative of the value attached to it in the sister country, and we believe we may safely anticipate that the excellence of the stone will continue to bring it into universal use.—Newry Telegraph.

THE PIG DISEASE.—A correspondent of the Cork Examiner mentions that the pig disease is very prevalent in Tracton, Kinsale, and states that half a wineglass of spirits of turpentine in a wineglass of sweet oil is an effectual cure if given at the commencement of the disease, and repeated the following day. The writer has given this mixture to his pigs, and has escaped any loss, although many persons in his neighborhood have lost all their pigs.

Mr Crawford, foreman of the jury which tried Edward Gray on a charge of murder, has commenced an action for libel against the Ulster Observer, which will be tried at the county Down assizes.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—The 103,096 emigrants from Ireland in 1865 comprised children under 5 years of age amounting in number to 25.4 per cent. of the whole emigration; young persons 5 years of age and under 15:1 per cent.; 15 and under 25:4.1 per cent.; 25 and under 35:23.5 per cent.; 35 and under 45:6.6 per cent.; 45 and upwards, 3.6 per cent. The ages of the remaining 8.4 per cent. were not specified.

White gloves have been presented to the judges in several counties, and everywhere, without exception, absence of serious crime is the subject of congratulation by the assize-going judge.

THE MANUFACTURE MOVEMENT IN KILKENNY.—From the abstract of the proceedings, it will be seen that the men of the 'Fair City' of Kilkenny have been gradually forward in one of the movements...

THE DUBLIN MAYORALTY.—The election of Lord Mayor for 1867 took place on Monday. Mr. Norman proposed Councillor McGlean, the gentleman whom the Conservative members of the Corporation had selected as the most fit and proper person to fill the civic chair.

MR. MOLEY'S APPOINTMENT.—Mr. Thomas Moran, Channonrock, has received from the Civil Service Commissioners his certificate of qualification for an officer of inland Revenue; he passed most creditably through the trying ordeal of a two days examination, his papers on all the required subjects having obtained high places, a fact that speaks volumes for his ability and industry.

LOUISIANA ASSIZES.—On Tuesday last, at 11 o'clock, the Right Hon. Justice O'Hagan, accompanied by St. Clair Keiburn Mulholland, Esq., High Sheriff, entered the Crown Court, and took his seat on the bench. The Queen's precept was then read by the Clerk of the Crown, P. J. Byrne, Esq., when the Commission was opened, and the grand jury returned to discharge the crown business.

A NEW RAILWAY.—A railway is about to be constructed between Clonmel, the chief town of Tipperary, and the town of Dungarvan, in the county of Waterford, and passing through Lismore. The *Comerick Chronicle* states that the Duke of Devonshire has consented to take £60,000 worth of shares, and also to advance out of his own private purse a further sum of £60,000 towards the immediate completion of the work, while arrangements have been made for obtaining a loan of £100,000.

AN INFORMER JUSTLY PUNISHED.—We have great pleasure in chronicling the following facts in reference to an ejection process, which came on for hearing at the Killarney Quarter Sessions lately. The ejection was brought on at the suit of Maurice James O'Connell, Esq., against a man named Burke, and the circumstances connected with the matter were thus briefly detailed by Mr. Downing, plaintiff's attorney:—Mr. O'Connell would not bring this ejection if the man's conduct was as good as it ought to be. We all heard of Fenianism in this country, but this ejection is not brought against Burke because he was a Fenian, but because he charged another man—a most respectable person, now a pensioner, and who distinguished himself in Her Majesty's army—with being a Fenian, thinking thereby that if he was out of the way Burke could get the poor fellow's land. The charge duly came on for hearing before the sessions, it was then investigated, and the bench unanimously dismissed the case.

OUR ATTENTION HAS BEEN CALLED TO A DISGRACEFUL PIECE OF INTOLERANCE IN CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY IN THE ISLE OF MAN. An inmate of that institution, a young girl, who had been brought up to the Roman Catholic religion, and whose relatives live in Back Strand street, in this town, was recently taken seriously ill, and, believing that she would never recover, she desired the ministrations of a clergyman belonging to her own religion. Hearing of her dangerous state, the Rev. Mr. O'Connell, a priest attached to the House of Industry, and requested to see the dying girl. He was told that he could not

where they now wave in uninterrupted glory.—The five and drums were put into requisition; there was marching and counter-marching; there were the usual cries and cheers; and if there has not been the usual bloodshed, the cause is to be attributed to the patience, good sense, and good conduct of those whom it was intended to provoke. In Armagh, where the Protestant Primate has his residence, no fewer than five flags were hoisted on the Parish Church of St. Mark, although the Rector and Churchwardens had protested against such a desecration of the building, and had even asked the authorities to assist them in preventing it. In Dungannon, the joy bells were made to send forth their best and worst sounds, and the echoes of the Sabbath morning were disturbed by the shouts of noisy revellers, who inaugurated the day of peace with exclamations that would have suited a heathen carnival. In Loughbrickland, the same class of worthies showed their strength, their spirit and their purpose by uttering the most offensive epithets, and by lavishing upon the Pope every term of abuse that their vulgarity could suggest. In other places similar celebrations took place, and several correspondents write us stating that the country churches in their neighbourhood are profusely decorated with flags, and that preparations are being made for the Twelfth, on a most extensive scale.—*Ulster Observer*.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.—The lawless and law-breaking Orangemen of Ulster were resolved to practice some of their wicked deeds on Thursday last, but as detachments of police and troops of cavalry were sent to several towns in the more violent districts, there has not been so much disturbance as usual. But we are not to thank the 'brethren' for that, as there is no improvement in their morals; and the only rule proper for such a community is that of force. Both cavalry and infantry were sent to preserve the peace in Belfast. A number of similar forces were sent to Dungannon and Downpatrick; and an extra police was stationed in Belfast, to render assistance in any of the adjacent localities if it were required.

Thus watched the Orangemen could not indulge in their usual shooting exercises, and numbers of them left Belfast and other districts for Downpatrick where Mr. Whalley, the rabid member of Parliament was to have addressed a large meeting in the demesne of Mr. W. Johnston of Ballykilbeg. And a meeting of 20,000 to 30,000 took place at the Maze, near Lisburn. Whether these parties separated peacefully we know not as we write; but we fear that after being heated with drink and rabid speeches they have committed some depredations, and left traces of their violence behind them.

What is the object of these wretches in acting such a part every year? Do they wish to convince the country that they are brave men? If that be their object, we can tell them that they never can make such an impression on the Catholics of Ireland, as it has been proved a thousand times that the Irish Orangemen are the greatest cowards in existence. They are just like their brethren in Canada, who ran away from a little band of Fenians, and never ceased their flight till they found themselves beyond the reach of Fenian bullets. These miserable Ulster Orangemen have no country.—They are despised in England as savages; they are detested in Ireland as wild fanatics, who are devoid of all feelings of manhood; and when their wicked career shall close in this country, history will describe their deeds as those of disturbers of the peace and murderers of Catholics. They will be pictured as devoid of honour and honesty, and held up as objects of detestation to all honest men.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

PROTESTANTISM IN THE SOUTH OF IRELAND.—The Protestant diocese of Waterford is but small, the number of the benefices being only twelve, and the net income of the clergy £2,635. The total population is 43,506, of which 3,943 belong to the Established Church and 39,472 to the Roman Catholic Church. Thus the proportions are nearly fourteen to one. The great majority of the Protestant population reside in the city. The benefice of Killitoran has ten members of the Church; and the Chancellorship of Waterford, with four parishes, has seven.

The diocese of Lismore is vastly more extensive than that of Waterford, the area being 573,803 acres to 68,975. The total population of this diocese is 145,265, of which 4,775 belong to the Established and 139,789 to the Roman Catholic Church, so that the proportion is about thirty-four to one.—The total population of the diocese of Cashel is 121,011, of which 4,721 are members of the Established Church, and 114,831 Roman Catholics, the latter being in the proportion of about twenty-eight to one. The total population of Emly is 63,196, of which 1,414 are members of the Established Church and 60,707 Roman Catholics, or about one to sixty. The total number of Protestants in the four dioceses subject to the authority of Bishop Day is 13,653 while the Roman Catholics are 354,779, the proportion being one member of the Established Church to twenty-six Roman Catholics.

It is to be remarked that in these dioceses the Established Church is almost exclusively the Church of the gentry, and the Roman Catholic Church the Church of the working classes and the poor. For the religious wants of the 323,779 comparatively poor Roman Catholics no provision is made by the State. For the spiritual benefit of the 13,653 comparatively wealthy Protestants the following provision is made:—There is one Bishop, with a net income of £4,492; there are four deans, four archdeacons, and four cathedral stalls. There are in Cashel forty-two beneficed clergymen, with a net income of £13,499. There are in Emly twenty-nine beneficed clergymen, with a net income of £5,595. There are in Waterford twelve beneficed clergymen, with a net income of £2,635. There are in Lismore fifty-two beneficed clergymen, with a net income of £9,542. Thus we have 135 beneficed clergymen, receiving annually revenue amounting to £31,271, free of all charges, for ministering to the spiritual wants of 13,653 Protestants of all ages, which gives to each clergyman an annual income of £236, and an average congregation of 100 persons, including infants, or £2 7s. 3d. per annum a head.

There are in the united diocese of Waterford and Lismore 18 incumbents ministering to 544 members of the Established Church, for which they receive annually the sum of £4,115. In Cashel and Emly the average income of each incumbent is £289 6s. 2d. The average number of church members, including children for each benefice is seventy-eight, the annual cost per head being 3s. 1s. 3d., or at the rate of 15s. 6d. for each family. The results for Waterford and Lismore are still more astounding.—In 10 benefices the number of members of the Established Church of all ages is only 544, while the total amount of revenue is £4,115, giving to each incumbent an annual income of £289 13s. for ministering to thirty souls, which is something over 7s. 10s. per head, or 37l. 10s. per family. In the former united diocese the proportion of Protestants to the whole population is 1 to 20, and in the latter one to 43.

In the returns ordered by the House of Commons in 1864, we find that there are twenty-three incumbents in these united dioceses holding important and well-paid benefices, non-resident by consent of the bishop. I learn that to this number many now may be added the incumbents of Moynes, Ballybrood, Kiltwatemore, Newcastle, Rathronan, and others.—Some of these clergymen are travelling on the Continent, some serving curacies in the county Louth, some in England, some twenty miles distant from their own parishes in the diocese itself, some managing farms, and engaged as land agents, and some whose occupation is not known, nor even their address, in the parishes from which they derive their income. This united diocese to a great extent is a mass

of glaring abuses: and it is yard to avoid agreeing with those clergy who regard the Bishop (Dr. Daly) under whose administration they exist as inflicting more grievous damage on the Irish Church and on the cause of Protestantism than all those who attack the Establishment, either in Parliament or the press. If there be sincere Protestants who hold that it is sacrilege to lay a reformatory hand upon this system, in order to bring it into something like harmony with the principles of common honesty, not to speak of Christian truth and equity, they are persons upon whom argument would be wasted.—*London Review*.

COURTS-MARTIAL AT THE ROYAL BARRACKS.—For the past week the courts-martial which are sitting in permanent at the Royal Barracks have been engaged trying the soldiers who are accused of complicity in the Fenian movement. The court-martial which is sitting in the Victoria Library, Royal Barracks, was engaged in the trials of Privates Cranston and Rilly, of the 61st, and Private Barton, of the 5th Fusilier Regiment. The evidence against the prisoners is of the same character which has been so often brought forward on similar occasions. Nagle and Talbot were produced to prove the object and tendency of the Fenian movement, and various soldiers of different corps came forward to prove that the prisoners had attended meetings in public houses in the city for the furtherance of the movement. The charge, however, upon which the prosecutors relied was that they had knowledge of an intended mutiny of Her Majesty's forces in Ireland, of which they did not make a report to their commanding officers. The proceedings in both cases terminated on Thursday, and the result will not be known until officially promulgated by the Horse Guards. Another court-martial was sitting simultaneously with the above in the mess-room of the 85th Regiment, Royal Barracks, for the trials of Corporal Chambers, of the 61st Regiment, and Private O'Reilly, 10th Hussars, on the same charges. The evidence was nearly the same in these cases as in the previous ones. Corporal Chambers' trial ended on Wednesday, and the result is yet to be known. The trial of Patrick O'Reilly yet proceeds. They are both young men of superior intelligence and good education. Chambers is a native of Thomastown, county Kilkenny, and has been for nearly ten years in the army. O'Reilly is the son of a respectable farmer, from Louth, county Meath. He was apprenticed in the office of the Drogheda Argus as a compositor, and was subsequently a reader in the office of the *Irish Times*, in this city. He has not been in the army for more than three years, having joined the 10th Hussars in June, 1865. We understand that there are nearly thirty military prisoners to be tried by these courts on similar charges to the above. The prisoners were defended by Mr. M'Geehan and Mr. O'Loughlin, instructed by Mr. John Lawless, solicitor. The military authorities were assisted by Mr. Tandy, Q.C., and Mr. Johnston. The Deputy-Judge-Advocates were Colonel Fielding and Colonel Mien.—*Freeman's Journal*.

GREAT BRITAIN. A very successful mission has just been brought to a close at St. Anne's Church, Keighley. It was carried on under the auspices of two of the zealous fathers from the Franciscan Monastery, West Gorton, Manchester. Every morning, for the greater convenience of those who were obliged to be at their work at the usual factory hour, the service was held at a quarter to five, and at this early hour the church was thronged by crowds daily, listening to the earnest and persuasive eloquence of the good Fathers Willibrord and Polycarp, who seemed never tired of doing good to the souls of the people who so dilapidately sought their advice. Each evening, at half-past seven, numbers were unable to gain admittance.—Many Protestants attended the different services of the mission, and, at its close, several were received into the Catholic Church.—*London Univers*.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT BARROW.—The Catholic population of Barrow-in-Furness have long been in want of a suitable building for celebrating Divine Service in. Previous to the beginning of 1865 there was no chapel nearer than Ulverstone, a distance of about seven miles. In the early part of last year a new mission was formed, and mass offered up by the Rev. John Bilborough, in a small room, which has been since used as a temporary chapel. To meet the requirements of the district, which has rapidly increased in population within the past few years, an effort has been made to erect a church, and the promoters have been so far successful. To-morrow (Sunday) afternoon the Right Rev. Alexander Goss, D.D., bishop of the diocese, will lay the foundation stone of the proposed new church. This will make the twenty-fifth church of which Dr. Goss laid the corner stone, and the thirty-sixth new church which has been commenced during his episcopate, which is not yet ten years old. Barrow is a thriving seaport, on the coast of Low Furness, and is distant about a mile and a half from the ruins of the celebrated abbey of Furness.

Prince Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein, the Princess Helena's husband, has been created a Major-General in the British Army by command of the Queen. The Marriage of the Princess Helena, third daughter of the Queen to Prince Christian of Augustenburg, was solemnised on Thursday with great pomp at Windsor. The King and Queen of the Belgians were present at the nuptial ceremony which was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Queen gave the bride away—a rather unusual proceeding, we believe. In the procession, the Princess was supported by her Majesty and the Prince of Wales. We are bound to state, as a matter of fact, that no Royal marriage has taken place in this country, in our memory, that has caused so much popular dissatisfaction.—*Weekly Register*.

A feat of almost unrivalled travelling was recently accomplished on the Great Northern Railway, England. On the occasion of the late fire at Newcastle, when the safety of the High Level Bridge was endangered, a telegram was sent to London requiring the attendance of Mr. Harrison, the Engineer of the North Eastern Railway Company; and that gentleman was conveyed by an engine, belonging to the Great Northern Company, from King's-cross to York, a distance of 191 miles, in three hours and forty-three minutes, including a stoppage of eight minutes at Newark for water and lubricating the engine.—The driver who accomplished this journey is named Robinson, one of the most experienced men in the company's service.

The English Lords of the bench decided at Westminster, a month ago, that it was a principle, common law, that a counsellor, in questioning a witness, should address him in ordinary tones, and in language of respect, such as is employed by a gentleman in conversation with another; and that such lawyer has no right to question the private business or moral character of a witness, and further that it is apparent they absolutely affect his reliability, or touch the case in hand; and that a witness is not bound to answer questions put to him in an insulting manner.

Our attention has been called to a disgraceful piece of intolerance in connection with the House of Industry in the Isle of Man. An inmate of that institution, a young girl, who had been brought up to the Roman Catholic religion, and whose relatives live in Back Strand street, in this town, was recently taken seriously ill, and, believing that she would never recover, she desired the ministrations of a clergyman belonging to her own religion. Hearing of her dangerous state, the Rev. Mr. O'Connell, a priest attached to the House of Industry, and requested to see the dying girl. He was told that he could not

be admitted unless he produced an order signed by two clergymen of the Church of England. Mr. O'Connell had on a previous occasion visited sick members of his persuasion who were inmates of the house, but an order similar to that now required from him had never before been demanded from him.—This he stated to the superintendent of the institution but that official still persisted in refusing; in doing which he was, no doubt, authorised by the clerical members of the committee. Subsequently, the matter was, we understand, brought under the notice of his worship the high-bailiff, and, we presume, through his influence Mr. O'Connell was informed that he would be permitted to visit the dying girl. Accordingly, he again went to the house, but only to be again denied admittance. Finding that the poor girl could not get the consolations of her religion so long as she was in the house, her relatives had her brought out on Saturday last, and on Tuesday she died. A more gross instance of bigotry and intolerance we never heard of. It appears to us, the House of Industry being a charitable institution, supported by the contributions of all sects of religion, that the ministers of all denominations should have access to those inmates who may belong to their persuasion. We hope the lay members of the committee will inquire into this matter.—*Isle of Man Times*.

DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.—We regret to have to announce that the Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., died suddenly on Thursday afternoon. The deceased nobleman has been ailing for some time. Colonel Patterson, of the 91st Argyle Highlanders, has subscribed two hundred pounds towards the erection of the new London Catholic Cathedral.

Dr. Newman has purchased a site for a church and a house at Oxford. The proposed buildings will be near Christ church, adjoining Dr. Pusey's garden. The Birmingham Banking Company stopped payment yesterday, (Friday). It is stated to have had three-fourths of the accounts of the greatest of the traders of the district. Total liabilities estimated at 2,000,000. It is a frightful local calamity.

CABINET PENSIONS.—The late Government quitted office leaving unfilled one of the first-class pensions of Cabinet Ministers. Four of these pensions can be in existence at the same time, and a few months ago the four holders were Lord Montagu, Lord Glenelg, Sir G. Grey, and Mr. Disraeli. By the deaths of Lords Montagu and Glenelg, two became vacant, and one of them falls to Mr. Milner Gibson. The other remains vacant, none of the retiring Ministers, we may presume, being in a position to make the required declaration that his private means are not sufficient to maintain his position with proper dignity.—*Sunday Gazette*.

CHARITABLE DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.—A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Blake and Mr. Synan, having for its object the alteration of the law as regards charitable donations and bequests in Ireland. The first clause provides that this Act and the Act of 1844 shall be construed as one Act. In clauses 2 and 3 it is provided that, in addition to the present commissioners, her Majesty may appoint two paid commissioners, who shall be barristers of twelve years' standing, and one of whom shall be a Roman Catholic. Clause 4 provides that it shall be lawful for each or any of the present ex-officio commissioners to resign, and that her Majesty may appoint a commissioner in his stead—not more than two so appointed to hold office at one time, and one to be a Roman Catholic. Clause 6 permits the newly-constituted Board to entertain applications for advice from persons concerned in the management of any charity, and provides that persons acting under such advice shall be indemnified against any subsequent order by any court or judge. Clause 7 gives the commissioners power to authorise trustees to remove incompetent officers. Clauses 8, 9, and 10, regulate the acceptance and disposal by the Board of donations or bequests. Clause 11 gives them power to sanction compromises of claims on behalf of charities. Clauses 13, 14, and 15, refer to the mode of legal procedure under the Act. Clauses 16 to 20 refer to the leasing and management of lands. The remaining clauses provide for the vesting and divesting of charity estates, and the transference of stocks and shares.

Although the wound which Garibaldi received in the recent action is by no means alarming, it appears to be more severe than was at first reported. The chief doctor of the volunteer staff reports that it is a perforating wound by a small ball at the upper extremity of the left thigh. The distance between the points at which the ball entered and passed out is about four inches. The General himself makes very light of the wound, but it is feared that it may possibly keep him in bed for a long month yet.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A suit by Giuseppe Colenso for his salary is now progressing in London against the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone, M.P., Vice-Chancellor Wood, Mr. Hubbard, M.P., and others, the treasurers and trustees of the Colonial Bihopric Fund.

Lord Stanley has received a telegram from her Majesty's Minister at Frankfurt, announcing that her Royal Highness the Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice of Great Britain) safely gave birth to a Princess at Darmstadt, at two o'clock on the morning of the 11th instant.

In the House of Lords on Friday, the 13th ult., a discussion took place upon the subject of breech-loading muskets for the army. Lord Longford stated that as the Enfield rifle could at a small expense be converted into a breech-loading gun, the Government had in consequence of recent events taken steps to increase the supply of converted weapons, so that by the end of next March they hoped to possess at least 150,000 of these weapons.

UNITED STATES. NEW CHURCH AT CENTREVILLE ILL.—We learn that the new Church of the Immaculate Conception which for some time has been in course of erection, is now approaching completion, and that it will be solemnly dedicated to the service of Almighty God on Sunday, August 5th. The Right Rev. Bishop Junker will officiate and the dedication sermon will be preached by the Rev. P. J. Ryan, of St. Louis.—*St. Louis Guardian*.

THE FRANCISCAN FRIARS IN CONNECTICUT.—The Order of St. Francis has established itself in Connecticut. At Winsted, in that State, they have made their foundation. The benefits of this establishment are not confined to Winsted. Very lately the Rev. James Daly, pastor of St. Rose's in Newtown, Connecticut, desiring for his people, and for those of New Milford, the benefits of a Mission, called in the Rev. Father Jerome Collins, O.S.F., of Winsted, with other clergymen. The glory and the grace of the angelic St. Francis of Assisi seems still to hang round his spiritual children. Father Collins is old in years, but, like the trees of God's planting, he, in old age, still brings forth abundant fruit. The pastor and people of Newtown and New Milford are consoled and delighted at the work he has done among them. Long may such institutions abound in this poor country.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal*.

CHURCH OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, WILLIAMSBURG, L.I.—The Rev. Father O'Mullane, the active and industrious pastor of this parish, is about to erect a new church to supply the wants of this large and rapidly increasing district, and his efforts are being met with the warmest support and encouragement of his parishioners.—*N. Y. Tablet*.

AN UNGUARDIAN PARRICIDE.—During the war the Catholic Sisters of Charity in the Border States ministered alike to the comfort of Union and Confederate soldiers. Suffering humanity was the object of their care; the religion of Jesus and his example was the call they obeyed; intending, such aid as they could give, without stopping to inquire what religious or political faith the sufferer professed. The

DEATHS IN NEW YORK LAST WEEK.—Death has been busy in this city, the past week, reaping full handfuls of old and young, of feeble and strong.—The intense and protracted heat struck down a very many who had been in good health. Many who had been long sufferers had their maladies cut short by dissolution, through exhaustion. The number of deaths in New York city during the week ending on Saturday exceeded one thousand. The wise man said it was better to visit the houses of mourning than the places of revelry, because death is the lot appointed to all the living; and that those still on earth may lay this to heart; and that those who are in New York have had opportunity to make such meditations, last week, were we to judge by the crowded churches, except that New York is so vast, we would suppose the Catholic community had been busy burying the dead.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal*.

NEW YORK EXPRESS, noticing the same fact, says,—"their Christian education and training prohibited them from making any distinction." Notwithstanding this the Radicals in Missouri have arrested some of these Sisters for not taking an oath substantially affirming that they have never given aid or comfort to the enemy—in other words, that they never gave a cup of cold water to a dying Southern soldier;—that they never cooled his fevered brow, never wrote a letter for him to friends or relatives far away;—never said a prayer for him on his dying bed; never, in short, did any act of Christian kindness to fellow-creatures in extremest distress. Of course the Sisters spurn, and must spurn, that oath. They have been, however, held for trial, and have given bail to appear and answer at the next Circuit Court.—*Boston Pilot*.

From Washington, we learn, that the House has passed the joint resolution admitting Tennessee into the Union again by the following votes: yeas, 125; nays, 12.

Louisville, July 25.—A special despatch from Washville gives an account of a fire on the 22nd instant, damaging property to the amount of \$35,000. During the fire one of the incendiaries killed another. The man who discovered the fire escaped from the premises, and the incendiaries poured a barrel of oil upon the place.

The emigrant ship *Monarch of the Seas*, which left Liverpool on the 19th of March, 1866, with 674 passengers, 53 crew and a valuable cargo, has not been heard from since, and fears are entertained for her safety. The *Monarch of the Seas* was built in this city in 1844, and was owned by Taylor & Co., of New York and Liverpool. She was 223 feet in length, 43 feet breadth of beam, 29 feet depth of hold, and 1,379 tons burthen.—*N. Y. Herald*.

The *New York Commercial Advertiser* says facts show conclusively that the cholera is now raging in certain portions of that city. It is beyond doubt that the epidemic is pursuing its incipient steps; beginning in regions most favorably disposed for its development. The facts relative to the number of cases on Hart's Island are deemed so appalling that publicity is denied. Surgeon Calhoun of that post has died of cholera, and an able corps of physicians have been sent there and also to Governor's Island. Several hundred recruits, who were recently sent from Hart's Island for the army in Georgia, had the cholera break out among them before reaching Savannah, three dying before arriving.

New York, July 24.—Nine new cases of cholera, three of which terminated fatally, occurred in this city, and 21 cases and 7 deaths in Brooklyn yesterday. Additional cases are also reported from Hart's and Governor's Island.

Gen. Sheridan has issued an order from his headquarters at New Orleans prohibiting the organization of Confederate batteries, brigades, &c., for any purpose whatever.

It is reported that a marked change in the Horse Shoe Falls at Niagara has occurred within a few days. Large portions of rock have given way in the centre of the shoe, giving the fall now more of a triangular appearance, which is said to add to its beauty. It has been demonstrated that the Falls recede ten or twelve inches a year.

A despatch from Washington states that the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives has completed an elaborate report on the subject of neutrality laws, and will, it is understood, recommend a thorough revision of the statutes affecting United States neutral relations with other governments.

A despatch from Charleston, S. C., dated July 20, says:—A mutiny occurred last night among a portion of the negro troops on Folly Island, which was suppressed after one of the mutineers had been killed and two wounded. The rest of the mutineers were brought to this city under a strong guard.

A building in Galveston, Texas, occupied as a grocery store, was torn to pieces by the explosion of a keg of gun powder on the 2nd inst. A negro was carelessly smoking his pipe near the open keg when a spark dropped and negro and building went up together.

Hon. Sir Frederick Bruce has officially informed the State Department at Washington that the government of Prince Edward Island has adopted the system heretofore announced as agreed to by the other provinces, and that consequently a fishing license issued by either Canada, Nova-Scotia, New Brunswick, or Prince Edward's Island will now entitle the possessor thereof to fish in the waters of all those colonies.

A man living at a village near Mobile, on July 16 attempted to frighten some girls by wrapping a white cloth round his body and personating a ghost. All ran out one, who pulled out a revolver and deliberately fired six balls into the head and body. At the first shot the ghost fell, but she continued firing. She then went home and related the circumstances, and parties returning to the spot found life completely extinct, two balls having penetrated the forehead and the other four the region of the heart. The sympathy of the people favored the girl, and she has not been arrested.

The Secretary of War reports the number of prisoners held and died on both sides during the war as follows: Number of Union prisoners South 26,940; number of rebel prisoners North 200,000; number of Union prisoners died 22,576; number of rebel prisoners died 26,436.

The United States Congress has passed a resolution to adjourn on the 25th instant. It has certainly been long enough in session, for its record is almost a blank. It has done nothing towards restoring the Union; the tariff bill, over which it fought and split hairs for months, it has postponed until December next, when all the details will be again fought over; towards making provisions for the public debt and liabilities it has done very little indeed. It has done nothing, nothing but attending to the grinding of private axes and the payment of its members. Let it die!

ROCKETS OF ELECTRICITY.—A thunder-storm passed over the town of Rising Sun, in Indiana, on Sunday, 18th July. Fantastic tricks were played by the lightning. It struck the lowest-roofed house in town, tearing off the roof and ceiling, knocking over Mr. Fisher, the owner of the house, without inflicting serious injury. About five minutes afterwards it struck the cupola of the Methodist Church, some yards distant, where a Sunday School was in session. The current, passing down the front wall hit a lad named Jones, the librarian, on the top of the head, stripped him of all his clothing, ripped open his clothes and tore off the entire bottom of his right foot, killing him instantly. Another boy was hit on the hip, the current passing out of the bottom of his foot. A few minutes later a locust tree was struck, but no injury done. There were three loud explosions, like artillery, and the three objects struck, the house, the church and the tree, were in a straight row of about three hundred yards, from east to west.

DEATHS IN NEW YORK LAST WEEK.—Death has been busy in this city, the past week, reaping full handfuls of old and young, of feeble and strong.—The intense and protracted heat struck down a very many who had been in good health. Many who had been long sufferers had their maladies cut short by dissolution, through exhaustion. The number of deaths in New York city during the week ending on Saturday exceeded one thousand. The wise man said it was better to visit the houses of mourning than the places of revelry, because death is the lot appointed to all the living; and that those still on earth may lay this to heart; and that those who are in New York have had opportunity to make such meditations, last week, were we to judge by the crowded churches, except that New York is so vast, we would suppose the Catholic community had been busy burying the dead.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal*.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

Friday, 3—Finding of St. Stephen. Saturday, 4—St. Dominic, O. Sunday, 5—Eleventh after Pentecost. Our Lady ad Nivas.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Many and marvellous have been the triumphs in the material order, of this nineteenth century: none perhaps more marvellous, or more fraught with important consequences to the human race, than that which we this day record: to wit, the success of the Atlantic Telegraph.

The Atlantic Cable was successfully laid yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. The signals are perfect. The Great Eastern leaves in a few days to secure the cable of last year. Mr. Field is confident it will be completed by the 15th.

Mr. Craig has kindly allowed us to send the following:—The Great Eastern left Sheerness on Saturday, noon, June 30th, and arrived at Berehaven on Thursday morning, July 5th, and there received the assistance of her coals and provisions.

The weather has been more unpleasant than I have ever known it on the Atlantic at this season of the year. We have had alternate days of rain, sometimes fog and squalls. I have requested Mr. Dean, Secretary of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, to send you his diary, which will give you a detailed account of the hopes, fears, the ups and downs experienced in laying the cable across the Atlantic.

Speaking of this great triumph of human perseverance, the London Times of Friday last ob-

...serves that, it is a great work, the glory of the age and nations, and those who have achieved it, deserve to be honoured, as benefactors of their race.

The substance of the European news by telegram and latest steamers amounts to this: That a treaty of peace between Austria and Prussia had been signed: and, though the fact is not specially mentioned, it is to be supposed that Italy is included. Previously however there had been some more sharp fighting, in which Austria claimed the victory. A naval combat off the island of Lissa, on the 20th ult., betwixt the Austrian and Piedmontese squadrons, resulted in the decided defeat of the latter, who lost several of their iron-clads of which, one was sunk, and three were blown up.

The English domestic news is of but slight interest. There have been some serious riots however in London, in consequence of the prohibition of Reform Meetings in Hyde Park. There had occurred some cases of cholera at Liverpool but the disease had not assumed very menacing proportions.

Since writing the above, we learn by our telegraphic despatches that the following interchange of congratulations between the Queen of Great Britain and the President of the United States has been transmitted over the wires of the Atlantic Telegraph:—

OSWEGO, July 27th, 1866. To the President of the United States, Washington. The Queen congratulates the President on the successful completion of an undertaking which, she hopes, may serve as an additional bond of union between the United States and England.

WASHINGTON, 11.30 a.m., July 30, 1866. To Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland: The President of the United States acknowledges with profound satisfaction the receipt of Her Majesty's despatch, and cordially reciprocates the hope that the Atlantic Cable which now unites the eastern and western hemispheres may serve to strengthen and to perpetuate amity between the Governments of England and the Republic of the United States.

CONSECRATION OF THE RIGHT REVEREND CHARLES LAROQUE, NEW BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE. If there be anything which is more than another calculated to draw the human mind from the things of earth, and fix them upon those of heaven, it is undoubtedly a participation in the solemn rites of our holy religion. If we assist thereat with the sincere desire of honoring God, and not from any unworthy motive, such as that of vanity or self-interest, it is impossible that we would leave the shrine of God's holy temple without an increased contempt for the ephemeral pleasures and honors of earth and a redoubled energy to merit, with the grace of God, the only joys really worth seeking, those which an eternity of bliss alone can impart.

almost say, the congregation by the singing of the Justus ut Palma florebit and the O Salaria Hostia.

The following are the names of the principal personages who participated in this magnificent ceremony:— Rt. Rev. Dr. Baillargeon, Consecrating Bishop. Rt. Rev. Dr. Bourget, 1st Assistant. Rt. Rev. Dr. Guigues, 2nd do. Rev. Canon Moreau, Arch-Priest. Rev. Mr. Larue, Sub-deacon of Honor. Rev. Mr. Crevier, Sub-deacon of Honor. Rev. Misael Archambault, Deacon of Office. Rev. Mr. Gravel, Sub-deacon of Office. Rev. Mr. Langevin, 1st Master of Ceremonies. Rev. Mr. Lasalle, 2nd Master of Ceremonies. Rev. Mr. Poulin, 3rd Master of Ceremonies. Rev. Messrs Gaboury and Girard, Acolytes. Rev. Mr. Lapierre, of the Montreal Cathedral, Thurifer.

The following are the names of the Bishops present:— Rt. Rev. C. F. Baillargeon, Bishop of Trois-Rivières. Rt. Rev. Charles Laroque, the newly-consecrated Bishop of St. Hyacinthe. Rt. Rev. Ignace Bourget, Bishop of Montreal. Rt. Rev. Edward Horan, Bishop of Kingston. Rt. Rev. John J. Lynch, Bishop of Toronto. Rt. Rev. Joseph Guigues, Bishop of Ottawa. Rt. Rev. John Farrel, Bishop of Hamilton. Rt. Rev. P. A. Pinsonneault, Bishop of Sandwich. Rt. Rev. Alexander Tache, Bishop of St. Boniface, Red River. Rt. Rev. Louis De Goesbriand, Bishop of Burlington.

The Cathedral of Montreal was represented by the Rev. M. H. Moreau, Canon, and the Rev. P. L. Lapierre, besides His Lordship the Bishop.

Seminary of St. Sulpice, Montreal—Very Rev. Mr. Billaudelle, V.G.; Rev. Mr. Larue, Director of the Grand Seminary; Rev. Mr. Rousselot, Parish Priest of Montreal; Rev. Mr. Singer, of the Church of Notre Dame de Toutes Graces.

The Rev. Jesuit Fathers were represented by the Venerable Father Schneider. The Rev. Oblate Fathers—F. Thabaret, F. Antoine, F. Lagier. Dominicans—Rev. Father Burns. Redemptorists—Rev. Francis Van Campenhood, of Malone, Albany. Religious of the Holy Cross—Rev F. Lefebvre.

In addition to the above, we observed the Rev. Presidents of St. Hyacinthe College, St. Therese College, Assumption College, Masson College, Joliette College, Levis College, Very Rev. Mr. Taschereau, V.G., Quebec; Very Rev. Mr. Dandaraud, V.G., Ottawa; Very Rev. Mr. Lafache, V.G., Three Rivers; Rev. Mr. Lasalle, of the Diocese of Albany, and the Rev. Mr. Viger, S.S., of St. Charles College, Baltimore. The whole number of Clergy was about two hundred. Among the laity we remarked the Hon. George E. Cartier, Attorney General for Lower Canada; C. J. Brydges, Esq., Managing Director of the Grand Trunk Railway; C. A. Leblanc, Thomas McKenna, J. J. Curran, Louis Beaudry, Esquires, of Montreal; the Mayor of St. Johns, the Mayor of Saint Hyacinthe, and the leading men of the surrounding districts. In fact, the first men of our society, who could conveniently attend, seem to have made it a point of duty to be present at the consecration of the distinguished and venerated new Bishop of the Diocese of St. Hyacinthe.

The music on the occasion was, we need not remark, of the finest description. Mr. Labelle, the well-known organist of the Parish Church of this city, presided at the organ, whilst the whole Choir was under the excellent leadership of the Rev. Mr. Bedard, Parish Priest of l'Épiphanie. These two names are a sufficient guarantee to this community of the superior order of the music. During the Offertory, Miss Maggie Bourgeois, and Mr. Willie Marchand electrified, we may

the ceremony to run from Montreal to St. Johns on Sunday morning, and return the same afternoon, thereby deviating to suit the convenience of the party who left this city on that day from a regulation which is as long in existence as the Grand Trunk Railway itself. The respected Curate of the Parish, Rev. Mr. Lafontaine, is also worthy of the thanks of all the strangers who went to witness the consecration. The good people of St. Johns will long remember that memorable day, one of the most remarkable in the history of their Parish, nor will the remembrance of that imposing ceremony be easily effaced from the memories of any of those whose great privilege it was on that day to witness the elevation of a zealous Priest to the sublime dignity of Prince of the Church.

GUARANTEES.—In connection with the Confederation of the British North American Provinces, we hear a good deal about constitutional guarantees for the rights, civil and political, of the English speaking and Protestant minority of Lower Canada. To this no reasonable objection can be urged, for it is but natural that our fellow citizens, being in a minority, should feel anxious to secure themselves against the possible encroachments of a majority differing from them in language, political traditions, and religion. Majorities at their best, and no matter how, or of what elements composed, are always apt to overlook the fact that minorities have rights; are always too ready to encroach, and to assert their will as the supreme law.

But what about constitutional guarantees for the civil and political rights of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada? who in the event of Confederation, will find themselves in the same position as towards the Protestant majority of their Province, as under similar circumstances the Protestant minority of Lower Canada will be placed as towards the Catholic majority of this Province. The Catholics of Upper Canada have, as men, the same natural rights, as have their Protestant neighbors; as British subjects, they have the same civil and political rights. Why then should not those rights, which will be as much menaced by the possible encroachments of a majority of a hostile creed, as will the rights of the Protestant minority of Lower Canada by the possible encroachments of a Catholic majority, be as much the object of anxious legislative solicitude, as are the rights of the last mentioned?

Hitherto it cannot be pretended that the Catholics of Lower Canada, though in a great majority, have ever displayed any disposition to curtail the civil or political privileges of their brethren and fellow citizens of a different race and creed. Content with the liberty to manage their own affairs, ecclesiastical and educational, they have always been content to leave their Protestant neighbors equally at liberty to manage Protestant affairs; and thus the past is a guarantee for the future. But not so has it hitherto been in Upper Canada, where Protestantism is politically ascendent. There the majority has never ceased to attempt to enforce its peculiar views, especially in matters of education, upon the Catholic minority; and the proposition made in Parliament to place the Protestant minority of Lower Canada upon a footing of perfect equality in respect of schools and educational establishments, with the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, elicits from the Montreal Witness an indignant protest, a bitter cry of indignation. It is not equality then as before the law, but political ascendancy that our Protestant neighbors are aiming at, and for which they demand guarantees.

And it is on the school question especially that the overweening arrogance of Protestantism most conspicuously betrays itself. There is no injustice, so contends its organ and exponent, the Montreal Witness, in compelling a Catholic minority in Upper Canada to support and pay for non-Catholic schools; but there is a wrong done, so it more than insinuates, to a Lower Canada non-Catholic minority, if it have not the power, not merely of establishing and supporting non-Catholic Schools, and a share in proportion to their numbers in all public monies granted for educational purposes—for this right every Catholic is willing to concede to them; but of compelling the Catholic majority to support an exclusive non-Catholic system of education, to which Catholics entertain profound conscientious objections. If we may judge from the tone of the Witness, we say, Protestants, the more extreme amongst them at least, insist not only that they shall be at liberty to educate their children as they please, but that the Legislature shall confer upon them the power of enforcing their views on educational matters, upon Catholics, there even where the latter are in the majority. If they be thus arrogant, thus exorbitant in Lower Canada, what may we not anticipate of arrogance and tyranny from them in Upper Canada, where they form the majority; and where under the proposed Confederation, they will be at liberty to work their will on the unrepresented and unprotected Catholic minority and to wallop their Popish niggers to their heart's content?

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We know from the teachings of history how Protestant majorities have dealt with Catholic minorities. We have before us the stern lesson of the Penal Laws, of which all traces in Ireland are even now far from being extinct. What Protestants have done against Catholics in the last named country, they may in some measure

tempted to repeat against a Catholic minority in Upper Canada; and though we are far from attributing evil sentiments to the generality of our separated brethren, we fear that there exists amongst them a strong and energetic party, whose theory is, that it is the first duty of the State, when it has the power, to discourage, and put down Popery. Well may we ask them:—What guarantees are to be given to the Upper Canadian Catholic minority, against the possible encroachments of a Protestant majority?

SOLITARY IMPRISONMENT.—Our attention has been directed to an article in the London *Lancet*, on the effects of the separate and solitary system of imprisonment, actually in operation at Pentonville in Great Britain, but borrowed, or rather copied, from the Penal System of the United States, and in operation at Auburn, if we remember rightly. At all events the thing itself is not of English growth; it was adopted as an experiment, with the best intentions, but, as experience has shown, in some cases, with very injurious results to a certain class of prisoners.—This is by no means an unusual consequence of philanthropic reforms.

The article of the *Lancet* fully corroborates what the TRUE WITNESS has said on the subject. On prisoners of the ordinary stamp, that is to say in whom the animal, preponderate over the intellectual and moral faculties—the silent and separate system operates injuriously; having a strong tendency to engender morose madness, and a predisposition to suicide; and we fully agree with the *Lancet* that, "a system worse adapted to the organization of the average convict could scarcely be imagined," since the average "run of convicts are persons of low cerebral development, and of no intellectual resources"—to whom, therefore, "association and the habits of society are necessary to keep their feeble powers from stagnating." This is precisely the opinion, which from long observation of the effects of the silent and solitary system upon the average run of convicts in New South Wales, we have formed for ourselves, and have already expressed in the TRUE WITNESS.—There is nothing cruel to the body in the said system; but on men who have no moral stamina, no intellectual resources, it operates very deleteriously morally and intellectually. Thus, the philanthropists who introduced it, did not foresee.

But it must be remembered that this argument against the separate system does not apply to men who have "intellectual resources;" who do not belong to, but on the contrary, differ entirely morally and intellectually, from, the "average run of convicts" with their "low cerebral organization." The majority of those so-called political offenders are not ordinary criminals, and it would be cruel to confound them, or to make them associates with, "average convicts."—They are often men of culture, and refinement; possessed, as their antecedents often show, of abundant "intellectual resources;" their "cerebral development is by no means low; and though their political principles may be bad, we have no reasons for suspecting that their morals are in a similar plight. Many of these men are scholars of no mean attainments; gentlemen by birth and manners, and accustomed to be the associates of gentlemen. Now if sentenced to prison at all, these men, thus bred and nurtured must either be associated with the other prisoners who are certainly not gentlemen—that is to say, with the average run of convicts of low cerebral organization; or they must be separated from them, or, in other words, subjected to the separate and, consequently, the silent system. Now the only question at issue is this—Whether in the case of a gentleman of refinement, and of abundant intellectual resources, is the silent and separate system, or that which dooms him to associate with the average run of convicts—the more merciful? This is of course a matter of opinion, or question of taste rather—which every one must settle for himself. For ourselves we have no hesitation in saying that, in case we were condemned to imprisonment, we should hail the silent and separate system as a boon in comparison with "Association System" under which we should be doomed to the degrading and contaminating society of felons; in which therefore every spark of honest manhood and of self-respect within us would be for ever quenched: and which to the gentleman would therefore be worse than the most cruel and lingering of deaths.

To the correspondent who has directed our attention to the article in the *Lancet*, we would say in conclusion that—while we are far from approving of the American &c. the silent and separate system, as a general rule, we hesitate about pronouncing on it a wholesale condemnation. There are secrets of the prison house, known only to a few, on which we cannot for many reasons dilate, which furnish arguments as strong in favor of the American system, now in use at Pentonville, as any that can be urged against it. And this we can affirm with certainty, and after the opportunities of judging from long and close observation under the best of circumstances, of the habits, modes of thinking, and acting of the "criminal classes;" that though the silence and seclusion operate injuriously on the intellects of the average run of criminals with low cerebral organizations, and destitute of "intellectual resources," the same results by no means follows in the case of prisoners of education, and refinement; upon whom, on the contrary, association and intercourse, as fellow-prisoners, with a class of beings morally and intellectually their inferiors, invariably produce the most pernicious and degrading moral consequences. The conclusion therefore to which we come is this:—That if political offences are to be punished at all—which perhaps some will deny, though this is not the question now at issue—the best and at the same time the most merciful mode of punishment is that which shall inflict suffering, but not degradation, moral or social, upon the political offender; which shall impress others with fear; which shall incapacitate the convict from doing injury to the State; but shall not humiliate, or cause him to forfeit either his self-respect, or the respect of others. These several ends are best attained in our opinion, by the scaffold in very extreme cases; in cases of minor importance, by the separate system of imprisonment, in which the prisoner is totally secluded from the average run of convicts, but is still admitted to intercourse with his fellow-kind, through the medium of the daily visits of the Governor of the prison, and of the medical officers, together with the regular visits and ministrations of the minister of religion whose services he selects to accept.

These visits are by law obligatory on the prison officials.

CONVENT OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C.W.

The annual examination of the pupils of this institution was held on the 13th ult., in presence of a select and highly gratified audience. His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop of Kingston, whose erudition and efforts in the cause of education are so well known to our readers in both Upper and Lower Canada, presided, assisted by the Rev. Messrs. Lonergan, Couillard, Stanton, and several other clergymen. The examination was of a searching and minute character, and the readiness and accuracy with which the pupils answered the many questions put to them reflected the highest credit on the practical excellence of the system adopted by their Rev. Teachers. This was particularly marked in the higher branches of English education; and while the whole of the classes exhibited great proficiency, those in rhetoric, history, botany, astronomy, and the use of the globes gave great satisfaction to the audience. Among those who distinguished themselves we may mention:—History—Miss Cummings, Miss Norris, Miss Brophy, and Miss Davis. Astronomy—Miss O'Reilly, Miss Norris and Miss Brangan. Geography—Miss Hart, Miss O'Reilly, and Miss Maggie Cummings. A very interesting and elegant dialogue, embracing the principal events in the early history of Canada, was spoken by the Misses O'Reilly, Lamb, Swift and Davis; and a nice farewell address was spoken by Miss M. A. Murphy. To the latter His Lordship replied in feeling and eloquent terms, complimenting the young ladies upon the proofs they had just given of their attentiveness to study. His Lordship thanked the Rev. Ladies of the Congregation for the patient zeal and skill displayed in forming the young minds of their *eleves*. Wishing them all a happy vacation he gave them his blessing, and at his invitation the ladies and gentlemen present proceeded to examine a handsome display of needlework and embroidery exhibited by the pupils, remarkable among which were a superb chair, by Miss Norris, and a very rich pair of slippers, by Miss Agnes Carey. The audience then separated, exceedingly satisfied with the examination, which had lasted for four hours.—*Com.*

Dublin Review—July 1866.—The Quarterly appearance of this Standard Catholic Periodical is always anxiously looked forward to by the entire English speaking community, nor is that public often disappointed. The number before us well sustains the high reputation of its predecessors, and it is to be greatly desired that an enlarged circulation for the Dublin Review be obtained in Canada, full as it is of useful information and sound Catholic principles.—The articles are on the under mentioned topics.

- 1. Julius Caesar, by Napoleon.
2. Canon Oakeley's *Lyra Liturgica*.
3. Lecky's History of Rationalism.
4. F. Hyacinth Besson.
5. Irish Writers on University Education.
6. Interests of the Catholic Poor.
7. The Negro in Africa and the West Indies.
8. Dr. Pusey on Marian Devotion.
9. The Gaume Controversy on Classic Studies.
10. Papal Brief in favour of *Lu Civiltà Cattolica*.
11. Notices of Books.

We must return our sincere thanks to Messrs. Murphy & Co., Baltimore, for having kindly sent us a copy of the fourth edition just issued by them of Archbishop Spalding's great work, *Miscellanea*. It is needless for us to endeavor to raise this work in the estimation of our readers; public opinion has already been most favorably pronounced on it by the extraordinary sale it has already had. We need only say that this new edition would do honor to any publishing House on this or any other Continent.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, June 1866. Messrs. Dawson Bros. Montreal.—1. The Roman Element in Civilization. 2. The Sea Fisheries Commission. 3. Venetia Relazioni. 4. Rawlinson's Ancient Monarchies of the East. 5. Baker's Explorations in Central Africa. 6. Colonial Policy in the Government of Coloured Races. 7. Edmond About. 8. Disinfection.

CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY PAPER—July 1866. Messrs Dawson Bros. Montreal.—there is here reading matter to suit all tastes; amusement for the trifler, information for the studious. The illustrations are well executed, and are of themselves well worth the price of the subscription.

A PRACTICAL GRAMMAR OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. By J. E. Howard, A. M. New York, D. & J. Sadler & Co.—A very well compiled, and useful, though unpretentious work, admirably adapted for use in our Canadian Schools.

THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY PLO NIC.—This is always the popular affair of the season, and yesterday it was most numerously attended. The Rev. Mr. O'Farrell's Brass Band was at Guilbault's Gardens at an early hour; and the cars were flooded with passengers all through the day, anxious to assist the Society in a pecuniary way, and to enjoy themselves with the various amusements as best they could. There could not have been less than 3000 persons present; the ladies lent enchantment to the view; and, up to the moment we left, crowds of them were pouring in. Among the gentlemen present we noticed His Worship the Mayor, (Henry Starnes, Esq.), the Presidents of the other National Societies, many of the Protestant Clergy and laity of all denominations. They reciprocated the kind assistance of the Roman Catholics at their own fetes for a similar purpose, and their presence and patronage will not be forgotten. The programme of amusements comprised a number of the choicest and most interesting games, for which liberal prizes were awarded. The men of E. M. ships the 'Pylades' and 'Rosario' were present, and took part in the games, their dancing, boxing and other gymnastics, creating quite a sensation among the spectators who witnessed them. In the evening the garden was illuminated, and it was not until the sweet round moon stole gently down that many of those present left the gardens for home. In every respect this picnic was a great success, and we hope it has added largely to the funds of the Society in whose behalf it was again originated.—*Transcript, 25th ult.*

DEATH OF MR. EDWARD RYAN.—We regret exceedingly to have to announce the death of Mr. Edward Ryan, merchant, formerly of this city, which took place at 65, Upper Gardiner street, Dublin, on the 13th ult. Deceased had resided in Quebec for upwards of thirty years as senior partner in the well-known firm of Ryan Brothers. As a merchant Mr. Ryan was frank, upright and courteous; as a citizen, his benevolent disposition entitled him to be remarked as a public benefactor; and in private life his many virtues and gentle, unassuming demeanor had won for him hosts of friends. He was a member of St. Patrick's congregation in this city, and had for many years belonged to the committee of management of that church. His death will be sincerely regretted by all who enjoyed the advantage of his acquaintance.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

During the thunder-storm on Saturday morning the inmates of the Ladies' Benevolent Institution in Berthelot Street, had a most miraculous escape from the effects of lightning which struck the building in three distinct places, one of which was the roof, which caused some of the plaster of the ceiling to fall. The eastern chimney was also carried away. Although the shock to the inmates (about a hundred) was great, only one of the orphans complained of being hurt, the injury fortunately being confined to slightly singeing the hair of the child's head.

The Brown Canadian Quadrilateral—Fort McKenzie, Fort McKellar, Fort Munro, Fort McGivern. Plan of operations—General change of base on first principles. Campaign as yet undecided. Protestant Horse, meanwhile, unfit for service.—*Gazette.*

Dr. Smallwood informs us that at the Observatory there fell in rain during the violent storm of thunder and lightning on Saturday morning last, the large amount of 1,361 inches. This, he informs us, is the greatest amount recorded by him in the same period of time.—*Id.*

MR. DURCHARME.—Our townsman Mr. Durcharme, who has been for some time in Paris studying at the Conservatoire, will probably return here about the month of October. Letters from the professor speak of him as having made great progress in the science and art of music, his touch on the piano being described as masterly, his style much improved, and his power of bringing out a rich tone wonderfully increased, so that he need be under no dread of taking his place beside the most able musicians.—His former pupils and friends will be glad to hear this favorable account of one who is deservedly esteemed.—*Herald.*

THE NEUTRALITY LAWS.—The action taken by the Committee on Foreign relations, on the question of the Neutrality Laws, while it appears, judging from the time chosen for their consideration, to be the move of a political party, is yet one with which our Government can scarcely find fault. The recommendation is cleverly worded. On the surface it aims at a mere revision of the Neutrality Laws in their relation to all other countries, and professes neither hostility to any people, nor favors for any organization. It is none the less a direct bid by the Republican party for the Irish vote at the forthcoming elections; and an attempt, by pretended modifications of the law, so as to give greater liberty to the Fenians to carry out their nefarious designs against the Provinces.—*Id.*

THE HON. ARTHUR GORDON.—The Lieut. Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Trinidad and its dependencies.

THE MISSION TO ENGLAND.—It is announced in the St. John (N.B.) papers that the delegates from that Province are—Hon. Messrs. Tilley, Mitchell, Wilmot, Fisher, Johnson, and Chandler. According to the St. John Telegraph, of the 19th, five of these gentlemen had started for Halifax, for the purpose of leaving Halifax by last week's steamer, while it was expected that Mr. Mitchell would go by way of New York. It was understood that the Nova Scotia delegates would also leave Halifax last week.—*Toronto Globe, July 25.*

One of the gunboats at Prescott hoisted the American flag on the 4th of July. The people of Ogdensburg, immediately opposite, kindly acknowledged the compliment by hoisting the Fenian flag on one of their public buildings.

THE TROOPS TO ARRIVE.—It is reported that the regiments, as a relief to those stationed in Canada, will remain in addition to those now in the country. We understand that by an Order in Council passed on the 17th instant, previous Orders in Council permitting the importation, duty free, of fire arms, &c., under certain conditions, have been renewed, and the period within which the same may be so imported has been extended to the 10th of August next, inclusive.

We deeply regret to announce the death of the Hon. Frederick Auguste Quesnel, one of the life members of the Legislative Council and President of La Banque du Peuple. He was appointed a Legislative Councillor by Lord Elgin in 1848, and had previously represented Montmorency in the Lower House. He was one of the latest representatives of the genial, kindly, old school in our midst, and had long been identified with some of our best institutions. His last illness was tedious and painful and endured with great patience and meekness. He died on Saturday afternoon.—*Gazette.*

ROMAN LOAN.

AMERICAN ISSUE—FOUR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

To insure the Treasury of the States of the Holy See complete independence during the negotiations pending between the Governments of France and Italy for the liquidation of the Papal State debt, His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., by Pontifical Act of the 11th April 1866 decreed the omission by subscription of the loan now offered to the public. Although former loans have commanded nearly par, His Holiness, in view of the present condition of monetary matters, not wishing to impose a sacrifice upon those willing to assist him in surmounting his present temporary embarrassments, as well as to present inducements to capital has decided to issue this loan at sixty-six (66) dollars gold for the one hundred dollar gold bond. The Bonds, payable to bearer, are of 500 francs, or one hundred dollars (gold), each bearing 5 per cent. interest per annum, in gold, the coupons payable semi annually, on the 1st of April and the 1st of October, in Paris or in New York, Philadelphia and New Orleans, at the current rate of exchange. The issue being at 66 dollars (gold) will give more than 7 1/2 per cent. interest on the investment. From 1870, \$12,000 will be annually appropriated for the purchase of the bonds; the amount of interest of those cancelled will be applied to the further reduction of the debt. It is believed that this loan will commend itself to capitalists generally, and undoubtedly will to all good Catholics having at heart a desire to prove that His Holiness never addresses himself to them in vain. No investment can present greater security than one guaranteed as this is, by the pledged faith of a State which has always punctually fulfilled every engagement of its Pontifical Head.

Subscriptions received and Coupons paid at the following Banking Houses. Messrs. EDWARD BLOUNT & Co., Paris, France. Mr. Robert Murphy being the bearer to us of introductory letters from the Apostolic Nuncio at Paris, we feel authorized to commend most earnestly the object of his mission to the Rev. Clergy and faithful of our diocese. Given at Kingston this 2nd day of July 1866. J. E. J. Bp. of Kingston.

The venerable Catholic Clergy, throughout the United States and the Canadas, (expedite this good work) will please receive subscriptions and the amount thereof, and forward the same by Draft or Express to the Central Office at the Banking House of Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co., marked on the envelope "Pontifical Loan," on receipt of which the Bonds will be immediately transmitted to them. ROBERT MURPHY Agent.

Apostolical Nunciature in France. PARIS, May 20th, 1866. Mr. Robert Murphy, Paris:

Sir:—Messieurs Edward Blount & Co., entrusted with the emission of the new loan that the Holy Father has just ordered by his Sovereign decree of the 11th of last April, have apprised me of the offers that you made them to place the bonds of the aforesaid loan in America, and of the motives that they have for believing in the success of your efforts.

Receiving this intelligence with great satisfaction, I myself desire, Sir, to encourage you in your good intentions and to entreat you to omit nothing that may facilitate your attainment of so just and useful an object to the Government of the Holy Father as that you propose. To this end you are specially invited to call, above all, on our Most Rev. and Right Reverend the Archbishops and Bishops, and on the venerable members of the Clergy, whose moral support is indispensable in order to obtain numerous subscribers among the faithful. And I by these letters, which you may exhibit to the Most Reverend Prelates and to all Ecclesiastics, myself earnestly entreat them to have the goodness to receive you with all kindness and to lend you all the aid that circumstances may require for the more successful accomplishment of the enterprise. For this purpose I declare to them that you are, under the orders of Messieurs Edward Blount & Co., alone authorized to negotiate the bonds of the Pontifical loan in America, and I add thereto that the subscription is for the immediate account of the Government of the Holy Father.

It would, Sir, be especially agreeable to me to earn the names of those persons who have either subscribed to the loan or aided the subscription. With the hope that your efforts may speedily be crowned by the most ample success, I am happy to assure you, Sir, of my sentiments of the most distinguished consideration.

The Apostolical Nuncio in France. (Signed) FLAVIO, Archbishop of Myre. We certify the above to be a correct translation from the original. J. E. J. Bp. of Kingston. Kingston, 2nd July, 1866.

THE SESSION.—The present indications are that the session may extend to the end of next week. The Education bill, so frequently promised by the Government, and in respect of which so many of their pledges have been disregarded, is not yet before the House, nor is it likely to be introduced until the very last days of the session. Although the Government have denied the fact, it is generally understood that there have been some 'difficulties,' as these discussions are now called, in the Ministerial camp in regard to this bill, and that Mr. Galt may have some trouble, if he succeed at all, in adhering to the pledges by means of which he secured the support of several members when the coalition was formed. These members should be on the watch, or they may soon find themselves and the interests they represent thrown overboard, as too many others have been notwithstanding their great strength, however, they suffered a stinging defeat the other night in being obliged to withdraw, without any discussion, the item in the estimates for the municipal claims of Lower Canada. It was well known that one of their own supporters was prepared to move to strike the item out, and that the motion would have been carried by a large majority of the House.—*Montreal Herald.*

The principal stations of the gunboats on the river will be Kingston, Prescott and Brockville.

Died, On the 27th ult., Kate Anna Maude, infant daughter of D. Shannon, aged 5 months and 24 days.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Fine, Super, etc. and various other goods.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, etc.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDEMBER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING the 6th instant. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

WANTED, For the R. O. FEMALE SEPARATE SCHOOL, a first-class Female Teacher. Salary liberal. Application to be made (if by letter, post-paid) up to the 10th August, next, to M. ADAMSON, Chairman, Board of R. O. S. School Trustees, Belleville, O.W., July 21st, 1866.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

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. Table, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Zeltung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, N.Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic, and Illustrated Papers.—Le Bon Ton, Mad, Demosthenes, Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, Le Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union National, Le Paroquet, Le Soleil, and Le Desfrancher.—The Nolette, Dime Novels, Dime Songs, Books, Joke Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Papers, Drawing Books, and every description of the very lowest prices.—Albums, Photographs, and Prints.—Subscriptions received for News Papers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 10.—The public here, it is now seen, seem somewhat hazy in concluding that the cessation of hostilities to the Emperor Napoleon implied the immediate cessation of hostilities and the restoration of peace. Every morning the *Moniteur* is most anxiously looked at for the news which is still to complete the memorable note of Thursday last. The delay is borne with impatience by the public, who long for the war to cease in Germany, and who are painfully apprehensive lest France may somehow or other be dragged into it; and the responsibility is thrown upon Italy. It is true that the offer of mediation and the armistice has not been accepted unconditionally by the King of Prussia, but the King of Prussia lost no time in reply to the Emperor. For his part, he said, he should accept, provided the conditions of the armistice did not interfere with the supplies of his army and the maintenance of the positions which its military successes had given it; but before anything was done he was obliged to concert with his ally the King of Italy. The answer of the King of Italy was much colder and still more reserved; before giving his assent he must consult his Ministers. Hence the murmurs of impatience, complaints of ingratitude, and even words of anger.

On the other hand, the over zealous friends of Italy here are against Italy accepting Venetia from the hands of France. An article in the new journal *Le Liberte*, said to be inspired by Prince Napoleon himself, if it has not actually proceeded from his pen, contends that Prussia and Italy cannot accept the tardy proposition of Austria. Had France been a third belligerent she indeed might, as she did at Villafranca, impose her will; but as she has preferred the position of a neutral, she has no right to dictate to either Prussia or Italy. The appeal of the Emperor of Austria to the Emperor of the French is nothing more than a cry of distress, which should pass unheeded. If Italy accepted with gratitude Lombardy from France, it was because Italy owed her acquisition to the Emperor Napoleon, who was a belligerent. The case is far otherwise in 1866; and she cannot, either with gratitude or with honor, accept Venetia from one who is not a victorious belligerent, though he may be a generous neutral. It is not to France that Italy is now indebted, but to Prussia. She is not free to accept a gift from France. Prussia is her ally, and it is to her she owes it that the defeat of Custozza has been avenged by the victory of Sadowa; and if she accept what is thus offered her she could not do so without dishonor.

The Emperor is harassed and vexed by all these difficulties, which he had not anticipated from Prussia and Italy. Prussia shows no signs of abating her pretensions. Elated by her victories, she seems to care little for the anger of France, of whom she no longer stands in awe, and is not disposed to spare her prostrate enemy a single humiliation. On one point especially she is said to be inexorable—the exclusion of Austria from the Confederation; and this is precisely the point in which France refuses to yield. A bitter disappointment also is that which comes from Italy, for we cannot credit the rumours that the passage of the Po by Cialdini, just announced by telegraph, has been either with the approval or the cognizance of the Emperor. Venetia, since its cession, belongs to France, and the Italians must have unbounded confidence in their new strength, or in the power of their ally, to invade French territory. It is said that a French Commissioner has been sent to Venice, and even a French division is spoken of to occupy it in the name of the Emperor. The passage of the Po is equivalent to the rejection of the armistice, and is likely to be the forerunner of fresh and serious complications.—*Cor. of Times.*

A Parisian paper states that as soon as the Emperor's note in *Le Moniteur* announcing the cession of Venetia to France became public the Parisians hastened to hoist their flags, and in the evening the town was illuminated. The rejoicings extended to the Departments.

Louis Blanc, in a letter to the *Paris Temps*, says that public opinion in England has experienced a great revulsion since the recent Prussian successes in Bohemia, many leading politicians now believing that Prussia will found a great Teutonic empire which will be able to control and repress the ambition of France.

ITALY.

MILAN, July 6.—A monster shell falling from the sky and exploding in the Piazza del Duomo would not have caused more astonishment, and scarcely could have occasioned greater consternation, than did the extract from the *Moniteur* published here yesterday afternoon. At first there was a tendency to incredulity; persons who were told of it thought they were hoaxed, and demanded to see the news in print. I was in Milan in 1859 when the news of the Treaty of Villafranca came, and certainly the surprise and shock were by no means so great as on the present occasion. The predominant sentiment is one of profound discontent. In the numerous groups that yesterday formed in the streets and squares so soon as the intelligence transpired, on Change in the afternoon, at night in the cafes and in the crowds that assembled outside them, discussing the event, not a single pleased or contented countenance was to be seen. Gloom overspread every face; all looked either angry or dejected. When war was declared, Milan dressed itself up in flags in sign of joy; notwithstanding the reverse of the 24th of June a great many of those flags still remained, giving the city a festive air; yesterday, as by magic, every one of them disappeared. The present case seems to be considered much worse than that of 1859. Then Italy was dependent on France, into whose arms she had thrown herself, and at whose discretion she lay. It was not her 50,000 Sardinian troops, or her volunteers, then far less numerous than now when Garibaldi's exploits have given them a head and a rallying point, that could make her free. She was fain to submit, with an ill grace, to what she could not avoid, and to accept at once the favors and the exactions of the conqueror on whom was her sole reliance. But now the case is very different. Italy has gone to war not only for Venetia, but for the military reputation that has hitherto been denied her and for a high place among nations. It was her pride to stand alone, at least on this side of the Alps, against the armies of Austria, and she was confident of emerging from the strife not only as an aggrandized State, but as a great power. Venetia was not to be bought or ceded; Italy owed it to herself to assert her right on the battle-field, and to wrest by the force of her unaided arms her late province from the usurper. To this effect wrote the *Florence Nazionale* yesterday morning, and, as that paper is believed to be Ricasoli's special organ, the words were much quoted last night—quoted hopefully, as if there was a chance of this Government's rejecting the proposed armistice. 'Are we always to be indebted to Paris?' ask some. 'Is Italy never to be allowed to *far da se*? inquire others. 'What is to be got for the transfer to us of the province which Austria gives up to him?' But in answer to this last question it is generally declared that whatever Napoleon is to take for his brokerage must be taken elsewhere than in Italy. Cession here would mean revolution. The Government will have enough to do, as it is, to keep things quiet if the war is to be considered as really at an end. No one here admits that the proposed armistice can be accepted without stipulations more advantageous to Italy than the only one at present announced. The direct transfer of Venetia from Austria to Italy is demanded, the Italian Tyrol to be included, all claim to indemnity to be renounced by Austria—except, perhaps, the transfer of the part of the Austrian debt correspond-

ing to Venetia. Such basis agreed to, the armistice could not be refused. Worse terms may have to be accepted if Prussia agrees to the armistice. 'Something depends on the terms of the treaty or agreement existing between Italy and Prussia. If the latter Power desires to win Venetia, she will decline the French proposal. Much depends on Russia. Has she an understanding with France? Will she be disposed to save ungrateful Austria? or prefer to see her despoiled by Prussia? Another and a greater war might yet spring out of this attempt at peace.

Letters from Florence show that there, as here, yesterday's news is most unwelcome. After a victory, it is said, the proposal would have been accepted, but it is looked upon as a mere ruse and delusion at the moment when Italy is proposing to revenge an unfortunate battle. The *Perseveranza* says:—

'Every one feels that in this war Italy had two ends in view, the one territorial and political, the other moral. The attainment of the first does not compensate the failure of the other.

This is certainly the general feeling here as well as at Florence, and doubtless we soon shall here of its existing throughout Italy. It is perhaps with the view of pacifying the popular irritation that the Government this morning published Bulletin No. 8, which says, 'Considering it advisable to deprive the Austrians of the advantage of the *lat-de-pont* at Borgoforo, on the right of the Po, operations of attack were to-day commenced. To-day meaning the 5th inst. This is but a small sop for an angry nation. 'Operations of attack' is a very vague expression. It may mean that guns are being brought up or that the engineers are breaking grounds for batteries; we have not heard of any fighting having taken place.

Florence, July 10.—The Florence journals of this evening announce that the Prussians Government has officially declared to the Italian Cabinet that Italy cannot accept an armistice which, being based upon the cession of Venetia, would be tantamount to a separately concluded peace, and would disengage, to the detriment of Prussia and to the advantage of Austria, the 150,000 men stationed in Venetia.

AUSTRIA.

Vienna, July 10.—The *Abendpost* (Evening Edition of the official *Wiener Zeitung*) says:—The Emperor of the French has taken fresh steps of an energetic character to effect the conclusion of an armistice.

The French fleet is on its way to Venice, and General Lebon, the French Commissioner, had been ordered to occupy Venetia. Gen. Frossard had been sent to the Prussian head-quarters to announce the armed mediation of the Emperor of the French. It is pronounced the will of the Emperor of the French that Austria should not be weakened in her position as a great Power.

The Army of the South is evacuating Venetia, and has commenced the march northwards.

The Emperor has issued a proclamation from Pesth to the Hungarian people, announcing that the conscription is suspended for the present, and calling upon them to enter the army as volunteers.

The Emperor of Austria left Pesth on Thursday, and is expected to return, accompanied by the Imperial children in a few days.

Zwittau, July 12.—M. Benedetti, the French Ambassador at Berlin, arrived here last night. The whole Prussian army continues its march towards the south.

Munich, July 12.—According to advices received from the Bavarian head-quarters the engagement near Kissenegg had no decisive result. The Bavarian army is concentrating near Schweinfurt, in readiness to give battle.

ENGAGEMENT ON THE STELVIO.

Florence, July 12.—Yesterday the flying columns of the National Guard had an engagement with the Austrians at La Prese, on the Stelvio, which lasted the whole day. The National Guard occupied the first cantoniers, and took 65 Austrian prisoners.—They had some wounded, but none killed, and leaves this evening for the camp of General Cialdini, at Rovigo.

Florence, July 13.—Advices from Chiavenna, of yesterday's date, state that the flying columns of the National Guard, with the aid of the Custom officers, have repulsed the Austrians beyond the second cantoniers of the Stelvio Pass, making 100 prisoners.

The Italian loss was six wounded.

Several of the Paris journals of yesterday (Friday) evening state [what is probably false] that France, Prussia, and Italy have come to an understanding upon the proposals to be made to Austria. They add that the three Powers have agreed that Austria shall be excluded from the Germanic Confederation.

Italian papers assert officially that Prussia has declined the armistice requested by France on behalf of Austria.

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT BATTLE OF SADOWA.—The military correspondent of the *London Times* at Prussian headquarters gives the fullest and clearest account of the great battle of Sadowa that has yet been published. This account makes it clear that the greatest battle of the present age was won by the superior powers of the victors, and was not the consequence of a merely mechanical advantage. The *Times* remarks that the needle-gun added, no doubt, to the completeness of the victory, but if the Prussians had possessed no such weapon, the spirit of their onset, and their skillful arrangement, by which a part of their army was brought on to the flank and rear of the Austrians, would have effectually dislodged the latter from their position. We copy the principal passages of the account.

OPENING OF THE BATTLE.—The first shot was fired about half-past seven. The Prussian Horse Artillery, close down to the river, replied to the Austrian guns, but neither side fired heavily and for half an hour the cannonade consisted of but little more than single shots at a quarter before eight the King of Prussia arrived on the field, and very soon after the Horse Artillery were reinforced by other field batteries, and the Prussian gunners began firing their shells quickly into the Austrian position. But as soon as the Prussian fire actively commenced, Austrian guns seemed to appear, as if by magic from every point of the position; from every road, from every village, from the orchard of Mokrowens on the Prussian right, from the orchard of Benatek on their left, came flashes of fire and whizzing rifle shells, which, bursting with a sharp crack, sent their splinters rattling among the guns, gunners, carriages and horses, sometimes, killing a man or horse, dismounting a gun, but always ploughing up the earth and scattering the mud in the men's faces. But the Austrians did not confine themselves to firing on the artillery alone, for they threw themselves up the slope opposite to them toward Dub, and one shell came slap into an squadron of Uhlans who were close beside the King; burying itself with a heavy thud in the ground, it blew up columns of mud some twenty feet in the air, and, bursting a moment after reduced the squadron by four files.

FRENCH CANNONADE.—As soon as the cannonade in front became serious, the guns of the Seventh Division began to bombard the village of Benatek, on the Austrian right. The Austrians returned shot for shot, and neither side either gained or lost ground. In the centre, too, the battle was very even; the Prussians pushed battery after battery into the action, and kept on a tremendous fire on the Austrian guns, but these returned it, and sometimes with interest, for the Austrian artillery officers knew their ground, and every shell fell true; many officers and men fell, and many horses were killed or wounded.

Gradually the Prussian cannonade appeared to get stronger, and the Austrian batteries between Dohelnitz and Dohelnitz retired higher up the hill; but the guns at Mokrowens still held fast, and the Prussians had not crossed the Blatitz; but many guns were now turned on Mokrowens; and at 10 o'clock the battery there was also obliged to retire a little.

FIGHTING AROUND THE VILLAGES.—While the cannonade had been going on, some of the infantry had been moved down towards the river, where they took shelter from the fire under a convenient undulation of ground. The Eighth Division came down on the left hand side of the causeway, and, under the cover of the rising in the ground, formed in columns for the attack of the village of Sadowa; while the Third and Fourth Divisions, on the right hand side of the road, prepared to storm Dohelnitz and Mokrowens. But a little before their preparations were complete, the village of Benatek, on the Austrians' right, caught fire, and the Seventh Division made a dash to secure it, but the Austrians were not driven out by the flames, and here, for the first time in the battle, was there hand to hand fighting. The 27th Regiment led the attack, and rushed into the orchards of the village; the burning houses separated the combatants; they poured volley after volley at each other through the flames, but the Prussians found means to get round the burning houses, and taking the defenders in reverse, forced them to retire with the loss of many prisoners.

It was ten o'clock when Prince Frederick Charles sent General Sinnaul to order the attack on Sadowa, Dohelnitz, and Mokrowens. The columns advanced, covered by skirmishers, and reached the river bank without much loss, but from there they had to fight every inch of their way. The Austrian infantry held the bridges and villages in force, and fired fast upon them as they approached. The Prussians could advance but slowly along the narrow way, and against the defences of the houses, and the volleys sweeping through the ranks seemed to tear the soldiers down. The Prussians fired much more quickly than their opponents, but they could not see to take their aim; the houses, trees, and smoke from the Austrian discharges surrounded the village. Sheltered by this, the Austrian Jagers fired blindly where they could tell, by hearing, that the attacking columns were, and the shots told tremendously on the Prussians in their close formations; but the latter improved their positions, although slowly, and by dint of sheer courage and perseverance, for they lost men at every yard of their advance, and in some places almost parted their way with wounded. Then to help the infantry, the Prussian artillery turned its fire, regardless of the enemy's batteries, on the villages, and made tremendous havoc among the houses. Mokrowens and Dohelnitz both caught fire, and the shells fell quickly and with fearful effect among the defenders of the flaming hamlets; the Austrian guns also played upon the attacking infantry, but at this time these were sheltered from their fire by the houses and trees between.

THE AUSTRIANS FLANKED.—In and around the villages the fighting continued for nearly an hour; then the Austrian infantry, who had been there driven out by a rush of the Prussians, retired, but only a little way up the slope, into a line with their batteries. The woods above Sadowa were strongly held, and that between Sadowa and Benatek, teeming with riflemen, stood to bar the way of the Seventh Division. But General Franzky, who commands this division, was not to be easily stopped, and he sent his infantry at the wood, and turned his artillery on the Austrian batteries. The Seventh Division began firing into the trees, but found they could not make any impression, for the defenders were concealed, and musketry fire was useless against them. Then Franzky let them go, and they dashed in with the bayonet. The Austrians would not retire, but waited for the struggle; and in the wood above Benatek was fought out one of the fiercest combats which the war has seen. The 27th Prussian Regiment in nearly 3,000 strong, with 80 officers, and came out on the further side with only 2 officers, and between 200 and 400 men standing; all the rest were killed or wounded. The other regiments of the division also suffered much, but not in the same proportion; but the wood was carried. The Austrian line was now driven in on both flanks, but its commander formed a new line of battle a little higher up the hill, round Lissa, still holding the wood which lies above Sadowa.

NEW AUSTRIAN POSITION.

Then the Prussian artillery was sent across the Blatitz, and began to fire upon the new Austrian position. At the same time the smoke of General Herwarth's advance was gradually seen moving towards the Austrian left, for he had at Nechanitz, a village about seven miles lower down the Blatitz than Sadowa, found a brigade of Saxon troops, with some Austrian cavalry, and was driving them towards the position of Lissa, himself following in such a direction that it appeared he would turn the Austrian left flank. But the Austrian commander seemed determined to hold his position, and heavy masses of infantry and cavalry could be seen on the upper part of the slope.

IN THE WOODS.

The Prussian infantry, which had taken the villages of Sadowa and Dohelnitz, was now sent against the wood which, above these places, runs along the side of the Sadowa and Lissa road. They advanced against it, but did not at first make much impression, for the Austrians being here again concealed, the fire of the needle-gun did not tell, and a whole battery placed at the far end of the woods, fired through trees, and told on the Prussian ranks with awful effect. But the assailants fought on at last broke down the obstacles at the entrance, and then dashed in. The fighting continued from tree to tree, and the Austrians made many a rush to recover the lost position of the wood, but in this close fighting their boyish troops went down like nipepins before the strong men of the Eighth division; and when the defenders drew back a little and their artillery played into the trees, the Prussians suffered fearfully, and about half-way up in the wood the fight became stationary.

At this time the Austrian artillery were making splendid practice, and about 1 o'clock the whole battle line of the Prussians could gain no more ground, and was obliged to fight hard to retain the position it had won. At one time it seemed as if it would be lost, for guns had been dismounted by the Austrian fire, and in the wooded ground the needle-gun had no fair field, and the infantry flight was very equal.

Then Prince Frederick Charles sent the Fifth and Sixth divisions forward. They laid down their helmets and knapsacks on the ground, and advanced to the river. The King was now near to Blatitz, and the troops chased him loudly as they marched into the battle. They went over the Sadowa bridge, disappeared into the wood, and soon the increased noise of musketry told they had begun to fight; but the Austrian gunners sent salvo after salvo among them, and they did not push the battle forwards more than a few hundred yards, for they fell back themselves, and they could not reach the enemy. Not only did the fragments of the shells fly about among them, scattering death and awful gashes among their ranks, but the portions of the trees, torn by the artillery fire, flew thickly about—huge, ragged splinters, that caused even more frightful wounds.

ADVANCE OF THE CROWN PRINCE.

Herwarth, too, seemed checked upon the right. The smoke of his musketry and artillery, which had hitherto been pushing forward steadily stood still for a time. Frank's men, cut to pieces could not be sent forward to attack the Sadowa wood, for they would have exposed themselves to be taken in the rear by the artillery on the right of the Austrian line

formed in front of Lissa. All the artillery was engaged except eight batteries, and these were retained in case of a reverse; for at one time the firing in the Sadowa wood, and of the Prussian artillery on the slope, seemed almost as if drawing back towards Blatitz. The First Army was certainly checked in its advance, if not actually being pushed back.

Then the Prussian commanders began to look anxiously to the left for the coming of the Crown Prince. Some Austrian guns near Lissa were seen to be firing toward the Prussian left, and it was hoped they might be directed against the advanced guard of the Second Army, but at three o'clock there were no signs of Prussian columns against Lissa. The general's became manifestly uneasy, and they drew the infantry out of the battle; cavalry was also formed up, so that it would be available either for the pursuit of the Austrians, or for retarding their pursuit, and Genl von Rhetz himself went off to look for the Second Army. But he soon returned and brought the intelligence that the Crown Prince was forming his attack on Lissa and that the guns on the Austrian right had been fired against his troops.

Then the first army took heart again. The Sadowa wood was carried, and the battery beyond it was stormed by the Jagers. At half-past three the Crown Prince's columns were seen moving across the slope against Lissa, for his artillery had silenced the Austrian guns, and Herwarth was again pressing forward against the Austrian left. In a quarter of an hour the Crown Prince's Infantry was engaged at Lissa, and their quick volleys of musketry rapidly advancing, told that the Austrians were in full retreat. The first army pushed forward at once, the artillery limbered up and galloped up the slope, coming into action on every opportunity to send its shells against the retreating battalions; the infantry emerging from the woods, formed and pressed forward at the double. Prince Frederick Charles put himself at the head of his regiment, and dashed over Sadowa bridge and up the road, followed by all his light cavalry.

THE SOUT.

On gaining the top of the Lissa slopes, the retreating battalions of the Austrians were seen running across a hollow in the ground which lies between Lissa and the village of Strelitz, which lies about two miles further south. The Prussian artillery halted on the summit of the Lissa hill and fired shells rapidly, which burst with terrible precision over the head of the fugitives. The cavalry flew forward in hot pursuit, but the Prince, after leading a short way, had to go to superintend the general movement for the Austrian batteries had taken post in the Strelitz ridge, and were firing heavily against the pursuing Prussians. Then the cavalry got out of hand, and by small detachments rushed on the Austrian battalions, but these, though retreating fast were not routed, and in many instances beat off the cavalry, who also suffered much from the Austrian artillery, for the shells burst repeatedly among the squadrons, and killed many men and horses. But the Austrian guns were driven off their ridge by the heavier fire of the more numerous Prussian batteries and then the pursuit was renewed.

THE PURSUIT.

Some of the retreating Austrians made for the fortress of Koniggratz, others for Pardubitz, and troops were sent in pursuit along both roads. The wounded, who were lying on the ground, shrieked with fear when they saw the cavalry galloping down towards them, but Prince Frederick Charles took care that they should be avoided, and at one time checked the pursuit, in order to move his squadrons around, and not go through a patch of standing corn where several wounded Austrians had taken refuge. The e, when they saw the Lanciers coming, thought they were going to be massacred, and cried piteously waving white handkerchiefs as a sign of truce; but they had no cause to fear. Large numbers of prisoners were taken, for the pursuit was continued to the Elbe, and it was not till nine o'clock that all the firing had ceased, but the main body of the army halted about seven.

RESULTS.

The battle of Sadowa has been a great victory for the Prussian army; the troops fought with the most determined courage, they stayed four hours under a terrible fire, for there are supposed to have been nearly one thousand five hundred guns in action of which seven hundred and fifty were Prussian. The immediate cause of the victory was the Crown Prince's attack on the Austrian left flank, which turned the position, but the attack in front had a great effect on the issue, as unless it had been steadily maintained the Austrians might have repulsed the attack in flank.

THE POSITION OF RUSSIA.

A letter from Milan, dated July 6, to the *London Times*, says:—Much depends on Russia. Has she an understanding with France? Will she be disposed to save ungrateful Austria, or prefer to see her despoiled by Prussia? Another and a greater war might yet spring out of this attempt at peace.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of the 7th July says: We think that the armistice might effect a reconciliation if there were not a monarchy in Europe which believes itself to be sufficiently strong to compel the assent of Europe to its conquest in Germany, forgetting that there still exists strong and United Powers in Europe to whom the European balance of power is not a mere empty word.

THE NEEDLE-GUN.

PARIS, July 7.—The famous needle-gun was today exhibited in an armours' window in the Rue Richelieu. It attracted groups of people, soldiers and civilians, to the spot, examining, criticising, and admiring.

PARIS, July 9.—The great topic of the day is the needle-gun. It is talked of everywhere—in the streets, in the theatres, in the cafes, in the eating-houses, in every social meeting; and you hardly meet an acquaintance who does not stop to explain to you the mechanism of this now famous weapon. The side ways are thronged by groups looking at the specimens exhibited in the armours' shops, and the inconvenience is sometimes so great that *sergents de ville* have frequently to 'invite' the gazers to move on.

The Paris correspondent of *The Liverpool Journal* narrates the toils and disappointments of the inventor of the needle-gun: The needle gun is the produce of the long study and perseverance of an English officer who, while stationed at a solitary outpost in Canada, amused his leisure hours with experiments in the rough construction of a substitute for his rifle, which he had damaged by letting it drop down a precipice while in the pursuit of a bear. It was almost by accident that the discovery became palpable to the solitary hunter in the Woods. But no sooner did it become manifest to his senses than he resigned his commission in the army, returned to Europe, and as a matter of course, hurried to the War-Office with his invention. For more than a year was the inventor kept in suspense. He was bandied about from one official to another during all this time, merely to be told at last that Government did not feel disposed to alter the principle of the arms employed.

It was then that in disgust he brought his invention to Paris, and obtained an interview with the Emperor, who listened with the greatest apparent interest to the description of the gun, examined the plans and sections brought by the officer, questioned the superiority of the invention over the others which had been laid before him, declared it seemed to him liable to the great objection of being too delicate for field use, and abruptly sounded the little gong which

stands upon his bureau, and slightly rising when the usher entered at his summons, dismissed the visitor to admit other importunates. It was then that he betook himself, armed with his needle-gun, to Holland. But when arrived at the Hague he found that his resources had dwindled away, to such an extent that he was compelled to delay his presentation to the King for want of proper costume to appear in. Meanwhile he became accidentally acquainted with one of the gentlemen attached to the Prussian Legation at the Hague, and to whom he recounted his bitter grievances.

This time he was listened to with interest. The brother-in-law of his new friend held some appointment at the Court of Berlin, and he lost no time in repairing with the Englishman to Berlin. The needle gun was tried, examined, and accepted in the shortest possible space of time, the inventor handsomely rewarded, and encouraged to establish himself in Prussia. The *Birmingham Post*, on the other hand says: The Prussian needle-gun resembles, in all essential respects, an arm invented by two Englishmen, Messrs Hansom and Golden, of Hadfield-Field, and patented by them in this country on the 2d of November, 1841. It is said that Mr. Golden received an order from the King of Prussia for two of his guns, and from these models the so-called Prussian needle gun, with trifling modifications, was made.

THE ADVANCE ON VIENNA—AFTER THE BATTLE OF SADOWA—'FORWARD' AGAIN.

PRZELAUTSCH, July 5.—The Prussian arms are everywhere successful, intelligence has just been received here that the Bavarians have been defeated by General von Falkenstein; and to-day the armies in Bohemia have passed the Elbe without opposition—a sure sign that the Austrian defeat at Koniggratz has been severely felt in their army.

Last night the armies broke up from the bivouac they had occupied near the field of battle of Koniggratz and advanced towards the Elbe.

To-day they crossed the river, the First Army, under Prince Frederick Charles, at Przelautsch, the Second, under the Crown Prince, at Pardubitz. The march was begun last evening. After going a short way the troops halted for the night, and slept by the side of the road. Early this morning they again set forward and reached the Elbe late in the afternoon. The villages along the road had been mostly deserted, for the inhabitants had fled south with the retreating Austrian army. The houses looked desolate, with their doors and windows wide open, and shutters flapping mournfully in the wind, while there still remained in the street in front vestiges of the hasty packing up of such articles as could be carried away. A stray dog or two were seen here and there, which still stood on the threshold and barked at the soldiers as they marched by; but even these were rare, and often the poultry had invaded the dwelling rooms, and were roosting among the furniture. For 25 miles the army marched through a luxuriantly fertile country, but almost entirely deserted; sometimes one or two peasants stood by the side of the road staring vacantly at the passing troops, or a few women might be seen in a village who, half frightened by the sight of the soldiers, supplied them with the drinking water which they everywhere requested. But the people had no cause to fear; they would have done better to remain, for some of the troops had to be billeted in the houses along the road, and when the inhabitants were not present the soldiers took what they required, and there was no one to receive payment for what they consumed. The children did not seem so timid, they were present along the roads in large numbers, for the cherries are just ripening, and they took advantage of the panic among their elders to make raid on trees which grew in long strips by the side of the way. With them the soldiers soon became great friends. The boys ran along the battalions with their caps full of the fruit, and got coppers in exchange for handfuls of it; the sellers, exulting in the pocketful of coin they soon collected, seemed to have no scruples as to whose property it rightfully was, but laughed with delight at this unexpected result of the war.

But for the most part the country in front of the army was still and silent. No church clocks sounded, for their guardians had fled. There was no one to wind them up, and the hands stood motionless on the dial. No horses neighed, for they had all been taken to carry away the flying inhabitants, or perhaps to aid in dragging off the retreating Austrian guns. The flowers before the wayside shrines of the Madonna were dried up and withered, for the veterans who were wont to renew them had fled, fearful of the invading army. The cattle had been driven away, and the pastures were vacant. Broad belts of corn, trodden flat to the ground, showed the lines along which the Austrian battalions had hurried, and here and there lay a knapsack or ammunition pouch which some fatigued fugitive had cast away as an impediment to his flight. But where the army marched all was bustle and noise; the infantry tramped monotonously along the roads, while the cavalry spread in bending lines through the fields, and behind the combatants toiled long trains of waggons, which carried the stores of this large army. Along every road and every lane foot soldiers marched, and cavalry occupied the intervals between the heads of the columns—all pointing southwards, towards the Elbe. For miles on either side could be seen the clouds of dust raised by the marching troops; in some places it rose from trees and woods, in others from among houses, or from the hard straight roads leading through the wide corn land, where the July sun poured its rays straight down upon the soldiers' heads, and made them suffer much from heat and thirst.

As the foremost troops neared the Elbe all ears listened eagerly for the sound of cannon, for it was thought that if the Austrians could bring their troops under fire again they would oppose the passage of the river, and whether they did so or not would be accepted as a criterion of how much they had suffered by Tuesday's defeat. The heads of the columns steadily advanced nearer and nearer to the line of willows which marked the course of the stream, and no cannon sounded, no rifle even was discharged, and it seemed that the advanced guard must have passed unopposed. At last the news came back that the passage was secured, and that there were no signs of the enemy on the opposite bank and soon the troops closed down to the river and fled across the wooden bridge which, with four arches, spans the muddy stream; and the black and yellow stripes on its parapets were the only visible signs that we were in Austria.

Prince Frederick Charles occupied Przelautsch about six this evening, and almost at the same time the Crown Prince entered Pardubitz. The line of the Elbe is now secured as a basis for future operations, and the Austrian railway communication between Vienna and Prague is cut. At the latter town there are said to be only four Austrian battalions, and it is expected to be evacuated by them and occupied by the Prussians within a few days.

As we left the rising ground of the battle-field this morning the fortress of Koniggratz lay about five miles to the left below us, surrounded by wide sheets of water. Its high church towers and the tops of the houses peered up above the grass-green evenly ruled mounds which form the fortifications, and a high pole with a flag waving from it in the centre of the town, showed where the hospital was. There did not seem to be any preparations made for its defence; no guns could be seen in the embrasures, no working parties were strengthening the batteries or cutting down the trees to hew them into palisades. On the contrary, the garrison seemed employed in packing up large quantities of baggage, as if a march was contemplated, and the fortress was to be evacuated. It seems incredible that the Austrians should give up a fortress, even though a small one, without a blow, but it looked to day very much like it.—*Times Military Cor.*

During the meal the old man seemed to be struck with a good idea, and began rubbing his hands, muttering: "That's it! that's the very thing!" Next morning he invited Fridolin to take an early walk in the garden, and taking a seat on a rustic bench in a retired spot, commenced talking to him in a very kind tone. "Come, my young comrade," he said, "you must take life a little more gaily. What can make you so sad?" "Can you ask that question," replied Fridolin, "you who have refused the boon on which I had staked my happiness?" "What, do you still think of marrying my daughter?" "Always, my heart will never change."

THE PROGRESS OF A LUXURY — For thirty years the fashionable world has been performed with MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, and its fame has been spreading as time flew. Having taken precedence of all toilet odors in the United States, it passed to the Southern Peninsula, and thence to all Spanish America, continental and insular. When California became a State, she demanded it; and then Australia received it. With every civilized community in the Western world its name is a household word, its fragrance and refreshing power a household blessing. And still its reputation extends, and is likely to extend, to wherever an exquisite floral perfume is appreciated.

CONSTITUTIONS IN RUINS. — The idea that the constitutions is ruined is in most cases a vulgar error. The elasticity of the vital forces is marvellous. Because they are depressed do not despair. Try the experiment of renovating them with that most powerful and genial invigorant — BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA. You may be feeble, attenuated, lethargic, infected with constitutional disease of the skin, the glandular system, the fleshy fibre, the nerves; but under whatever complication of disabilities or maladies you may labor, local or general, do not fancy, until you have tried this great restorative in vain, that your constitution is shattered past help. In seventy-five cases out of a hundred it will re-establish a so-called ruined constitution. — It is important to use BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS at the same time with the Sarsaparilla, as they carry off from the system large quantities of morbid matter set free by the Sarsaparilla, thus hastening cures that would otherwise be slow and tedious. 511 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

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IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND.
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VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.
We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled
FAMILY MEDICINE.
It has been favorably known for more than twenty years, during which time we have received thousands of testimonials, showing this medicine to be almost never-failing remedy.
Taken internally, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea, and Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painters' colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion,
SORE THROAT, SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c.
Taken externally it cures Boils, Ours, Erysipelas, Burns and Scalds, Old Sores, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Felons, &c.
The PAIN KILLER is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskillful hands.
Beware of Counterfeits.
Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.
Prices 15 cents, 25 cents; 50 cents per bottle.
PERRY DAVIS & SON,
Manufacturers and Proprietors,
378 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E.
July 19, 1866. 12m

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.
Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman: — "We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good — particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button.' And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething stage, on any consideration whatever.
Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.
July, 1866.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.
'I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of.'
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.
'For Throat Troubles they are a specific.'
N. P. WILLIS.
'Contains no opium, nor anything injurious.'
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'An elegant combination for Coughs.'
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'They have suited my case exactly — relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease.'
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Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.
As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.
July 1866. 2m

SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, AND BILIOUS HEADACHE, all proceed from derangements of the stomach and liver, and no medicine yet discovered, so certainly, speedily, and thoroughly cleanses, tones, and regulates these organs as BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. The warrant for this unqualified assertion is a mass of testimony, which any jurist in the land would pronounce conclusive. For example: Edward Warren, of Clinton street, Brooklyn, writes, under date January 14, 1862: — "After having suffered eight years from constantly recurring sick headache, two vials of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS cured me. This was five months ago, and I have had no relapse." Mrs. Mary Wilson, wife of Robert Wilson, of Great Jones street, New York, says: "Your Pills have restored my enjoyment of life. I had been in almost constant misery with bilious headache for many years. No medicine seemed to touch the complaint until I tried your Pills. They have not only banished the disease, but wonderfully improved my general health." They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 428

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This Institution contains in its plan of education every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times and in all places. Constant application will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness, in a word every thing that constitutes a good education.
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The Scholastic Year is not less than 10 months. No deduction is made for a Pupil withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter, except for plausible reasons.
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In Summer, Light Blue Dress with Cape.
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"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar."
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This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, sprains, cuts, bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast.
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Who is this PROF. VELPANI? He was a man of obscure birth, but he has given the world a Remedy for bald heads and grey hairs, that will make his name immortal. Hair Restoratives are multiplying on every hand, but the great desideratum is to find an article that will accomplish the purpose for which it is designed without a thick unpleasant and offensive sediment.
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May 19, 1866. 12m.

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NO Family should go to the country without a supply of this celebrated remedy. For the early stages of Asiatic Cholera, it has stood the test of time and experience, being composed of the same ingredients as recommended by the learned missionary, Dr. Hamlin, whose experience in the late fearful visitation at Cap Stantipone was published in the Evening Telegraph of Thursday, the 26th ult. In ordinary Canadian Cholera (Cholera du Pays) a few doses will invariably effect a cure. Price 50c., 25c., and 12 1/2c. per bottle.
FRESH AND DRY CHLORIDE OF LIME!
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CONCENTRATED LYE. This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.
Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Burning Fluids, &c., &c.
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There are several boxes of Damaged Blankets; 2 or 300 thousand sets of Hoop skirts; several extensive lots of Winter Dress Goods; all reduced—some piles of Flannels, a little touched in the color; very cheap. The Spring and Winter ready made Clothing will be cleared off at a sacrifice. In the Tailoring Department, Gents' Suits will be made up from \$3 to \$6 under the old prices. Gents Full Suits will be completed within 24 hours; Youths within ten. A considerable reduction will be made on all orders from the gentlemen of the Press, or from those connected with the printing departments. Free Tickets will be given to customers going by the City Cars. Parcel deliveries four times each day. During this Cheap sale, some valuable articles will be papered in tre with each suit, such as Undershirts, Pants, Gloves, Mitts, and the like. Those holding RAFTER'S alarm telegraph cards, will please refer to his price list, reverse side, before calling. THE MART, Main street, (J. A. Rafter) 10th store from Craig on the right.

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Dec. 1865.

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