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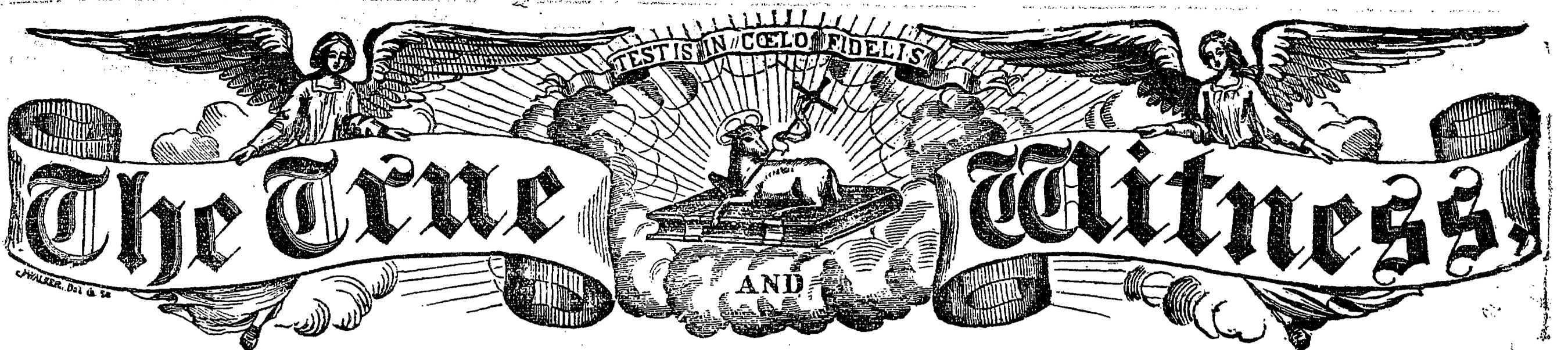
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1867.

No. 23.

EUSTACE; OR, SELF-DEVOTION. CHAPTER II.—Continued.

But Eliza wrote to me regularly and frequently, and her letters were not those of one friend speaking to another; they were not the simple productions, such as I often delighted to read, of my gentle and amiable friends at—, but rather the supercilious and warning epistles of some proud, arrogant woman, writing to one beneath her guidance; nor were those long sentences so full of religious sentiments, the enunciations of a really pious soul, but rather the constrained, picked phrases of one who thought and meditated well ere she wrote; for nothing seemed natural—all cold, constrained, and formal.

I will not dwell on my subsequent unhappiness, or my own want of resignation to the will of God on the long, sad days I passed, as sad to Maggie and my father to witness my unhappiness, as to myself. Unsettled, anxious, and restless, I experienced that wretchedness which none feel so painfully as those who, having chosen a state in life, whether in the active scenes of the world or not, bring to it all the enthusiasm and eagerness of a nervous and excitable temperament.

I failed, too, before the departure of Eliza, to extract from her the real reason why I was left in London till an indefinite period. She had not the candor to speak, and pride sealed my own lips, condemning me to silence. Wearily, then, the weeks passed on. I had no longer a motive, to attain which my exertions were indispensably requisite; had this been the case, my spirits would have recovered a more healthful tone, and I should have been in every respect the gainer.

It may be for the good of others, with temperaments as ardent as my own, that these lines are penned. May they recognize what I, at this epoch of my life, failed to discern, the hand of an all-wise and merciful Providence, directing all things for the best, and leading us to heaven in His own good way, if we erring mortals only resign ourselves to His tender guidance, and with a firm and trusting faith can bring ourselves to believe, that though the path we have chalked out for ourselves to pursue be in itself most holy, and even undertaken with prayer, deliberation, and advice, yet, that man is ever likely to be deceived, and is prone to delusion; and that if, because our own feelings sway us unduly, we deviate from the course which Providence wills we should pursue, we peril our immortal interests. Fair as the way may seem, holy as the path may be which we desire to follow, yet we may err; for whilst man proposes, God disposes, and it would have been well for my disturbed and anxious mind had I earlier put in practice these truths which faith required me to believe.

At the close of a few weeks, when anxiety had finished the work which cold had begun, the disease, the seeds of which had long slumbered in my constitution, broke out with such sudden violence, that it could no longer be doubted but that consumption was at work; then, too late for the sake of those so dear to me, I would have wished to retrace my steps, for might not an easy, calm frame of mind, a trustful reliance on Providence, have done much towards reinstating the health already inclined to fail? As it was, in the long months that elapsed, during which I never rose from my bed, I strove to suffer, as far as I could, with patience, and braved the death which I was told was approaching, as a transit to the glorious hereafter.

But mine was the sick room of poverty; a thousand anxious cares fell on my poor Maggie, for time passed on, my father's hopes to get the appointment I have alluded to vanished into thin air, and gaunt poverty again visited our dwelling. Maggie, during certain hours in the day, was compelled to be absent to deliver her daily lessons, and then, propped up by pillows I would write imaginative tales, translate, revise, correct, until a sudden accession of faintness would warn me to rest from my labors. I deemed this the employment of my death-bed. I little thought how distant then was the grave. Long, long I lingered, hovering as it were between life and death, touching on the confines of the other world whilst yet in this, working with my poor Maggie to pay our rent, to provide the meagre necessaries of the day, smiling when the good physician shook his head and pronounced me worse, exulting in my inmost heart when I overheard the words, 'she will not last long,' and shuddering not at the heavy night dews, the short hard cough, or the sight of my wasted form.

And may we not pay a tribute of gratitude to those men, surgeons and physicians, who, taken en masse, are worthy, indeed, of our respect?—They behold that which others see not; they are a privileged class; they can tell why the heart is oftentimes diseased, why the dreadful angina pectoris attacks us, and why consumption, with

all its train of hideous evils, seizes on the victim; they know when poverty may be traced as the source of all this suffering, and then the good physician oftentimes becomes the friend, and if his art will not effect a cure, he at least endeavors to alleviate our pain. And lo, winter had passed, spring had put forth her young green things, and, to the wonder of all, I rose from that sick-bed, but not to leave the room. Ah, no: two, nearly three weary years must elapse ere that might be the case, and I had mourned and longed to be at rest, often repeating to myself the words of the Psalmist, 'Woe is me, that my sojourning is so prolonged.' Who will give me the wings of a dove, that I may fly away and be at rest? Then subduing the wayward spirit to more holy thoughts, murmuring with the crucified One, 'Not my will but Thine be done.'

Sadly, wearily, then the days crept on; my poor father found little relief even in the books his cruel fate had left him, for his most cherished and valuable tomes had gone in the days of our adversity. Poor Maggie! she too was changed, so thoughtful, so sadly quiet now. However, two friends were left to us, good Father Vincent and a lady, without whose kindly offices we should indeed have been at a loss. It happened one day, at a time when we were plunged in the deepest distress, and I more ill than usual, that Mrs. Melmoth, the friend in question, had proffered to sit with me while Margaret snatched an hour's rest. I sunk into a heavy sleep, and on awaking heard my friend pronounce my name coupled with that of Eliza Stukeley, and at the same moment a whispered exclamation of indignation burst from the lips of my sister. My curiosity prevailed over my discretion, I for once played the part of an eaves-dropper, and the following conversation met my astonished ears, the whispered dialogue every now and then broken by expressions of astonishment and anger from the lips of Maggie.

I had apparently awakened at the commencement of Mrs. Melmoth's narrative, for, as nearly as I can remember, she spoke as follows:—

'I was in Father Vincent's room this morning, my dear, and you may judge what I felt when I found that our poor Minnie might long since have been settled in a convent but for the perfidy of Eliza Stukeley, to whom you know she was for so long a time attached, and who unfortunately acquired such influence over her. I will tell you how I found all this out, not from good dear Father Vincent, but from a young lady who had called to see him, a friend of Eliza's, who, it seems, has met Minnie in her company.—This Miss Norton is acquainted with the nuns with whom Eliza is at present staying; and whilst in company with the Mother Superior, Eliza being also in the room, our dear Minnie's name was mentioned, and Jane Norton's affectionate heart exulted so for your sister's sake when she heard the Superior say—

'I have read several of Miss Herbert's letters. I know from these letters how eager she is to become a nun; we are a tolerably well-doing community, and may well afford to receive any lady with whom the want of fortune alone presents any obstacle. What say you, sister Mary,' she added, addressing Miss Stukeley, who was then beside her, 'you know Miss Herbert well? I have thought of inviting her thither for this purpose; give us your opinion on the matter.'

'I think her disposition and temper too haughty and turbulent for the convent,' was the unhesitating reply.

'You say this on your conscience,' resumed the Superior, murmuring as if to herself. 'I am sorry for it; but if it be thus, then better think of it no more.'

'I say it on my conscience,' replied the false friend, and, added Mrs. Melmoth, 'the doors of the convent are closed on our poor Minnie forever; and instead of that haven of rest, what has she had and may still have to suffer?'

'Tears now rushed to my eyes; I could keep up the deceptive part I had assumed no longer, but raising myself on the couch, I exclaimed,

'Fear me not, Margaret, fear me not, dear Mrs. Melmoth, my poor weak heart tells me that all this is meant for wise purposes; I rejoice that I have heard this tale.'

'But I am very sorry, dear Miss Herbert, and shall not easily forgive myself for having mentioned it even to Maggie, much less in your own sick room. Indeed, indeed this tale of perfidy and wrong should never have been made known to you.'

I mused for a few moments; I was willing to catch at a shadow if I could but hope that Eliza had been less perfidious under the mask of religion, and I then said,

'Do you know Miss Norton? Did Father Vincent credit this story? What said he? He thought very highly of Eliza.'

'We cannot doubt the words of Jane Norton,' replied Mrs. Melmoth; 'I know her well, and so does he. He pities you much, Minnie, and sees that he was deceived in his estimation

of Miss Stukeley. Will not his words convince you? To me I own they spoke volumes.

'They were, 'For it must needs be that scandals come, nevertheless, woe to that man by whom the scandal cometh.'

'Leave me to myself,' I murmured; 'I must have solitude and reflection now.'

Solitude, ay, yes, I did indeed need to be alone; and burying my face in my hands, I wept long and bitterly—oh, how bitterly, to think over the perfidy of her whom I had trusted.—Then, too, a thousand little things came thronging to my mind, and I wondered how it could be that I could ever have cared for this woman, who evidently, for some cause or another, was my direst foe.

And the Mother Superior, too, good easy soul, whose heart was doubtless full of charity, her mind full of good intentions, and yet whose understanding was so obtuse and dull that she failed in the discernment requisite to remind her that there were wise old heads in the convent at—, with whom poor Minnie had dwelt in peace and love for many months, and would fain have retained her there amongst themselves, and from whom but one short line would have been of greater value than aught else beside.—Ah, I murmured, small experience hast thou of the character of others, so readily to lend an ear to a false friend; and shocking as it may be to harbor the thought that one about to devote herself to religion would wilfully play an uncharitable part, what cause for wonder, when out of the chosen twelve of the Redeemer of mankind, there was found a traitor? What matter for marvel, then, that the novice should not always be pure from the stains of earthly passions, that she should carry with her the petty jealousies and rivalries she harbored in the world?

And as time passed on, so did the rude hand of poverty press yet more harshly; and I knew what it was to tremble at the voice of the angry creditor, to lay my hand on my heart in a vain endeavor to still its tumultuous throbbings, to shed tears of bitter agony, to indulge in vain and sinful repinings when I heard my good physician say to Maggie—

'She may live for years, but only with great care; her disease has long been in a quiescent state, but cold or anxiety may at any period of life produce a rapid change for the worse.'

And still, still time passed on, and brought no alleviation to our misfortunes; nay, they were increased, and destitution almost stared us in the face. My sister Maud strove to do her best in the small remittances she not unfrequently made us; but her own circumstances were far from good, and she had long since had to study the hard lesson how to rear her family, with the respectability due to the class she held in life, on very incompetent means.

But my heart sickens at this retrospection of the past, which I would fain for ever bury in my own mind. Not so much is it at the share I myself had in those bitter sufferings, as at the sad reflection that one for whom I would and did make every effort,—though, alas! they were fated to be fruitless,—died in the midst of the sharpest penury; and bitter indeed is the reflection that his life was cut short ere the power which I now possess to save him was my own.

By slow degrees I recovered a portion of my former health; but I own the truth, if when I still thought myself dying I bore the news of Eliza's perfidy with calmness, that feeling died away on more than one occasion under the pressure of our severe distress, and I oftentimes, in spirit, drew near to the foot of the Cross ere I could gain patience and resignation.

CHAPTER III.—THE MINIATURE—THE MEETING—HARD TIMES.

Darker and darker grew the clouds which hung around our fortunes. Creditors became more importunate with each succeeding week, and would no longer brook delay. One by one, every little article which could be converted into cash had disappeared,—our piano, our books, our trinkets, all, all had gone.

Christmas was at hand,—the third anniversary of Kathleen's death,—for us, apart from the religious celebration of the festival, it was but a scene of increased suffering, for there was present want at home, and the anticipation of meeting with a harsh landlord the following week.—The last hoarded valuable we possessed must be disposed of,—it was the miniature of my beloved mother, set in pearls, and which my father had had taken in happier days.

'It shall not be sold,' said Maggie, weeping as I placed it in her hand; 'there may yet be a hope of our recovering it.'

Wrapping herself up in a large shawl, and covering her bonnet with a thick lace-veil, which she drew over her face, my dear sister left us in quest of one of those abodes so often sought by the children of poverty.

With the shame sure to be felt by the gently born when reduced to profit by such aids, Margaret shrank from the wide and well lighted thoroughfares, and turned into one of the many obscure streets in the purlieus of Westminster and seeking the back entrance of the shop, with hot tears coursing each other down her face, she awaited her turn to be served. Coarse was the language which met her ears, and long had she to stand ere she could hope to be attended to, for it was the eve of a great holiday, and throng after throng of wretched men and women poured in and out in one continuous stream to and fro that refuge for the unfortunate. Now the half-drunken artisan presented himself to redeem, till the day after the holiday, his Sunday suit of clothes; then some haunting woman, offering some gaudy trinket; and then a poor widow pressed timidly beside my sister, whose thin and wasted countenance told indeed a tale of poverty and she offered the last thing she possessed, her wedding-ring. Margaret was struck by her timid air, and drew gently aside to allow her humble companion in misfortune to pass; the movement was observed, and a tall masculine woman, vixen stamped on every line of her countenance, elbowed her way to the counter, exclaiming in an under-tone—

'A poor lady! As you keep yourself so closely veiled, mind now, we are all alike here—you are no better than we, forsooth, or why are you come here on a Christmas-eve? So just make way, and let me get served first.'

Maggie shrank aside, her heart full almost to bursting. Which, think you, reader, is the worst, the coldness of the rich, or the vulgar insolence of the lower class? We think the latter. If some amongst the rich wrap themselves up in sullen apathy, and turn a deaf ear to your distresses, they at least share the insult; but with those of a lower grade, oh, there is no 'bonne bouche' so sweet to the vulgar bad man or woman; they think themselves, as it were licensed to insult you on the score of your gentility. It is quite sufficient to excite their hatred for them to know that, as far as regards social position, you are immeasurably their superior; only let them know that you are as bad or perhaps worse off than themselves: and pride and poverty being synonymous terms in their minds, they will soon have an insolent word ready for you.

Well, to return from my digression, the poor widow received two shillings for her ring, and fixing her eyes, humid with tears, on my sister, dropped a courtesy, and thanked for her kindly action. As she passed the tall woman, too, was dismissed, and then poor Maggie drew near, and with something of the feeling of one who sees an act of desecration committed, she beheld the shopman turn over and examine my beloved mother's miniature.

'The pearls seem tolerably good ones,' he said. 'Of course the miniature, in itself, is valueless. These things are really of little worth save to the owner, and are yet often left with us who become the losers. However, I will lend you ten shillings, the half of what you asked.'

Poor Margaret! she had become well schooled now in the lessons adversity teaches. Expostulation, she knew, was useless, and, accepting the trifle offered, she hastened from the spot. She had threaded her way through two of the streets, and was passing one of those pests of society denominated gin palaces, quickening her steps with more than usual haste, for angry voices struck upon her ear, when a man staggered forward, and seizing her by the arm, endeavored to prevent her further progress. She shrieked out as the intoxicated wretch forced himself before her path, still retaining his vigorous hold, and in her struggle the small coin she had received fell from her hand.

'Unhand me,' she exclaimed, terrified beyond expression; but language will not express what her feelings were when a too well remembered voice replied,

'Let me pick up the coin you have dropped, my pretty one;—but what now, fainting in the streets—nay, nay, then, you must—I'll take no denial, but come with me to yonder shop, where I will get that which will revive you.'

Conquering, by an almost superhuman effort, the disposition to swooning which was fast rendering her unconscious, my unhappy sister was now dragged to the very door of the place in question, when, rallying herself to the utmost, she again struggled for release. This time that discovery which she was most desirous to avert, was made known, for the strong gas-light fell full upon her face, and with a low, mocking laugh the words,

'Oh, my sister, my fine, dainty, lady sister; I trow, reduced to go to the pawnbroker, for I followed you from thence; ay, will you now let me help to find what, through mine own fault, you have lost?'

And reeling from the affrighted girl, he made alas, an ineffectual effort to find the lost coin. Maggie knew too well that it was, for ever gone; a heavy rain which had fallen early in the

day, and the traffic of the evening had covered the pathway with that greasy, black mud only to be met with in the streets of a large town, and with the blinding tears coursing in torrents down her cheeks, she was preparing to thread her way homeward, anxious to elude the guilty wretch, whom she shamed to call by the name of brother, when, discovering her intent, he again sprang to her side, exclaiming,

'Not so fast, Mistress Maggie; I have met you at last, and I do not mean to let you go till I find out where the old governor is, as also your own whereabouts.'

'For heaven's sake,' she exclaimed, 'rest content with the evil you have done me to-night. You have abandoned every filial duty; we ask nothing of you but to let us rest, leave us then to our own misery, and go your way alone.'

'Nay, nay, not so fast,' replied the depraved young man; 'I want you to come home with me first—I live close by.' And drawing Maggie's arm tightly within his own, he drew her to the door of a small house hard by, pushing her in as he opened it by means of a latch key which he held in his hand.

And who, reader, was one of the occupants of that room, who, indeed, but the masculine, hard-featured woman whose abuse my gentle sister had that night encountered, our 'sister-in-law, in fact, and her two children; one of them,—what a strange anomaly with such a mother—growing into one of the prettiest girls she ever beheld. An appearance of rough, rude neglect pervaded everything around, yet not of the squalid misery one might have fancied. It was the first time Maggie had met this woman, who, despite her effrontery, changed countenance, and seemed ashamed as Arthur introduced my sister, bidding her to set refreshments on the table.

'I will touch nothing in your house,' exclaimed Maggie, vehemently, 'you have done me the greatest injury already. I insist on your allowing me to return home immediately.'

'Most willingly, dearest sister,' replied the drunkard, who, overcome by the warm air of the room, could now scarcely keep his footing, yet persisted in walking home with her. Expostulation was useless, but the warm air effected more than all Maggie's expostulations, for, unable to maintain his footing, he sunk powerless on a chair.

'Wretched drunkard,' exclaimed the wife as my sister seized the moment for escape; yet she returned not home unwatched, my wretched brother was sensible enough to make a sign to his wife to follow her, and as my poor Margaret entered her house she saw the person whom she now knew as my brother's wife, standing beneath a lamp on the opposite side of the street.

'Foot-sore, wet, and weary, my poor Maggie threw herself into my arms, and indulged in a plentiful flood of tears, as she narrated the trials of the night.

Christmas-eve! Oh, what a Christmas, what a mockery of our sharp distress, our domestic trials, did those lighted streets, those cheerful sounds of unusual traffic, that merry peal of bells present, for hour after hour passed sluggishly by. Our poor old father was very ill, unable to rise from his bed. Want within, and misery without, our present severe distresses even aggravated this very night by the wretched depravity of our own brother, where, where was the nourishing meal, the cooling and refreshing draught which we had intended to give our poor invalid. And the hours passed on, the church-bells were hushed, the utmost silence reigned around, the stars twinkling myriads in the azure vault of heaven, shedding their pale light alike over the innocent and guilty, and Maggie and myself, bathed in tears, sat musing ever our melancholy fate, for the cold frosty air suddenly succeeding the storms of the previous day, benumbed our limbs: no blazing fire lent its cheerful ruddy glare, no curtains hung in heavy folds around the bed, and I observed with horror our poor father shivering under his scanty covering; he saw our troubled faces, the tears which trembled in our eyes, and taking a hand of each within his own, the old man began to console us.

(To be Continued.)

Be convinced that, without the practice of humility and patience under crosses, and the mortification of thy corrupt nature, thou art not leading a good life. Divine charity will augment in thy heart in proportion as human self-love diminisheth.

Beware of entanglement in the snares of human friendship, lest thou fall from perfection by sinning against Divine charity.

SEEKING FOR A BALL.—The Count de Grance being wounded in the knee with a musket ball, the surgeons made many incisions. At last, losing patience, he asked them why they treated him so unmercifully? 'We are seeking for the ball,' said they.—'Why then did you not speak before?' said the Count. 'I could have saved you the trouble, for I have it in my pocket.'

Each time thou wishest to decide upon performing some enterprise, raise the eyes to heaven, pray, God to bless thy project; if thou canst make that prayer accomplish they work.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The subjoined is from the Pastoral letter of the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen to the clergy and laity of the diocese of Dublin, which was read on Sunday in all the churches and chapels of Dublin:—

Dublin, 5th Dec., 1866.

The present condition of the kingdoms of the earth must convince us that it is our pressing duty and interest to have recourse to the protection of heaven; and to the patronage of its powerful Queen. The world is now in a most disturbed state. Every day we hear of wars and battles; kingdoms and empires have been overthrown, and whilst five or six millions of men are under arms in Europe we have reason to apprehend that great evils are still impending. In Belgium and other kingdoms associations have been formed with the view of preventing the baptism of children, the administration of the sacraments to the sick, the religious celebration of marriage, and the offering of prayers for the dead. In Italy priests and bishops have been exiled, churches have been closed, convents and monasteries suppressed, and infidelity publicly patronised. All these evils have their origin in bad systems of education, which banish God and religion from the school, and accustom the youthful mind to look with indifference or contempt on everything sacred. Whilst other countries are so severely scourged, we have reason, dearly beloved, to be thankful to God for protecting us from the most dreadful of all calamities, the loss of faith and spread of error and infidelity. Let us endeavour to deserve a continuation of God's mercy, by walking in his commandments, by attachment to his religion, and obedience to the wise laws of our holy mother the Church. It is our duty to guard ourselves against all prevailing errors, especially against that wild revolutionary spirit which now rules far and wide, promising happiness and liberty to nations, but involving them in misery and ruin, and, in the name of freedom, binding them in chains. The experience of many long years has now proved in the clearest manner that the promises held out by revolution all end in oppression of the people and the triumph of galling despotism.

Though our faithful people are too much attached to religion to allow systems which are condemned by the laws of God and man to spread widely among them, yet it is to be regretted that emissaries from other countries, imbued with the spirit of the present times, and advocates of physical force and violence, have been laboring to make them countenance secret associations or revolutionary movements. Undoubtedly, these who have been led astray being few and powerless, and oftentimes the dupes of the informer, their movements cannot afford any justification for that alarm which seems to have occupied the public mind. And here let us observe that it is very strange that the writers of the Orange press and others, who are now disturbing the country by circulating exaggerated reports of impending outbreaks, were most active a few months ago in encouraging dangerous writings, and praising the spirit of independence and resistance to lawful authority with which the leaders of a rising faction were animated. It is equally strange that those who, a short time ago, gave a triumphant reception to the hero of all Continental revolutions, Garibaldi, and who have been the protectors of the great architect of secret societies, Mazzini, should now be so loud in their denunciations of the men who are only walking in the footsteps of those two idols of the English press, and merely seeking for an opportunity to give a practical application of their principles. The contradictions in which the writers referred to are thus involved appear to be a just retribution for their past errors, and for the want of principle which made them forget to do to others as they would that others should do to them. But however that may be, my advice to you, dearly beloved, is the same which I have given you repeatedly during the last five years. Following the maxims of the Gospel, which teach you to be obedient to the higher powers, keep aloof from all those who advocate violence or revolution, or seek to bring on a collision with the established authorities. The advocates of revolution, though they talk loudly, have no power, no influence, no friends, no treasures, nothing that could flatter them with the least hope of success. If they attempt any acts of violence, the only result will be that some property may be damaged, some lives lost, and some deluded young men condemned to perpetual servitude, and doomed to lead a life worse than death itself. Remember the advice given so often by Ireland's best friend, that any one who commits a crime gives strength to the enemy. In conformity with that maxim we must admit that any one who has recourse to physical force is only helping to put money in the pockets of vile informers, and giving an occasion to those who indulge in Orange orgies to trample on the rights of the country, and to uphold Orange ascendancy.

But, perhaps, some one will say that we have great grievances to complain of, and that it is only by violence we can obtain redress. In reply, I admit that we have a great deal to suffer; but I repeat again that we cannot expect anything from physical force, secret societies, or revolution, or any other means not blessed by heaven. The employment of such agencies would bring inevitable ruin on the country. All your enemies, all who hate your creed and your race, would be delighted to see you adopt violent measures, because by having recourse to them you would bring ruin and disgrace upon yourselves and upon everything that is dear to you. We can hope to obtain redress only by the use of lawful and peaceable means. Petition, therefore, for the protection of the tenant, for the disendowment of the Protestant church, for a proper administration of the poor laws, for a system of Catholic education and for other rights. But never undertake anything contrary to the just laws of the country; never engage in secret societies which are so severely condemned, and resisted with such rigid censures by the church. By standing upon the justice of your claims, by using no other weapons but those of reason and persuasion, by appealing to the sympathies of a large section of the English people anxious for reform, you will gradually obtain all you require.

DEATH OF THE MOST REV. DR. CANTWELL.—It is with the sincerest sorrow that we announce the death of the venerable and venerated Dr. Cantwell, Lord Bishop of Meath. The announcement will be received with pain by the entire Catholic community, by whom the deceased prelate was beloved for his many most exalted virtues, and respected for his singular devotion to the material interests of the country. For more than thirty years he presided over the diocese of Meath, and the happy results of his stewardship are visible in every portion of that extensive diocese. We understand that the requiem mass and office will take place on Friday, at eleven o'clock, in the cathedral, Mullingar.—Dublin Evening Freeman.

THE BISHOP OF KILMORE ON FENIANISM.—In the Ovan Cathedral, on Sunday last, immediately after eight o'clock Mass—and subsequently after twelve o'clock Mass—the Most Rev. Dr. Conroy earnestly denounced Fenianism. At first Mass, having announced that the collection for the Catholic University will be made on next Sunday—and having eloquently enforced the claims of that institution on Catholic support—his lordship proceeded to inculcate the due observance of Advent, and then, in substance, said:—I regret that I am under the necessity of digressing from the course of instruction which it would be, perhaps, specially desirable to pursue, and of recurring to a subject on which I addressed you once before—twelve months ago. It appears from the precautionary measures now being adopted by the Government, and from the prevalent feeling of insecurity, that an attempt at insurrection or rebellion is likely to disturb the peace and order of this country. I am not under any serious apprehension that there is any one amongst us here so

more in accord than it is, with the Government's desires. Now is just the time to bring the matter to a crisis. The greatest enemy of popular liberty could do nothing more acceptable to rulers than force the disaffected into a conflict where the odds are so evenly against them. There never was such a curious mode of conducting a conspiracy as that adopted by the Fenians. Their chief announces, at regular intervals, his plans, his mode of attack, and the exact time he intends to strike the first blow.—Their every movement is known to the Government, who calmly await the hatching of danger, when a forced rebellion, martial law, and massacres may again, as formerly, be put in requisition to spread terror, havoc, and ruin of every kind over the face of the country, and rivet anew on a prostrate people the chains which uncompromising perseverance and wise efforts might have smashed into fragments and cast aside for ever. It is the English Minister's delight to perceive illegal combination preying as a hidden cancer on the National movement, which would be formidable. While spies are set to work to undermine the strength of the popular party, seducing the oppressed from their Constitutional loyalty, little regard will be paid to the redress of grievances. When the informer and the hidden plotter can so well draw to weakness those who should stand forth increasing the strength of the constitution, I friends of National Independence, there is no need why the Government should grant Tenant Right, abolish the Church Establishment, or Repeat the Union. England just now has nothing to distract her attention from the challenge thrown down by the Fenians; and no one doubts the issue. What good man, putting the Suspension Act out of the question, can stand before the public and advocate the conduct of Stephens and his dupes? All who love order are against them. The much-maligned Catholic Clergy are against them. The Nationalists of Ireland are opposed to them, and well they may; for, so sure as the worm that eats the bloom from the fairest flower that ever grew and faded, illegal combination is calculated to devour the hope of the best movement that was ever set on foot for our unhappy country.—Spies, and dupes of spies, have left nothing undone to deceive the people into the belief, that even the Clergy and all true Nationalists in private wish Stephens and his followers to raise the Green Flag. This device may have caught the young, the ignorant, and the unwary. We wish to apprise them of the deceit that has been practised upon them. They have yet time to extricate themselves from the deceptions of English spies. Let them do so. If they persevere in opposition to the remonstrance of their Clergy and of all the friends of constitutional action to pursue a line of conduct injurious to themselves and Ireland, at their own door lie the consequences.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

FENIANISM.—It is one of the strangest features of this wild conspiracy that all the conspirators make public statements of their views, designs, and calculations. Nevertheless, the Head Centre of the Fenian Brotherhood, or as he now prefers to be styled, 'Central Organizer of the Irish Republic,' probably set sail from America, without any of the aid which he owned to be indispensable and which he went to seek, for the reannulment of an enterprise which was never anything but a chimerical dream, and which he himself at last discerned to be an impossibility even when the facts were not so evident to him as they must be now.

For an explanation of such folly we can only turn, and we shall not turn quite in vain, to the speeches which he delivered to large, though not sympathizing, audiences in the United States during his twelve months' stay there. No sooner did he arrive in New York than he called a public meeting, at which he told almost the whole story of his escape from Dublin, omitting only the immediate incidents of his prison-breaking. Then he related at great length and with elaborate circumstance, his proceedings in the organization and development of Fenianism from the year 1858 to the present time, coming down even to the establishment and suppression of his newspaper by the Irish Government. On another occasion he reviewed the course taken by Fenianism in America, deplored the division of the Brotherhood and stated what, in his opinion, it was necessary to do, if the objects of the conspiracy were to be promoted at all. In short, except that he did not publish the names of his associates or tell where their rifles were hidden, he made no secret of his doings, hopes, and disappointments during the twelve months previous. Finally, after he had sounded American opinion to his heart's content, though not much to his satisfaction, he calmly said, with considerable resolution, though without any confidence, that he should go back again to Ireland for the last time. He even stated the time of his departure, and there is reason to believe that he punctually kept it.

If we must now give the apparent explanation of this conduct, it is this—that Stephens was resolved, to do something, and saw nothing else to be done. Amid all his unreason, he had reason enough to convince him that his project could not be kept alive without some practical adventure, and he could not prevail upon himself to see it die. Over and over again he repeated his warning that if a blow were not struck in Ireland before the end of the present year it could never be struck at all.—The Opposition Fenians were exactly in the same predicament, only with this advantage, that they had proposed to attack, not Ireland, but Canada—a country more easily reached. That attempt however they did not make, and then Stephens, unless he choose to be convicted of imposture, had to make his.—*Times.*

FENIANISM AND ORANGISM.—There is a much closer affinity between the followers of Mr. Stephens and the associates of Lord Enniskillen than to many may appear obvious at first sight. The Head Centre and the Grand Master are great only in times of public turmoil. When Ireland is enjoying peace neither Fenians nor Orangemen are heard of. The two sets of conspirators against social order and the public law are important and attract attention only when the elements of society are disturbed. We observed last week that if the Fenian leaders were bribed by the Orange 'Grand Master' and his 'grand' subalterns to do their evil work they could not do it better than they are doing it. The alarm created on both sides of St. George's Channel by the threat of the Fenians at New York, that before Christmas Ireland shall be the scene of a rebellious filibustering invasion, having for its objects the severance of the connection between that Island and Great Britain, the dethronement of the Queen as sovereign of Ireland, and the establishment of an Irish Republic, fashioned upon the French model of 1793, has afforded to the Orangemen an opportunity of which they have hastened to take advantage for glorifying themselves, parading their exclusive loyalty, culminating their Catholic countrymen and the Catholic Church, and proffering their interest aid to the Government in suppressing the apprehended insurrection and repelling the buccanniers. We have no doubt that if the transatlantic filibusters were to effect a landing in Ireland, the Orangemen would be delighted to take up arms in support of the Government, as they would thus have a chance of fulfilling the obligations of the 'Purple Marksmen's' oath to wade knee deep in Popish blood. They would be only too happy to have the opportunity of enabling the Orangemen of future times to celebrate another Battle of the Diamond, and in their ferocious orgies gloat over the massacres of another Dolly's Brae. They are loyal so long as they are oppressed, made much of by the Government, and upheld in their sanguinary system of maintaining Protestant ascendancy; but repress their turbulence, discountenance their violence, and show them fairly play, but no special favor, and the Orange man is as rampant a rebel as the Fenian. The Head Centre is no more a traitor in design in 1866,

than the Grand Master was in 1850, when the Orangemen were plotting a chance in the legal and constitutional order of succession to the Crown, and were corrupting the army, as the Fenians have been doing, for the purpose of depriving the Queen of her hereditary rights. The only difference between them is in favor of the Fenians, for they do not propose to interfere with Her Majesty's regal authority in Great Britain, and aim only at the destruction of monarchy in Ireland; whereas, the Orangemen contemplated a change in the order of succession, and conspired to prevent the Queen's accession to the throne of the United Kingdom. Of this the 'Blue Book' contains the evidence taken before Sir William Molesworth's Committee affords the clearest proof, and that proof would have been strengthened and made more damning had not the flight of Colonel Fairman prevented the production of the incriminating documents. When, therefore, Lord Enniskillen and his Grand Lodgers vaunt of the loyalty and patriotism of the Orangemen, they boast false colors, and claim credit for public virtues which they do not possess. Their loyalty has always been selfish, turbulent, and overbearing; and of their courage the most equal instances are to be found in the records of their savage, sanguinary attacks, when armed to the teeth, upon unoffending and unarmed Catholics in Ulster, and in the less mischievous ravaging of their bacchanalian orgies.—*Weekly Register.*

THE CAUSE OF IRISH DISAFFECTION.—It is childish to affect a belief in Ireland's loyalty. She is not loyal. The crown is not loved in Ireland. The Imperial Parliament is not trusted. The tie which binds the countries is absolutely hated. And at no period since the date of Catholic Emancipation has the Union been regarded with such intense dislike. Even the very prelates of the Irish Church find it necessary to admit the fact in their episcopal charges. With strictly political questions, of course, they cannot deal; but the ecclesiastical establishment of which they are the chief dignitaries is discussed with a frankness that, coming from Episcopal lips, is positively startling. Bishop Fitzgerald and Bishop Vereshchey have issued addresses to their clergy which may be summed up in the single word that the Irish Church has been a signal failure. Of course their lordships do not express that opinion in so many words; yet such is the effect of their admissions.—Nor, of course, do they even hint that the establishment should be abolished in favor of the Catholic Church; yet never did prelates speak of ecclesiastical prospects in more hopeless accents. We must, however, do them the justice of recognising the tone of concern with which they refer to the prevailing discontent. They would, we are convinced, leave untried no lawful means of bringing peace to the Irish shores. We appreciate their patriotic wishes; we welcome them as fellow-laborers in the good work still, at the risk of being rude we must be permitted to add that they themselves are among the chief causes of disaffection. Not of course that they are personally objectionable—any Church might be proud of such a prelate as Dr. Fitzgerald; but the establishment which they represent will breed disloyalty and treason as long as it exists. It is the church of a minority; it is the church of a rich minority; it is the church of a rich minority belonging to an alien race. Hated by the people as a badge of their subjugation, hated because it is English, hated because it dooms the national clergy to poverty, hated because it is supposed to teach damnable error, it has everything that an ecclesiastical establishment should not have. Had an enemy of Ireland wished to doom the people to years of untold misery, he could not have more effectually attained his end than by planting such a church within her shores. Had the enemy of England desired to give her a heritage of ceaseless trouble and render her vulnerable to attack, he could not have adopted better means of succeeding. What we would ask Dr. Fitzgerald, would have been the condition of Scotland at this day, had Charles I. and James II. succeeded in their attempt to drag our people into a recognition of episcopacy as the national form of worship. Would she have been so contented, so well educated, or so prosperous? Would she not rather have become a second Ireland? Let the Irish clergy look that fact in face, and then let them examine the simple issue. The question is not which creed is ideally best, but which the people themselves prefer.—We fervently wish that Ireland were Protestant instead of Catholic. But the fact is that she abstinently clings to the old clergy and the old religion.

If her conversion were possible, it would surely have been achieved long ago by a clergy which is richly endowed, which is undeniably earnest, and which has never been overburdened with work. Yet, in spite of such an agency, Protestantism is making no way. Had we not better try whether the work of conversion may not be more effectually carried on by a ministry which, endowed by the State, shall no longer be regarded with hatred? The time has surely arrived for turning over a new leaf as regards Ireland, and governing her in a new way. The time has surely come for dealing like statesmen, and not like fanatics, with the twin problems of the Church and the land. Next session those questions will be leading topics of discussion, and meanwhile we shall take care that the public is fully informed as to the grounds of the disaffection they excite. The reform that must be accomplished is vast, the work is full of difficulty, and the aid of every well wisher of Ireland is needed. We invite the help of all who have no sectarian or class interests to serve, but who seek to achieve the good of the commonwealth.—*London Telegraph.*

The following is the reply of the Government to the memorial of the magistrates of the Co. of Cork:—TO LORD FERMOY, HER MAJESTY'S LIEUTENANT OF THE CO. OF CORK. Dublin Castle, Dec. 6th 1866. My Lord,—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to acknowledge the receipt of a memorial of your worship, the Deputy Lieutenants and magistrates of the county of Cork, adopted at a meeting held on the 3rd inst. I am directed by His Excellency to say he has received the assurances that there exists not only among your body, but generally among the farmers and traders of your county, a spirit of loyalty to the Throne, a deep attachment to the institutions of the country, and a sincere disposition to assist Her Majesty's Government in their efforts to maintain the public peace. His Excellency can well understand the feeling of uneasiness which is occasioned by the threats of outrage and disturbance that have been made by men residing in a foreign country, whose evil and insane counsel have unfortunately had some effect on the spirit and feeling of the population of your country. Though His Excellency is convinced that armed resistance to the authority of the Crown in any part of Ireland could not be maintained successfully for a single day, he has considered it to be his duty to take every precaution in his power against the possibility of outrage. His Excellency is fully alive to the heavy misfortune which an insurrectionary movement, even if it only lasted for a few hours, would entail upon the country. To avert such a dire calamity all the efforts of the Government have been directed. With this view the consent of the Legislature was obtained to the renewal of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. For the greater portion of the autumn it was not found necessary to put in force the power which that act gave to the Executive, but since it has been perceived that the leaders of this atrocious conspiracy have renewed their efforts of last spring, the Government have deemed it advisable to imprison many persons who are known to be deeply engaged in treasonable practices. His Excellency is in hopes that these arrests will have the effect of stopping much mischief that is going on; and he is determined to continue to exercise the powers confided to him in every necessary case. A regiment of infantry has been added to the troops stationed at Cork. A large

has been made to the naval force under the command of Admiral Frederick, and a further augmentation is intended. The number of the constabulary has been increased, while the strictest orders are to be issued to all persons in the service of the Government. With respect to the application to enrol special constables, the Government desire to call the attention of your lordship and the magistrates to the provisions of the statute 2 and 3 Wm IV. c. 108—regulating the appointment of such officers, which provides for their enrolment under certain contingencies, viz., the reasonable apprehension of riot, tumult, or insurrection, being deposited by credible persons, and next the opinion of the justices that the police, military, and other regular force in the country are not sufficient for the present protection of persons and property. Your lordship will thus observe the justness of the application to enrol special constables, and while the information in the possession of the Government leads His Excellency to believe that the military and police force already stationed in the country are equal to protect person and property and prevent any disturbance, he does not feel justified in discouraging your lordship and the magistrates of the county of Cork, who must be more intimately acquainted with the circumstances and condition of the district than the Government can be, from putting into force the powers of the Act of Parliament referred to. His Excellency is convinced that the magistrates will carefully consider whether absolute necessity exists before they take so decided a step, and in case of its adoption, His Excellency will be ready to afford to the magistrates such assistance and advice as they may require.—I have the honor to be, my Lord, your obedient servant,

ARRRESTS.—Ballina, Dec. 8, 1866.—This morning three individuals were arrested in this town on the Lord Lieutenant's warrants, and forthwith transported to the county jail. Their names are—Patrick Egan, a coach builder; John Sheridan, a smith and farrier; and John Gaughan, a cooper.—The last two had been arrested under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act early in the year, but were subsequently liberated. Egan was in good business here and well connected. It is said that warrants are in the hands of the constabulary for the apprehension of others.

BALLINA, Dec. 13.—On yesterday a company of the 59th Regiment arrived in this town and on this day a second, in all 107 men, under the command of Captain G. W. Hurton. There have been no further arrests. The 25th are at Castlebar.

SWINERD, Dec. 13.—About ten o'clock last night, a party of police proceeded to the house of James O'Malley, a saddler residing in Ballyhannis, and arrested him on a charge of being connected with the Fenian Conspiracy. William O'Malley, his brother, and Patrick O'Malley, a lad about fifteen years of age, both in the employment of James O'Malley, were also arrested on suspicion, being in the house and at work the time the police entered.

ROSCOMMON, Dec. 6, 1866.—During the week two persons charged with complicity in the Fenian movement have been committed to our county jail. Their names have not as yet transpired.

ONEK, Dec. 12, 1866.—The people are flying in hundreds from this country, for no man now knows how long he will be left at liberty. Whether liable to the charge of Fenianism or not, matters little; the moment a policeman chooses to 'suspect' you, he can take you up; and there is neither protection nor redress. The country is becoming intolerable under this system; and the passenger agents are now beset with applications for transport, which they are unable to comply with. All the ships to leave this week are full, and the disappointments are numerous beyond comparison. At this season of the year the outgoing ocean vessels usually have but few passengers, no one desiring to cross the Atlantic in the midst of storms, or land in a new country in the inclemency of winter. But the rigorous action of the government, and the fear of a worse state of things, have given an untoward impulse to emigration; and thousands who hesitated before to sever the ties that bound them to home, are now hastening to leave. The Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia steamers have, the last six days, been completely filled. The steamship England, of the National Steam Navigation Company, did not call at Queenstown, having no accommodation for those who awaited her arrival; and the agent of the Anchor Line here is advised not to book passengers, the next vessel being engaged. The anxiety to get aboard is so great that the companies have advanced their fares from winter to spring rates.

BELFAST, Dec. 14.—Arrests, and still more arrests! Last night, about nine o'clock, a young man was arrested at the Ulster Railway Station on suspicion of being connected with the Fenians. He was taken to the police office where it was found that he was a surgeon in the Italian navy, and he was at once discharged.

Yesterday morning, a man named Grant was arrested on the Falls Road, on suspicion. It has not yet been allowed to transpire whether any reasonable documents were found on the prisoner. He was lodged in the police office, pending a magisterial investigation.

Yesterday the detectives continued to search for arms in different parts of the town. Arms were found in several houses, but nothing of a reasonable nature which would warrant the police in making arrests.

CLONMEL, Dec. 7.—There were three arrests made here to-day, on a charge of Fenianism, Andrew Millar, John Norris, and Philip Power. These men were arrested last year on a similar charge and were afterwards liberated.

DUBLIN.—On the evening of the 8th ult., two brothers, named John J. Kelly and George Kelly, were arrested—the former at a tobacco store, 27 Upper Sackville street, Dublin, and the latter at 23 Grafton street. It is stated that a bowie knife was found in the premises 27 Upper Sackville street, and that the arrests were made in consequence of a list of names found in the possession of Dr. Power when taken into custody at Upper Temple street, as detailed last week.

On Monday, the 10th, several other arrests were made.

In the morning a party proceeded to Chapelizod mill, and there arrested two men, named Francis Millar, mechanic, and Joseph Murphy, iron turner. The prisoners were at once carried off to Mountjoy prison.

About two o'clock they arrested, at 29 Upper Abbey street, three men named Edward Savage, John Houston, and Edward McAlister, who, it is stated, are Irish Americans. On a search being made, two guns, and several bullet moulds, with bullets and ammunition, were found. The prisoners were immediately lodged in Mountjoy prison.

DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—Six suspected persons were arrested here last night by the police; they came to this city from Liverpool at which port they arrived a few days ago from America. It is supposed they are emissaries of the Fenian organisation in that country.

SEIZURE OF ARMS AT MALLOW.—On the arrival of the half past six p.m. train from Tralee, on Monday evening, Dec. 10, Head Constable Reale seized and detained a rifle gun, consigned at Tralee to Weekes & Co., of Dublin, but having no reference whatever by which the sender could be traced. The gun was of immense size, seeming actually capable of doing as much execution as a field piece. It was nearly seven feet long; the bore at the muzzle could scarcely have been less than an inch and a quarter in diameter, while its weight seemed considerably over 50 lbs. This formidable weapon excited much attention among the numbers who thronged the platform.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.—The statement made by some of our contemporaries as to the embodiment of a number of regiments of English militia for service in Ireland is altogether without foundation.

The regular forces in Ireland now number over 23,000, and are amply sufficient for any purpose for which their services may be required.

A memorial has been forwarded to the Lord Lieutenant, by the Gaelic magistrates, praying for a garrison for that town.

The military and naval arrangements of the authorities are on the largest scale. The 1st Highlanders are under orders for Limerick, and preparations are making for their accommodation in garrisons. Four companies are to be detached to country towns, including Newcastle West. Within the last few days an additional troop of the Carribees has come in from Oahir, about three heavy field pieces and a half battery of the Royal Artillery.

The war steamer Frederick William, 74 guns, has arrived in the Shannon below Foynes, to be there stationed. She is under the command of Captain Kennedy, and has 300 mariners on board. The Pallas is also stationed at Foynes, but is expected to leave for some other Irish harbor. For some days General Bloomfield has been on a tour of inspection of the batteries on the Lower Shannon, from Tarbert to the mouth of the river at Carrigaholt. Additional marines are to be sent to every station, as an augmentation to the present force.

On the 7th ult., a full company of the 59th Regiment arrived in Galway by the 1.45 o'clock train.—There are now three companies stationed there.—The police, too, are constantly on the alert under Sub-Inspector O'Nolan.

Under date Dec. 6, a correspondent from Gort, Galway, writes:—In consequence of the late rains the lowlands in this district are very much flooded, and the rivers overflowing their banks.

The whole of the military barracks at Arklow has been delivered over to the constabulary stationed there. The gates are locked at an early hour in the evening, and no strangers are permitted to enter during any part of the day. All the warlike stores, which for some time past have been kept in barracks, have been transmitted under an escort to Dublin.

The Town Commissioners of Loughrea, in their own names and those of Lord Clanricarde's tenantry in the county of Galway, it is said, have presented him with an address. They affirm that the wild and wicked views of the American Fenians have found no favour with the order-loving people of Loughrea. They declare, also, that they are prepared to give every assistance in their power to strengthen the hands of those charged with maintaining order and the Queen's authority in the county. Lord Clanricarde in reply, affirms that in no part of the county of Galway are reasonable conspiracies now at work.

The Clare Journal says of the peaceful state of the town:—It affords us much satisfaction to state that Ennis, and in fact the country, up to the present has enjoyed immunity from any disturbing influence. The local police have been actively engaged of late, and have taken measures of precaution, which the condition of the country generally prudently dictated. The new arms have been supplied to every member of the force, and each man has been instructed in their use. The revolvers are six chambered, and are light and handy.

The Irish Times says:—Our Monasterian correspondent writes:—I have seen on the banks of the garden here this week, several primroses in full bloom, while several other plants and flowers look as if Spring and the Winter were already upon us. This is rather unusual in December.

The new Marquis of Waterford has a splendid career in the future. Before his twenty-second year has closed over his head he finds himself the head of a noble family with an unnumbered property of nearly £80,000 a year.

Saunders' News-Letter, of Dec. 10, says: Alderman Casey, a member of the Cork Corporation, has given the following notice of motion, to be considered at the meeting of that body on Monday:—That we, the Corporation of Cork, do call on all the various Corporations and Commissioners of Ireland to unite with us in forming such a fund (additional to the reward offered by government for the apprehension of the rebel James Stephens), as will, by its amount, be likely to obtain such information as would lead to his arrest; and, further, that we do at once vote the sum of one hundred pounds towards that fund.

O'Donoghue.—The Dublin correspondent of the New York Tribune thus describes the O'Donoghue, that representative Irishman:—His age is about thirty-four years; he is tall, finely proportioned, and of very handsome features. There is much of boyishness in his countenance, and his face is smooth and his hair is black, and his eyes are blue. He is a man of a high character, his polished manner, his proven courage, and his ancient lineage, are points that tell in his favor everywhere, and more especially with an Irish audience, whose regard for him is still further increased by the fact of his near relationship to O'Connell. In addition to this, he has many of the best qualities necessary for a great orator:—graceful action, great self-possession, a ready flow of words, and a voice clear, powerful and distinct, though somewhat delicate in some of its intonations.

Lord Bellew, Lord Lieutenant of Louth, died on the 10th ult., at his seat, Sarmath. It is supposed John McOintock, Esq., late M.P. for the county, will be his successor.—The deceased peer, who was the eldest son of Sir Edward Bellew, Bart., was born the 27th of January, 1798, and was married in January, 1829, to Anna Fermia (who died in 1857), only daughter of the late Don Jose Maria De Mendez y Rios, of Seville, and leaves issue Hon. Edward Joseph (the present peer), Hon. Francis Mary, Hon. Arabella Mary, Hon. Ismay Louisa Ursula, and Hon. Fermia Maria Magdalena. He was created an Irish peer in 1848.

Saunders' News-Letter says: It was our painful duty a few days since, to announce the death of Mr. Maunsell, at his seat, Oakly Park, county Kildare, suddenly and unexpectedly, although in the fullness of years and of honor. The late Richard Maunsell was great-grandson of Richard Maunsell, of Ashfort, in the county of Limerick, who for twenty years represented the city of Limerick in the Irish Parliament.

In consequence of a communication by the police authorities of Clondalkin, Dr. Harty, county coroner, proceeded yesterday morning to hold an inquest on the body of Mr. Oliver Irwin, a gentleman 72 years of age, holding the commission of the peace for the county of Roscommon, and residing with his sister, Mrs. A. S. Lyster, of Moyle park, Clondalkin. It had been alleged that the deceased gentleman came by his death in consequence of ill-treatment and total insufficiency of food. The inquest was held in the drawing-room of Moyle park-house. The body was laid out in an ante-room, and was viewed by the jury previous to the inquiry. It presented a most melancholy appearance, being so attenuated that it was little more than a mere skeleton. The evidence showed that he had been treated with cruel neglect—obliged to sit with the servants in the kitchen, and to drink stiff cold tea which they had left; and that he was left in such a filthy state that he was almost devoured by vermin. The servants alleged that they repeatedly appealed to his sister, Mrs. Lyster, an old woman tottering on the brink of the grave, and that she always answered that he had got enough. The old woman was examined, and denied these statements; but the jury found that the said Oliver Irwin died from want of proper nourishment and medical attendance.

BELFAST, Jan. 2.—Nine arrests yesterday of persons engaged in manufacturing ammunition.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PROTESTANT CONVERTS IN LIVERPOOL.—A Protestant Clergyman writes to the Editor of the Liverpool Daily Courier:—I can add another to the instances of begging which seems so frequent in this town. A person familiar with my name called last week and asked to see me. As he entered my room with what appeared to be a Bible under his arm, and dressed in a clerical coat, buttoned up, and rather the worse for wear, I saw in a moment what his errand was. He said he had been to the Rev. Mr. Dandy, and was a friend of Dr. Taylor's. He had some letters from clergymen which I did not read. His story was that he was a liberal Italian, had been a priest twenty years, but had, at a great pecuniary sacrifice to himself, left the Church of Rome. I asked him his reason for leaving, and he replied that he met a nun carrying a baby, so he came to the conclusion that they were not all infallible, and left the Church. I pointed out to him that supposing the nun had been unfaithful to her vow, of which there was no evidence, it was a very poor reason for leaving the Church, and asked him if he was married. He said yes, he had a wife and four children. To which I responded, 'Then what has become of your vow of celibacy? You have broken your own vows.' He coloured to the roots of his hair, but could make no reply. I expressed great sorrow at his state, and asked what would become of him when he died. He said Christ's mercy was great. After some further conversation I said, 'What religion has Garavani now?' He laughed, and said, 'None.' 'And what religion, then, are you?' He answered he was a Catholic, and hoped for the rites of the Church at his death, although at first his story was that he left the Church of Rome because he did not agree with her. He further informed me his brothers were, one a rector and the other a vicar in Rome, and that since he left the Church they would not correspond with him. I did not argue the question whether we are bound to keep vows once made—his own conscience seemed to settle that point; but he was glad to go, and left without asking for money to take him back to Italy, which was the object of his visit. It is impossible to believe in the sincerity of the conversion of such unhappy men, who, complex of others while they break their own vows without remorse. I may add I have had several visits from Italians, but this is the last specimen.

The Countess of Clare, a Catholic convert, has just built and endowed a convent at Carisbrook, in the Isle of Wight. On Tuesday the community of cloistered nuns of the Dominican Order, 18 in number, of Whitley, in Lancashire, took possession of Carisbrook Convent. They were accompanied from Southampton to Cowes by the Rev. Father Mount and Mrs. Potheringham, a Catholic lady. At Cowes the nuns were mobbed owing to some defective police arrangements. The Countess of Clare has built and richly endowed a Catholic church and schools at Ryde, where she resides. Her ladyship has apartments in the convent whenever she chooses to reside there. The nuns are Englishwomen, and appear to have been well educated.—Daily News.

We hear that an undergraduate of Balliol has gone over to the Catholic Church.—Pall Mall Gazette.

FENIANISM IN SALTOOTS.—When James Stephens escaped from Richmond prison there were few places in these kingdoms which were not subjected to the most rigid search for the arch-conspirator. No doubt Dublin and the chief Irish ports received an extra share of governmental attention at that period, while such insignificant places as Ardrossan were all but passed over. Subsequent events, however, showed that Stephens was alive to all this, and when he landed safely in America, the mocking intelligence reached us that he had honoured Ardrossan with a visit during the time of his peculiar escape.

Such being the case, that part here or late been continually guarded, now that he was to be shortly arrive in Ireland. As James Stephens landed at Ardrossan in his flight from his English jailers, therefore he is sure to pass from that place on his way to Ireland from America. This is the logic of our detectives and police officials, and accordingly Ardrossan is honoured with the presence of a parcel of the biggest bloodhounds to be found anywhere.

On Saturday last the argus-eyed hunters after the £2,000 blood money were very watchful, indeed, after the Belfast steamer had arrived at Ardrossan. The morning was dark and rainy—just such weather as when Stephens escaped—and the faces of the passengers underwent a scrutiny of the most searching kind. All was of no avail. Head Centre Stephens would not comply with the friendly desires and intentions of the hungry detectives. What was best to be done then? watch the exit of the cargo, not well the contents, lest cases or arms might be smuggled into the place—and who knows? probably Stephens himself, alive and kicking, although booked as a parcel of luggage, and marked 'his side up with care.' The baulked detectives feeling somewhat displeased with themselves, saw a wooden box some seven feet long—just the size for pike shafts—and addressed to a Catholic Irishman in Saltoots. He had here was a discovery. The address was properly noted, and forthwith the tidings were conveyed to the Ouston-authorities. After due deliberation on the importance which the case demanded, and the compensation which the other case required to be broached, a posse of police made their way to the premises of the above-mentioned gentleman, and entering his place of business in military fashion, demanded the right of inspecting the contents of the suspicious 'box.' The person addressed courteously gave the required permission, and the 'box,' when opened, displayed neither pike shafts nor pike heads, guns, bayonets, nor pistols, but that which the above-named detectives require very badly, viz., a quantity of clean linen.—Glasgow Free Press.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 18.—At the Liverpool assizes before Judge Smith, true bills were found against three supposed Fenian agents for the illegal possession of public stores and arms, the property of the government. The arms consisted of 47 rifles belonging to the London Irish Volunteers.

SEARCH FOR STEPHENS IN LIVERPOOL.—Some people have got a notion into their heads that Stephens, the noted Fenian leader, is in Liverpool or its neighborhood. The police are consequently daily deluged with letters containing advice or 'information,' which zealous persons send with the view of bringing about the arrest of the arch-conspirator. Some of these individuals would seem to be entirely in Mr. Stephens's confidence. They appear to be fully aware of his intentions; speak confidently of his future movements; and without hesitation or circumspection indicate the very house where he has taken up his abode, and where he sits daily, surrounded by his generals and advisers, elaborating his plans for the coming campaign, and the governing of Ireland upon Republican principles. Some days ago 'positive' information was communicated to the authorities as to Stephens's whereabouts. He was undoubtedly in Liverpool and a search must be made. Several nights were spent in a hunt after him, but without result. However, the authenticity of the communication could not be questioned; and on the house where he was living being pointed out, what else could the police do but visit it? But where would Stephens take up his abode? In some gloomy, out-of-the-way mansion, whose grated windows and high walls would render its defence practicable and retreat from it easy? Of course; he would be in a locality within an easy distance of the rendezvous where his adherents are known to meet. This, no doubt, is what a common-place, every-day plotter would choose to do. But Mr. Stephens is no common conspirator, and disregards such vulgar precautions. His safety lies in his boldness; and as he walked through the streets of Dublin when the Government were offering thousands for his apprehension, he might do the same thing with impunity in Liverpool. He disclaimed seclusion when he came among us, and openly and boldly took apartments in one of the principal thoroughfares in Toxtethpark—the stronghold of Liverpool Orangemen.—When this came to the knowledge of the police they must have been in the matter. They might be sceptical, but a period of danger is not the time for indulging in doubts. Stephens and his adherents might seize the North Fort, or take possession of the Onward steamers, fill them with 'troops,' and sail proudly down the river with the green flag flying, on an expedition for the liberation of his country. What a responsibility would then rest on the heads of the police force. After such a dereliction of duty the public could not be appeased, and the active superintendent of the detectives would be unable to justify his remissness. This result was to be averted at all hazards, and therefore Stephens must be caught. Accordingly, on Thursday night a large force of officers was mustered at the central station, and it was resolved to pay a visit to Stephens in Toxtethpark. Each man got instructions how to act—'Stephens must be taken dead or alive. The body of police, on reaching one of the leading thoroughfares of the park, were told off into parties, and a number of officers were appointed to surround the house where Stephens was concealed, while another party was to enter the place and seize the traitor. At last all the arrangements were completed. The word was given for the operations to commence. Every avenue leading to the house was watched, and a party of constables went to the door and asked to be admitted. What a moment of anxiety that must have been! At length the door was opened, and admission was obtained. The house was searched, and would it be believed?—Stephens was not there. How provoking! But there was one consolation—there could be no doubt about the information being correct. He had been there, that was certain, but he had eluded the police. But the detectives were not at all disheartened at their want of success.—Better luck may attend them the next time, and they may yet arrest the chief of the Fenians. However, the authorities are not to be blamed in the matter. They were bound to act on the information they received, and that it was not quite correct was their misfortune and not their fault. Police duty at any time is not a sure one, but at present it is unexceptionally harassing, and the members of the police force—from the worthy head-constable downward—will thank their stars when they cease to hear of Stephens and Fenian plots.—Liverpool Mercury.

CAPTURE OF A WAR SLOOP WITH POWDER, GUNS, &c.—A large three-masted screw steamer, pierced for four guns, and passing by the name of the Bolivia, has just been captured in the Merway, under suspicion of being intended as a Fenian vessel of war. Her crew consists of 20 men, mostly Irish.—On the vessel being searched, she was found to be laden with coal, blakely rifled guns, swords, rifles and 30 tons of gunpowder, which latter she had received on board from a barge. Since her arrival in the Merway, beneath her coals, a large quantity of shot and shell was concealed. The captain had not joined, and the second officer, who was in charge of the ship, has escaped. The ship is without papers. The crew state that the vessel had been purchased for a war steamer by the Republic of Columbia, and was on her way to South America. The Bolivia appears to have sailed from Shields on Wednesday last. A party of Royal Marines has been placed on board by Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker, and her Majesty's steamer Lizard has taken up a position to prevent communication with the shore. The Bolivia was built by Palmer and Co., of Jarrow. The Bolivia, the vessel seized on Tuesday by the Government in the Merway, is moored near the flagship Formidable, and the paddle-wheel steamer Lizard is lying alongside for the purpose of acting as a guard over her. A number of metropolitan police are also rowing round her, in order to prevent any communication from the shore with those on board. The Bolivia is a handsome and entirely new three-masted iron screw steamer, of about 1,600 tons burthen.—Nothing further has transpired respecting the destination of the Bolivia. The ship is without papers, and in the absence of her captain and chief officer, the crew only repeat that they understood the vessel was intended for the Republic of Columbia, and was to sail for her destination after taking in her stores.

ALLEGED SEIZURE OF AMMUNITION.—Considerable excitement was occasioned in town on Friday by the circulation of a report that a large quantity of ammunition intended for shipment to Ireland, had been seized by the authorities at the Huskisson Dock. Of course it was concluded that the ammunition was being sent to the Fenians and the circumstance was taken as an indication of the likelihood of a rising soon taking place in Ireland. Fortunately, on investigation, it turned out that the story so far as regards the munitions of war being a Fenian shipment, was without foundation. It seems that on Tuesday the police received information to the effect that a large quantity of ammunition had been placed in a shed at the Huskisson Dock for shipment. Inquiries were immediately set on foot and it was discovered that twenty cases of ball cartridge, each case containing 1,000 rounds, had been deposited at the place indicated. As the cases were described as containing 'hardware,' the authorities took possession of them until such time as the ammunition and for what purpose it was intended it was, we believe, consigned to a highly respectable house, and was to be conveyed to Sluysen. How the parties engaged in the transaction could have been guilty of so reprehensible an error as to describe cases containing gunpowder as 'hardware' yet remain to be explained; but there is no doubt the authorities will cause a rigid investigation to be made. The only reason we have heard assigned for so extraordinary a proceeding is this steamship owners are unwilling to take gunpowder in their vessels, and that sometimes it is wrongly described in order to escape detection.—Liverpool Mercury.

It was said in England that the Derby Cabinet has been engaged considering a new plan for the frustration of Reform in the next session. This plan is to adopt the policy which is gracefully termed—'proceeding by resolution.' The whole question will be practically shelved for the session, so that if the ministry gained nothing else by it they could gain the quiet manipulation of the registrations for 1867, as well as another year of office.

RITUALISM IN THE CHURCH.—The following protest is being circulated in the diocese of London; it has already received numerous signatures.—'We, the undersigned, being clergymen in the diocese of London, desire to make our public and emphatic protest against the introduction, under cover of an elaborate ritualism, of some of the fundamental and most pernicious errors of the Church of Rome into the Protestant and Reformed Church of this realm. We are not insensible to the objections which may be urged against such voluntary declarations on the part of clergymen who have already made the subscriptions legally imposed on them. But we are convinced in our consciences that the time is fully come when, for the satisfaction of the great majority of the lay members of the Church of England and for the vindication of our Church in the eyes of others, some authoritative check should be given to practices which are confessedly introduced and maintained as symbolical of doctrines against which many of 'the noble army of martyrs' loved not their lives unto the death. Having waited for the effective application of any such check by lawful authority, we now make public this our solemn protest against all doctrine and ritual the tendency of which is to assimilate the teaching and worship of the United Church of England and Ireland to the teaching and worship of a Church which we have declared to be 'idolrous,' and whose 'sacrifice of masses' we have been called on to renounce as 'blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits.' And we declare our conviction that the claim of our Church to be the established Church of this realm rests mainly upon her fidelity to the principles of the Reformation.'

UNITED STATES.

A PROTESTANT ON THE LATE COUNCIL.—In an article in the Elmira Weekly Advertiser, which has been attributed to a brother of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, we find the following:

'This Third Time, we have something to say about the Roman Catholic Council, of which we have spoken already. The Pastoral Letter of this second Pious Council is before us as we write.—We have read it—parts of it three times over—and are moved to say that it is the pastoral letter, and no sham. Whether the people will be as sheep-like in obedience as the bishops are shepherd like in their authority, we cannot say. But the shepherds have made full proof of their ministry as Christian bishops.'

After giving the titles of the sub-divisions of the Pastoral, the writer says:—'Under each of these heads, the bishops have spoken plain words as to wisdom and duty. Their trumpet gives a certain sound. We have read many Pastoral Letters in our time, uttered by Christian ecclesiastics of every name, but we have never read any one that seemed so clear, flat-footed and unmistakable as this one from the Catholic prelates.—Another striking feature of the letter is its abundant citations of Scripture, apt authoritative. Many persons suppose that Roman Catholics make little or no use of Scripture. But here in this letter to their people, the clergy cite more Scripture than can be found in the official deliberances of all the Protestant assemblies, councils, conferences, associations, classes and conventions of this last year in all the land.'

Extracts are then given from the Pastoral, in regard to matrimony and education, and the article closes as follows:

'Fathers and brethren of the Roman Catholic Pious Council, we thank you for your pastoral letter. May God bless it! His spirit give you access to the consciences of your multitudinous people, and reward your labors and answer your prayers according as you have truly learned to work and pray in Him who is Head over all things to His Church, even Jesus Christ whom we preach. Amen.'

Our 'Northern brethren' have a terrible sympathy with all the oppressed people of the world except those that they oppress themselves! They sympathize tremendously with Ireland and Mexico, and until lately they used to sympathize with Poland. Ye hypocrites! 'The Greeks are at your door!' You have abandoned Ireland—think of it—Virginia!—Charlottesville Chronicle.

NEW USE FOR CALOMEL.—DOCTORING FRUIT TREES.—A gentleman from this city, who is both inquisitive and acquisitive when he thinks he can acquire knowledge that will benefit mankind, was lately in Saratoga county, and was there shown an apple tree in fine healthy condition which had been ill, subjected to treatment with calomel and thoroughly cured. This tree was afflicted with insects, which were destroying it and rendering it unproductive. A hole was bored into the body of the tree nearly through the sap, and two grains of calomel inserted. As soon as this calomel was taken up by the sap, the vermin on the tree died, and it began to bear fruit and has done so for three years, to the entire satisfaction of the owner.

We are told that sulphur may be mixed with the calomel and produce a good effect. This is a fact worth knowing, and the fruit growers of western New York may profit by it.

A Washington telegram to the Times says: Prominent politicians of Illinois intend to meet to-morrow at Springfield, to consider a proposition to nominate Gen. Grant for next President, and have invited leading Democrats of other States to join them. Mr. Ashley will introduce a bill on Monday, in Congress, for the impeachment of President Johnson.

THE SPIRITS RECEIVE A COAT OF LAMBLACK.—The Eddy Mediums (said to be brother and sister) have been holding a series of seances in the Old High School rooms in the Pike block, for the past week, and the astonishing so-called spiritual manifestations have attracted quite a number of our citizens there every evening. What the aid of a few 'stool pigeons' who proclaim the wonders of the mediums they manage to draw crowds of people together to witness the farcical performances of these jugglers. On Tuesday evening several of our friends attended the seance of the Eddys, determined to know by fair investigation whether they were humbugging the people or not. During the day one of these gentlemen procured a mixture of lard and lampblack in a small box, and took it with him to this seance and gave it to one of the committee on whom he could rely to carry out the programme, which he did most effectively and satisfactorily. This committee man managed, while placing musical instruments inside the cabinet, to take a portion of the lampblack and rub it on the handle of a small bell used by the 'spirits' in their grand concerts in the cabinet. The doors were fastened as usual, the concert began with the tuning of violins, the jingling of bells and the thumping of tambourines, making most wretched music, while now and then the hand or face of some healthy looking 'spirit' could be seen at the top of the doors. However, this concert, like all others had an end, the doors opened, and there the mediums sat before the audience with hands and feet tied as when the show commenced, they looking as innocent as a couple of turtle doves. The people were astonished at what they had seen and heard, but not more so than they were in a few minutes after, when the gentleman who had coated the bell handle with blacking reported the lady medium's hand nicely painted on the inside with lampblack. The audience was completely bewildered with these manifestations which were, however, explained by the mediums, who said that the spirits cut up many funny tricks, and probably this was one of them. The doors were again closed on the mediums, and after a few more demonstrations of the 'spirit,' were once more opened, and there the man medium sat, with a mark of lampblack, of about the length of the bell handle, on one side of his face. The gentleman who caused the bell to be dabbed with the mixture finally reported that he had done it for the purpose of detecting the hands that were seen at the opening at the top of the cabinet, and all, of course, were satisfied that the hand used to ring the bell could be used for other purposes as well. The audience were disgusted, and left the hall as soon as the humbug was exposed.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

DIVERS WISDOMS.—The Hartford Times has the following:—Congress.—A Sample.—It seems the Republicans have one set of principles for one time and place, and another and totally opposite set for another time and place. They voted in the Connecticut Legislature to disfranchise all white men who could not read. But in passing the bill yesterday to force negro suffrage on the people of the District of Columbia, (the people having twice voted it down, and the last time by one thousand to one!) the Senate, by almost a party vote, expressly refused to apply any such test to negroes! Mr. Dixon's amendment requiring of negroes (as well as whites) that they should be able to read and to write their own names, was voted down, thirteen to thirty-two. Wilson and Sumner opposed it: the former (who has lately become very pious on the claim that he has ability to read and write) was 'no great aid to the vote,' and that if the test were imposed in Washington it would greatly retard the cause of education! Sumner based his opposition on the ground that the Radical party 'needed all the votes of the black loyalists that they could possibly get; and that as

this question should be decided for Washington, so it would be likely to be decided for the Southern States! So it is right to disfranchise white men who cannot read, but wrong to disfranchise negroes for the same reason!

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—It is generally conceded that the test case as to whether Alabama is a State in the Union, will be decided by the Supreme Court in the affirmative, and this decision will upset entirely, and perhaps advance the project for turning that and the other States into territories. The Committee on reconstruction will if it is understood report against the proposition, offering to the Southern States admission without further conditions on the adoption of the amendment.

The late decision by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Hon. P. L. Milligan, of Indiana, the victim of an illegal and arbitrary military commission, revives in our memory an incident connected with his imprisonment in the Ohio Penitentiary, which has not been published hitherto. The partisan officers in the care of the Columbus Penitentiary at first treated Mr. Milligan, who was as innocent of any offence as they were, with great brutality. Among other things they compelled him, although he was a lawyer by profession, and knew nothing about dentistry, to draw the teeth of such of the prisoners as had the toothache. Upon one occasion, after he had protested his ignorance of the art of teeth extraction, he was compelled, under threat of punishment, to put the forceps upon a tooth of one of the convicts. In his inexperience he put them upon roots that he connected with two teeth, and drew them both at once, frightfully increasing the poor prisoner's jaw and inflicting a terrible amount of pain upon him. Mr. Milligan states that when he saw what he had done, he had a mental anguish only inferior to that of the prisoner, and all was owing to the cruel cruelty of the keeper in putting such a task upon him.

Mr. Milligan was first taken to the file-shop, one of the noisiest places in the prison, and given a kind of work that soon entirely prostrated him and sent him to the hospital. All sorts of such indignities and outrages were inflicted upon this gentleman, who is a prominent citizen of Indiana, simply because he was a Democrat, and had been cruelly treated by a military commission. There ought to be, somewhere, a legal remedy for such wrongs.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

MORRISSEY VS. BUTLER.—John Morrissey was recently in Washington, and they tell a good anecdote of him. In the interview with the President, Morrissey said: 'You, no doubt, Mr. President, have heard that I was a gambler—that is to say, I have gambled at cards and made money by it, but I always played fair, and never cheated, and I have never been accused of it. You also, no doubt, have heard that I was connected with the ring, and was a pugilist. This is true also, and I always beat my opponent. Now, this is more than Ben Butler can say. He played and gambled after this fashion at New Orleans, but he did not play fair, but cheated everybody, and no one can say he ever whipped an opponent. So I am at least ahead of him on both points. Pretty fair that for Morrissey. If occasion Morrissey will not hesitate to say the same thing to Butler on the floor of the House.'

THE COST OF LIVING IN NEW YORK.—It may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that in no city in the world is the cost of living so great as in New York; and it was not only so during the war of the rebellion, when high rates were to be expected, but prices have rather increased since its close.—Although the premium on gold has declined 170 per cent, (from its highest war figure from 295 in June, 1864, to 125 in April, 1866), there has been no corresponding fall in the prices of articles necessary to sustain life. Some goods, especially at retail, are higher than in 1864; and it has become at least an impossibility for thousands with limited incomes to maintain themselves here, even with the most rigid economy. During the war, a reasonable excuse for these extreme prices seemed to be the high rates to which gold had advanced. An era of unparalleled extravagance commenced in 1862, which swept away in its resistless current all former ideas of economy, and the mania of speculation upon the nation with New York as its centre of action.

The population of New York was largely augmented during the war, and to this influx may be attributed the rise in rents and living at that time. But multitudes of Southerners and adventurers found their way to the South and West with the return of peace, thus swelling the productive industry of the country; but war prices are still maintained in New York. With a million of people crowded together upon a small island, a decline in rents, however, is not to be expected, from the fact that the value of real estate is continually enhanced with the increase of inhabitants.

The month of the Amazon is large enough to take in the States of Massachusetts and Rhode Island.—'Sagopito' should do it, kindly suggests a Richmond paper.

A Western editor once wrote:—A Correspondent asks whether the battle of Waterloo occurred before or after the commencement of the Christian era. We answer it did.

Travel has been resumed on all roads leading to and from Buffalo, except on the Lake Shore road.—A Syracuse despatch says that the New York Central Railroad is clear of snow the entire length, and that trains are running on time.

A terrible massacre occurred on the 22nd near Fort Phil. Kearney. Brevet Colonel Fetterman, Captain Brown and Lieutenant Grammond, of the 13th infantry, were surrounded by Indians and every officer and man killed.

The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald, in speaking of the efforts making at Salem to reascend the fishing interest, says it is of no use; the fisheries must pass from Massachusetts as a permanent business, and probably commerce in that State will not keep pace with the increase of population. Manufactures, it says, is the only hope for the future.

'MYTHS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.'—A Protestant writer, a Mr. Baring Gould, has written a book bearing the above title. It is remarkable that he does not treat some of the stories he mentions as 'myths.' He actually very nearly believes in the Wandering Jew. The well-known story of the Wandering Jew is as follows:—When the mob of Jews were dragging our Blessed Lord to the place of crucifixion, Christ tried to rest a moment and stood still, but a certain shoemaker by name Cartaphilus, drove him forward in approbrious terms. Upon this our Saviour looked at him and said, 'I shall stand and rest, but thou shalt go till the last day.' Afterwards Cartaphilus was converted to Christianity and was baptized by the name of Joseph, and he has continued to wander over the face of the earth till this hour, and so he will continue to the end. And this story, Mr. B. Gould says, may possibly be true. He will not stickle for the actual Cartaphilus and the other details, but looking to a well-known passage in St. Luke, he thus writes, 'There can be, I think, no doubt in the mind of an unprejudiced person that the words of our Lord do imply that some one or more of those then living should not die till he come again. I do not mean to insist on the literal signification, but I plead that there is no improbability in our Lord's words being fulfilled to the letter.'

A very devout and pious deacon, who sold coal, told his servant girl in early fall to hang a wet dish cloth out of the window, and the first morning she found it frozen to report to him. A snapping November morning the cloth was found frozen; and the girl entered the breakfast room and reported to the deacon, who was just ready to enter into his family devotions. He immediately replied, raising his eyes skyward, 'I must raise on coal to-day. Lord help the poor! Let us pray!'

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

TEDE AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 696, Craig Street, by
J. GILLIES,
G. E. OLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.

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

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 11.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY—1867.

Friday, 11—Of Octave of the Epiphany.
Saturday, 12—Of Sunday of Octave.
Sunday, 13—First Sunday after the Epiphany.
Monday, 14—St. Hilary, B. D.
Tuesday, 15—St. Paul, Hermit.
Wednesday, 16—St. Marcellus, P. M.
Thursday, 17—St. Anthony, Abbot.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It is scarce worth while to record the ever varying reports flashed across the Atlantic, by telegraph, for the well ascertained facts of today, are sure to be met with a formal contradiction to-morrow. Much of the matter is purely sensational, made up probably, as in the case of the reported Fenian out-break in Ireland, in New York, by the Yankee manipulators of the telegraph. We attach, therefore, no great importance to a telegram dated 3rd inst., announcing that the revolutionary committee at Rome—the Italian Fenians in short—had issued a proclamation for an early rebellion. The tale in itself is likely enough, but the channel through which it reaches us is suspicious.

Nothing new from Ireland. There are still reports of arrests, and seizures of arms. A number of New York "roughs," who for some time have been noticed loafing round, are now hastening to get out of a country which they find too warm for them. As to Stephens there is no positive news. The proffered reward has elicited no discoveries; and whilst by some it is asserted that he is still hiding at New York, others maintain that he has cleared off with his plunder to the Brazils. We suppose, however, that the man must needs turn up some day, somewhere. The most serious item of news from Great Britain is that which announces the re-appearance of the cattle pest, which it was hoped had been stamped out. A great political demonstration is announced as to come off in London, on the first Monday after the meeting of Parliament. Its object is, we suppose, to terrify the Legislature; but London, thank God, does not yet stand to the rest of Great Britain in the same position as that in which Paris stood in '92 to France.

Louis Napoleon's New Year's Address to the Corps Diplomatique expressed hopes of peace, stability of thrones, and prosperity of nations.—Victor Emmanuel, whilst fostering rebellion in Rome, also addressed the Foreign Minister at Florence in terms somewhat similar. The Eastern Question, it is thought, will soon be opened up again, in connection with the uprising in Crete, which has not yet been crushed by the Turks.

It is not the intention of the Derby Ministry—so the latest telegraphic despatches inform us—to bring forward a Reform Bill this session; neither will they resign, but in case it be necessary they will appeal to the country. From Rome we learn that negotiations are proceeding between the Sovereign Pontiff and Victor Emmanuel, through the representative of the latter, Signor Tonelli.

A meeting of Fenian centres was held at New York on the 7th inst. Stephens was voted "an exploded humbug," and a man named Gleeson was chosen to reign in his stead. It is still positively asserted that Stephens is still hiding in New York. In the Northern Congress assembled at Washington a Mr. Ashlew has brought forward a motion preliminary to the impeachment of the President.

The sentence of death upon the Fenian prisoners has been commuted to one of imprisonment for 20 years in the Provincial Penitentiary.

On New Year's day the officers and members of 'The Irish Temperance Association,' and of 'The Juvenile Temperance Society,' of Ottawa, waited upon his Lordship the R. O. Bishop to present their usual congratulations. Addresses were read by the Secretaries of the respective societies to which his Lordship replied in appropriate terms.

Rev. D. O'Connell, South Duro, has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness in that place and vicinity.

The Richardson gold mine Macdoe was sold to Messrs. Nichol Anstee and St. Charles last week, for \$50,000, time, 30 days.

REPLY OF AN OBSCURE, BUT AMBITIOUS PRIEST TO THE STRICTURES OF THE COBourg PRESS, AND ITS CORRESPONDENTS. By the Rev. H. Brettargh.

To understand the nature, and object of this pamphlet, we must premise that, that shortly after sentence of death had been passed at Toronto upon Lynch, and the Rev. Mr. McMahon, an article, under the caption—"Will They be Hanged?" appeared in the Cobourg Sentinel. Hereupon the men of Cobourg, being staunch advocates, and practical champions of "right of speech," and "freedom of the press," as understood amongst Liberals, attacked and sacked the printing-office of the too free-spoken journal; whilst the Toronto Leader and other Upper Canadian papers of a lower grade, volently denounced the Rev. Mr. Brettargh, the writer of the peccant article, as guilty of disloyalty, and inciting to rebellion. The pamphlet contains a short but able reply to the attacks of the Protestant Liberal press.

It is certainly somewhat amusing that a Conservative in politics, and a Catholic priest should have to defend himself against the charge of disloyalty, and of favoring rebellion, urged against him by the apologists of all the demagogues and revolutionists of Europe, from the cut-throat Mazzini, the "Apostle of the Dagger," down to the filibuster Garibaldi. Yet so it is—and perhaps it would be well to treat the matter as a broad joke, were it not the duty of the priest always and everywhere to assert boldly the true principles of social order, and political morality, against Liberalism and the Revolution. This is what the Rev. Mr. Brettargh has again done; this was it that had previously provoked the wrath of the rabble rout that sacked the office of the Cobourg Sentinel, and inspired the abuse lavished upon him by the Liberal press of Upper Canada.

The burden of the article "Will They be Hanged?" which provoked all this stir, was this:—That, consistently with the principles—(false principles of course in the eyes of the Rev. Mr. Brettargh, and of all Catholics)—laid down by Lord Russell—acted upon by the British Government in the case of the Italian revolutionists—applauded in the person of Garibaldi, not only by the lowest of the canaille, as was meet, but by Englishmen, and oh! foul disgrace, by Englishwomen of rank, and station, and gentle blood, and endorsed by the Liberal press of the British Empire—it was impossible to condemn either the action of the Fenians, or the encouragement long tendered to them by the United States Government, and by the leading men of both political parties in the neighboring republic. Not only did the Rev. Mr. Brettargh lay down this thesis, but—and herein lay the sting of the article—he proved it, out of the mouths of Lord Russell and other Liberal English statesmen, who have rendered themselves notorious, and degraded in the eyes of the world the country over whose destinies they presided, by espousing the cause of the Revolution, and making themselves the associates and accomplices of the Carbonari, or Italian Fenians.

Is it not too absurd, too monstrous, argued the Rev. Mr. Brettargh, that men, being British subjects, should be punished for doing that in Ireland, which the subjects of the Sovereign Pontiff, and of the King of Naples, were exhorted to do in Italy? Is it not monstrous that the Government which openly allowed hordes of brigands and cut-throats to organize on its territory an expedition against the King of the Two Sicilies; the Commander in Chief of whose squadron in the Mediterranean, acting, we must suppose, under orders from the Admiralty, and all events with the connivance of the authorities, covered Garibaldi's descent upon the main land—as Garibaldi himself avowed, confessing that but for the action of the British fleet, his expedition could have been repulsed—is it not monstrous that such a Government, with such antecedents, should have the impertinence to rebuke that of the United States, for having given, through in a far less degree, the same kind of encouragement to the Fenians, as that which it had afforded to Garibaldi, and his rascal army of thieves, escaped jail-birds, and ticket-of-leave men? Is it not monstrous that a confidential adviser of the Queen should, in one breath, lay down the law that the people of a country have the right to choose their own form of Government, to depose and drive away rulers whom they do not like, and, in a word, to rebel against their legitimate sovereigns? and should in the next breath give his voice for the hanging of men who had but attempted to reduce his own revolutionary theories to practice? This was the Rev. Mr. Brettargh's argument; an argument he it noted, not in favor of, or urged as an excuse for Fenianism, but as conclusive against the policy of England's late Liberal Government, and the principles of the Revolution, as advocated by the Orange and Liberal press of Upper Canada.

What Garibaldi and the traitor King did in Italy, with the applause and approbation of even the refined ladies of England, surely that same cannot be wrong in the cut-throat Fenians; in Stephens, or in the President of the United States, should the latter afford to the Fenians

the same facilities for invading the Province of Canada, as Victor Emmanuel afforded to Garibaldi and his companions for the invasion of the territories of the King of Naples—with whom at the self-same moment he, the King "honest-man," professed to be on most friendly terms.

The Rev. Mr. Brettargh's article in short was a scathing but unanswerable condemnation of the Revolution; an eloquent exposure of the hypocrisy, of the disregard for truth, and for common honesty of those Englishmen who applaud in Italy, that which they will not tolerate under pain of death in Ireland. This cut them to their hearts, so that looking on him as the Jews of old looked on Stephen, they "gnashed on him with their teeth," and in default of stones, pelted him with their abuse. Yes! They, the Liberals, the apologists of every dirty demagogue who conspires against a Catholic sovereign, had the marvellous impudence to reproach as disloyal and as the factor of sedition, the brave, loyal, Conservative Catholic priest who reproached them with their inconsistency, their hypocrisy, and their vile Jacobinical principles, which are also the principles of Fenianism!

There was of old a certain woman taken in the very act to which by the law of Moses the penalty of death was affixed. "What sayest thou master?" was the question asked of Our Lord by the scribes and Pharisees, wishing to entangle Him in His speech, and tempting Him, that they might have to accuse Him. But He, stooping down as though He heard them not, remained silent, till urged by their importunities, He replied: "He that is without sin amongst you, let him first cast a stone at her." Then their consciences pricking them, the accusers of the woman went out even to the last. Harder of heart, and tougher of conscience than the scribes and Pharisees of old, the Liberals and Orangemen of Toronto clamor for the execution in all its rigor, of the law against the Fenian prisoners. "He amongst you that is without the sin of encouraging to rebellion and to revolution"—replied in substance our loyal Catholic priest—"let him carry out the sentence."—Hence these savage outbreaks of fury amongst the self-convicted Liberals and Orangemen; hence their mob violence against the Cobourg Sentinel, and their bitter denunciations of the too honest, the too plain-spoken, and the too loyal priest. It is the loyalty of the Catholic Church, in short, her uncompromising opposition to the Revolution, and to the Spirit of the Age, that excite against her the fury of her enemies—of the Liberals, of the Carbonari, of the Fenians and the Orangemen.

UNFULFILLED PROPHECIES.—The year 1866 has, at its close, caused a good deal of disappointment amongst the evangelical community, whose prophecies, based upon their peculiar interpretation of the Apocalypse, have been signally falsified. The Montreal Witness is quite out of temper with 1866. It has not done what was expected of it, since the world has neither come to an end, as it ought to have done, nor has the "Man of Sin," the "Son of Perdition" been cast into the bottomless pit:—

The end of the world, in 1866, was prophesied by some; but we need not say that the end is not yet. A much greater number prophesied the downfall of the papacy and the Church of Rome; but though the former has been sorely shaken, it cannot be said to be overthrown, and the latter is remarkably vigorous and even aggressive at this present.

Some have expected the Jews to be restored to Palestine about this time, but there is no immediate prospect of any such migration. According to others, Louis Napoleon, who is believed by them to be the beast or number 666 of the Apocalypse, should, about this time, have been conquering the other kingdoms of the world at a rapid rate; but, instead of that, he has retired this last year from Italy, and announced his withdrawal from Mexico. He has also suffered what is about equivalent to a defeat, in the astonishing increase of power on the part of Prussia. So it scarcely looks probable that he is to subjugate the ten Roman kingdoms or any other.

The prophetic "drying up of the Euphrates," which is understood to mean the end of the Turkish empire, was anticipated in 1866; but that "sick man" is yet lingering on, though apparently near his end.

Evidently our evangelical friends are in error in their calculations in some respects. Is it not strange that the suspicion should never pass across their minds, that they may be mistaken in other respects; that their interpretations of prophecy may be based upon false assumptions, and may turn out to be, rather the expression of their own prejudices, than the solemn utterances of the Holy Ghost?

CONFEDERATION.—It is asserted that the N. A. Delegates have arranged the details of their business with the Imperial authorities, and have mutually agreed with the latter on the basis of a Bill for Confederation. Whether this measure will be the same as, or different from, that accepted by the Canadian Legislature, we are not told. If the same as, or identical with, the latter, the Protestant minority of Lower Canada will we suppose complain of the non-fulfilment of Mr. Galt's promises? and if the promised guarantees be therein introduced, the Bill will not be the same as that which our Legislature adopted; in which case we suppose it will have again to be submitted to a Canadian Parliament for acceptance or rejection.

The Mincure (Ministerial) of the 4th inst. publishes a letter from its London correspondent

under date of the 20th ult. From this document, to which a semi-official character may be assigned, we translate the following important passages, with reference to the Educational Question:—

"Of one thing, under all circumstances we may be certain: that is, the delegates sooner than each other say Act which shall give to Protestants privileges withheld from Catholics will return to the country without any plan of Confederation."

"And note this well. When in the last session, the question of separate schools was discussed—it was well known that all the Lower Canadian Ministers were well disposed to vote in support of Mr. Bell's Bill: whilst amongst the Upper Canadian Ministers that Bill had no other supporter than Mr. J. A. Macdonald. Ministers stood upon this question in the ratio of five to seven. Now the Canadian delegation is composed of two members taken from amongst the five opponents of Mr. Bell's Bill, and of four selected from amongst its seven supporters."

The Mincure's correspondent adds indeed that it would not be wise to attach excessive importance to this fact: but the pledge or promise—that whatsoever shall be accorded to the Protestant minority of L. Canada, shall be accorded also to the Catholic minority of the Upper Province, is formal and explicit. More we have no right to expect from the Delegates: less we should not accept: and they assure us that, rather than fail in their pledges to the Catholics of U. Canada, they will return to Canada, leaving Confederation to its fate. We only hope that these solemn pledges may be faithfully redeemed, that these promises may be fulfilled in spirit, and to the letter.

BLESSED UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW.—We have alluded to the uncertainty of the law, as one of the reasons which induce the Anglican Bishops to refrain from legal proceedings against the Ritualists or Romanizing Clergy. As an instance of the ambiguity of the law as it at present stands, we find it mentioned in our Protestant contemporaries, that the opinions of some of the most eminent lawyers of the day upon the matters in dispute betwixt the two rival parties in the Establishment, have been asked for. The lawyers thus consulted were Sir R. Phillimore, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, Q.C. (now Chief Baron); Sir W. Bovill, Q.C. (now Lord Chief Justice Common Pleas); Mr. W. M. James, Q.C.; Dr. Deave, Q.C.; Mr. J. D. Coleridge, Q.C., M.P.; Mr. C. G. Pridaux; Mr. J. Hannen, and Mr. J. Cutler, Professor of Law, King's College, London; nine in all.

Six questions were submitted to them. 1. On Vestments—2. Lights on the Altar—3. Incense—4. Mixing Water with the Wine in the Chalice—5. Unleavened or Wafer Bread—6. Hymns during Communion Service. The following were the results:—

1. All the opinions were in favor of the obnoxious Roman vestments.
2. Six in favor of, two against, the legality of lights on the Altar.
3. Opinions general against the legality of incense.
4. Three in favor of, and three against, the legality of mixed contents of Chalice; two declared practice merely unauthorized.
5. Four in favor of wafer bread: three against; and one conditional—legal, if of proper size and quality.
6. Opinions general against hymns during Communion Service; but six opinions in favor of their legality, at the beginning, and end of service.

The Saturday Review, speaking of these contradictory opinions from some of England's ablest lawyers, and at the same time noticing the Charges of the Bishops, pitifully remarks,—that the former leave us in doubt as to what the law is; whilst the other, leave us in an equal state of uncertainty as to what the law ought to be.—Blind leaders of the blind; both will fall into the ditch.

The Montreal Echo—Low Church—in its New Year address to its friends announces troublesome times:—

"We are on the eve of an outbreak of Ritualizing practices, as far the model of those that are making such havoc in the Church at home."

In connexion with this subject our contemporary is "sorry we must speak disparagingly both of Leavelle and Trinity College at Toronto. At one of these the prison is insinuated more cautiously; at the other efforts are openly made to mould the students into the desired shape."

In another column an Anglican clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Lundy, is rebuked for his naughty and anti-Protestant practices. When he recites the Nicene Creed, he has the insolence to turn his back to the congregation: "at the words, 'and was Incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary,' and was made man," he makes a low bow over the Communion Table;" he also bows his head, lowly, and reverently at the Gloria Patri: he recommends frequent, yea! hebdomadal celebrations of the Lord's Supper: uses wafers instead of ordinary baker's bread, and otherwise scandalizes his Protestant congregation—many of whom "he has driven from their Church." Things are coming to a sad pass in Canada.

The Montreal Transcript has changed its name to that of the Daily News, and appears in an enlarged form. In giving the new comer a New Year's welcome, we can only wish it a long and honorable career.

STEPHENS.—The N. Y. Tribune states as a well established fact, that even so late as Monday 31st of December, Mr. Stephens was hiding in New York, waiting apparently for a chance to clear off with the cash which he has wrung from the pockets of his easily gulled countrymen, and the hard earned wages of Irish servant girls. Here is what the Tribune says on the subject: we give it for what it is worth:—

"At a late hour last evening, information was received at the Tribune office that James Stephens, the C. O. I. R., had been boarding at No. 308 East Thirtieth street, near Second avenue, ever since his mysterious disappearance some weeks ago, until within four days, under the name of William Scott. Two or three of Stephens' principal adherents were conversing with the Head Centre on Sunday, the 22nd of December, and becoming alarmed about the reports in the Tribune, which stated that Mr. Stephens was still in New York, he suddenly disappeared for parts unknown. This is most startling information for the supporters and friends of Mr. Stephens, and his presence in New York will no doubt account for the fact that no insurrection has broken out in Ireland under the auspices of the Head Centre. It has also been ascertained that Stephens had been paying the modest sum of \$45 a week for his board and lodging. This news will no doubt create a terrible revolution against Stephens. During the time of Stephens' concealment in Thirtieth street, he had picked thrown out who continually watched to prevent intruders; but even this precaution did not save the Head Centre from detection. It will evidently be impossible for Mr. Stephens to keep his engagement with the British Government in Ireland this year."

The Toronto Globe publishes a letter from the Rev. Mr. McMahon now in prison at Toronto, to a gentleman at New York. In this letter—the writer asserts positively that neither he nor his fellow prisoner Lynch, has ever received any favor of any kind from Mr. Roberts; and in a postscript the reverend gentleman gives utterance to the following sentiments with respect to Roberts' letter to Lynch:—

"P.S.—As I am not prepared to die on the scaffold, and am not particularly anxious for martyrdom, yet I for one would be most willing to exchange with the valiant Colonel"—(Roberts: almost every body in New York, be he a billiard marker, hired bully, or what not, assumes some military title or another not below the rank of Colonel)—"and I am sure Mr. Lynch would have no objection to exchange with some other patriot inclined for notoriety."

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE—Jan. 1867. Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

In some respects we think the present number is superior to most of its predecessors as respects the quality of its articles. The illustrations are well executed, and the *facetiae* at the close are stupid as usual.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY ALMANAC. 1867.—Got up with much good taste, and full of useful matter.

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE.—We have received in three handsome volumes, the several numbers of this valuable and interesting serial, extending from its commencement, in 1865, to the close of the last year. The object of the Echo was to supply the people of Canada, at a cheap rate, with all that was best, and most worthy of perusal, in French periodical literature: and well have the gentlemen who undertook this work performed their task. They have laid the French press under contribution, and, as it were, skimmed it; and in the three volumes before us, the reader will find the cream, consisting of selections from the most illustrious and most thoroughly Catholic writers of Continental Europe. The idea of the publishers of the Echo was most excellent, and we would hope that they may find it a happy one, in a constantly increasing list of punctual subscribers.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—Dec. 1866. Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

There is more of politics, and less of what may be called light reading in the shape of tales, in the current number, than usual. The story of Nina Balatka is continued, and is, in some of its passages, powerfully told. An article on Mr. John Bright contains a pretty fair appreciation of that demagogue's merits as a statesman and a patriot. Cornelius O'Dowd continues his erratic comments upon Things in General, and seems to have caught a glimmering of the truth that the Pope is more necessary to Italy, than Italy to the Pope. We would remind our friends that the beginning of a New Year is a good time to subscribe for Blackwood, and the four Quarterly Reviews.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS' BANK.

We have again much pleasure in publishing the following Report of the sums generously contributed by the Montreal City and District Savings' Bank to the undermentioned charities:

St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, St. Bridget's House of Refuge and St. Patrick's House	\$775 00
Nave of La Providence, Salle d'Asyle, Visitation street, and l'Asyle des Sources, Muettes	512 50
Nave of La Misericorde	300 00
Nave of Le Bon Pasteur	300 00
L'Asyle St. Joseph, Salle d'Asyle St. Joseph, Salle d'Asyle Nazareth, and l'Asyle des Aveugles	537 50
Les Orphelins Catholiques (Recollet)	80 00
The R. O. Bishop of Montreal for l'Asyle des Sources-Muettes, (Coteau St. Louis), and l'Hospice St. Antoine	125 00
The Protestant House of Industry, Home and School of Industry, Industrial Rooms, Free School, St. Ann's Ward, Montreal, Dispensary (Fortification Lane) and British and Canadian Hospital	700 00
University Lying-in-Hospital	150 00
Protestant Orphan Asylum	300 00
Ladies Benevolent Society	300 00
Montreal General Hospital	300 00
	\$4380 00

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.—What these have done in America we will let Protestants tell: the intelligent reader will perhaps conclude that the said Missions have not prospered better elsewhere: only in America and before an American audience will it be said that they have succeeded. Good folks in Boston, Toronto, and Montreal can know but little of what is going on in Madagascar, Japan, or Central China: and so without fear of exposure "Friends of Missions" may relate wonderful details of the great things God has done for these Missions: but in America a little modesty and a closer adherence to truth are imperatively necessary on the topic of American Missions.

So at a recent meeting of the friends of Missions to the Indians of America, held in Toronto, and whose proceedings were published in the Toronto Globe, the Rev. Dr. Balche, Secretary to the House of Bishops of the United States, and Canon of Christ Church, thus delivered himself:—

"Dr. Balche, Secretary to the House of Bishops of the United States, and Canon of Christ Church, said he had come expressly on the invitation of the chairman of the committee on Indian Missions of the Diocese. He had been requested by the gentleman who had invited him, to speak upon two subjects, the question of missions in general, and of Indian missions. The speaker returned to the necessity of a missionary spirit to the true Christian, proving by the teaching of the Bible that this was an essential element with all who possessed the true spirit of Christ. He thanked God for what had been done by his Church in America; but he regretted to say that as far as the Indian Missions were concerned that Church had utterly failed."

This is a frank admission of the truth with which all who are acquainted with the state of the aboriginal population of this Continent have long been familiar. The same too may be said of all Protestant missions to the aborigines of the Southern hemisphere, to New Zealanders, Australian, &c., &c. All have "utterly failed," and are a laughing stock to the very Protestants themselves settled in these countries. A man would be laughed at as a fool who, in New South Wales, should believe, or pretend even to believe in any of the marvellous stories told of the triumph of Protestant Missions: so much is this the case, that we have heard it seriously maintained, that the Christian religion could never have been designed for a universal religion, seeing that the impossibility of inducing the aborigines of Australia and Polynesia to embrace it, was a fact patent to all men, and which no one living on the spot, would dare to call in question. Of course the speakers were Protestants, who knew Christianity only under its sickly condition of Protestantism; and what they predicated of this emasculated Christianity was no doubt perfectly true.

Yet to be just, even in North America where according to the Rev. Dr. Balche the missions of the Anglican Church, with all the funds, political influence, and worldly means at its command had "utterly failed"—converts were sometimes made; and perhaps the account given by these men of their conversion, or the reasons which guided them in their choice of a new religion, and their motives, is a still more emphatic condemnation of these Missions. We will give copy from the Report of the Toronto Globe:—

"Migbekwongbi, an Indian chief who accompanied Mr. Sims, through that gentleman, addressed the audience. After thanking him sincerely for his interest in Indian missions, he said: 'I am an Ojibway; I am from the place where the sun sets. I wish to inform you, my Christian friends, how it was in that part of the country 25 years ago. Occasionally I saw Indian traders. By-and-bye, I had the pleasure of seeing an English chief that came among us, and had a great deal to say to the Indians. The next spring there was a large meeting of Indians who were spoken to again by this chief. My father and he met regularly. My father was surnamed the Little Pine. By-and-bye my father called his children together to exhort them to embrace religion.—He said: My children, I am very much troubled by several persons. The French priests come and talk to me. The Baptists come and talk to me. The Wesleyans come and talk to me. I know that the English Chief (the Governor) will state what the true religion is; I will consult him about the matter. At that time, my brethren, we did not understand the English religion. By-and-bye my father assembled his young men and fellow chiefs in a large council. There were eight chiefs to smoke the pipe and talk over these matters, and I heard my father say that these Indians were to assemble together in large numbers. My father rose up at this meeting and addressed them, and said: My children, the white people have listened to other words from what we heard. Now it comes to my recollection what I am to say. My great father across the water and the religion which he professes—that is the religion, my children, which I intend to take. It is that which I will take. By-and-bye my father came down to Penetanguishene to pay his respects to the Governor-General, and he said, I am very glad to see you; I believe you are interested in our welfare, and am prepared to follow your advice. It is now thirty five years since we put away our old religion, and we have thought ourselves very happy since, and now I know that I am much happier than when I first embraced Christianity. We have a good house. My children enjoy peace and happiness. They have a garden, and cultivate it, and near by is the house of God. I am exceedingly happy to state this evening that my church is attended by a large number of my fellow Indians, and they not only attend Church but receive the holy Sacrament of the Lord's supper. All round where I live there is plenty of whiskey. I and my young men go out every morning to work, and they are now accustomed to eat, not what they used to eat in their heathen state, but the best. I know that I am not what I ought to be, nor are they what I hope they will yet be, as they have not long had Christianity. My Christian brethren—I salute you."

Victuals and drink! Food for their bellies, not such as they were wont to eat as heathens, but the best! This is the sum total of an Indian chiefs' conversion: a conversion recommended to him by the high spiritual authority of William IVth, who we suppose is the "great father across the water" alluded to, and by whom our converted Indians were determined in their choice of a religion.

Le Canada of Ottawa says, that several rich deposits of copper have been discovered on the head waters of the river Gatineau, a tributary of the Ottawa.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., 27 Dec.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR,—Knowing that the progress of religion in any land, and especially in one which, like this, affords a home to so many of the sons of Canada, cannot be devoid of interest to yours readers, I hope you will kindly grant a little space in your valuable paper to a few words on the state of religion in this country, which the last few years have brought rather conspicuously before the public. Though this part of the country was originally settled by Irish colonists, many of them Catholics, yet owing to the sparseness of the population, churches were few, and the facilities for obtaining the aids of religion small, previous to the commencement of the petroleum excitement some four years back. The number of Catholics who were brought here by the stream of commercial enterprise called imperatively for increased church accommodation, nor did they call in vain. During those years our four humble chapels have increased to thirteen, some of which would be creditable to many parishes in far older communities. The following few facts will show that in other respects, Catholicity has kept pace with this great progress. The congregation here numbers only from a thousand to twelve hundred persons, yet we had upwards of three hundred communicants, including a very large proportion of men, on Christmas Day; and during the year, our pastor, Father Napoleon Mignault, originally of St. Denis, river Chambly, has administered one hundred baptisms, including those of twenty-two adults converted to our faith. Although the worthy pastor has been only two years stationed here, he has already erected a substantial brick church, a school-house, and a commodious presbytery—the debt on which bids fair to speedily disappear; and has moreover organised a literary society, and an altar society, besides settling a colony of the daughters of St. Bridget amongst us. On the other hand, his congregation are not insensible to the great improvements in their moral and religious conditions of which these material constructions are at once a sign and a means—as is shown by their generous contributions to the calls of charity for aid to religion at home and elsewhere. This congregation, composed for the most part of the sons of poverty and toil, has raised, during the last year, the sum of seven thousand dollars for such purposes, including the donation of two hundred and fifty dollars to the worthy pastor: himself as a Christmas gift. Thus the Faith which Brebeuf and Lallemand preached on the shores of the St. Lawrence at an early period of French colonisation, advances with mild and consoling rays over this land which heresy had fondly deemed her own; and already the sects begin to acknowledge, reluctantly, the resistless progress of Holy Church—a progress which can only cease when, for all the nations from the shores of Greenland, to the storm-battered Strait of Magellan, there shall be but one Fold, and one Shepherd.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, your very obedient servant,

Dr. J. E. ROICHARD.

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT OF ST. BRIDGET ASYLUM ASSOCIATION, QUEBEC.

On Wednesday the 26th day of December at the Hall of the St. Patrick's Catholic and Literary Institute, the Tenth Annual Report of the Committee of Management of St. Bridget's Asylum Association was submitted, which is as follows:—

Their term of office being about to draw to a close, the Committee in submitting their Annual Report desire again to record their gratitude to Almighty God for the continued prosperity with which He has blessed the Asylum during the past year.

The ladies of St. Patrick's held a Bazaar in aid of the Institution in the month of October last which netted a sum of nearly Eight Hundred Pounds. This, although a considerable falling off from the results of former efforts of these good and charitable ladies, was, nevertheless, highly satisfactory when the extreme dullness of the past business season is considered; but more particularly so in view of the depressed state of the public mind and the heavy calls made upon their charity at the same moment in aid of the sufferers by the terrible conflagration with which our city had been visited just on the eve of the opening of the Bazaar.

The subject of the enlargement of the Asylum has been under consideration, but in consequence of the great diminution in the proceeds of the Bazaar as compared with former years and the anticipated advance in the cost of building during the next year, nothing definite has been done in the matter; the Committee, however, indulge the hope that their successors will find themselves more favorably circumstanced for the prosecution of the work. The collection of the subscriptions to the Building Fund has also engaged the attention of the Committee and a sum of \$553.05 has been received; of this, the sum of \$69.05 is from new subscribers.

This fund still stands indebted to the general Fund in the sum of \$451.17 being the balance of the \$1000 borrowed from the latter for the purpose of building the foundations of the new wing of the Asylum.

In the month of August last the Committee, under the patronage and guidance of the Rev. President and the Clergy of St. Patrick's organised a Pic-Nic in aid of the funds of the Association. They are happy to be able to report that notwithstanding a day of exceedingly unfavorable weather, the Pic-Nic was a complete success and fully demonstrated the popularity among our congregation of excursions of this nature. The Committee take this opportunity of thanking all the kind friends who assisted in forwarding the undertaking; particularly the Directors and Manager of the St. Lawrence Tow Boat Company, who kindly placed their boats at the service of the Committee—merely charging the actual cost of the coals consumed, and also the Colonel and Officers of the 7th Fusiliers for the services of the Band.

In accordance with the suggestion made by the Rev. President in the last Annual Report;

through the exertions of that Rev. Gentleman, an annual allowance of \$60 has been obtained from the School Commissioners in aid of the Asylum School.

To Doctor Wherry and M. A. Hearn, Esq., Advocate, the Committee beg to reiterate the expression of thanks of their predecessors in past years, for the professional services rendered by those gentlemen respectively.

The Committee have to return thanks for many donations to the Asylum during the past year. Particularly do they desire to mention the kindness of an old friend of the Institution in sending 20 cords of Maple firewood; of another—a lady, for a quantity of firewood and other articles. Another gentleman, since deceased, gave a donation of twenty-five dollars in cash and a bequest of forty dollars has been received from the estate of the late Mr. Michael Harty. Mr. Patrick Walsh, Clerk of the Fmly Market, has, as during past years, made several donations to the Asylum.

Annexed the Committee submit a statement of the admissions, discharges, &c., during the past year, and the Treasurer will give the usual abstract of his accounts.

The whole respectfully,

B. MCGAURAN, Priest, President.

EDWARD FOLEY, Secretary. Quebec, 26th Dec., 1866.

Statement showing the number of inmates in St. Bridget's Asylum on the 31st Dec. 1865 and the Admissions, Discharges and Deaths since that date:—

Table with columns for ADULTS and CHILDREN, showing remaining, admitted, discharged, and died counts for 1865 and 1866.

THE TREASURER IN ACCOUNT WITH SAINT BRIDGET'S ASYLUM ASSOCIATION.

BUILDING FUND.

Table showing financial transactions for the Building Fund, including Dr. and Cr. entries for 1866.

GENERAL FUND.

Table showing financial transactions for the General Fund, including Dr. and Cr. entries for 1866.

Table showing financial transactions for the General Fund, including Dr. and Cr. entries for 1866.

Table showing financial transactions for the General Fund, including Dr. and Cr. entries for 1866.

Quebec 26th Dec. 1866.

M. O'LEARY, Treasurer.

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that we have examined the Treasurer's accounts and vouchers and have found the same correct, the balance being as stated above.

L. STAFFERD, J. HEALY, M. F. WALSH, Auditors.

16th Dec. 1866.

It was then moved by Mr. Wm. Kirwin, seconded by Mr. J. T. O. Murphy,

That the report just read together with the Treasurer's Statement be received, adopted, and published.

The meeting then proceeded to elect a Committee for the ensuing year which has been already published. After which a vote of thanks was passed to the retiring Committee and the meeting then adjourned.

Edward Foley.

Wolves are said to abound in the neighborhood of Dery, Ottawa county. Every night they may be heard in full chorus, pursuing the luckless deer through the interminable wilderness, and every day the lumbermen come across places where tramped down, and blood-stained snow, on which hair is profusely scattered, attest the success of the relentless pursuers. In the thinly settled parts sheep have been killed by the fendish brutes at the very doors of the settlers' cabins.

PRESENTATION.—The employees and workmen of Messrs. E. Perry & Co's Trunk Manufactory assembled on New Year's Day at the residence of Mr. Perry, and presented him with a complimentary address, in which, after warmly thanking him for the kind manner in which they had always been treated, and for the interest he had ever evinced in their welfare, they expressed the wish that the year they were now entering upon might prove as happy and agreeable to all present as the one just past, to which they had worked together so harmoniously. Immediately after the address was read, the foreman of the works uncovered a life-size portrait in oil, by Boisseau, of Mr. Perry, which he was requested to accept; and at the same time, a very beautiful album was presented to Mr. Perry as a souvenir of the occasion. In a few feeling remarks Mr. Perry thanked them all for their generous and magnificent testimonial of their satisfaction. He said he was proud and pleased beyond measure to see that he had been so well seconded by them in his endeavors to render the relations between them and himself so pleasant in every way, and he trusted that the mutual good feeling and confidence which had so happily existed between them might continue unbroken for many years. This was his heart-felt wish, and his earnest efforts would ever tend to its fulfillment. After again thanking them, the men retired, wishing Mr. Perry and his family many happy returns of the festive season.

AMERICAN THIEVES.—A very inconvenient state of things has lately arisen. Not to put too fine a point upon it, this Province has for sometime become a den of thieves. People who are acquainted with the dangerous characters of New York have seen the best known and most accomplished burglars and bond robbers walking about the streets; and have given information to the police in order that a watch might be set upon their motions. But it seems that this fraternity, which is not composed of mere vulgar robbers, but of men of talent and experience, do not come here to plunder. They have more refined policy for this Province, which is, to preserve it as a place of security, where they may escape the American detectives, and where they may in safety negotiate compromises that enable them to retain large parts of their plunder. The number of these gang, who honour us with their occasional presence, and even the smaller number who maintain regular establishments here for the residence of their families, is somewhat startling. They keep, of course, as quiet as possible, and do not seek to practice their evil industry in such a manner as to make their asylum too hot to hold them. Hence it is that the public at large have not in general been acquainted with the character of the colonization which has been going on among us. It is evident, however, that this kind of colonization is very far from being desirable. We are by no means sure of the continued forbearance of these gentlemen as respects our own strong boxes; and if we were we should not like to be the protectors of all the thieves and scoundrels who may choose to come to us to escape hanging or the States' prison. It may, however, be a proper subject of consideration whether some method can not be devised to put a stop to the state of things which we have described above—especially whether the list of offences for which extradition is to take place might not be extended, so as to include what are technically larcenies; but which really on account of the amount carried off become robberies of the first rate magnitude. We think that the Legislature might very properly consider the propriety of thus extending the list of extraditable offences, without, however, doing away with these safeguards, which are extended to prevent accused persons from being made to suffer or injustice on frivolous or fraudulent grounds. We need hardly say that this matter has at this moment a special interest from the circumstance that the robbers who carried off a large amount of bonds from the Safe of the Royal Insurance Company in New York have been for some time in this city, and though in custody have coolly set at defiance the proprietors of the property which they carried off. Of course in this case, as in the Lanirande case, the interests of society make all reasonable men desire that, if it can be done consistently with that law which is made to protect us all, these persons, respecting whose guilt there is no doubt, should be given up to justice. The difficulties in the way naturally suggest the endeavour to remove them, if it can be done without injury to interests of a higher character. But that is some of our contemporaries are of opinion that the wisest and most expedient mode of proceeding by which the end can be accomplished without violation of law. If on inquiry that should turn out to be the case, it would be a very fortunate circumstance; for assuredly there never was a case in which punishment was more richly deserved.—Montreal Herald.

The nominations for the vacant seats in the Legislative Council of Prince Edward Island took place on the 12th of December. The Hon. James Digwell was re-elected by acclamation for the first district of King's county; the other five seats in King's Prince and Queen's counties will be contested; but as there is no political issue—both parties being unanimously against Confederation—before the people, the elections excite little or no interest. This is also due to the fact, to use the words of one of the candidates, that of late 'the line of demarcation between the Conservative and Liberal parties had been so narrowed down that the distinction had now become a mere name.

PRIVILEGES OF COLONIAL PARLIAMENTS.—The following is taken from an English paper:

The judgment of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the case of Doyle and others against Falconer, will possess considerable interest in the British colonies which have representative institutions. The defendant was a member of the House of Assembly at Dominica, of which Mr. Doyle was Speaker, and the other appellants members. In one of the debates Mr. Falconer used most offensive expressions; he was called upon to apologise, and refusing to do so, was committed to the goal of the place for contempt of the House. For this outrage he brought an action for damages in the local court, and obtained a verdict. Against these proceedings the defendants appealed to the Privy Council, and the judgment was to the effect that it would have been legal to order the respondent into the custody of the sergeant at arms; but it was not legal to send him to a common goal—a decision which will form a precedent in all similar cases, should they unfortunately arise.

ANTI RIVALISTIC MOVEMENT.—The Kingston (C.W.) News publishes a report of a meeting held at Fitzroy on the 21st, for the purpose of organizing an 'Evangelical Church Association' in the Parish of Pakenham.

Dr. Gibson gave an address, setting forth that the object of the Association would be the study of those questions which, unhappily for the peace and welfare of the Church, have been the occasion of much discord in this country, as well as at home. Resolutions were passed to carry out the object of the meeting, and a vote of thanks was carried to the Hon. Mr. Patton for the stand taken by him at the late Synod.

Births.

On the 5th inst, the wife of Mr. Michael Mullin, of a daughter.

At St. Lambert, on the 31st ult, the wife of Mr. John McVey, of a son.

Died.

In this city, on the 1st inst., Thomas Henry, youngest son of the late Francis Mullin, Esq., aged 5 months and 13 days.

In Baltimore, U.S. on the 27th ultimo, Robert J. Darragh, aged 28 years and 6 months, only son of Hugh Darragh, Esq.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Longueil, Rev. M. Thibault, \$2.50; ditto, Madame Hicks, Rev. P. Picton, D O'Shea, \$2; Goderich, Rev. P. Schneider, \$3; Coudersport, Pa. Miss M. A. Fitzpatrick, \$1; Bab, P. T. Molanus, \$3; Normandy, P. Dowling, \$3; Townsend, G. E. Foster, \$3; Three Rivers, Rev. G. A. Caron, \$3.50; Hawkesbury Mills, P. Rodgers, \$1; West-Gilbray, D. Franklin, \$4; Deechambault, Rev. N. Belanger, \$2; Fort William W. Jennings, \$3; Richmond, P. Kelly, \$2; St. Nicholas, Rev. E. Ballargeon, \$3; Bie St. Paul, Rev. J. N. Gingras, \$3; Cavan, R. Smith, \$2; Arlington, D. O'Leary, \$2; Orlton, Rev. R. A. O'Connell, \$2; Oak Ridge, M. J. Beynon, \$3; Adare, W. Riley, \$4; Marie, Rev. J. G. Durin, \$3; York, J. Brown, \$2; Lancaster, D. McGilley, \$3; Penetanguishene, W. M. Kelly, \$3; Windsor, Rev. J. F. Wagner, \$2; South Dorco, Rev. D. O'Connell, \$2; Pomona, W. Martin, \$3; Peterboro', W. F. Harper, \$10; Pittsburg Harbor, J. Farrell, \$1; Sherrington, Rev. J. Primeau, \$2; Brockville, Rev. J. O'Brien, \$2; St. Pio, Rev. J. Desnoyers, \$1; Chatham, M. Craney, \$2; St. Sylvester, E. Donoghue, \$5; Greenbush, Rev. E. Bayard, \$2; J. Buckley, \$1; Richmond Station, J. Murphy, \$2; St. Andrews, A. K. McDonell, \$2; St. Clements, Rev. P. E. Glowalski, \$2; Larner, F. McMahon, \$3; Montevideo, Ill., Rev. P. Paradis, \$4; Henryville, Rev. J. St. Aubin, \$3; Appleton, E. Dowling, \$2; Trenton, P. Kelly, \$5; Sillery, J. P. McKenna, \$3; Varanous, J. B. Reynolds, \$1; Springtown, E. McCrae, \$5; P. D. Lajoie, \$4; Lochiel, M. Morris, \$2.

From Quebec—L. A. Cannon, \$2.50; E. G. Cannon, \$2.50; Hon. Judge Maguire, \$2.50; Rev. Mr. Point, \$2.50; J. Sheridan, \$1.25; Hon. C. Allen, \$2.50; J. O'Leary, \$2.50; Rev. Mr. Plante, \$2; H. O'Donnell, \$2.50; B. Bennett, \$2; P. Aher, \$1; Hon. Judge Taschereau, \$2.50; J. Burrows, \$2.50; J. Connolly, \$2.50; J. Enright, \$2.50; G. Kincaid, \$3.75; Sillery, J. Hynde, \$2.

Per P. Hackett, Granby—T. McKay \$2; W. Farley \$2.

Per P. P. Lynch, Belleville—Rev. Mr. Mackey \$2; D. Hanley \$1.

Per W. Carroll, Inverness—M. Fahy, Leeds, \$5; Sundry Subscribers \$3.75.

Per Hon. J. Davidson, Alawick, N. B.—P. J. N. Dumas, Esq., Shippagan \$2.

Per P. Whelan, Namur—Self \$2; J. O'Keefe, \$2.

Per Rev. J. J. Schmitz, Formosa, Self \$3; Prof. J. B. Dorward \$2.

Per Rev. H. Brettagb, Trenton—L. LeBalle, \$2.

Per W. Obisholm, Dalhousie Mills, D. McDougall \$2.

Per P. Mahedy, Warden—Self \$3; P. McGee \$3; Waterloo, O. Moran \$2.

Per Rev. P. Beaumont, St. Jean Chrysostem—J. Astell, \$5.

Per W. Walsh, Perth—P. Hartley, \$1.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Jan. 8, 1867

Flour—Pollards, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.85 to \$6.00; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.40; Super., No. 2, \$6.75 to \$6.90; Superior \$7.30 to \$7.35; Fancy \$7.40 to \$7.50; Extra, \$7.75 to \$7.90; Superior Extra \$8.25 to \$8.50; Bag Flour, \$3.30 to \$3.45 per 100 lbs.

Oatmeal, per brl. of 200 lbs., worth \$1.99 to \$5. Wheat per bush, of 60 lb.—Range for U. C. Spring according to samples, \$1.47 to \$1.50.

Peas per 60 lbs.—Market dull; the quotation per 60 lbs. is about 80c to 82c.

Oats per bush, of 32 lbs.—Worth 32c in store.

Barley per 48 lbs.—Market dull, at 52c to 55c.

Rye per 56 lbs.—Nominal at 62c to 65c.

Corn per 56 lbs.—82c asked for Mixed, duty free, but no transactions.

Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.70 to \$5.80; Seconds, \$4.70 to 5c; Thirds, \$3.55 net. Pearls, \$7.25 to \$7.30.

Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Market quiet, Mess, \$10 to \$20. Prime Mess, \$14; Prime, \$22.

Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.—A sale of four carcasses of choice carcasses, to arrive, at \$5.60 bankable funds.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Jan. 8, 1867

Flour, country, per quintal, 19 6 to 17 9

Oatmeal, do 13 9 to 14 0

Indian Meal, do 0 0 to 0 0

Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0

Barley, do, (new) 2 9 to 3 0

Peas, do, 5 0 to 5 6

Oats, do, 1 10 to 2 0

Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 3 to 1 6

Do, salt do 0 9 to 0 10

Beans, small white, per min. 0 0 to 0 0

Potatoes per bag 5 0 to 5 6

Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 4 0

Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 10

Beef, per lb 0 3 to 0 9

Pork, do 0 6 to 0 9

Mutton do 0 4 to 0 4

Lamb, per do 0 3 to 0 4

Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 6 to 1 3

Turkeys, per couple, young, 6 6 to 10 0

Apples, per brl \$3.50 to \$6.00

Hay, per 100 bundles, \$8.00 to \$10.50

Straw, \$4.00 to \$6.00

Reef, per 100 lbs, \$4.00 to \$7.00

Pork, fresh, do \$6.00 to \$7.50

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Messrs. D. & J. Sandler & Co, have received from their Establishments in New York and Boston, and from their agents in London and Dublin, a large assortment of Catholic Miscellaneous and Juvenile Books, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

ALBUMS in the different sizes, colors and bindings. POEMS by James Clarence Mangan, with Biographical Introduction by John Mitchell. Price \$1.25. DAVIS' POEMS, with Portrait, Notes, Historical Illustrations, &c., and an Introduction by John Mitchell. Price 90 cents. SERMONS PREACHED at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York, during the years '65 and '66. Price \$1.13. STAMPS! STAMPS!! All persons requiring Postage Stamps can procure them at D. & J. Sandler & Co., corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets.

MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

NOTICE. ON and after the 2nd day of JANUARY next, this situation will allow interest at the rate of FIVE per cent per annum on deposits. By order of the Board, E. J. BARBEAU, Actuary. December 31, 1866.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864

In the matter of C. H. LAROUCHE, Trader, St. George de Henryville, Insolvent. The creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact: the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 4th January 1867.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—In an elaborate report on the state of agriculture in France, presented by M. Casimir Perier to the Council General of the Department of the Aube, there occur certain passages respecting the increase of wages of skilled labour and the decrease in the rural population which deserve notice.

The principal cause, is the constant emigration from the country to the large towns, and especially to Paris, whither the best artisans are drawn by works which are highly remunerative.

This constant and increasing flow towards the large towns has produced the more effect in the country that the general population of France, which formerly was rapidly on the increase, has been for the last 20 years almost stationary. The general census of 1847 showed a population of 35,400,486; that of 1852, including Saroy, only 37,382,225. In 15 years the population increased only 6 per cent at the most, whereas it is otherwise throughout Europe; and countries could be mentioned where, in the same space of time, the increase has been 10, 15, 20 per cent, and even more. The department of the Aube is less favored in this respect than others. From 1847 to 1857 there was actually a diminution of 200 souls; from 1857 to 1863 there was an increase of 1,112; total in 15 years, 304, which is much as saying that the population has not varied. The returns of births in the same Department are not less curious, or less deplorable. During the 15 years from 1847 to 1862 the average number of births yearly was 5,841; for the last four years it has been only 5,302. The highest figure was in 1851 6,151; the lowest in 1865 5,123. What is most remarkable is that in the four years of the Republic, 1848, 1849, 1850, and 1851, the total number of births was 24,468, or a yearly average of 6,117; whereas, in the four years from 1862 to 1865, both inclusive, it was but 21,210, average 5,302; or less by 815 than the average of the four years of the Republic; and by 530 than the general average from 1847 to 1862. M. Casimir Perier observes,—

To ascertain the real causes of a phenomenon so contrary to the normal law of the world, and also so contrary to what existed some years back, is not in our power. It would appear from evidence perfectly trustworthy that the diminution is generally more in places where the population is better off as regards comfort than in those where it is poorer. Is this result accidental, or the contrary? Is it that uneasiness as to the future, anxiety for well being, the fear of the expense attending a numerous family, have the effect of making marriages more rare? Or is the diminution of the number of children born in marriage to be accounted for by the wish to avoid the division of property made obligatory by the law? There is ample subject for reflection to the legislator, the economist, and the moralist: in this application of the doctrines of Malthus on the part of persons who have never heard of them, or of him. It is not easy to find a remedy for these evils. That can be the work of time only; but there is one suggestion we should make as to the increase of workmen's wages: The Government should take into its most serious consideration the means of restoring to agriculture the hands it so much needs. It should particularly apply itself to guard against the mischievous effects of the competition which the great works of Paris have raised against agricultural labor—a competition against which no complaint would be heard if it were natural instead of being, in great part, the consequence of compulsion, and of the subsidies which encourage and promote it.

The treaty between the French and Italian Governments, for the arrangement of the Roman finances, was signed in Paris on Thursday week. The terms agreed to are that Italy shall pay to France twenty millions francs, in cash, for arrears of interest on the Roman debt, and nineteen millions francs per annum for the future interest of the same debt.

The subjoined extract from the letter of a French correspondent who writes from the Department of the Aube, may not be without interest at the present moment:—'You may safely say that in France the indignation of the clergy and of all true Catholics is very great on account of the withdrawal of the troops from Rome. In this diocese (Archdiocese of Reims) a 'Triduum' has taken place for the Pope, and sermons from all the pulpits, as bold as prudence can allow, are of daily recurrence. They are very determined and very strong. In fact, the dissatisfaction with the policy of a certain despot is universal, not only on account of his betrayal of the Pope, but as well that his retreat from Mexico in face of the monarchs of the United States Government, is considered a scandal and a humiliation. The new scheme of conscription, which will soon become law, is viewed with intense disapprobation by every family. I don't think the system can last long.'

PASTORAL OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.—The following are extracts from this remarkable document:—'The Church, the Bishop says in a part of his *manuement* which has attracted much attention, has always, for eighteen hundred years, played the part of a pacificator. She made her entrance upon the world by giving up to martyrdom, during three centuries, several millions of her children. If, for the centuries which followed, her political influence predominated, it did so only because superior culture and piety must exercise ascendancy over horde of barbarians. But now, placed among armies of half a million of men, no one can say that the Church, unarmed, fails in moderation. Her relations with temporal Governments are, in modern times, regulated by Concordats; it is precisely by such compromises that the concessions made by the Church to the civil power have always been consecrated, and those dispositions evidenced which, on occasion, she knows how to manifest. The past, the Archbishop adds, must be the guarantee of the future. The Church, if need be, in her maternal solicitude will know, in her own good time, how to make all such sacrifices to restore harmony as are compatible with the principles of truth and uprightness. What she must guard inviolably is integrity of doctrine, morality, and discipline. What she also can and wishes to do is to make allowance for human weakness, and accommodate herself to circumstances, as far as right and justice render it possible. The Holy Father himself yielded to such exigencies in better times. We must not now judge of what he will do from the language of irresponsible organs, which can bind none but themselves, and which, for that very reason, speak as much without moderation as they do without authority.'

The suit of the King of Prussia against the Memorial Diplomatique for defamation came before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine yesterday. M. Lachaud appeared for His Majesty, and M. Dufaire for the defendants—M. Olivry, responsible editor of the journal; M. Boutet, secretary; and M. Dubuisson, printer. The gravamen of the charge, which was that of insulting a foreign Sovereign, was contained in the following passage:—'Facts, of which we guarantee the exactitude, are in our possession. Prince Lobkowitz possesses on his estate in Bohemia some merinos of pure blood, which from their rarity are at present beyond all price; the King of Prussia was so struck by their beauty that he has confiscated them for his own sheep walks without offering the slightest indemnity to their legitimate proprietor.'

The Court held that the statement was false and malicious, and sentenced Olivry to one month's imprisonment and a fine of 100f., Boutet to a similar punishment, and Dubuisson to 100f. fine only, and further condemned them to pay the costs.

The case of the will of Father Lacordaire has just

come before the Imperial Court of Toulouse. As may be remembered, the celebrated Dominican at his death appointed by testament Father Jandel, also a member of the same community to be his universal legatee. The will was attacked by the brother of the deceased on the ground that Father Jandel was in reality only a trustee, and that the property was left to the order of Dominicans, which, being a non-recognized religious corporation, could not legally inherit. A sentence annulling the will was delivered at the Court of Castres, and the second suit was an appeal made by Father Jandel, who engaged M. Berruyer as counsel, while the former judgment was defended by M. Albert on behalf of M. Leon Lacordaire. The Court fully confirmed the former judgment, and declared the will to be null and void.

PARIS EXHIBITION, 1867.—All the heavy iron-work and roofing of the building have been completed, and the light framing and glazing are being proceeded with. The piers are being painted the usual colour of Parisian iron work, chocolate picked out with gold. The ceilings are straw yellow with fillets of sienna colour. The exterior arches of the grand gallery are also painted straw yellow, with brown lattice work. It has been resolved to unite the bank of the Seine with the gardens by means of two tunnels, so that visitors quitting the boats may enter directly on to the grounds. The portion of the part near the military school is behind hand, compared with the rest, as regards laying out and planting; but now all the efforts of the gardeners are concentrated on that spot, and some hundreds of magnificent shrubs, including superb magnolias from Angers, are being planted. This portion of the park is reserved for Belgium, Holland, England, Austria, Switzerland, Germany, &c. In the French department are already at work fitting up the stalls, &c. for exhibitors; and the English department is also being got ready. The pavements are being laid of compressed concrete.—*Builder.*

PARIS, Dec. 31.—Great agitation exists concerning the opening of the French Chambers, and all the departments were getting ready for that occurrence the report of the Minister of Finance, M. Pouillet, will, it is said, show that this year's receipts will exceed the expenses by 50 millions of francs.

JAN. 1.—The Paris Press declares that a rupture between the sublime Porto and the kingdom of Greece is likely to take place at any moment.

The London Herald ministerial organ, commenting upon the probability of such an event, says, England will remain rigidly neutral in the matter; and adds, that the British Government have already warned Greece of the consequences.

At the municipal dinner of the city of Paris, M. Hausmann, a Cabinet Minister, said that the health of the Emperor Napoleon had never been better.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—A rumour is current that Napoleon has decided to issue a call for a grand congress of European monarchs, to be held in this city during the forthcoming World's Exposition.

PARIS, Jan. 3rd, noon.—The *Moniteur du Soir* semi-official, says: that the relations with all the powers are most satisfactory, and that Mexico will be evacuated by the French troops as soon as March 1st, without regard to any thing the Emperor Maximilian may choose to do.

The *Moniteur* of Wednesday contained the official programme for the reorganization of the French Army which makes the French Army continuous with the French nation. We need only add here that every independent journal in Paris has pronounced against it, that it is condemned by the whole middle class, and that many believe it will finally alienate the peasantry from Napoleon. Whether the Legislative Body will dare to give expression to this discontent by rejecting a scheme known to be very dear to the Emperor is uncertain, but with this social revolution to defend, the Mexican *Rasco* to extenuate, the unity of Germany to explain away, and a heavy loan to raise, the position of the Government will not be a pleasant one. To add to the Emperor's embarrassments, his wife appears to be really going to Rome, against the advice of all his Ministers, and it is said, against his own wish.

ITALY.—The *Italia* of the 14th Dec. says:—All idea of the departure of the Pope from Rome appears to have been abandoned. The city of Rome is perfectly tranquil.

Letters received here from Rome announce that a volume of documents relating to religious persecution in Poland has been distributed among the cardinals and the diplomatic body. They also state that the Pope will deliver an allocution to a consistory of cardinals at the moment when the King of Italy delivers the speech from the throne at the next opening of the Italian Parliament.

The examination of Admiral Persano has terminated.

The iron crown, handed over by Austria to Victor Emmanuel, was solemnly replaced, on the 6th Dec., in the Cathedral of Monza. The diadem of the ancient Lombard Kings, brought from Florence to the Palace of Monza, was carried to the entrance of the sacred edifice in a gala carriage, escorted by a guard of honor, and followed by a second contingent the Grand Master of the Ceremonies and General Solaroli, delegated by King Victor Emmanuel to represent him at the ceremony. On the open space in front of the church was erected a richly decorated stand for the civil and military authorities. There, after the *proces verbal* recording the restitution had been drawn up in form, General Solaroli handed over the precious object to the archbishop, and it is henceforth to be designated as the crown of Italy.—*Post.*

We learn from Florence (Dec. 24) that the Empress of the French will go to Rome on the 22nd Dec., and will remain there four days.

The Nations states that the Government has refused payment of the dividends of the public Rentes due to those religious corporations which have been suppressed.

ROME.—We print in our Foreign Intelligence the parting words spoken by Pius IX. to the French officers on their withdrawal from Rome. They have been read with emotion in every land, and the effect upon those who heard them has been described as overpowering. The *Daily News* and others complain that the Pope is ungrateful to Napoleon III. for the constant protection afforded him for seventeen years. The *Times* of Thursday says:—'Whatever he may have been to other nations, and to the French themselves, to the Italians the Emperor has always at heart been the Louis Napoleon who took up arms for Italy, and against the Temporal Power, five and thirty years ago. It seems as if some vow made at the bedside of his brother, dying in his arms at Forli, at that juncture away Napoleon's mind through life, and bade him go firmly, though slowly, to his goal. The admission of the *Times* may be set against the reproach of the *Daily News* in one breath the Emperor is praised for having consistently and step by step, labored for the destruction of the Pope's Temporal Power, and in the next breath the Pope is blamed for ingratitude to the same Emperor who has protected him for seventeen years. But apart from this inconsistency, let us ask in what this protection has consisted? Has the French Emperor kept his troops for the Pope's benefit? If he had withdrawn his troops years and years ago he would have been thanked for withdrawing them, for they would have been replaced by the troops of a Catholic Power, both able and willing to protect the Papacy. But Napoleon would not allow any power but France to protect the Papal States. He created the need which made the Pope require protection, he refused to allow any other protection but his own. Under his protection the Pope has lost three-fourths of his territories, and Napoleon is now withdrawing his protection from the remnant. We invite the attention of our readers to the articles translated from the *Unita Cattolica*, which will be found in our leading columns, and in which they will see that it was Napoleon III and

not Count Cavour, who was responsible for the introduction of the Roman question before the Congress of Paris in 1856. It was he who suggested to Count Cavour the commencement of that series of perfidious devices by which the Pope's power has been curtailed and undermined. And for this, forsooth, the Pope is expected to be grateful. The protection of the Pope exercised by Napoleon III. at Rome has been the protection of a treacherous leech who, having opened his patient's veins, and seeing him bleeding to death in his bath, keeps watch and ward over the victim, and while he repels every offer of assistance by protesting that there is no danger, but that no one must interfere, grins with malignant hatred into his victim's face, and hisses out the boast—'Your are bleeding to death, and you see that nobody will be allowed to help you.'—*Tablet.*

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The King and Queen of Naples will occupy the Farnese Palace at Rome, where the Queen Dowager and the Count of Trapani with their families, have joined the Bourbonic headquarters, and intend to regulate their movements by those of His Majesty, who does not still quite believe that the French really mean to go. The junior branches of the family are still in Switzerland.—*Daily News.*

Prince Monteleone, who was at first under arrest in his own house in consequence of illness, is now confined in the military prison of Castel Ovo. As soon as health permits he will be sent to Palermo, to undergo his trial there, together with the other noblemen arrested at the same time. It is the opinion of some authorities in Naples that the Prince Nisicemi and Baron Riso are rather the objects of a calumny. It is difficult to believe that men who have suffered so much, and been so much distinguished by their attachment to liberal principles, especially the last two, should have all at once turned round. Their only fault was, perhaps, that of moral weakness, which could not support them against the material violence brought to bear upon them. In the case of Prince Monteleone the affair is delicate, as the persons concerned are officers of Ordinance to His Majesty, and had they after the insurrection submitted themselves to the King, explained the violence used towards them, and demanded a court-martial, they would have been acquitted. As it is, after having been examined before the Camera di Consiglio (equivalent to our Grand Jury), they have been sent to trial. My impression is that the whole batch of nobles will be acquitted, and that the object of the trial is to obtain all the threads of the conspiracy. That it had ramifications in Rome, as I have already told you, there can be no doubt, as also in Malta. That the party of action were also compromised in it is equally beyond doubt; but then this party in Sicily consists of two sections—the Republicans in theory, honest men, who did not lend themselves to the movement, and the *cazzaglia* who are always ready for a *bouleversement*, which gives an opportunity for a scramble.—*Times Cor.*

AUSTRIA.—Vienna, 2.—It is said that Austria is about to convoke the new Reichsrath for the purpose of effecting a compromise with Hungary.

The Royal Rescript has not allayed the apprehensions entertained by Hungary, notwithstanding the promises and acknowledgments of the national right contained therein. Since the request of the Diet for the re-establishment of the constitution has not been complied with, the address requests the Emperor not to render satisfactory reconciliation impossible by postponing the re-establishment of the legal base of public affairs. It concludes by requesting His Majesty to give means and opportunities to the Diet for effecting a satisfactory compromise, and by praying that amnesty be extended to all political offenders.

The extreme Radical, or rather revolutionary party in the Hungarian Diet have suffered a signal defeat. Animated by Kossuth's evil spirit, their object was to render a reconciliation with the Emperor and King impossible, and with this view they prepared an address which, if adopted, would infallibly have effected their sinister purpose. Deak and his party would not, however, give any countenance to the anarchists, who, upon a division, were defeated by a majority of about two to one. Deak's own address is, it must be allowed, rather a strong dose for the Kaiser to swallow. It demands, as the indispensable preliminary to reconciliation, the restoration of the constitution extracted from the ex-Emperor Ferdinand, and the appointment of a responsible Hungarian Cabinet. It also recommends what we imagine the Emperor will cheerfully concede—a general and full amnesty.

PRUSSIA.—The peace effective army of Prussia is to number 295,000 men.

Prussia is carrying matters with a high hand in Hanover. Several arrests have been made among the nobility and tradesmen of persons who stoutly refuse to transfer their allegiance from their rightful King to a stranger, whose title is founded only upon success in an unjust war; and all manifestations of sympathy with the fallen Guelph are forbidden under severe penalties. A decree has also gone forth from Berlin that from the last day of this month all Hanoverian officers of the army who do not take the oath of allegiance to the King of Prussia, shall forfeit all pay. This may not be unreasonable, but its wisdom is unquestionable. It would seem that good terms are established between the Saxon and Prussian Courts, and also between the Courts of Copenhagen and Berlin; for the Prince of Denmark has been the guest of the King of Prussia for several days, and the King of Saxony is about to visit Berlin at the King of Prussia's invitation. The Danish prince has been decorated, and carried home decorations for his father from the monarch who despoiled him, but we have not heard that his Royal Highness obtained a promise of the restitution of even the Danish portion of Schleswig. The scheme of the new constitution has been prepared by Count Bismarck, but has not yet been published. Enough of its spirit has, however, escaped from the Prussian Premier's cabinet to create uneasiness and dissatisfaction in the North German States, which are to compose the new Bund under Prussian domination. The Ministerial Conference, which is to deliberate upon the new Constitution, meets in Berlin to-day to take its orders from the Prussian Dictator.—*Weekly Register.*

AFTERWARDS.—A STORY OF THE CONFESSORIAL.

One day, two young officers, strolling about in Paris, entered, by chance, the Church of the Assumption. Having looked at the pictures, criticized the architecture—having thought of everything except God—they were going out, when they perceived a priest in his surplice kneeling beside a confessional. He seemed to be waiting for somebody.

'Step,' said one of the officers, smilingly, to his companion, 'look at this priest. What is he doing there?'

'He is perhaps, waiting for you,' replied the other.

'Not likely,' answered the former. 'But what will you bet that I don't go and speak to him?'

'I bet that you won't.'

'More than that, and that I go to confession to him.'

'I bet that you won't.'

'I bet that I will. What will you bet?'

'A dinner.'

'With champagne.'

'With champagne.'

'Done. It's a wager. Stay and watch the man-œuvre.'

And at once the thoughtless young man went boldly up to the minister of God. He whispers in his ear; the priest rises, enters the confessional, and the officer kneels down on one side, as is usually done.

'What audacity he has!' thought the other officer, a smile of astonishment passing over his countenance; and he sat down to wait for the extemporized penitent.

Seven or eight minutes elapsed. The companion thought the joke was being carried a little too far. At last, after the lapse of a quarter of an hour, the officer rises, leaves the confessional, and quits the church, after giving a signal to his friend. His countenance wore a serious aspect, and he appeared very much moved. He joked, however, with his friend about the affair, but seemed not to like telling what had kept him so long. At the first opportunity he left him, and went back to his own house.

Two days afterwards he returned to the Church and after having prayed for a long time approached the same confessional, which the same priest had just entered. He remained there half an hour on this occasion, and when leaving it, tears were flowing from his eyes. Peace, joy, and the signs of happiness were depicted in his countenance; he had received absolution.

'What does it all mean, and what had happened on the previous occasion?'

This is the story as the officer related it. The priest whom he addressed saw immediately from the bearing of his penitent, that a good confession was not his object.

'You mock me, sir,' said the priest to him mildly 'You are wrong; for it is not right either to joke about sacred things or mock God's ministers. But I forgive you with all my heart, and I pray that God may pardon you also.'

The officer a little disconcerted, was about to excuse himself.

'No, no,' said the good priest, with a smile, 'you have done ill; say no more about it. Since, however you have come to look for me, permit me to have a little chat with you, to ask you what you are; what is your condition?'

'Willingly, sir, replied the young: 'I am a soldier.'

'Ah! it is a noble profession. And what is your rank?'

'I am a sub-lieutenant. I have just left Saint Oyr.'

'And after that what shall you become?'

'Afterwards I shall be lieutenant.'

'And afterwards?'

'Afterwards a captain.'

'And afterwards?'

'Afterwards major, then lieutenant-colonel, then colonel, then lieutenant-general then general, perhaps.'

'And at what age may you hope to gain the last mentioned rank?'

'If I have good luck, and if I go to Africa, at 40 or 45 years of age.'

'And do you not think of marrying?'

'Oh, of course I shall marry.'

'You are then a general and married; and after wards what will you become?'

'Afterwards—there is no higher rank than that of marshal.'

'And supposing that you obtain it, what will you do afterwards?'

'Oh, afterwards I shall do nothing; I shall rest myself with my wife and children.'

'And afterwards?'

'How, afterwards? The serious tone of the priest greatly embarrassed the young man: 'Why, I suppose I shall die.'

'And afterwards?'

The young man shuddered. He had never thought of that, 'afterwards.'

'You do not answer,' said the confessor to him gravely. 'Perhaps you do not know what shall come to pass afterwards. You have told me what should occur before. In my turn I will tell you what shall happen afterwards. After your death, sir, your soul shall appear before Jesus Christ; it shall be judged, not according to its earthly glory, which shall have passed like a dream, but according to its works, whether good or evil. If you have been virtuous, a faithful observer of the law of God, and of His church—if you have been humble, unswerving, chaste, good to others, just—in a word, if you have been a good and true Christian, you shall be saved, and you shall enter into unchangeable happiness for ever. If, on the contrary, you have yielded to your passions, if you have forgotten the service of God, if you have been proud, licentious, negligent, severe upon others; in a word, if you have been an unfaithful Christian you will be damned; though you may be general or marshal, you will be judged by Him, who has no fear of persons, and you will hear the thunder of His sentence—'Depart from me accursed, into everlasting fire, which was prepared for the devil and his angels.' Meanwhile, I have just one word to say to you. You have been seriously wanting in respect to me, in coming thus to make game of me to my face. I demand satisfaction; you cannot refuse it if you have any feelings of honor. I wish—do you hear me?—I wish that, for eight days every night before you go to bed, you should reflect on what I have just said to you, and that you should pronounce the following words:—'I shall die; but what do I care for that? After my death I shall be judged; but what do I care for that? After judgment I shall be eternally damned; but what do I care for that? Such is the reparation that I require. Give your word of honour that you will not fail in this.'

The poor penitent, more taken by surprise than a fox caught by a hen, did not dare to refuse; he promised on his honor to do as he was asked.

'Go, then, sir,' said the priest to him, 'I forgive you with all my heart; and I promise not to forget you in my prayers and masses.'

Through a feeling of honor the officer performed the penance imposed upon him. He did not resist the influence of grace, and two days afterwards, his heart completely changed and full of sincere sorrow, he returned in earnest to the confessional, which a short time previously he had entered in jest. He has since become an exemplary Christian. If we were wise, we would reflect each day on the shortness of time and the length of the eternity which awaits us, and very soon we would become good Christians like this young officer.

CENSUS OF THE BLIND.—This is a subject of great interest, and a matter worthy of careful inquiry; particularly when we consider that there are upwards of 22,000 persons in England and Wales who are blind. Taking the whole population of Great Britain, there is about one blind person in every 979—in England and Wales, one in 979; in Scotland one in 960; and in the Channel Islands and Isle of Man, one in 830. We thus see that, in proportion, there is less blindness in England and Wales than in Scotland; and much less in Scotland than in the Channel Islands. In Ireland the proportion of blind is one in 864 inhabitants. In the level portions of Europe, comprising Belgium, Hanover, and parts of Germany, and the plains of Lombardy and Denmark, the proportion is stated to be one blind in every 950 inhabitants—but slightly differing from the average of Great Britain. In elevated regions the proportion is considerably lower; but in Norway, the proportion is one in every 482 inhabitants. In these localities in which the largest number of old men and women are living there will be found the largest proportion of blind; and an examination of the tables of the ages of the people shows that this is the case up to a certain age. The blind to 100,000 of the living at eighty years of age and up wards, in Hereford, is 2,019; Cornwall, 3,120; Devon, 2,942; Dorset, 2,800; Somerset, 1,887; Wilts, 1,705; Yorkshire, West Riding, 3,062.—*Builder.*

Josh Billings on Ardent Spirits.—'I am violently opposed to ardent spirits as a beverage,' says Josh; 'but for manufacturing purposes and to try how they mix, I think a little of it tastes good.'

CHRISTIAN COURAGE.—The governor of a Japanese village summoned a large number of Christians to the most cruel tortures if they persisted in their rebellion against the edicts of the Emperor. These edicts forbade them to take any part in the exercises of their holy religion.

The youngest of the band on hearing this, began to speak and assured the governor that this menace inspired them with no fear. The governor provoked ordered an attendant to bring forward a brazier filled with burning coals, and, turning towards the boy, said: 'Young fool, you have no idea of the terrible torture which you are braving. You could not hold your hand for a moment in that fire; and how could you expect to endure being cast alive into the midst of flame?' At these words the boy arose approached the fire, and putting his hand therein, watched it burning as tranquilly as though he felt no pain. The governor, amazed at the sight of this prodigy, took the young Christian in his arms, embraced him, and said, 'Go forth in freedom with your companions, and carefully preserve a belief which can give such sublime fortitude; I will be your defender, and for your sakes will if necessary, expose myself to the resentment of the Emperor.'—*Catholic Standard.*

GENERAL ST. AMOUR.—This officer who distinguished himself in the Imperial service, was the son of a poor Piedmontese peasant, but he never forgot his humble extraction. While the army was in Piedmont, he invited his principal officers to an entertainment, when his father happened to arrive just as they were sitting down to table. This being announced to the General, he immediately arose, and stated to his guests his father's arrival. He said he knew the respect he owed to them, but at the same time he hoped they would excuse him if he withdrew and dined with his father in another room. The guests begged that the father might be introduced, assuring him that they should be happy to see one so nearly related to him; but he replied, 'Ah, no, gentlemen; my father would find himself embarrassed in company so unaccustomed to his rank, that it would deprive us both of the only pleasure of the interview—the unrestrained intercourse of a parent and his son.' He then retired, and passed the evening with his father.

WONDERS.—When a young man is clerk in a store and dresses like a prince smokes 'fine segars,' drinks 'choice brandy,' attends theatres, dances, and the like, I wonder if he does all on the avails of his clerkship?

When a young lady sits in the parlor during the day, with her little white fingers covered with rings, I wonder if her mother doesn't wash the dishes, and do the work in the kitchen?

When the deacon of the church sells stronger butter, recommending it as a good article, I wonder what he relies upon for salvation?

When a man goes three times a day to get a dram, I wonder if by-and-by he won't go four times?

When a lady laces her waist a third less than Nature made it, I wonder if her pretty figure will not shorten life a dozen years or more, besides making it more miserable while she does live.

When a young man is dependent upon his daily toil for his income and marries a lady who does not know how to make a loaf of bread or mend a garment, I wonder if he is not lacking somewhere, say towards the top for instance?

When a man received a periodical or newspaper weekly, and takes great delight in reading but neglects to pay for it, I wonder if he has a soul or gear?

MYSTERIOUS BENEFactor.—In the year 1720, celebrated for the bursting of the South Sea Bubble, a gentleman called late in the evening at the banking house of Messrs. Hankey & Co. He was in a coach, but refused to get out; and desired that one of the partners of the house would come to him, into whose hands, when he appeared, he put a parcel, very carefully sealed up, and desired that it might be taken care of till he should call again. A few days passed away—a few months—but the stranger never returned. At the end of the second or third year the partners agreed to open this mysterious parcel, when they found it to contain £30,000, with a letter stating that it had been obtained by the South Sea speculation, and directing that it should be vested in the hands of three trustees, whose names were mentioned, and the interest appropriated to the relief of the poor.

A clergyman, located somewhere 'out west,' asked a woman whom he had impregnated when she was coming out of the water, 'how she felt in her mind,' and was considerably surprised to hear her answer, 'Bully.'

A Cool Philosopher.—An old philosopher who devoted his time to the pursuit of knowledge and had acquired but little of the goods of this world, was lying in bed one morning, book in hand; for it was very cold and the poor man had no wood with which to make a fire; he lived without servant or family, in a small lonely house. He thought he heard a noise at the door, and cried: 'Who is there? Come in.'

And the old gentleman pulled a rope which by a contrivance of his own, caused the door to open.

A dark looking man walked in and went straight to the bedside.

'I want some money,' said the singular visitor somewhat abruptly.

'Money! do I owe you anything? It is rather an early hour to dun a poor man.'

'I am not a dun. I want all the money you have. Quick. Do you hear?'

'Oh, yes, I understand now. Well, my friend, take my vest, there, on the back of that chair.'

'It is very light.'

'True. In the pocket, you will find the key of my writing desk. Open it and search the drawers.'

The thief obeyed and pulled drawer after drawer, but to his great disappointment, found them all empty.

'Don't be angry,' remarked the old philosopher, in the coolest tone; 'what has happened to you this morning, happens to me every day of my life.—'Where'er I need money, and I need it often, I can assure you, I go to my desk and search every corner of it, but with no better luck than you. It never contains money. Now let me give you a piece of advice; when you go on such adventurous expeditions, make sure at whose door you knock, and never forget the proverb, which says: 'rob not the poor.'

The thief took himself off, feeling very cheap.

INDIAN MORALITY.—There is a story told of a European judge, who complained to a native subordinate of the perjury practised in his court. 'Yes,' replied the native, 'it is very bad. I have never known it anywhere so bad. Here, you can hire any number of witnesses to swear that black is white for four annas ahead; but in my native district you can't hire them for less than eight annas.

A REPROOF.—Two youngsters once asked Fontenelle whether it was more correct to say, *dennous a boire* (give us a drink) or *apportez nous a boire* (bring us a drink?). The academician replied: 'That both were inappropriate in their mouths; and that the proper term for such fellows as they was *menez-nous a boire* (lead us to drink.)'

Homer's real name was O'Meara; Odysseus and Orion display their nationality to the most unobscuring eye, while even Uta-egon, the Trojan, whose bones were burnt by the Greeks, is proved to be an ancestor of one Dr. O'Callaghan, who also, by a singular coincidence, had his house burnt at Cork.

THE GREAT MEDICAL WANT SUPPLIED.—Ask any medical man what has been the great desideratum in the practice of physic for centuries? He will answer, purgation without pain or nausea; without subsequent constipation; without detriment to the strength of the patient.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

"LET ME LIVE AND DIE AMONG THE FLOWERS," said an enthusiastic Italian. This might be difficult, for few of us can live always among the roses. It is possible, however, to breathe a floral atmosphere over a flowerless land.

Purchasers are requested to see that the words "Florida Water, Murray & Lanman, No. 69 Water Street, New York," are stamped in the glass on each bottle.

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.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.—It is said that two-thirds of the civilized inhabitants of the world are afflicted, more or less, with disorders of the kidneys and the liver. Unquestionably kidney diseases have of late years become more frequent and unmanageable, especially in hot climates.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY. The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. Z. Weizer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Susy' to say, 'A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow, for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething sieges. We confirm every word set forth in the Prospectus. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—nothing less.

A 'COUGH,' 'COLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 82, St. Peter Street, MONTREAL. Nov 8, 1866.

WANTED, FOR the Roman Catholic Female Separate School of Belleville, C. W., a FEMALE TEACHER, holding a First Class Certificate. None else need apply. Salary liberal.

WANTED, IN a CATHOLIC LADIES' ACADEMY in Montreal, a TEACHER well qualified to give instruction in the English and French languages.

SITUATION WANTED. A young man 22 years of age Speaking and Writing French and English with facility, wishes to obtain a Situation in this city, either in an office or Warehouse as Book-keeper, or Clerk. Can furnish the best recommendations.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands.

MR. ANDREW KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL IS AGAIN OPEN, in his old established School House, at the rear of ST. ANNS CHURCH (St. Ann's Ward).

Parents and guardians, who favor him with the care of their children, may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral Education of his pupils.

Mr. Keegan will give PRIVATE LESSONS in any of the various branches of an ENGLISH education to young Ladies in his own house, No. 53, MCCORD STREET, each evening, from half past Four to half past Six o'clock.

Evening School, For young men and Mechanics, from Seven to Nine o'clock, in the School House.

OWEN M'GARVEY, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SINDO STREET, KINGSTON.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER BEAUCAMP, Tradér, of the Parish of Montreal, Insolvent.

FRANCOIS PERRIN, Cote St. Louis, Parish of Montreal, 16th November, 1866.

Mr. JOHNSON BRIGGS, Dear Sir:—I give me pleasure to testify that I have observed the beneficial effect of your Hair Restorative, in the case of Mr. William Earl now conducting my garden.

Mr. J. BRIGGS, With reference to an article which appeared in the "Journal" of Feb 28, respecting the benefit I received from the use of your Prof. Velpain's Hair Restorative, I would say it is substantially true, and I have great pleasure in recommending it to those who have need of a Hair Restorative.

H. MCGILL & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE, GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, YOUNG'S BUILDINGS, Nos. 86 and 88 McGill Street, and Nos. 99 and 101 Grey Nun Street, MONTREAL.

PAIN KILLER IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 82, St. Peter Street, MONTREAL. Nov 8, 1866.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; always headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard.

S. T.—1866.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake patented all the roots in the Eastern States with his celebrated "S. T.—1866.—X." and then got our old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disturbing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

"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 Linctum relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. Onas. Foster, 420 Broad St., Philadelphia.

What Did It!—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, rosy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hogan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

HELMSTREET'S Imitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Helmstreet's is not a dye, but is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful HAIR Dressing. Price 50 cents and 50. Sold by all dealers.

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