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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 9.

THE MAIDEN'S DREAM.

A TALE OF OLD LONDON.

(From the Lamp.)

The great highways outside 'London fayre city' were margined with green turf and fresh hedgerows; and, on the selfsame ground, now heavily burdened with dingy bricks and mortar, there were fields of vivid scarlet, where the poppy flaunted its glaring flowers; and fields of gold, where the corn was beckoning for the sickle; and thicket woods, where the oak-tree towered, and the squirrel hid his store of hazelnuts and acorns, and the ringdove cooed mournfully to her mate.

In the front shop of one of the picturesque houses on the road running westward from Oldbourne Bars, two men were at work at their trade of harness-making, and, behind the diamond-cased window above, sat a maiden—a young and pretty maiden,—sewing. She was singing, too,—warbling softly a simple ditty, whose sweet, mellow freshness added yet another grace to the bright and cloudless afternoon.

But young Stephen Foreman, the fellmonger of Fleet-street, just then passing by the house on some business pretext or other, had a heavy shadow on his brow when he took his eyes from their close regard of the diamond-cased window. For—the truth must be spoken,—Miss Unity Holly, as she saw two grey eyes belonging to a well-made young tradesman, lingering sadly on her, ceased singing with a very grave look, not to say a frown, was busily plying her fingers on her needlework.

'She's at it again, father,' said one of the harness-makers in the shop below, an intelligent, but delicate-looking lad of eighteen. 'Stephen has just gone by with a face as long as the shaft of a waggon. You ought to speak to Unity, for the way she treats that young man is most vexatious and cruel. He is as smart and pleasant a lad as you'd find in the city, and it is a shame she should jilt him so scandalously. Now she's on, and now she's off: one minute there's smiles, the next there's tears. I know very well, if a girl conducted herself in such a manner to me, what I should do.'

'It is a pity,' said the father, a hard-looking man with iron grey hair; 'and it grieves me as much as it angers you. But, since your poor mother died, Unity has had nobody to advise her; and her wayward humour has had its full vent. But she is a good girl, and I think, after all, that her behaviour to Master Stephen is only her playfulness. I warrant she does not like him the less for it. My boy, you have not come to the knowledge of the lasses' ways yet.'

'That may be, father; but I cannot look at her conduct in the light you do, for the simple reason that I happen to know things about her that you do not.'

The old man dropped hisawl, and looked anxiously into the face of his son. The latter continued his work in which he had become suddenly interested.

'Sam,' at last ejaculated the old man, 'if you know of anything serious, don't play with it, but tell me the worst at once. What is it you know?'

'Well,' said the young man, striving to reassure his father with a smile, 'it is not so bad, perhaps, as your fears have just pictured; but I'll tell you the grounds I have for my suspicions in the matter. Unity, we know, has a comely face and figure, and a soft voice; but she has also a very simple, innocent heart. Now, Sarah Massey has lately made friends with her, and, though Sarah is handsome and dainty, she is as deceitful as the duce, and I know there is something behind the modesty in her eye. Moreover there are secrets between them which turn Unity's face as crimson as 'can be; for I have seen them after they have been whispering and giggling together.'

'Fish!' interrupted the old man, turning impatiently to continue his work; 'what's all this long preamble? My anxiety on Unity's account has caused me to make a bugbear of nothing.—I tell thee again, my boy, you don't know the lasses yet.'

'Stop a bit, father. You can put two and two together as well as any man; and when you have heard all I have got to say, and sum it all up in a lump, you can't help judging as I have done, even though I don't fathom the lasses yet. Last May-day, to avoid mixing with the riff-raff at the Maypole in the Strand,—you know that some of our neighbors raised one in the meadow close by. Well, some of the court gallants happened to be passing that way, and would join in the sport, and one of them made up to Unity and paid great court to her. Before that time, she and Stephen were billing and cooing at all times and in all corners; since then you know there has been a striking difference.'

'And have you seen this fellow with Unity since?' inquired the old man.

'No; but I believe that this Madam Massey brings her letters, for I have seen papers pass between them.'

'I'll lay await for the fellow, and leather him within an inch of his life,' passionately exclaimed the old man.

'That's a dangerous game to play. Leather is a poor tool against the sharp steel of a sword. No, we must find a surer scheme of punishing him than that.'

'Then I'll give Mistress Unity a severe reprimand, and take her down a peg or two. But, no; I couldn't do that,' said the old man, in a subdued and reflective tone. 'I ought to rebuke her in calm words, and point out to her duty; but I am no speaker except when anger beats my blood, and the words stick in my throat, and I do more harm than good. Would that your dear mother had not died.'

'Would she had not,' echoed his son, sorrowfully; 'but we must take care of poor Unity, father, for it is only the want of a fit adviser that is dangerous to her.'

'Mistress Sarah Massey shall never cross the threshold again,' said the father, resolutely.

'Stop, father,' returned Sam Holly. 'You must let her come twice more so that we may watch her proceedings, and take measures to stop their goings on accordingly.'

The old man reflected for a few moments.

'Perhaps you are right,' said he, at last.—'But, no, why should I lose faith in my only daughter, and play the spy upon her actions.—She won't play false to me; I'll go ask her the meaning of it all; and the old man at once proceeded to carry out his resolution.'

Meanwhile Unity, in her bower above, had never raised her voice in song, since the passing of Stephen Foreman. She had been pondering deeply, and seemingly with sorrowful results, for her eyes were swimming in tears.

'What shall I do?' she anxiously asked herself. 'This handsome young nobleman swears he is breaking his heart for me, and I am sure Stephen is unworthy, even if he cares anything at all about me, for he has quite deserted me since May-day. And now this morning to pass by without even looking at me, much more calling in and saying, "Good morning!" I don't care a farthing for this fine gentleman, though he has a much softer tongue and gentler manners; but if Stephen treats me like this, I am sure I shall begin to love the other.' And thus the naughty little head kept deceiving the wayward little heart. In fact, that extent did it go, that the blue eyes could stand such perfidy no longer, and poured down such a shower of tears, that they for a time beat the evil counsels out of the field, and the sweet face shone just as you may have seen a daisy, choked with dust, and flinging with heat, brighten up after a gentle summer shower.

Now, ye little airy sprites and ministering fairies, ply fast your willing poisons, and bring Stephen at this moment to his mistress's feet.—So you may save a world of mischief, perhaps grief, and make two loving hearts rejoice, while, in language not spoken in commonplace life, their lips and eyes shall tell of the delicious joy that is born of reconciliation, for who does not know that—

"The falling out of faithful friends, Renewing is of love."

But somehow these same mysterious little messengers, who might do so much good, if it pleased them not better to make mischief their aim, appear in the present case to be hard at work in bringing about *contresens*, and uncomfortable coincidences, and awkward surprises, and such like; for just then, of all the wrong persons that could possibly present themselves at that time, who but Mistress Sarah Massey (unperceived by Master Holly and his son), stepped in.

At the first sound of footsteps on the stairs, Unity hastily dried her eyes, and 'put herself to rights'; so that when Sarah Massey appeared, her eyes had more than their wonted lustre, while her cheeks bore the feverish flush of her recent agitation.

'Well, I'm sure you do look charming this afternoon, Unity, dear. What would not Lord What's-his-name, give for a sight of you just now? Surely I never saw your eyes look brighter, or yourself more handsome. But what is the matter, dear?' she drawled as one would talk to a weeping child. 'You don't smile or look pleased. Come, come, I've got such good news for you. I've been asked to give you this letter from one who loves you devotedly.—Oh, you may depend upon it, a certain person is deeply smitten.' Thus she rattled, as she fumbled first in her bosom and then in her capacious pocket; and then in the bosom of her dress again, and back again to the pocket at her side.

'Dear me,' said she, with vexation, 'what can have become of it?—I certainly brought it out with me, for that was what I came for. But never mind, dear, there was nothing private in it; so as I read it, I can tell you all it said.'

'But,' said Unity, fearfully, 'what if you have lost it in the road, and somebody should pick it up and read it, what would folks say?'

'Make your mind easy on that score, Unity; there was no name in it whatever, neither that of the person who wrote it, nor hers to whom it was sent. Well, dear, I must tell you what it contains. Let me see; it begins with "Dearest Unity."'

'But,' interrupted Unity, 'you said there was no name in it whatever.'

'Nor is there,' eagerly returned Sarah. 'Let me see, what did I say? "Dearest angel,"—yes, that was it,—"most adorable being," and then there was a lot of hard words, all sounding so pretty, but I can't remember them, only that he said, "I will give up my life, my soul, my fortune for your sake;" and last of all he prays you, oh, so earnestly and pitifully, to meet him this evening beneath the three elms.'

'I am sure I never understand a tithe of what he writes,' said Unity, pouting her rosy mouth and contemptuously tossing her head.

'More do I, my dear; but isn't it nice? Of course you will meet the poor, forlorn, handsome, rich young man?'

'I don't think I shall do anything of the kind.' 'Oh, but, dear, think of being the wife of a nobleman, and making your father and brother gentlemen, and springing that nasty Stephen Foreman.'

'I am sure I don't know what to do,' said the silly little thing. 'Oh, that my dear mother was alive, I should then have some one to advise me in my troubles.'

'But, my dear, am not I your adviser and your friend? and do you think I would lead you into anything that was not good for you? No, I'd rather die first. Now, with your comeliness I want you to make your fortune, as you deserve, and not remain all your life a miserable citizen's wife. Why, you would grace a palace. So, as I am older than you, prithee take my counsel, and meet this young nobleman to-night, as he wishes you.'

And by such pernicious stuff did Sarah Massey deceive the simplicity of poor Unity; and when she departed, as she did after she had administered a great deal more of her foolish though dangerous talk, she left Unity in such feelings.

Mischief was particularly ripe that beautiful afternoon; for just at the moment when old Holly had his hand on the latch, with the intention of admonishing his daughter, there entered from the street door a neighbor with a broad grin on his face, the effect of whose appearance was to make Master Holly defer his purpose until the visitor had departed.

'Good morning, Good-morn Holly and Sam,' said he,

'The rose is red, the violets blue, The pink is sweet and so are you

[with a playful poke at Sam].

If you'll be mine, I will be thine;

and so on. What is it, eh? Ha! ha! ha! ha! Cupid is flying about with a great deal of business on hand (which, worse luck, is more than I have) this lovely day, and dropped some of the contents of his letter-bag. You may well look surprised both of you; it's enough to make one crack his sides with laughing; and the laughing visitor indulged in another hearty 'Ha, ha, hee!'

'Now, look ye here at what I've just found in the road close by. It's a regular out-and-out love letter, such as you don't get treated with a sight of more than once in your life—amber-scented and everything.'

Now, Master Holly's temperament was of the serious cast, not easily provoked to laughter, and not easily sympathetic with frivolity of any description. In the general way, therefore, he would not have hesitated to show his contempt at so trivial a cause for excessive mirth; but just now he was for the first time conscious of feelings of a different kind, anxious curiosity being perhaps the uppermost.

'Don't let that boy see it,' said the visitor, with a comical wink, and in a tone of good-natured railery; 'the young rascal will learn about those things quite time enough.'

The reader will have already divined that the letter just found was one lost by Mistress Massey. In truth, there was no doubt as to the party for whom it was intended, for it commenced with 'Dearest Unity'; from which fact it will be seen that Sarah Massey had preferred that truth should be sacrificed rather than painful apprehension should have been roused by her carelessness.

Old Holly was exceedingly wroth when he read the stilted missive; and the bearer thereof, finding how much the father's feelings were agitated in the matter, changed his tune, and pulled a suitably long visage.

'Give me it,' said the old man, huskily. The request was immediately granted, and finding affairs were looking somewhat sad-coloured, the gossip soon quietly withdrew; so that father and son were for the second time, *tele a tete*.

'This makes good all you have surmised,' said the old man. 'Take and read it, and let us think what we shall do about it.'

Sam accordingly took the epistle, and, having read it, his face suddenly brightened, and he said,—

'Unity cannot have seen this; and if she has not, she cannot keep the appointment; but somebody else can keep it for her.'

'Somebody with a cudgel, do you mean?' said the old man, catching instantly his son's humor.

'No,' said Sam, with a flashing eye, and in a tone which bespoke the fulness of his meaning; 'with a sword, which I have been taught to use as well as the best. Let me, then, meet him on even terms, and call him honourably to account for the insult he offers us.'

Holly marked the enthusiasm of his son, and it kindled a like warmth in the old man's breast. As for the danger attending such an exploit, he felt little apprehension, for he had the fullest confidence in the skill of his son, knowing that Sam's maternal uncle [a famous fencer] had taken a pride in making his nephew a master of the rapier. But yet Holly was not the man to countenance any rash enterprise, and there was much to be considered before such a resolve was come to.

'Don't let us go too fast,' said he. 'What if this stranger gallant should be seeking Unity in all honor and good meaning? Wouldn't it be most churlish in us to treat him?'

'Where is the honor,' said his son, indignantly, 'in these secret assignations? Where is the good meaning in shunning you as he does, instead of coming frankly and avowing his wishes, and asking for your sanction thereto? No; he is a mean, sneaking, sneaking knave, whose idea of true manliness and gentle breeding is the deceiving and betrayal of the simple and the innocent.'

'You speak warmly,' said his father, 'and I like to see you show such feeling; but it seems to me that, before we condemn and punish this young man as you propose, we ought to be first sure that he is guilty of evil intentions. He may have private reasons for his secrecy, and yet mean honorably to Unity.'

'Then,' said Sam, 'I will first ask him, and his answer shall faithfully guide my course.'

'Nay; to a question on such a subject his pride might easily take offence, especially when it comes from one younger and of lower standing than himself. Methinks if I undertook the task it would be more prudent.'

Sam's eyes were turned inwardly for a moment; then suddenly they lighted up, and his face became brightened by a smile.

'I have it!' he cried.—'I have it! I know a plan which will answer admirably. Look here

But we will not continue the dialogue, it being sufficient to state that a mode of operation was planned which, while it did not clash with the old man's cautious temperament and sense of strict justice, was decisive and retributive enough to suit the young man's warmer feelings.

As well as could be told from the one-handed clock which tick-tocked so gravely in the corner of the neat little sitting-room behind the collar-maker's shop, it was full half an hour after the time arranged for the tryst at the three elms, when suddenly the parlor became the scene of a commotion of an extraordinary kind. Bearing tenderly in his arms the insensible form of Unity Holly, his face symptomatic of great excitement and exertion, there entered a well-favored young man, who proceeded to deposit his burden on the couch, and to make instant and anxious efforts to call back the truant life.

Returning consciousness had just given notice of its approach by means of a heavy sigh, when, with a most anxious face, Master Holly entered and, a few words from the other having been spoken in reply to the old man's eager inquiries, the latter was left alone with his daughter.

A few more deep-drawn, heavy sighs, and a wild, frightened stare, and then Unity was sufficiently recovered to look anxiously round the room, and to clutch, with nervous energy, her father's hand.

'Oh, father,' she burst forth 'tell me. It has been a dream?'

'What has been a dream, Unity?' said her father, with a plying smile.

'Oh, yes, I know it must have been a dream,' she continued, with a shudder, and a painful convulsion of her face. 'But I'll tell you all, dear father.' She paused a moment; then with a blush, in the midst of which beamed forth a beautiful expression of ingenuous confidence, she said, 'Without your knowledge I made the acquaintance of a strange gentleman who professed himself very fond of me, and I partly encouraged him. This person sent to ask me to meet him at the three elms this evening. Now, I did not love him, but somebody was very cruel to me, and her eyes filled with tears, and I thought rather than disappoint his earnest wishes, that I could do me no harm if I met him once more.'

'Is this the dream, Unity?' interrupted her father.

'Oh, no, that is the truth; but I am now going to tell you what I hope is the dream.—Well, I did not know what to do, and could think of nothing else, and was in dreadful agitation, when I think I must have sobbed myself to sleep; and I thought that I went out, still in great trouble of mind, torn by doubt as to whether I did right or wrong, and thinking of my dear mother, and how wicked and willful I was, and that I ought never to have encouraged this strange man, but to have laid me down and died, when of a sudden I felt a creeping all over me that made me tremble and dizzy, and on looking up I saw a figure some hundred yards before me on the other side of the road. That figure, father, O heavens! the face was like mine, only paler and ghostly. It was as though I saw my own wretched feelings in a glass. The dress, too, was black—the mourning I wore for my dear mother. How could I take it for aught but a ghostly omen of ill! Nevertheless, I could not help going on, though I did not know how I moved, or whether I was myself, or that was pale Me in black, and though frozen with terror, I helplessly followed. At last my feelings so overcame me, that I was fain to sit me down for a minute on the bank, and try to recover myself a little. When I felt a little better and got up again, the black figure was gone, but I still went on in that direction as though my feelings did not belong to the body that was with me, but belonged to the ghost.—I reached sight of the three elms at last, but Heaven knows how, when a chill again crawled over me, on beholding my black counterpart with wrimple down, seated by the side of the person whom I was to meet. It was quite dusk, and something made me (for I could not help myself), go as near as possible to the two who were talking, though I hid myself from them, and at last sat me down on the same seat with them, with the tree between us.' Unity stopped to heave a deep sigh and to collect her mind, by covering her face for a few seconds with both her pretty hands. 'Then what seemed in my first confusion to be a humming in my ears grew into shapeable words, and I heard them talk—him I mean, for he was talking to me, and though my spirit seemed to speak also, the form to my senses. With hot words and mellow voice, he swore that his love for me was unspeakable; he promised me riches in abundance, and pleasure undreamable, and he spoke so fondly—so fervently. But a murmur, in a hollow, yet something familiar voice, came from the black figure at the moment that a question rose in my bosom, and I waited curiously for the answer.—"He would ever, ever love and protect me, and of course we should wed." A cold suspicion crossed my heart—an angry sound came from the ghost. But he urged me to fly with him, unheeding my now growing doubts and distrust. Then his voice changed from loving, softness and gentle entreaty to that of angry command and as the resentment of my soul arose, and disgust at my own simpleness, and as his honeyed guile gave place to all other feelings, loud and wrathful words burst forth, the scuffing of stubborn feet followed, and looking up I was struck dumb with awe on seeing the gallant start back as with astonishment, draw his sword, and make as if it were a thrust at his companion. In my dream she also took a sword, and they fought with deadly meaning in their movements. Oh, the sight seemed to make my soul quiver with horror, and I remember only that I strove vainly to scream. With fear and anguish I was voiceless, and I seemed to glide into nothingness, while steel was rasping against steel and voice against voice.—Then I was caught up into the air by some who seemed like—like Stephen Foreman, and I remember nothing more of it but that he—he—appeared to—'

Here there is no doubt Unity was endeavoring to clear up to her dimmed remembrance the mysterious means taken by Stephen to restore her to consciousness, though there seems to be no adequate reason for her blushing so violently as she did in the effort to remember or explain the circumstance.

'Tell me, dear father,' she at last said [leaving her preceding sentence the unsatisfactory fragment just recorded], 'tell me; has it not all been a horrible dream? You smile strangely.—Perhaps all but the last part.' Unity, again blushing; and before the crimson flush had faded another still more vivid appeared; for there now entered the room Stephen and her brother, the latter with an unusual gleam in his eye.

'Sam,' said the old man, approaching his son and regarding him anxiously, 'you are quite safe, then? Thank God.' Then in a whisper, 'Have heard that you have well and fully punished without mortally hurting the world, the ravisher of my dear Unity? I fear so. A friend when you left home that you might have to face more than one antagonist; I found Stephen, and sent him to assist you, if necessary. You know the rest.'



James Anderson's Statistics. The total acreage of land under all crops in the year 1860 was 5,520,568; in the present year it has been 5,458,945, making a decrease of 61,623 acres. The decrease has been in wheat, which has fallen off 37,282 acres in date...

Donkey, Sept. 9.—Much uneasiness prevails with respect to the harvest. Heavy showers, which fell at intervals during the last week, retarded the work of cutting and gathering it in, and as the season advances, when the weather usually becomes more unsettled, the apprehensions of the former increase. Fortunately high winds, with intervals of sunshine, have repaired most of the injury inflicted by the rain...

about hymns and portions of Scripture. His brother, James M'Kill, suggested, that he should go off and not make a fool of himself; and, in return for the advice, received, it was alleged, a blow in the face. By this time the meeting was in great confusion, and a number of persons living in the immediate neighborhood had their attention attracted to it. One of these, a girl about seventeen or eighteen years of age, having remarked that William M'Kill should be allowed to speak if he wanted, she was, according to her account, called a 'dirty blackguard' by one of the women, and 'spurred upon just as if she had been a man' by one of the accused. Not content with this, some one in the crowd seized her by the hair, and the 'whole of the meeting, men and women, took their turn of assailing her. She had been under medical treatment for some time in consequence...

exuberantly, 'rich' that the luxuriance is actually considered excessive. If potatoes escape the blight, the crop will be an average one—in some districts very much above this mark; and when we add to this recollection that oats and barley are both more abundant than usual, and beans not less so, we shall have said enough to show what great reason for thankfulness is furnished by the general Harvest of 1867.

capital of \$3,000,000 to yield this amount at 1 per cent, or nearly twice the amount of the assessed value of property. Calling the real value of property \$3,000,000,000, therefore, the people pay 6 per cent on all they are worth to support their government. It is estimated, says the Committee, that 31 per cent upon the value of property is a liberal allowance for the profits of the people. This brief statement shows that taxation has reached a point largely beyond the entire net earnings of the whole people, and is absorbing the capital with fearful rapidity. No argument is needed to establish the fact that such an extent of taxation cannot be permanently endured. Such is the picture painted by those who have studied the subject best, of the financial condition of the great Empire State. Such the after pleasures of having one's will of one's enemies, after crushing out the aspirations after independence of Sister States. It is not a condition which any sane man would willingly rush into or ask his countrymen to accept. Montreal Gazette.

The visit of the Lords of the Admiralty to Cork has called forth a strong expression of dissatisfaction in reference to the construction of the Royal dockyard. The Cork Examiner indignantly complains that up to the present the works have been a mere mockery of the hopes they were intended to fulfil; that of the 46,800L. voted in the estimates not one-fourth has yet been expended; and that the object appears to be to do as little as possible in order that the Board may at a future time abandon the distasteful job without much loss. The first Lord is appealed to as an Irishman to show his patriotic feeling by putting a stop to the 'Admiralty dodging.' The Cork people have some reason for being out of humour, as little earnestness has hitherto been shown in carrying out this Irish project upon which they have set their hearts.

Protestantism in Ireland has been England a most expensive commodity. Not a yard of lawn in the Episcopal sleeves of their graces and lordships of the Irish Church Establishment, but has cost England hundreds of thousands of pounds at the very least. For what is past there is no remedy. Therefore we shall not further refer to it. What we ask our readers to do, is to commence such an agitation of the Irish Church Question, as will compel ministers to deal with it in the next session of Parliament. Northern Press.

The London Times in an editorial on the projected Abyssinian expedition quotes the experience of travellers as to the soil and climate of the country. Colonel Merewether is the only traveller who gives the least hope that it will be practicable to move our forces after we have landed them, and his investigations have not extended beyond the vicinity of Massowah. If we accept his account as literally true, it affords small encouragement, for nothing could be gained by keeping the army on the plain of Aylat, or on the plateau of Agametta. Aylat, he tells us, might be cultivated to advantage, 'if there were a good Government to arrange for the cultivators,' but at present nothing is grown there upon which the commanders of the expedition can depend. Yet this is the most favorable point of the whole route, if we can speak of the unknown journey upon which we are sending our soldiers as a route. On the best of all the roads to the spot where the King was supposed to be confined when Colonel Merewether wrote, he confesses that 'there are great difficulties on the score of water, none but very brackish being procurable.' The state of the roads may be conceived from a description given by Massfield Parkyns. 'The utmost labor bestowed on any road in this country is when some traveller, vexed with a thorn that may happen to strike his face, draws his sword and cuts off the spray.' And the track of which this was written is the great caravan road from the capital of Abyssinia to the Red Sea. We may judge for ourselves of the task which we have set our forces, in bidding them 'cross mountains ten thousand feet in height in search of a band of savages acquainted with the country, accustomed to the climate, and moving without impedimenta of any kind.

The Pall Mall Gazette calls attention to the fact that annexation has become a popular topic in America. It is imagined that the difficulties in the case of the Alabama claims are kept open to facilitate the acquisition of British America, and that the purchase of the Russian possession was a hint in the same direction. What England might do, says the London correspondent of the New York Times, or will do eventually, I cannot say; but I can tell you what the actual government is doing. It is trying the Rodman gun at Shoeburness, and sending off iron plates to cover the forts at Bermuda. It is also rolling iron plates fifteen inches thick at Sheffield for other fortresses. England does not wish to have war with America, but iron-plate the fortifications of Bermuda, and of course those at Halifax and Quebec, can mean nothing but a preparation for, and the admission of the possibility of, such a calamity.

WRITE SLAVES—MASSACHUSETTS THRIFT AND MORALITY.—People who are in the habit of imagining that there is no such thing as poverty or ignorance in the model commonwealth of Massachusetts, will be rather surprised to read the report which has lately been made by Mr. J. B. Hard, a Commissioner, appointed by the United States Government to examine into the condition of the operatives of Massachusetts. He states in his report that he had been kindly received at the different mills by the proprietors; but was sorry to say that he found a dreadful state of things existing, the condition of some of the operatives being quite as bad, if not worse, than formerly existed among the slaves of the South. He speaks of the fearful immorality which pervades the community, and which, from his account, must be of the most terrible description. The bad ventilation of the mills, the long hours, and the early age at which the children are placed at the mills, their deplorable ignorance, and insufficient wages, are all alluded to in terms of the warmest censure. The reports intimate that nowhere in the crowded manufacturing districts of England can be found such a picture of vice, destitution and ignorance as prevails in the manufacturing districts of Massachusetts.

THE GREAT BRITAIN.

THE RITUAL COMMISSION.

Sir,—A very curious story which is told in the Appendix to the Report of the Ritual Commission. It was supposed until the other day that the MS. copy of the Prayer-book attached to the Act of Uniformity, and designed to be the ultimate standard of reference, had been either lost or stolen from the records of Parliament. Such a loss would have been more than a mere antiquarian misfortune. It happens that most serious doubts would have been thrown as to the authenticity of that rubric, 'concerning the ornaments of the Church and of the ministers thereof,' to which the Ritualists appeal, and which is, in fact, the occasion of all the present disturbance. A letter was addressed to the Commissioners adducing strong prima facie evidence that this rubric had been interpolated. Printed copies of the MS. are deposited in the Courts of Law and elsewhere, and are known as 'The Sealed Books.' Now, in the Sealed Book of the Court of Common Pleas the page containing the rubric appears, not in its present place, immediately after the calendar, but before it; and in this place the rubric is cancelled. Practically, therefore, the rubric does not exist in the book of the Court of Common Pleas. In the other Sealed Books the rubric has similarly been cancelled on the page before the calendar. It has, however, been reprinted on a loose page, which has then been inserted after the calendar, where it now appears, and we happen to possess direct evidence that in the Ely Sealed Book this page was actually lying loose, and was pasted in by the late Dean of Ely, Dr. Peacock. The presumption thus suggested was confirmed by a strong piece of direct evidence. The MS. book attached to the Irish Act of Uniformity is preserved, and was open to reference in the Rolls office, Dublin. In this MS. the rubric does not exist.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE RITUAL COMMISSION.

A more curious combination of suspicious circumstances could hardly have arisen, and it would have been a strange end to this controversy if it had been suddenly discovered that this much-debated rubric had no legal existence. Fortunately, all doubts on the subject have been removed. The Dean of Westminster, who has protected so many memorials of antiquity, has sent the means of recovering this historical document. On the 30th of July he made inquiries of Mr. Thoms, in the House of Lords; and expressed a wish to see the tower in which the Acts of Parliament were till lately kept, the rooms in the Victoria Tower where the Acts are now deposited, and the Act of Uniformity itself. Mr. Thoms then spoke to the person who has charge of the Acts in the Victoria Tower, and this person told him that 'when the Acts were removed he had found among other books, MS., journals, &c., a MS. Prayer Book, which he had handed over to the chief clerk, Mr. Smith.' Mr. Smith upon being referred to, at once said the Prayer book was in custody, and the fact was communicated the same evening to the Dean. The Commissioners add that 'an inspection of this MS. Prayer-book has proved that the order for morning and evening prayer daily to be said and used throughout the year' is identical in all respects with that which is ordinarily prefixed to the Book of Common Prayer. The rubric, therefore, is genuine, and the circumstances under which the doubt arose are readily explained. The Commissioners of 1662 determined, after the book was printed to alter the place of the rubric. For this purpose it was necessary to cancel it in its original place and to have it reprinted on a fresh leaf. It was cancelled in all the Sealed Books but in one of them the new leaf was either not provided, or has been lost. No suggestion is offered as to the reason why the rubric is omitted in the Irish MS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE RITUAL COMMISSION.

One cannot but add that our Parliamentary Records must have been kept in great disorder for so important a document to have been regarded as lost. That when it had been found it should have so long remained in obscurity in the quiet hands of Mr. Smith affords a curious illustration of the adage that 'Familiarity breeds contempt.' In that proverb is described the peril of innumerable ancient records and monuments. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, W. London, Sept. 10.

UNITED STATES.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

When ever it becomes necessary, the Democrats will cause it to be fully understood that they will stand resolutely—not by the President, who is nothing to them—but by the Constitution threatened to be outraged in his person. They will make no sacrifices for the man, but they will shirk from no sacrifice which may become necessary to vindicate the rights of the office. BUTLER AND SHYLOCK.—When a man is accused of stealing silver spoons, he ought to think twice before he tries to convince the world, that stealing is a virtue. General Butler has been accused for the last five years, of having stolen silver spoons (in New Orleans) and now he is trying to prove that if stealing is not exactly a virtue, it is at least a wise statesmanship. Illinois Staats Zeitung, Sept. 18.

UNITED STATES.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

The New York Times asserts that Napoleon only withdrew his army from Mexico when assured by Mr. Seward that he would be responsible for Maximilian's safety. He must now, instead of being held responsible for the safety of the Prince, be held responsible for his execution. His efforts to influence the Mexican authorities were strangely dilatory and besides a simple courier was entrusted with a message which should have been enforced by the weight and personal influence of a Minister. The Memphis Avalanche tells a queer story about thirteen or fifteen car loads of negroes passing northward daily on the Memphis and Louisville railroad. They came, says the Avalanche, from Alabama, Georgia, and Southern Tennessee, as well as from this State. 'A majority of them did not know where they were going to but said the "Board was sending them somewhere to vote." Some of the more intelligent ones said they were going to Ohio for that purpose.'

THE NEWAZH JOURNAL.

In a late number of this journal we announced that a lead mine had been discovered on the south side of Keper Mountain, the property of George Bolton Esq. of Crown Solicitor. The place has since been visited by several gentlemen connected with mining operations in this country, and they have given it as their opinion that the mineral properties of the rock in which a lead is found are 'likely to be of most productive value.' The rock in which the lead is found is pure limestone, and as there are thousands of feet of it even above the surface, the amount of good it will be to the locality is hard to conjecture.

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The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY... G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE. To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year...

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We beg to remind our Correspondent 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, OCT. 11, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. OCTOBER—1867.

Friday, 11—Of the Perla. Saturday, 12—Of the Immaculate Conception. Sunday, 13—Eighteenth after Pent. Maternity B. V. M. Monday, 14—St. Callistus, P. M. Tuesday, 15—St. Theresa, V. Wednesday, 16—St. Edward, Confessor. Thursday, 17—St. Hedwig, W.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Spectator will see that we have been favored with a communication on the subjects of which he treats.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We are now in possession of the particulars of the riot at Manchester, and rescue of the Fenian prisoners, Kelly and Deasey from the hands of the Police. Almost are we inclined to suspect the Manchester magistrates of having been accessories to or conniving at this high-handed outrage of law, so careful were they to take no precautions against the attack and rescue which they knew were intended. The facts as recorded are these:—There was much excitement; it was more than suspected by the magistrates that the prison van conveying the prisoners to jail would be attacked by an armed mob; and consequently, perhaps with the laudable design of preventing bloodshed, our Manchester Dogberries sent an escort of eleven policemen unarmed to accompany the van. As was expected the escort was attacked, and being unarmed, and incapable of offering resistance to a numerous and well armed mob, it was soon overpowered. Of course the obvious precautions of having the troops in readiness to guard the prisoners, and to quell the anticipated disturbance had been carefully avoided; and so, thanks to the stupidity, if not the more guilty connivance of the Manchester authorities, the rescue was accomplished with no risk to the assailants, and with no loss of life except that of the helpless unarmed policeman. Up to the latest dates Kelly and Deasey had not been recaptured, but a man named Allen charged with having killed a policeman, and some others of the prominent rioters had been arrested.

Preparations for the Abyssinian expedition are being prosecuted with vigor in England. Some new light has been thrown on the affairs of Jamaica, and the intended negro insurrection.—A gentleman named Edenborough, late an officer of the Confederate Navy, has come forward and made an affidavit to the effect that Gordon had entered into negotiations with him for the purchase of arms and ammunition, only a short time before the negro outbreak, and massacre of the whites near Morant Bay. This fact, though it may confirm the opinion that the massacres were instigated by Gordon, and that they were preliminary to a projected general insurrection of the blacks against the whites of Jamaica, was not brought before the Court Martial which sentenced him to death, and cannot therefore justify its verdict; but it seems to show that the suspicions of Governor Eyre, as to the significance of the first outrages in October, were well founded; and explains, even if it does not justify, the violent measures to which he resorted to extinguish at once a conflagration which, if neglected, threatened to become universal.—There can, we think, be no doubt now but that Gordon was engaged in a vast conspiracy having for its object the extermination of the whites, and that he was illegally sentenced to death, since no sufficient evidence of this design was laid before the very irregular, if not illegal tribunal that tried and condemned him.

We have the particulars as to the arrest, and subsequent demeanor of Garibaldi. Whilst a prisoner at Alexandria he refused to give the parole asked of him to refrain from filibustering action against the Papal States; in spite of this the Government let him go free, to Capraia, from whence he in a few days disappeared—and succeeded in reaching the main land. Here he was again arrested, and this time he was sent back to his island where at last accounts he was still residing under a guard.

Austria is fast going the way of all flesh, in the sense in which that word is usually coupled with the devil. In other words, it seems bent upon carrying out the true Liberal or anti-Christian policy of the day, especially with regard to Education and Marriage. The first is to be placed under the supreme control of a layman and Government official; and the second is degraded to a mere civil contract, to be solemnized before magistrates, and liable to be cancelled for certain specified reasons, amongst which figures, of course, incompatibility of temper, and the mutual consent of the parties.—This in fact means that in Austria sexual unions may be legally contracted not for life only, but until it shall place the contracting parties to separate. This is logical anyhow, but it does away with the last vestige of Christian marriage. The Hierarchy and Clergy of Austria will protest, but we suppose vainly, against this violation of the Concordat, or Treaty with Rome.

The news from Italy during the past week has been startling but contradictory. First we were told that the revolutionists in Rome had driven the Pope out of the City, and that the Holy Father had taken refuge in Civita Vecchia.—Then came the tidings that the insurrection had been confined to Viterbo of which place the Garibaldians had made themselves masters.—From day to day the situation changes, and the main occupation of the Atlantic telegraph operators is to contradict on Tuesday, or at all events greatly modify, the news by them transmitted on Monday. It is certain that the revolutionary agents in Rome, are bent upon bringing matters to a crisis, and the question is, how will France act? If she again interfere—Louis Napoleon will certainly have to encounter the active opposition of the Piedmontese Government, backed probably by Prussia; and it is by no means certain that in such an emergency he could rely upon the co operation of Austria.

The opinion that war in Europe is inevitable, and close at hand, is daily gaining ground. France is making great exertions to increase her armaments, and a casus belli will easily be found.

Latest news from Italy is to the effect, that the Garibaldians have posted themselves strongly near Viterbo, where they were unsuccessfully attacked by a small detachment of Papal troops. It is said that Victor Emmanuel has had a stroke of apoplexy, and is uneasy in his mind; he wishes to be reconciled to God, but is unwilling to make restitution, without which reconciliation and pardon are impossible. In the meantime his position is a painful one, and he is called upon to play a difficult game; for he must appear as if doing his best to prevent the invasion of the Papal States by his own subjects, whilst, at the same time, he is afraid of provoking the ill-will of the revolutionary party by too vigorous an action against their friends and leaders.

In England there is a good deal of uneasiness as to the extent to which the Fenian conspiracy has spread in the large cities in which a large Irish population is to be found. The civic authorities are on the alert, and stringent measures will be resorted to if necessary for the protection of Her Majesty's loyal subjects.

Garibaldi has made a good use of the Bible presented to him when in England by his ardent Protestant admirers. He proposes now, as the great work of democracy, to do away with all existing religions, and to replace them by what he calls "the universal religion of God," which is but another name for the culte de l'Etre Supreme inaugurated, and celebrated with much pomp, by an old acquaintance Robespierre, a few days before the revolution of Thermidor.

Now with this we should have little concern, were it not for the support and countenance given to Garibaldi by a large section of the so-called religious Protestant world in England.—What Garibaldi believes or what he disbelieves in matters of religion, is of small account; for even if we admit him to be a brave soldier, his best friends must in turn admit that he has no claims on our esteem as a reasoner. But Garibaldi's confession of faith is of moment, it is we say of dire import, when men who profess the Christian religion, who profess to accept that religion as an immediate revelation from God, and not as the product of human reason; who profess to hold dogmas and mysteries as an integral part of Christianity, are found on the side of one who, like Garibaldi, professes as his object the overthrow, not of the Temporal Power of the Pope only, not of the Roman Catholic religion only, but of every religion that claims for itself a supernatural origin, and asserts itself as something more than mere rationalism or natural religion.

Does not this indicate a falling off from Christianity on the part of the "religious" Protestant world? does it not show that its actual members are, if as staunchly anti-Papal as were their fathers, less attached to what is positive or distinctively Christian in their creed? When in the last century French Jacobins openly professed the same sentiments, and the same designs as these openly proclaimed to day by the pet of Exeter Hall, Garibaldi—the evangelicals of that day stood aghast, and shrunk from contact with

that which, not erroneously, they held to be a manifestation of Anti-Christ. It is not so now. The avowed enemy of Christ, whom his admirers blasphemously hail as a "second Christ," and who makes it his boast that he intends to set up a new religion, has not only the best wishes and good words of the evangelical Protestants of the British Empire, but their prayers for his success, and their material aid!

We would not say anything harsh or personally offensive to Protestants; but again we ask does not the difference between the reception which the professedly religious amongst them award to Garibaldi in the middle of the nineteenth century, and that which their spiritual fathers awarded in the latter end of the last century to those who then avowed precisely the same principles, and who, like Garibaldi, endeavored to reduce them to practice by the sword and the guillotine, warrant us in saying that Christianity is dying out in the Protestant evangelical world? That the latter has in fact far more affinities and sympathies with infidelity than with any existing form of the religion revealed by Jesus? We speak not of the ultra-Protesting school only, of those whom Exeter Hall brands with the epithets of Free-Thinkers, Infidels, and Atheists; but of those who pique themselves, Heaven save the mark! upon their orthodoxy; and who, if they had the power, would burn Essays and Reviews—if not the writers themselves—in the fire, and to whom the very name of Dr. Colenso is intolerable. This is the phenomenon, this the fact, that shows how light a hold on the Protestant heart has the love of Christianity; and proves that at best its religion consists in a hatred of Popery. To gratify that irrational, because unreasoning hatred, it would hail gladly the triumph of a Voltaire; and with him would rejoice to see the Cross of Christ trampled under foot as an unclean thing if on no other terms the Pope would be put down.

And it is not unworthy of consideration that it is always against Rome, against the Pope, and the See of Peter, that the attacks of the avowed infidel, of the professed anti-Christ, are directed. He is quite indifferent to all other so styled Churches. Lambeth, and he who sits in the palace thereof with wife and little ones, and with everything handsome and comfortable about him, provoke him not to wrath. He meditates no harm against him; nay, he can afford in his contempt for him, to treat him almost with courtesy. So too with all the sects. The apostle, and preacher of infidelity, rationalism, and the culte of an Etre Supreme, has no quarrel with them, for he knows that they are each in their own sphere, doing his work, and that even should they venture to resist him, it will be to him but child's play to crush them, their Bible, and their systems. But the Papacy, but that body known in history as the Catholic Church, over which the Pope presides and bears rule! Here is the obstacle, the sole obstacle to his designs; and it is against these accordingly that all his engines are directed. This overthrown, this bulwark carried, this Rock swept away, his triumph will be assured, and the *enfin*, as Voltaire calls it, will indeed be crushed.

Why is this? Why do all the Continental Revolutionists, Atheists, and, we may say, anti-Christians, always confine all their attacks to the Catholic Church and the Papacy? Because they know that if they can but overthrow the organization,—which, if there be on earth one visible Church the guardian of revelation, is by all admitted to be that Church,—they will have succeeded in extirpating the baneful idea of revelation and supernaturalism: since it is a proposition as simple as any in Euclid, that, if God have made a direct revelation to man, so also, to use the logic of Mazzini, He must have created a Church or organization, culminating in one individual or Pope, "to preserve that revelation inviolate." The hostility therefore of the enemies of Christianity and all revealed religion to the Pope, and the Church over which he presides, taken in connection with their utter indifference to the Bible and to all non-Papal Christian communities, and with the sympathy which the evangelical Protestant world avows for the success of their enterprise, is a fact of deepest significance. It means this: That the enemies of Christianity know that towards the accomplishment of their design they have no obstacles to apprehend from any religion that is based upon the Bible only, and which is not preserved and enshrined in a visible Church.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN SYNOD.—The Times continues to poke fun at this collection of gentlemen who, as it shows, cannot and dare not, and are self-conscious that they cannot and dare not, meddle with any one of the questions on which, after all, the fate of the Church at this moment really turns. What then do they meet for? asks the Times:—"Irreverent persons" and we fear that the majority of the Protestants of England are very "irreverent" in this matter; "might deem it a solemn duty to ward to the world by looking solemn, just as the outward semblance of solemnity is supposed to have a good effect on little children; such a spectacle is edifying."—London Times. Well, perhaps not exactly edifying, but it is very funny, and very amusing to on-lookers. Its

farical side is we suppose apparent to many of the Anglican bishops themselves, for out of 25 members of the Anglican Bench, no less than 10 have positively refused to attend. They would be seen marching through Coventry with such a queer lot of ecclesiastical recruits.

Some however seem to take the matter *au grand sérieux*. Our old acquaintance Archdeacon Denison who is always disturbing the peace of the family by untimely questions as to the Real Presence, and who has got a troublesome inkling of the fact that two and two make four, writes to His Grace the Lord Archbishop &c. &c. and the Bishops in Synod assembled—to know how it is, and why, that they have not a word to say about their brother Bishop, the Right Reverend Father in God, Dr. Colenso? and adds that this strange omission "gives a character of unreality to all the proceedings of Synod."

It has often been asked by Anglicans "What is an Archdeacon?" and the conclusive reply has always been:—"An Archdeacon is a gentleman who discharges Archidiaconal functions." Now the chief of these functions would seem to be that of putting disagreeable, untimely, and unanswerable questions. Take up the Dr. Colenso case again! Why how could the Synod do this without venturing on the dangerous ground of dogma, with which it professes itself incompetent to deal. It could not either condemn, or absolve Dr. Colenso without asserting an article of faith, or defining a dogma, and therefore most prudently does it shirk all discussion of such very troublesome topics. Still it must be confessed that such reticence does throw an air of unreality over the Synod, and gives to its members the aspect of a lot of respectable middle aged gentlemen playing at Church, and making believe to be Doctors, Teachers, and Fathers in God. Perhaps this, which certainly detracts from the usefulness of the Synod, makes it more amusing in the eyes of on-lookers; and thus the disadvantage of a bogus Synod is more than counter-balanced by the fun of the thing.

But *en revanche*, as the French would say, our friends came out stunningly against "Ritualism, Popery and Mariolatry." These are safe game, and the Fathers of Anglicanism feel that they may blaze away at them with impunity. And why not! it amuses them, and does no harm to us; it keeps up a show of doing something, and chimes in admirably with Protestant prejudices. Yet even here there are some who would disturb the peace of Zion by impudently clamoring for a definition of Ritualism, Mariolatry and Popery. This is not fair; for there is nothing so ruinous to Protestantism as to be obliged to define its terms. On the whole the pan-Anglican Synod may be cheerfully accepted as a cheap and innocent amusement during a very dull season of the year.

A NAVAL THEORY OF THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.—The Protestant bishop of Louisiana, preaching in London during the session of what is called the pan-Anglican synod, started a novel theory as to the predisposing causes of the revolt against Great Britain of her North American Colonies. It wasn't after all the Stamp Act, as, as some ignorant historians pretend: it was not the attempt of the Imperial Parliament to tax the Colonists. No! it was none of these things that roused the great mass of the people to take up arms, and which prompted Washington to draw his sword. The sin, the crying sin of England, and of England's government was this: That it had neglected to give the Colonists bishops, archbishops, and a Colonial Episcopate. This was the monster grievance which led to the war of independence:—"The Bishop next spoke of the manner in which the work of the Church was advancing in the colonies and dependencies of the British crown, a matter in which he said he had much experience. If the same had been done for America in days gone by it might have been a greater and a better country than it was now. For a hundred years there existed in America an Episcopal Church without bishops, and the Church which had government protection was that which was left without an organization. In vain that Church pleaded with the government of England for redress. Archbishops and bishops pressed the matter upon the attention of the crown and year after year the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel made strenuous efforts to remedy the evil; but while it was allowed to the Catholic Church to have what bishops she pleased in her discretion, the sons and daughters of the Church of England were left without the ministrations which were pledged to them at their baptism. Nothing so much as this strengthened the Americans for their struggle against this country; nothing induced them more than this to look with interest upon the struggle for independence, and to delight in seeing the secular power scattered into fragments, until at length it entirely disappeared."

The Montreal Gazette points out that the river is as low now as it was two years ago, when in consequence of the blocking of the Aqueduct with ice the water supply of the City was almost entirely cut off for many weeks; and our contemporary complains that, notwithstanding the warning then given, the Corporation has done nothing of any value towards preventing the recurrence of a similar calamity.

His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston has been in Quebec for several days in order to officiate in the Ordinations that were to have taken place in the Cathedral on Sunday last.

Jesuit Missions.—The journals announce the outbreak of another cruel persecution in Japan against the native Christians. There are still many thousands of these in Japan, the spiritual children of the Jesuit missionaries; and that such should be the case—that in spite of long and cruel persecutions from their own government, of the expulsion of their spiritual teachers, and worst of all, of the scandal of Protestant traders publicly trampling on the cross—there should still be found in Japan native Christians in numbers so formidable, and so firm in the faith, as to invoke the action of the authorities, is one of the most conclusive proof of the blessing of God upon the Jesuit Missions.—What Protestant missions have ever borne similar fruits? Alas! All that Protestants have done for Christianity in Japan is to bring it into scorn and disrepute. The Jesuits and their converts died upon the cross: the Protestant traders from Holland scrupled not to trample it under foot, in testimony of their scorn for Him who also hung thereon.

On the Fourteenth of October, and the days following the Ladies of Charity will hold their Annual Bazaar, for the benefit of the Orphans, and of the Deaf and Dumb, of the Providence Asylum, in the usual Hall, of the St. James' School, corner of St. Denis and Mignonne Sts.

The liberal encouragement that has ever been tendered to these Establishments, by the kind sympathy of the citizens of Montreal, gives to the lady directors full reason to hope that their zeal will once more be crowned with a brilliant success; they consequently invite their friends and the public at large to generously extend their benevolent patronage to this work of Charity, and thus to bestow on these Institutions the means of providing pressing necessities, before the coming of the cold winter season.

Those who desire to contribute fancy articles or refreshments, are respectfully requested to deposit them at the House of Providence; the most trivial gift will be gratefully accepted.

FREEDOM OF CONSCIENCE.—Under this caption the Gazette publishes a correspondence from St. Alban's as illustrative of the religious equality that obtains in the State of Vermont. At the opening of every Term of Court it is the custom to invite the minister of some denomination to pray for God's blessing on the proceedings: yet though Catholics form about two-thirds of the population of St. Albans, and are in the county districts in numbers equal to the Protestants, no Catholic clergyman has ever been allowed to officiate as chaplain to a Court of Justice. This is a small matter of itself; but it clearly shows the animus of the Protestant population, and the intense vitality of Protestant prejudices amongst our Yankee neighbors. Protestant Ascendancy is as much a fact in New England to day as it is in Ireland.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—September, 1867—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—The first article of the current number contains a severe, but we fear only too well merited, critique upon the modern English novel. Hitherto, and since the days of Sir Walter Scott, the English novel has been pure. Thackeray, Dickens, and others have enriched our literature—but never have they descended to the glorification of vice. It is not so now. Another race is springing up, who scribbles off the abominable French romance; and worst sign of all, this impure, and the same time very silly style of writing is that which is most popular. The very language as well as the morals of the community are thus apparently the subjects of a villainous change. The other articles are all interesting.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE.—The current number contains the following articles:—

- 1. Comment on Fait La Guerre au Mexique. 2. Scenes de La Guerre de L'Independence du Mexique. 3. Discours Prononce Sur La Tombe de M. F. X. Garneau. 4. Le Canada Francais A L'Angleterre. 5. La Pologne apres l'insurrection de 1863. 6. Bibliographie.

Dual Representation as it is styled, or the election of one and the same person to the central and the local legislatures is the subject of much discussion. The Cornwall Freeholder, generally reputed the organ of Mr. J. S. Macdonald the head of the local government of Upper Canada, condemns it.

A great increase in the death rate of Toronto is reported for the month of September, being no less than 127 as against 71 for the month of September 1866.

It is said that the local legislature for Lower Canada will meet at Quebec about the 10th of December.

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.—A proclamation was issued to-day, calling on the Parliament of Canada to meet for the despatch of business on the 6th of November.





**CIRCULAR.**  
 MONTREAL, May, 1867.  
 THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 243 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Hams, Lard, Serranos, Dried Fish, Dried Apples, Currants, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.  
 He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.  
 Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.  
**D. SHANNON,**  
 COMMISSIONER, MERCHANT,  
 And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions,  
 443 Commissioners Street,  
 opposite St. Ann's Market.  
 June 14th, 1867. 12m

**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL-TROCHES.**  
 "I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."  
 Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER.  
 "For Throat Troubles they are a specific."  
 N. P. WILLIS.  
 "Contains no opium, nor anything injurious."  
 Dr. A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.  
 "An elegant combination for Coughs."  
 Dr. G. F. Bicklow Boston.  
 "I recommend their use to Public Speakers."  
 Rev. E. H. CHAPIN.  
 "Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."  
 Rev. S. SIGMUND, Morristown, Ohio.  
 "Very beneficial when suffering from colds."  
 Rev. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.  
 "Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthmas."  
 Rev. A. C. EGLESTON, New York.  
 "They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."  
 T. DUCHARME,  
 Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.  
 As these are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.  
 September, 1867. 2m

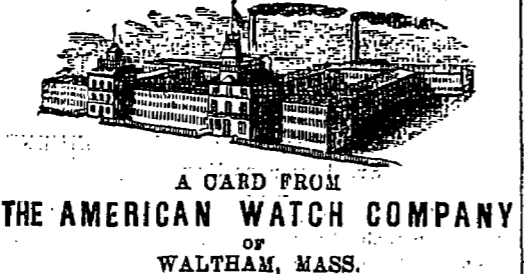
REV. SYLVANUS COBB thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article, which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.  
 Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.  
 Be sure and call for  
 "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."  
 All others are base and dangerous imitations.  
 Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.  
 September, 1867. 2m

**NINE YEARS SUFFERING**  
 Entirely relieved by one bottle of  
**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA,**  
 AND ONE PHIAL OF  
**BRISTOL'S PILLS.**  
 Chatham, C. W., May 6, 1865.  
 Gentlemen.—Having been troubled with the rheumatism more or less for the last eight or nine years, and suffering great uneasiness and pain, but getting no relief either immediately or permanently, from the various remedies I used, I concluded, on seeing BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA advertised in the "Chatham Planet," to give it a trial. After using one bottle of the SARSAPARILLA, and one bottle of Bristol's Sugar-Coated Pills, I feel entirely relieved of my distressing complaint, and am pleased to give my testimony to its curative properties.  
 Yours very truly,  
 O. J. V. DOLSEN.  
 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. 533

**FOLLOW DISEASE TO ITS SOURCE.**—Local disease cannot be cured merely by local treatment. For example: No application to the part affected will radically cure the piles. The habit of tea-dry, which is the primary cause of the complaint, must be changed. For this purpose, BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, the finest vegetable alternative ever compounded, is the medicine to be used. Constiveness is almost invariably the immediate cause of this distressing disorder. This condition of the bowels is at once changed by the action of the Pills. Indigestion and morbid action of the liver produce constipation. These, too, are swiftly remedied by this powerful vegetable agent, and the organs toned and regulated to a condition of perfect health. Thus are the symptoms and source of the disease removed together, and it is at an end for ever. It is the same with all the complaints which come within the remedial scope of this great alternative, cathartic, and antibilious medicine.  
 They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.  
 J. F. Henry & Co Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.  
 Our Fur Traders and Trappers in fitting out here, find Ayer's medicines one of their most profitable articles of traffic. Around Slave Lake and the wild regions of the north, the Indians know their uses and have an abiding faith in them. They say:—"Ayer's great medicine—cure sick men, and his medicines for the diseases from which they suffer, will often bring forth their stock of skins, even quicker than wampum, rum, or tobacco. Savages are not fools if they are unacquainted in some of the arts of civilization." [Montreal Pilot, 1867.] 1m

**FRANCIS GREENE,**  
**PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS-FITTER,**  
 1054 ST. JOHN STREET  
 Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Streets  
 MONTREAL.  
 Quebec, 20th August, 1865.  
 Mr. J. Baiges,  
 Sir,  
 After the use of two bottles of your Prof. Yell-pain's Hair Restorative, I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.  
 Yours truly,  
 THOMAS MCCAFFRY.  
 Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.  
 BARNES, HENRY & Co., Agents,  
 513 & 515 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

**P. MOYNAUGH & CO.,**  
**FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE.**  
 All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.  
**OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET**  
 (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)  
 At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment,  
 MONTREAL.  
 The Subscriber, begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.  
 From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of C. M. Warren & Co. T. L. Steele, and latterly I. L. Barga & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.  
 Repairs will be punctually attended to.  
**OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET,**  
 AT  
 McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment.  
**P. MOYNAUGH & CO.**  
 Montreal, 13th June, 1867. 3m



**A CARD FROM**  
**THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY**  
 OF  
**WALTHAM, MASS.**  
 THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada: that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.  
 They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States. Up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to do more than supply the constantly increasing home demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.  
 The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and infinitesimal organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping. Both the eye and the hand of the most skillful operative vary. But it is a fact that except watch of the higher grades, European watches are the product of the cheapest labor of Switzerland, and the result is the worthless Ancre, Lepus and so-called Patent Levers, which soon cost more in attempted repairs, than their original price. Common workmen, boys and women, buy the rough separate parts of these watches from various factories, polish and put them together, and take them to the nearest watch merchant. He stamps and engraves them with any name or brand that may be ordered—whether London, Paris, Geneva or what not; and many a man who thinks he has a genuine "M. I. Tobias, of Liverpool," (whose only fault is, that he can never regulate it to keep over good time), is really carrying a cheap and poor Swiss imitation.  
**HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE.**  
 The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director. But the great distinguishing feat of their Watches, is the fact that their several parts are all made by the finest and the most perfect and delicate machinery ever brought to the aid of human industry. Every one of the more than a hundred parts of every watch is made by a machine—that infallibly reproduces every succeeding part with the most unvarying accuracy. It was only necessary to make one perfect watch of any particular style and then to adjust a hundred machines necessary to reproduce every part of that watch, and it follows that every succeeding watch must be like it. If any part of any American Waltham Watch should be lost or injured, the owner has only to address the Company, stating the number of his watch and the part wanted, whether it be spring, pinion, jewel, or what not, and by return mail he would receive the desired article, which any watchmaker would adjust to its position.  
 The Company respectfully submit their watches on their merits only. They have fully succeeded in overcoming popular prejudice in the States in favor of European watches, and solicit a thorough examination and fair trial for their manufactures elsewhere. They claim to make  
**A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY**  
 by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system—They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enamelled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them  
**ARE FULLY WARRANTED**  
 by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warrantee is good at all times against the Company or its agents.  
**ROBBINS & APPLETON,**  
 182 Broadway, New York,  
**ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co.,**  
 168 Washington St., Boston,  
 General Agents.  
**ROBERT WILKES,**  
 Toronto and Montreal,  
 Agents for Canada.

**WANTED.**  
 A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation.  
 Address with particulars to,  
**TEACHER**  
 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.  
**WANTED.**  
 BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation a Principal or assistant in an English Commercial or Mathematical School.  
 Address,  
 A. K.,  
 TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.  
**SARFIELD B. NAGLE,**  
 ADVOCATE, & C.,  
 No. 50 Little St. James Street.  
 Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

**COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.**  
 A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a la man and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.  
 Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

**A. SHANNON & CO.**  
**GROCERS,**  
**Wine and Spirit Merchants,**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
 102 AND 104 M'GILL STREET,  
 MONTREAL.  
 HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.  
 Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms.  
 May 19, 1867. 12m.

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
 For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adapted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative Pill. The obvious reason is that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have not known that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have, and can show, thousands upon thousands of certificates of remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and why should we publish them? Adapted to all ages and conditions of the human system, containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.  
 They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.  
 Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure—  
 For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Listlessness, Langor and Loss of Appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.  
 For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice, or Green Stools, Cholera, Colic, Catarrh and Bilious Fevers, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.  
 For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is generally sufficient.  
 For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the nature of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.  
 For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of diuresis.  
 For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.  
 As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion, and to stimulate the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often administered to children, and is a most valuable and safe purgative for the young.  
 These Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus. There are numerous cases where a purgative is required, which we cannot number here, but they suggest themselves to everybody, and where the virtues of this Pill are known, the public no longer doubt what to employ.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
 For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.  
 Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among the most of the race of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with it, as a means of relief. It is a settled fact, that Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health, by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.  
 Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.  
 Asthma is always relieved, and often wholly cured by it.  
 Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses.  
 So generally are its virtues known that it is unnecessary to publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.  
 Prepared by  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.**  
**HENRY SIMPSON & CO.,**  
 Montreal,  
 General Agents for Lower Canada.

**THE UNDERSIGNED** begs to inform the public that he has just received, his full supply of Drugs & Chemicals, all of the finest quality, and purchased in the best markets.  
 Physicians' prescriptions carefully dispensed.  
 Country physicians supplied with pure Drugs, and carefully prepared pharmaceutical preparations, at the lowest prices for Cash.  
**HENRY B. GRAY,**  
 Dispensing and Family Chemist,  
 144, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.  
 (Established 1859.)



**Sewing Machines.**  
**BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES,** call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.  
 N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor's, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the many coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dame Street.

**SEWING MACHINES.**—J. D. LAWLOR, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Zetna Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and C; the genuine Howe Machines; Singers' Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Wilcox & Gibb's Noiseless Family Machines; the Franklin Double Thread Family Machine, price \$25; the Common sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired and improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

**BOOT and SHOE MACHINERY.**—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Era Pegging Machines, foot and power; Wax Thread Sewing Machines; Sand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Solo Cutting and Sideset Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Galorio Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

**GLASGOW DRUG HALL,**  
 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.  
**CHOLERA.**

**DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies** for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.  
**DISINFECTANTS.**—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Condy's Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c.  
**CONCENTRATED LYE.** This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.  
 Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Burning Fluids, &c., &c.  
**J. A. HARTE,**  
**GLASGOW DRUG HALL,**  
 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

**CHOLERA.**  
**A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE**  
**MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF**  
**DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.**  
**VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.**  
 MANHATTAN, Kansas, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen—\* \* \* I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have travelled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me. In my practice I used it freely for the Asiatic Cholera, in 1849, and with better success than any other medicine. I also used it here for cholera in 1855, with the same good results.  
 Yours truly,  
 A. HUNTING, M.D.  
 \* \* \* I regret to say to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent. For the last three weeks, from ten to fifty or sixty fatal cases each day have been reported. I should add that the Pain Killer sent recently from the Mission House has been used with considerable success during this epidemic. If taken in season, it is generally effective in checking the disease.  
**REV. CHARLES HARDING,**  
 Sholapore, India.

This certifies that I have used Perry Davis Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c. and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine.  
**REV. JAS. O. BOOMER.**

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Dear Sirs—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of our Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy.  
**REV. EDWARD K. FULLER.**

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:—  
 At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear.  
 Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked, and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.  
 N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one.  
 The Pain Killer is sold every where by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers.  
**PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle.**  
 Orders should be addressed to  
**PERRY DAVIS & SON,**  
 Manufacturers and Proprietors,  
 MONTREAL, O. R.

**G. & J. MOORE,**  
**IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS**  
**HATS, CAPS, AND FURS**  
**CATHEDRAL BLOCK,**  
**NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET**  
**MONTREAL.**  
*Cash paid for Raw Furs.*

**HOUSE FURNISHERS.**  
**ATTENTION!**  
**THOMAS RIDDELL & CO.,**  
 54 & 56 Great St. James Street,  
**HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS,**  
 A Large and Varied Assortment of **WALL PAPERS,**  
 CONSISTING OF:  
**PARLOUR,**  
**DINING ROOM,**  
**BEDROOM**  
 AND **HALL PAPERS,**  
**OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS.**  
**(OPPOSITE DAWSON'S),**  
 54 and 56 Great St. James Street.  
 May 31, 1867.

**MERCHANT TAILORING**  
**DEPARTMENT,**  
 At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street,  
**J. A. RAFTER.**

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate.  
 The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted.  
 Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer.  
 Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from.  
 The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new fashions make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.  
**IN THE GENTLEMEN'S**  
**Ready-made Department,**

Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments.  
 Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed, for \$16, \$18, and \$20.  
 Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$8, \$9, and \$10.—Children's Suits, \$3 to \$4.  
**TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT.**  
 Dec. 1865. 12m.

**RICHELIEU COMPANY.**

**ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE,**  
 BETWEEN  
**MONTREAL AND QUEBEC,**  
 And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, St. Bel, Bertier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamaska, and other intermediate Ports.

On and after MONDAY the 30th of Sept., and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—  
 The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labella, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Six P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning at Sorol, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to take their passage on board the Ocean Steamers can depend on being in time in taking their passage by this boat, as there will be a leader to take them to the steamers without extra charge.  
 The Steamer MONTREAL, Capt. R. Nelson, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Six P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning at the ports of Sorol, Three Rivers and Batiscan.  
 The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling going and returning at Sorol, Mackinnow, Riviere de Loup, Yamachiche, Port St. Francois, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lacoreau; on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain.  
 The Steamer L'ETOILE, Capt. E. Laforce, will run on the Rivers St. Francis and Yamaska in connection with the steamer Columbia at Sorol.  
 The Steamer VIOTTE, Capt. Ohas. Daveluy, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorol every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning at Repentigny, Lavallée, St. Salpece, Lanoir and Berthier, and will leave Sorol every Sunday and Wednesday at Four P. M.

The steamer CHAMBLEY, Capt. F. Lamoreaux, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorol, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, St. Mathias, and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at Eleven noon, for Montreal.  
 The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sundays excepted), at Three P. M., for L'Assomption, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, calling, going and returning at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle, St. Paul, l'Hermitte, and for Terrebonne on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, calling also, going and returning at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle and Lac Beauport. Will leave L'Assomption every Monday at Seven A. M., Wednesday at Six o'clock, and Friday at Five o'clock. A. M. and from Terrebonne on Tuesdays at 5 A. M., Thursdays at 6 and Saturdays at 6 A. M.

This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.  
 Further information may be had at the Freight Office on the Wharf, or at the Office 29, Commissioners Street.  
**J. B. LAMERIE,**  
 Manager  
**Office Richelieu Company,**  
 28th Sept. 1867.



WILLIAM H. RODSON, ARCHITECT. No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

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