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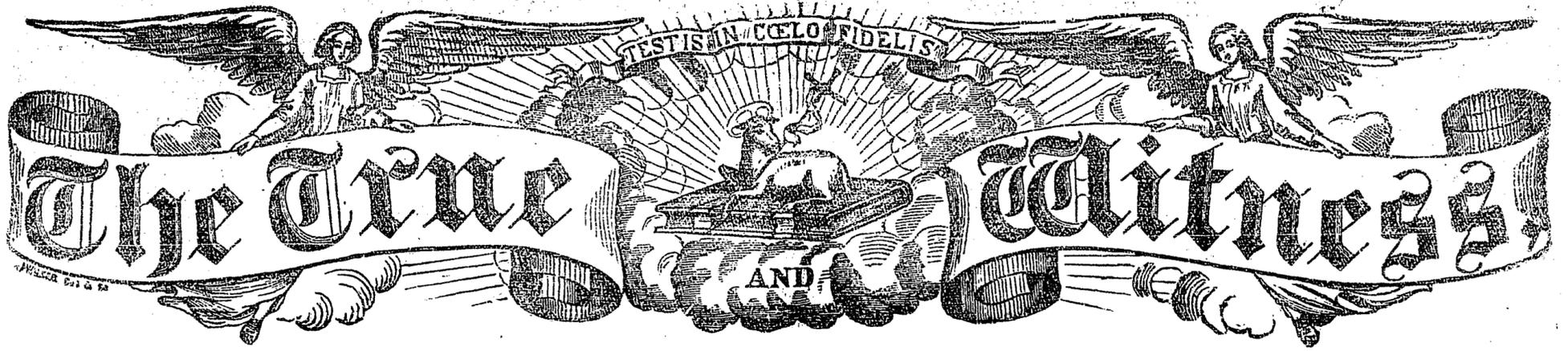
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 22.

NOT MARRIED FOR LOVE;

OR,

THE TRUE WIFE.

A DOMESTIC TALE BY HOLME LEE.

'And so you are married Melvil? Rather a rapid proceeding for a curate just ordained.—By the by, did you not say were married before you were ordained?'

'Yes; before I took my degree.'

'I would have kept you out of that folly, if I had been at hand, at any rate. And, of course, you are as poor as church mice?'

'As poor as church mice—not a doubt of that; and the young clergyman glanced round his little cottage study, which was luxuriously furnished with two cane chairs, and a low railed chair, cushioned with gray chintz, which indicated feminine occupation, a stained deal table and heaps of books piled on shelves fitted into the walls. It was summer time, and as the window was open to the lawn, with a framework of creepers all round it, and the sun shining in, it did not look so very desolate as might have been supposed. Mr. Melvil had often thought it a happy retreat before; but he fancied it poverty stricken now, because his wealthy college friend seemed to pity him for having nothing better.'

'Married for love?' suggested his friend ironically.

'The curate contemplated the threadbare knees of his black trousers for a minute or two, and then said, confusedly, 'No.'

'Not married for love, yet so indiscreetly tied up! How was it then, pray?'

'I'll tell you—it was for pity.'

'Could not the way have had a worse motive! but that's by the way—go on.'

'You remember Sandys—our tutor.'

'Yes—good fellow.'

'Too good by half. He provided for everybody but his own family, as if he meant to live for ever, then at the most inconvenient season possible he died, and his income died with him.—There was the widow and the two boys, and there was Clary—you recollect Clary?'

'Yes; the wild little gipsy! but you surely did not marry her?'

'Yes; Clary is my wife.'

'Why, she must have been a baby!'

'She was sixteen within a few weeks after we were married. You see, the little thing came to me crying, and saying that she was to be sent to some horrid school, where she did not want to go.'

'I perceive; and you, being soft-hearted, invited her to become your wife on the spot.'

'Precisely so.'

'And she, blushing celestial rosy red, answered that she should be very glad?'

'Mamma consented promptly, and the sacrifice was accomplished,' said the curate, in mock heroic style. 'Clary is a good girl, but I never was in love with her. Is it not that sagacious worthy, Sir Thomas Moore, who says we never ardently love that for which we have not longed? I had never thought of Clary except as a child, until pity for her forlornness surprised me into the commission of matrimony.'

'If Mr. Melvil and his friend had been quicker-witted, or rather less absorbed, they might have heard a light step crossing the turf as they talked together, and retreating fast—fast as the last words were spoken. It was Clary. Neither of them, however, saw either the approach or the flight, and they went on talking quite composedly.'

'Benham offered me his London curacy; but Clary hates London, so I took this, and thought myself very lucky. We got the cottage cheap and eighty pounds a year—a decent starting for the three of us—we have a treasure of an Irish servant besides ourselves to feed.'

'And how many more by-and-by?' insinuated Mr. Warene, spitefully.

'Just in time to prevent a reply, the treasure of an Irish servant opened the study door, and announced in her rich brogue, 'Place, sir, t' tay's ready in t' dhrrawing room, an' t' missis is waiting.'

'Come along then, Warene. I wonder whether Clary will recognize you.'

The two gentlemen crossed the passage to the opposite parlor, which Nora signified as the 'dhraving-room,' and found the mistress of the house seated before the tray, prettily dressed in a clear blue muslin, with her soft brown hair flowing in wavy curls, and with a smile on her rosy mouth—the little hypocrite! Her heart was fit to break under that gently swelling bodice, where she had so daintily fastened a cluster of George's favorite flowers. She had tired herself in her best to do her husband's friend honor, and as Mr. Warene shook hands and received the welcome of an old acquaintance, he thought in his own mind that—the indiscretion of the marriage apart—she was as comfortable a

little wife as a man need desire to possess. She was not exactly pretty, but she looked very nice and lovable; her skin was so clear, her complexion so pure, her figure so girlish and graceful. Then all her ways were quiet and gentle; she had affectionate eyes, and expression versatile as well as sweet, and her voice was musical as a bird's. Unless Mr. Melvil had told his friend in so many words that he was not in love with his wife, Mr. Warene would have discovered it for the curate was as assiduous in his attentions to her as if these were the courtship days.

Clary gave no sign that anything had happened to grieve her; but she was relieved when tea was over, and George went out with Warene to show him the village, which was considered pretty by strangers, and which had been heaven to her. She had been very happy with her young husband, and had found nothing wanting to her content; but now, as the two walked away through the garden, the stood watching them with clasped hands and the tears in her sunny eyes, repeating under her breath, 'George said he did not love me; he married me for pity!—What shall I do! What shall I do?'

II.

Perhaps many young wives in Clary's painful position would have made a made a virtue of proclaiming their wrong, and inflicted misery on themselves and their helpmates; but not so George's girl-wife. Her first impulse was against herself, that she should have been so blind as not to see that it was sacrifice and not a joy to him to marry her; but then she reasoned that it was done, irrevocable and that she could only try and disturb his peace by betraying what she had accidentally overheard; so she kept it to herself, and only tried to make him love her better.

'Though he does not love me, I know he would miss me and be very sorry if I were gone,' she said in her heart; and after a while the sore pain that the first stab had given her passed away, and the same bright face smiled by his side, and the same light tripping feet went by his side, and the same affectionate sunshine filled his home as heretofore.

There was plenty of work in his parish for Mr. Melvil, for his rector was rarely at home; but the young clergyman took a conscientious view of his post, and did his utmost. Clary was a great help to him. The cottagers liked her, and the school children liked her. The people, and the squire at the head of them, said the Melvils were an acquisition to the parish, and long might they stay there! The young wife, especially, was beloved: those who were in trouble said she seemed to know how to talk to them about faith, patience, and comfort, better than the curate himself—though what trials could she have known at her age?

In the village there were many ladies, single and double, portress and well dowered, pretty and plain; but amongst the troop, had the curate being free to choose, he could not have found one to suit him half so well as Clary. Sometimes, I am sure, he must have gone home to the rest and peace of her presence with an elastic, masculine satisfaction, although he was not in love. For instance, when he had called at Mr. Beonetti's, of the Hall, and heard the squire deprecate her husband's sense and character, as if by the process she exalted her own;—Clary would never depreciate his; if she had a fault, it was that she inclined to glorify him too much. Or, again, after a visit to Captain Wells, whose three pretty daughters were flounced, perfumed, and accomplished out of all nature and genuineness. They had sweet expressionless faces, they lisped the *fastest* nonsense, and conducted their selves with regard to the duties of life more like butterflies than creatures endowed with souls; the very prettiest of them would have bored the clever curate to extinction in a month. Or the two Miss Frances, who flirted so dreadfully with officers; or Miss Hardwood, who was rich as a Jew, and fearfully ill tempered; or Miss Briggs, who was rich also, but penurious and very vulgar; or Miss Clerks, who were very nice girls, but had not an idea beyond crochet-work; or Miss Farsight, who was too scientific to mend her stockings; or Miss Diana Falla, who wrote poetry and rode to hounds; or Miss Broughtons, who were nothing particular. These ladies had their good points; but not one of them would have had Clary's charming little way of loving George better than herself. Only let him fear that he is going to loose her, and then, I think, he will find out that, though he is not in love, still he loves her very much!

III.

Greenfield had its drawbacks, as well as its delights, like other pretty villages; and one of the most serious of those was a tendency to low fever when the spring season had been unusually damp. A beck that ran across the green overflowed in the rains, and when it retired to its bed, left behind a deposit which bred pestilential vapors that poisoned the lives of the people.—

The curate's cottage stood high, and out of the influence of the balmy exhalations; but his duties carried him to and fro amongst the poor, and exposed him daily to the contagion. No danger would have made him evade these duties, however at this season than at any other; but when fever was in the village, he had his commands on Clary that she should stay at home; and Clary stayed, like the obedient little wife she was, instead of being fondly teased, and adding to his inevitable anxieties.

But Clary watched him with fervent tenderness all the time, and was ever ready with dry clothing and warm slippers when he returned home, to spare him the risk of cold. But what was to be done to pass, for all her love and all her care?'

One steamy April night, after a long and fatiguing afternoon on the Marsh, as the lower part of Greenfield was called, the curate came home, ready to sink with weariness, and complaining of a pain in his head, and sickness. Clary stole out of the room, and despatched the Irish steward to summon the doctor. When the doctor came, he ordered George to bed, and said he hoped to set him up again in a few days. But, instead of improving, George grew worse; the fever ravaged his frame terribly, and he was delirious day after day. This went on to the climax of the disorder, and then it took a favorable turn; but a long season of uselessness and inaction lay before the curate. He must leave Greenfield for sea air, and lie by for months. Meanwhile his absence must be supplied by another clergyman.

The inevitable 'musts,' so trivial to other people who have long purses, were purely and simply a sentence of destitution to the Melvils. George wanted to stay at home, and get occasional help from his neighboring clergy; but Clary made up a determined little face, and said 'No.' They must go over to the Isle of Wight for the summer months, and regain health and strength for him, even if Greenfield had to be resigned altogether.

Clary managed somehow: she would not give details, on the plea that George must keep his mind quiet; and in the beginning of June they found themselves lodged in a retired farm cottage, standing in the midst of delicious meadows, with a view of a glorious bay, cliffs, and distant towns. They luxuriated in the beauty around them like a pair of happy children; and though George was not in love with his sunshine little wife, he would have got on there very indifferently without her. She petted and indulged him to that extent that he grew stout, and strong, and selfish, very fast indeed; and would sometimes have forgotten how very ill he had been, if she had not watched him, and taken such extraordinary care of him. She liked to bear herself claimed in his short, imperative way: it showed, at any rate that she was needful to him. If she had gone into the polished farm kitchen to superintend or to concoct with her own hands some wonderful tempting dish, to coax his delicate appetite, presently he was heard from the garden or parlor crying out, 'Clary, what are you doing? I want you! Then when she appeared, with floury little paws, and fire-heated cheek he would just look up at her and say, 'Why do you run away and leave me for hours together, Clary?' and she would laugh, and tell him she had not been gone ten minutes—what did he mean? and then disappear again. Sometimes he would come into the kitchen itself, and sit down in Farmer Hood's great chair, and follow her about with his hollow eyes and finally take her off with his arm round her waist—although he was not a bit in love, and only pitted her!

He was not allowed to study solemn books; but Clary permitted a little light mental aliment to be taken each morning and evening from certain thin blue magazines, which she borrowed from the library in the nearest village, which was slowly developing into a fashionable watering-place. One evening, while she was doing a little of the fine darning, in which nobody excelled her, George, who had been for some time sitting silent over his book, broke out into his merry laugh, saying, 'Listen here, Clary; here are some beautiful verses! Hark, how the lines limp. I wonder how the editor could print such stuff!'

He began to read the lines in a mock-heroic style, which certainly made them infinitely ludicrous. At first, Clary colored a little; but before he came to the end she was laughing as heartily as himself.

He then volunteered to read a short story, entitled 'Patience Hope's Trial,' which he did with a running commentary, such as, 'That is bad grammar'—'The punctuation makes nonsense of every other paragraph'—'High flown, rhapsodical rubbish,' &c. &c.; and when he came to the end, he pronounced it the silliest little tale he had ever read. Clary darned on most composedly, and agreed with George that it was silly; but there was a mischievous sparkle in her eyes, as if she were sorely tempted to make a confession about that same silliest of little tales;

however, reflecting that the shock of learning he had a literary wife might be too much for his nerves in their present weak state, she discreetly held her peace and contented herself by making him imbibes her earnings under various strengthening and agreeable forms.

Before the summer was ended the thin blue magazine readers were familiar with Clary's signature of 'Ivy'; but after that she disappeared suddenly from its pages to many people's regret; for its subscribers were not, as a rule highly trained, educated, college gentlemen, but day workers and toilers in the world's wide labor-field, who find an agreeable relaxation in the perusal of a silly little tale, whose interest turns on the humble, daily virtues which they have so much occasion to exemplify in their own obscure lives. I believe the editor was inquired of once or twice why 'Ivy' had ceased her contributions, 'Ivy' was otherwise occupied.

In the first place, Mr. Warene had presented George with a small living, and there was a queer little rectory house to paint, paper, and generally embellish. Far be it from me to derogate from Clary's dignity, but I will tell one thing of her, because I think it was to her credit. The first time Mr. Warene went to see his old friend, George was in his study, as usual, but it had been made to look more cosy and homelike than that at Greenfield, and the young rector looked proportionably more dignified in it. After a little desultory chat, George proposed to seek his wife—and how does everybody think they found her employed? She was papering her own drawing-room—that little drawing-room which was afterwards the admiration of the whole neighborhood. Mounted on some steps, in a big apron, the property of the Irish treasure, with her brown curls tucked up behind her little ears, and with party hands, and sleeves rolled up above her dimpled elbows, she was sticking the pretty simple paper upon the wall—the last bit of it. 'What did she do? Jump down in blushing horror at being caught in such *deshabille*, and cover everybody else and herself with confusion? Not a bit of it. She looked radiantly over her shoulder, and said—'You must wait five minutes; then I'll speak to you,' and proceeded to finish her task to the admiration of the Irish treasure, who had acted as her assistant; and also to the admiration—and not a bit to the astonishment—of Mr. Warene and George.

The work done, she descended; and, as the gentlemen had got possession of the window seat, she placed herself on the lowest step but one of her ladder, and they all talked about the island, and the sea, and George's recovery, and the new rectory, and other interesting topics; and Clary was so altogether bright, unaffected, and charming, that when George and his friend left her at length, the latter said, 'Melvil, if Clary were not your wife, I should make up to her myself!' And George actually laughed, and said he had better take care what he was about, or he should be obliged to quarrel with him; and then he extolled her virtues very much, as if—as if he were in love at last; but this time Clary was not there to overhear.

This was Clary's first occupation; her next was different. Perhaps the physical and mental strain had been, for the last twelve months, almost too much for her youth; for those who I've her began to notice that her spirits flagged, and that her brisk feet went slowly to and fro the garden walks. George watched her anxiously; but his friends told him to be patient, and wait a while, and she would be better soon. But it is so very hard to be patient when we see what we have learnt to prize above all else in the world fading slowly before our eyes—and so Clary seemed to fade.

'George, you must take care of Clary or you will lose her,' her mother told him, abruptly: 'I do not like her symptoms at all.'

It was after this harsh communication—for the mother spoke as if he were to blame for her child's face—that George involuntarily betrayed to his young wife how much he feared for her.

'And you would grieve to lose me, George?' said she, a little mournfully.

'It would break my heart Clary. Oh, don't talk of my losing you,' cried he, passionately kissing her thin white hands. 'Who have I in the world besides you? who loves me as you do?'

'I think nobody loves you as I do, George. It is selfish in me—but it is the happiest time I have had for a long while to see how you would be sorry if I were gone; I should not like to think you could forget me soon.'

'Clary, you will live to bless me for many a year yet.'

'That must be as God wills, George: let us both say, that it must be as God wills.'

'As God wills, my darling,' and George hid his face on Clary's bosom, that she might not see his tears.

Perhaps the covetous, watchful tenderness that now surrounded the young wife revived her courage and strength, for she rallied visibly; and, after a few months, George had to baptize a

little copy of himself, and to return thanks for Clary's safe deliverance. After that day nobody could have persuaded him that there had ever been a time when he was not in love with his wife, or when he did not think her the dearest treasure in the whole wide world.

There are three children at the rectory now, and it is one of the happiest homes that can be found in the county. Mr. Warene, who has become more cynical than ever, quotes the par as an ex-emplification of how well two people who are rightly matched in other things may get on through life without falling into that enthusiasm of love which hot-headed boys and girls esteem the grand climax of existence. One day in the confidence of friendship, he was so ill advised as to remind the rector of the confession he had formerly made to himself, and George was actually offended.

'Not in love with Clary? she is the only woman for whom I ever cared a chip,' cried he: 'you are under a delusion, Warene; I never can have said anything so absurdly false.'

The rector thinks so now; and Clary is converted to the same opinion. I do not see what Mr. Warene has to do with it. Bygone should be bygone. Clary has never yet confessed about that silliest of little tales in the thin blue magazine; perhaps it has slipped her memory—but all her love, devotion and patience of that time will never escape George's. If he knew who wrote 'Patience Hope's Trial,' he would possibly be inclined to call it a 'gem of fiction' now, instead of what he did then, because he would see it from a real point of view.

A STORY OF DESTITUTION.

TRUE PICTURE OF A SOUTHERN HOME IN 1867.

(From the N. Y. Metropolitan Record.)

'I did not know I would mind it so! I did not know I would mind it so!' sobbed Ellen Cameron, burying her tearful face yet deeper in the pillow. 'Oh, this poverty is too hard, too hard! And yet I cannot see dear mother suffer and the children want for food and clothing.—Lion and I work so hard and yet we cannot earn enough, even if I could get work always, which I cannot. God help us, for this is the last thing we have to sell, the very last.'

The room was large and lofty, and had evidently been in by-gone days the abode of ease and comfort. But now the once snowy walls were covered with dirt, which no soap and water could remove; the mantle-shelf was broken away, and the uncarpeted floor was stained and blackened. The bright June sunlight streamed in through windows, at least half of whose glasses were mended with thick brown paper, and from which many of the Venetian blinds were rudely torn. The furniture consisted of a bed, formed of boards placed on benches, a large box, which served as a wash stand, a plain pine table, and two very elderly-looking trunks. A few geraniums, in rough wooden boxes, flourished in the open window, forming the only ornament in the large, dreary room.

The girl, who lay sobbing on the bed, was thin and pale, but her face was still one of rare beauty and refinement. In her hand was a magnificent cameo brooch, and it was over that her bitter tears were falling. The head carved upon it was that of a Druidess, her high white brow bound with a simple chaplet of oak leaves. The beautiful face was full of a yearning, patient sadness, and the eyes were slightly raised as if in prayer. Very, very dear was that memorial of her happiest days to the heart of Ellen Cameron. It had been given to her in beautiful Naples, by one whose presence made the brightest sunshine to her glad, young life. She had fondly deemed that they would tread the pathway of life together, and very fair seemed the future of her loving heart.

Alas, her happiness was short-lived, for ere many months had passed, and within a few weeks of the time appointed for their marriage, her brave and accomplished young lover slept his last, long sleep with a bullet in his manly breast. They were all inhabitants of Beaufort, S. C., and it was beneath the Palmetto flag, that he fell on the bloody plain of Manassas. The brooch had been his gift to Ellen, and he fondly deemed that her sweet face bore a strong resemblance to the beautiful Druidess. Through all the war, while her other jewels had been freely sacrificed for the public good, this, so sacred and so dear to her bereaved heart, had ever been cherished; but now it must be sold to procure food for her invalid mother and little brothers and sisters. Her father had died during the war, and her two elder brothers both slept on the bloody battle fields of Virginia. Her mother was so ill that she was seldom able to leave her bed; and the entire support of that dear parent and four little brothers and sisters, devolved upon Ellen, and a brother not yet twenty, the Lion of whom she spoke. Day and night they toiled for barest necessities of life, but one by one every article of value they possessed had

been sold to meet the stern demands of iron-handed poverty. And now her beautiful brooch must share their fate—she must part with that last memorial of her happiest days—No wonder Ellen wept long and bitterly.

She was still in her childhood's home, purchased from the tax commissioner by one of their father's friends, and presented to the destitute widows and orphans. It secured them a shelter, but that was all; and in its changed and ruined state, it seemed but the ghost of their former beautiful home. The glad waters of the river sparkled with all the beauty of happier days, but in every other respect the quiet, refinement and culture which marked the Beaufort of yore, had been changed to disorder, poverty and ruin.

At length Ellen rose, and hastily smoothing her dark hair and arranging her dress, she put on her hat and left the house. Very quickly she walked, keeping her heavy veil closely over her face, until she reached a small store, the watches displayed in the window marking it as a jeweler's. Poor girl! More than once had she been there on a small errand, but never with the utter pain she was feeling now. Over and over she murmured below her breath, 'I cannot help it, Harry! Oh, my darling, you know I cannot help it!' but still she hurried on.

As she entered the store, the jeweler advanced and with a trembling hand she laid the small white box upon the counter, saying, in hesitating tones:—

'What will you give me for this?' 'I really don't know,' replied the jeweler, as he examined the beautiful cameo; 'such large brooches are very unsaleable now. The fashion has so entirely changed.'

'It is a very handsome cameo,' said Ellen, timidly. 'It was bought in Naples not more than six years ago, and I have often been told it was very valuable.'

'Certainly, certainly, but you see it all depends upon the fashion,' replied the jeweler.—'However, I will do the best I can for you. I am afraid I shall lose by it, but I will give you twenty dollars for it.'

'Only twenty! Oh, I am sure it is worth far more than that!' she exclaimed.

'As I said already, it all depends upon the fashion,' reiterated the jeweler. 'Perhaps you had better keep it a few years until large brooches are worn again, and then you will doubtless get a better price.'

'I cannot wait,' she answered sadly. 'I need the money at once.'

'Well, as it really is a very fine cameo, I'll say twenty-five dollars. That is paying high for it.'

And he knew it was well worth one hundred and fifty.

The bargain was concluded and the money placed in the little trembling hand, with its neatly darned black cotton glove.

As Ellen hastened homeward she murmured, almost aloud: 'Thank God we will not starve quite yet.'

More than three months have passed, and it is the middle of October ere we again see Ellen Cameron. She is sitting beside her mother's sick bed, sewing in every spare moment she could snatch from her duties as nurse. Beside her mother lay the youngest boy, a child of six years, the red fever flush on his cheek and brow, which his mother strove to cool with cloths repeatedly dipped in cold water. The next to the youngest child, a little girl of seven, lay sleeping on a low couch, the fever having left her but a few hours since. Close beside her sister sat another girl of eleven, busily plying her needle, while stretched on a mattress, upon the floor, on the top of which Ellen sat, his head resting on her sister's lap, lay a boy of nine, shivering in a violent chill, the dreadful precursor of the regularly returning fever. Tenderly the loving sister ministered to them all, and at length, one by one, the children fell asleep. The sun was now not far from setting, and taking the work from her youngest sister's hand, Ellen said:—

'There, Maggie, you've done a good day's work. Put on your hat now and run out for a walk. I am sure Lily Morgan will go with you; you can take this parcel of work home. Ask for some money, and stop at the drug store for some quinine. We must have it, for there is not a gram in the house and all three of the children ought to take it to-morrow. You'll have to get forty-five grains for the present, dear.'

As Maggie left the room, Mrs. Cameron said: 'Put down your work, too, Ellen; you look so pale and tired. Come here, I want to talk to you.'

They talked until the dim twilight wrapped the landscape in its misty veil. They had been speaking of their troubles, and Mr. Cameron said: 'Sometimes my faith almost fails me, child, to see these poor children suffering for medicine and food. They cannot shake off the fever while they have not the proper amount of quinine, and five or corn-bread, hominy and oysters, and not even enough of those. There are you and Lionel working so hard, with scanty food, and I expect to see you down with the fever next. All the rest are having it.'

'Oh! don't speak of your faith failing, mother dear. If we lose that, what have we left?' cried Ellen, earnestly. 'Lionel and I have not had fever yet, and I do hope we will escape. Maggie, too, has missed her fourteenth day, and if she can pass the twenty-first safely, I trust there will be no more returns for her. It is the middle of October now, and I do hope the fever will be stopped before long by cold weather. You will feel better, too, then. You are always better in winter.'

'Cold weather will not bring food, Nellie. I may as well tell you now, daughter, that there can be no better for me. Dear, I can't get better unless there is a change of living. The doctor was here this morning, and I made him tell me the truth.'

'O mother! mother! what do you mean? What did the doctor say?' 'Be calm, Nellie darling; for the children's sake be calm. The doctor told me nothing could save my life but a temporary stay among the mountains, and a plenty of rich food and generous wine. Darling, I have long felt this, it is no sur-

prise to me; and if there was myself only to think of, it would be the most joyful tidings I could hear. And even for you, my dear ones, though I know how dearly you all love me and how sadly I would be missed, yet I cannot be blind to the fact that I am only a burden on the willing but too heavily taxed labors of you and Lionel. I have no power to aid you, save by counsel, love and prayer; and the children will be as safe with you as with me, for you have been a mother to them this many a long, long day.'

'O mother! do not speak so. We cannot, cannot give you up!' sobbed her daughter. 'A burden! You who are the very life and soul of us all. Something must be done! We will raise the money somehow. Oh, I would gladly die to spare you to Lionel and the children.'

'Nellie, my child, remember who has arranged it for us. Do we not know that 'He doeth all things well'? And even my earthly sight can perceive the wisdom of this. But I am sadly tired now. We will talk of this some other time. I think it would rest me if you could say some hymns for me. You know how I love hymns at twilight, and I think it may put me to sleep. But do not try if you feel you cannot bear it.'

Choking back the heavy sobs, Ellen fulfilled her mother's request. Hymn after hymn was repeated, and the result showed Mrs. Cameron's wisdom. In a short while she was sleeping quietly, and the sweet soothing words had calmed Ellen as nothing else could have done. Finding her mother asleep, she stole gently out of the room, leaving her sister, who had returned, to watch in her place, and sought her own chamber. As she opened the door the sound of stifled sobbing met her ear. The shutters were unclosed, and in the dim light she could see the form of her brother Lionel stretched upon the bed, his face hidden in his hands. She went and lay down beside him, and his arms were instantly clasped around her, his face resting on her shoulder.

'O Nellie!' he murmured, 'I ought not to give way so; but I heard what mother told you the doctor said.'

'I thought so, Lion, dear,' she whispered.—'Oh, what can we do? What can we do?'

'I cannot think, Nellie; and I've been trying to, ever since I heard her. As it is, we can hardly find bread, and we have nothing left to sell, and I don't see a chance of earning more money. God knows I would work through the hivelong night, and so would you, but we can't find anything to do. This dreadful failure of the cotton crop is ruining the mill-owners and buyers, and Mr. Hofland is already talking of retrenching, and the store is making nothing, so I am afraid he will begin with that; and oh, Nellie, what will become of us if I lose my clerkship? There is not another place to be had, for this loss of the cotton crop is telling on everybody, and bringing starvation into many homes. We can't go anywhere else, without a cent. It is too hard, too hard. I almost think, sometimes, that God has utterly forgotten us, Nellie,' cried the boy, passionately. 'For he was only a boy still in years, though in suffering, energy and experience he was a man. Just nineteen, handsome, talented, ambitious, and longing hungrily for the education he could not afford; working hard all day, for thirty dollars a month, at a trade he despised; half fed, half clothed, and conscious that his family was suffering for the necessities his hard labor could not provide—who will not say that Lionel Cameron's was a blighted life. Yet he never spoke repining words, save on rare occasions to his sister, where the full heart must find utterance or break. Usually he was the life of their circle: cheerful and attentive to his mother; helpful, sympathizing and oh, so loving to Ellen; merry, obliging and affectionate to the little ones; and above all, a fervent, devoted follower of Christ. God bless him, God bless him. His brave, warm, true heart, his generous, unselfish, unconquered spirit. Dear and noble in prosperity; but oh, how doubly noble, how un-speakably dear, in the bitter season of poverty and adversity. True type of many a Southern youth, again I say, from a full heart, God forever bless him.'

And now the resignation which the hymns had brought to Ellen's heart, was imparted to her brother. They had too long leaned on a Saviour's arm alone; too long lived in close communion with Christ, the Heavenly Friend: too often experienced the sweet comfort of a Father's love and care, for any cloud, however dark, to obscure Him, for more than a brief moment from their sight. Ere long they were kneeling, side by side, clinging close to each other, while Ellen prayed fervently, for help, strength and resignation to a Father's will.

And here, however abrupt it may seem, my tale must close. I cannot end it, for it is a record as yet unfinished, and its conclusion depends somewhat, on every reader. Cast this not aside as 'only a magazine story,' for alas, it is indeed the story of many lives, in the little town where Ellen dwelt, and throughout the South. The Camerons are creations of fancy, but their privations, their sacrifices, their trials, their bitter struggle with want and starvation, are real—cruelly, fearfully real. I know of many who had all that makes life fair and bright, and who must now accept gladly and thankfully, of even the smallest relief. Christians, think of Him, who saith, 'I hungered and ye gave me meat; I thirsted and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me'—and who adds, 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto me, ye did it unto me.' Turn not away from this appeal, ye, to whom are yet spared the good things of this life. From your abundance spare a little portion for those, who are draining the very dregs of poverty's bitter cup. Send us aid, but oh, above all, send us work. This is what we most crave. How gladly would we labor for our daily bread, but even that is now denied us. You have done much, but none can know, save the sufferers themselves, how much yet remains to be done.

The genial season of Christmas is approaching, when hearts involuntarily soften to those who have no 'Merry Christmas.' Let a portion of your bounty reach the destitute here, and make it for us too, a season of thankfulness, at least—

merment we cannot feel.' Wait not for one great effort, but let each reader do a little, and oh, let that little be done at once.

And so I send my story forth, tremblingly, hopefully, prayerfully. May the blessing of God go with it, and may it enter into many hearts, and bring forth fruit in due and instant season.

Miss A. M. B.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSION OF THE COURTESY OF PORTARLINGTON.—A Queens County correspondent in whom we place implicit reliance, communicates the gratifying information that the Countess of Portarlington has been received into the bosom of the Catholic Church. This noble lady, daughter to the late Marquis of Londonderry, and is related to some of the highest families of the nobility of Ireland and Great Britain. Month after month some of the titled and wealthy and the most learned of these kingdoms, seek admission to the true fold of the one great shepherd; and this last accession is not the least, for the Countess of Portarlington has been always distinguished for her many virtues and munificent charities. She was herself the best exponent of the Portarlington motto—'Vita via virtutes.'—Virtue is the path of life. Her benevolent and charitable disposition was always active, shedding round her path through life an atmosphere of happy influences, bringing comfort to the distressed and desolate. To the prayers to those poor people whom she relieved, perhaps is due that gift of gifts, which Almighty God has pleased to vouchsafe her Ladyship—the light of true faith. The Holy Fathers believed that the most efficacious, the most salutary and strengthening medium to the soul of the wealthy was placed in aims deeds: that beneficent individual exhibiting mercy, shall on account of it be so aided by Divine mercy that his enemies, the demon, and the flesh shall not prevail against him: from the merciful, all these things shall be taken away. How much more acceptable shall in future be the charities and good works of this noble convert, now that she walks compassed with true light; as the valuable gem is not formed unless in a site fully exposed to the rays of the mid-day sun so the charity of the Christian towards the poor, can never become really precious if it is not fully exposed to the rays of eternal truths.—*Care Independent.*

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—The procession of Sunday its character, its incidents, and its tendency is the theme of general comment in the press and in conversation in every private circle. Though viewed in different aspects, its significance is recognized on all sides. Among the more respectable classes of various shades of politics there seems to be but one opinion—that the authorities ought to have prohibited such a demonstration. Precedents are not wanting to show that the Government possessed the power of suppressing it. A well-remembered one is the prohibition of the last of the O'Connell monster meetings, which was announced to be held at Clontarf, on Sunday, the 8th of October, 1843. On Saturday night a proclamation was issued, arrangements were made for giving effect to the resolution of the Government, and the intended display was immediately abandoned. Those were days of moral force agitation, with the alternative of physical force only suggested as a remote possibility. Sedition assumed a form of legitimate constitutional agitation. Young Irelandism, its forerunner, was only a stripling, and did not exhibit his fighting propensities for years afterwards. Fanaticism, the monstrous offspring of Young Irelandism and American rowdiness, was not then thought of. The great agitator would have shuddered at the idea of such a descendant of the Repeal Association. He would have disowned and denounced it more indignantly than his parent. And yet, under circumstances which seemed to call for less urgently for vigorous action, and with only the ordinary powers of the Constitution at its command, the Executive then interfered, and with a strong hand put down the Clontarf meeting. Times are changed indeed since then. Treason was then only in the bud; it has since borne its poisonous fruit. Only a possible danger was to be guarded against then, but the authorities were vigilant and prompt. It is now revealed in its full proportions, and they shut their eyes and procrastinate. Such is the spirit of the comments which are made. The Conservative press is unanimous in condemning the policy of non intervention applied to internal affairs which concern the tranquility of the country. In the leading papers on the popular side different views are taken. The Freeman treats the demonstration in a tone of unusual gravity as the product of a deep spirit of disaffection. It is careful to draw connection with it, as if alarmed at the terrible portent which it sees. The moral which the Freeman seeks to impress upon the ruling classes is thus stated:—

'The funeral of Sunday was a defiance of the political gallows—a declaration that death by the hands of the political hangman was not a death of shame but one of honor and of glory, and that they who took part in that procession were, one and all—man, woman, and child, matron and blushing maiden, father, son, lover, and beardless youth—sympathetic approvers of the act for which Allen died, and ready to accept the same end for the same cause. If we do the processionists a wrong in thus interpreting their motives and their feelings, we are ready on cause shown to correct our judgment. Till we receive that cause, sorrowfully looking at the future of this land which is foreshadowed, we will adhere to the opinion we have expressed. Those, then, who 'have eyes to see' let them see the true significance of this demonstration. Those who 'have ears to hear' let them hear and rightly interpret the exultant roar of defiance that rent the air in Thomas-street as the procession passed uncovered by the spot on which stood the gibbet erected for young Emmet in 1803. Let them also interpret otherwise than we have, if they can, the uncovering of the heads and the bowing of the necks of 30,000 human beings as they passed the door of the house in which 'Lord Edward' was sheltered and captured in 98. If they be wise, if they be fit to rule, if they have heads to think for and hearts to feel for the inhabitants of this land—the loyal and the disloyal—all of whom are alike overshadowed by the coming cloud let them think of and ponder on these things, and say, now that the injustice of past centuries is threatening to culminate in the future ruin of all, has not the day come to redress the past while there is yet time to do so with grace and with effect? We have fallen on solemn times, and those who have assumed the power must with it boldly accept the terrible responsibilities of the hour.'

The Evening Post is not so alarmed at the deed of dreadful note which has so deeply affected its contemporary, and offers some remarks which are calculated to allay the nervous apprehensions of the Fenians. While declining, in the present temper of the public mind, to analyze too curiously the sentiments which originated and inspired the procession, the Post says:—

'There was, of course, an element of disaffection in the multitude present; but, grave as was the aspect of Sunday's event, it would possess a significance far more ominous than we are willing to ascribe to it if the laborious intelligent, and—according to their position—substantial men, with their wives and families, of whom the procession was made up, were to be regarded as incurably disaffected in their aspirations and designs. There are persons who have an interest in disorder and revolution, as undertakers have an interest in pestilence; but among the prosperous families of working people in the procession there was not one which the participation of its head in one day's attempt at revolutionary disturbances would not plunge into misery, bereavement, and ruin of all sorts. We cannot admit the idea that the

great majority of processionists were so wildly uncalculating as not to see ruin for themselves and for the country in disorder. The amount of physical and moral force represented in the procession was undoubtedly large, but the vast proportion of the moral force, whose habitation was in the stoutest hearts and best built frames in the procession, would look, it is well known, upon conspiracy and violence as an infraction of a greater law than any that is to be found in codes or statute-books. We are sure that there was a diversity of feeling in the multitude that assembled to pay homage to the memory of those who suffered at Manchester; but we are equally sure that there was a certain community of sentiment in all the elements of the procession—youth and grown, male and female; and the sentiment to which we refer was one we believe, of protest against the unnecessary and extreme severity of the Government in executing the sentence of death upon the Manchester prisoners.'

If this view be correct, there is some breathing time before the universal ruin which the Freeman foresees shall inevitably happen.—*Times Cor.*

EPISODES OF NINETEEN EIGHT.—If the unwritten annals of the Irish insurrection had been carefully collected from the mouths of credible witnesses the most graphic episodes of those events would have been rescued from utter oblivion. A few of these have been chronicled, but how much have been lost. Madden's history abounds in valuable reminiscences, yet even his work fails to give full particulars of many interesting occurrences connected with the part taken by Ulster in the wild conflict. The little town of Hillsborough was the theatre of many scenes. This ancient stronghold had for at least two centuries been famed as a military depot, and to the present the head of the house of Hill retains the title and emoluments of chief constable of the Forth. The uniform worn by the castle men who are supposed to do duty there is that of the antiquated style worn by the Dutch guards that formed the personal staff of William III. Hillsborough lies convenient to B'arris, where, for several years before and after the breaking out of the rebellion, a camp of soldiers was quartered, and detachments of those troops guarded the town during all that period. Immediately after the fight at Ballynahinch, a party of dragoons—that had been ordered to search the country and seize all stragglers likely to have been engaged in the battle overtook a lad of about eighteen years of age, who seemed on his way towards Hillsborough. He turned out to be a weak-minded creature, most unlikely to have carried arms or taken any part in the recent warfare, but on being interrogated by the troopers he stated without hesitation that he had witnessed the battle, and that he fled from the scene of strife with the native army. This confession was considered quite sufficient to justify his arrest, and he entered Hillsborough tied with a rope to the saddle of one of the dragoons. After his arrival in the town he was tried for having taken part with the rebels, and found guilty although it appeared quite evident that his visit to Ballynahinch had been one of mere curiosity. But the first was pronounced, he was led to the church gate—the Tyburn of the town—where speedily preparations were made for his execution. While this part of the tragedy was being enacted the poor simpleton looked on with the utmost unconcern, never for a moment supposing that the dragoon really intended to take his life; and even when the cord was placed round his neck he said, 'Now, boys, ye're jist makin' too much in the joke.' But scarcely had he uttered the words when two stout soldiers caught the end of the cord which had previously been thrown over the top rail of the gate and commenced to pull with all their might. In a moment the imbecile was hauled up several feet from the ground, writhing in the death-grasp, amid the jeers and mocks of the savage spectators. Next day a traveller, weary and footsore, was passing on his way down the hill leading through the same town and in the direction of Belfast. The sergeant of the guard went up to him and put the usual questions, in reply to which the stranger said he walked from Dublin on his way to Derry. Not being satisfied with that statement, the sergeant brought him to the lock-up, a small room used as a temporary guard-house by the Drogheda yeomanry, then stationed in Hillsborough. Some slight refreshment was given to the prisoner, after which he begged to get leave to throw himself on a bed that stood in one corner of the room. The request was granted, and in a few minutes the fatigued traveller fell sound asleep. While he slumbered, one of his shoes fell off and was picked up by a soldier of the local infantry, who, on examining it, found concealed between the inner and outer sole a medal or 'pass,' which proved the owner to have been concerned with the United Irishmen. On finding this symbol, the yeoman handed it to his superior officer. An impromptu court had been sitting at the time, and the mysterious medal having been duly examined, was considered sufficient proof of guilt. The man was immediately aroused from that rude couch to learn that he had been tried and condemned, and in fifteen minutes afterwards his lifeless body swung from the very spot at which twenty-four hours before the semi-idiot had endured a felon's death. An antiquarian friend of mine has in his possession the rebel pass which was found in the shoe of the unfortunate traveller. It is made of copper, and in size is about that of a penny piece of the old coinage. On one side is a figure of the Irish harp, with spear and cap of freedom, and the motto, 'Liberty—remember William Orr.' The obverse has the words, 'May Orr's fate nerve the impartial arm to avenge the wrongs of Erin.'—*Ireland and her Staple Manufactures.*

TOWNS AND COUNTRY.—A parliamentary return has been issued comparing the districts of Ireland containing Parliamentary boroughs with the districts not containing boroughs. It states that the mortality in the former was 20 per 1,000 last year, and in the latter only 14.1 per 1,000. A similar return for England gives the respective ratios in this country for 1865 at 24.7 and 21.4 per 1,000. The mortality in Ireland was unduly high, because the calculation for that country is made, not upon the estimate of the population in 1866 but upon the population enumerated at the Census of 1861, and the population has since decreased in number. These returns go on to show the number of persons who, on marrying, had to make their marks on the register, instead of writing their names, adopting still the obsolescent novel classification of the population. In Ireland, in districts containing Parliamentary boroughs, 36.4 per cent. of the men who married in 1865, and 34.5 per cent. in 1866, had to make their marks; and 49.9 per cent. of the women in 1865, and 46.5 per cent. in 1866. The uneducated were considerably more numerous in districts not containing Parliamentary boroughs: 43.6 per cent. of the men marrying in 1865, and 42.4 per cent. in 1866; and 53.7 per cent. of the women in 1865, and 52.4 per cent. in 1866. The ratios *inter se* show, in the districts not containing Parliamentary boroughs, 570 women making their marks where four men did so; in the districts containing boroughs the increase of instructed persons was greater among men than among women. The contrast between Leitrim and Connaught in striking evidence; in 1866 only 30.5 per cent. of all the men married in Leitrim had to make their marks, but in Connaught 62.5 per cent. In the great county of Mayo three in every five of the men marrying in 1866 and two in every three of the women had to sign by mark, making a larger absolute total than even in Cork. There were 30,151 marriages in Ireland last year, and 11,677 of the men and 15,063 of the women made their marks on the register instead of signing their names. With regard to England the present return comes no later than 1865. In that year 20 per cent. of the men marrying in districts containing Parliamentary boroughs, and 31.5 per cent. of the women had to make their marks; and in the other parts of the country as many as 26.3 per cent. of the men, but only 39.6 per cent. of the women, being a smaller ratio among women than in the borough districts—a difference especially

remarkable in the metropolis, but observable in several midland counties, and generally in the north. In Ireland, at the Census, there were 2,624,054 people in the districts containing Parliamentary boroughs, and 3,774,913 in the rest of the country. In England the numbers were 1,991,413 and 8,074,811. But the registrar's districts not being co-extensive with towns, the first number does not accurately indicate 'inhabitants of towns.' The population of the Parliamentary boroughs of Ireland was only 797,487 at the Census, and of those of England 8,638,568. It must be borne in mind that unrepresented towns are not in these two returns classed with the boroughs.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—There are matters occurring around us which forcibly proclaim the firm resolve of the working classes to try their own way of serving Ireland. They seem determined to rely on 'themselves alone,' and they have to a great extent abandoned the old ways of agitation. Not long ago an important meeting was held, and to the surprise of many scarcely any of the working classes attended. The matter created some astonishment, and several parties endeavored in vain to ascertain the cause. We think we have discovered it. The people are now opposed to the moral force principle, and they appear to have lost all faith in appeals and resolutions. It is probable that they think they have tried these things long enough, and that they have abandoned them for a different mode of action.

On Thursday last we noticed another sign of the times. It is a well-known fact that the British army was for a considerable time popular in Ireland. Whenever the soldiers had a gala day, and were accompanied by their band, hundreds of civilians went along with them to listen to the music. On Thursday the Scots Greys went out, with their splendid band playing, but strange to say they were all but deserted by the people. Only four or five lads ran along to listen to the music. It had no charms for the crowd, for they did not as formerly, take the least notice of the well equipped regiment of dragoons, who were left to march along by themselves, and listen to the performance of their band.

Two more notable signs of the popular feeling could not be given than these we have described. The Irish turn their backs upon everything English, and also on the old method of demanding popular rights. They seem to have got tired of both, and wish to see a change. Many persons do not feel much surprised at this new state of things. The tolling millions of the land have been cruelly treated. Their hopes have been blighted; their trust sold to the highest bidder, and themselves flung back a thousand times into misery, after doing all in their power to serve their country. Patience will sometimes give way, and it is pretty plain from what we have stated, that the people will endeavor to do their own work in the future, and strive to beat their own track in the wrongs of Ireland.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

THE IRISH RACES.—The county of Armagh is the most thickly populated county of Ulster, and of Ireland. It numbers 321 persons to the square mile of the total area, exclusive of towns having a population of 2,000 and upwards; and it reckons 381 persons to every square mile of arable land. Its population is composed of 92,760 Catholics to 97,320 Protestants. The foreign element, to use a vicious term, is in the ascendant here. The Catholics form but 48.8 per cent. of the population; and it must be borne in mind that they form 50.5 per cent. of the whole population of Ulster. The county next in populousness to Armagh is the county of Down, which alike in Ulster and in Ireland takes the second place. Excluding the towns of a stated size, as before, we have a population of 273 to the square mile, or of 317 persons to the square mile of arable land. In this county there are 97,449 Catholics to 202,713 Protestants of whom 133,790 are Presbyterians, or, as it would be said, of the Scottish race. On the other hand, the least densely populated county of Ulster is Fermanagh, which reckons 185 persons to the square mile of arable land; that is to say, it is not quite half so thickly populated as Armagh. In this county, however, the Catholics form 56.5 per cent. of the population. In Cavan they form 80.5, and in Donegal 75.1 per cent; but both these counties are considerably inferior in density of population to those in which the Protestants are the more numerous. Thus, the Protestant, or, if it is preferred, the Scottish element in Ulster has even a deeper interest in the settlement of the Land question than the Catholic or Irish element, if degrees of comparison can be mentioned with regard to a question vital to both, or terms used prepossessing an antagonism of races where all are Irish. But of the population of Ulster, a large proportion, an absolute majority in fact, profess the Catholic religion; these, it cannot be denied, represent the same race and sympathize with the same aspirations as are to be found prevailing in the other provinces. The Catholics of Ulster are in number more than the whole population of the province of Connaught; whilst in the northern province they stand related to the other chief persuasions in this fashion: 966,613 Catholics; 598,835 Presbyterians; 391,315 members of the Established Church; 32,030 Methodists.—*The Chronicle.*

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.—It will be remembered there were several Bills dealing with the tenure of land in Ireland under the consideration of Parliament last Session. There has just been issued the report of the Tenure (Ireland) Bill by the Committee of the House of Lords, of which the Marquis of Clanricarde was chairman, to whom was also referred the report from the Select Committee of the House of Commons (of 1865) on tenure and improvement of land (Ireland), together with the proceedings of the committee, minutes of evidence, &c. The report states, 'That the committee have, as far as time has permitted, carefully considered the Bill referred to them, and have heard much and important evidence, as well with reference to it as to the general subject of land tenure in Ireland. To this evidence the committee beg leave to direct the particular attention of your Lordship. The witnesses were impartially chosen, and combined much experience in the management of land with an intimate knowledge of the condition generally of the agricultural classes. The subject matter of the Bill is, however, so much complexity and difficulty that they are of opinion that it is not possible for them in the short period of the Session now remaining to make such progress in it as to warrant them in recommending it at present for your Lordship's adoption. The committee have therefore determined to report the evidence, together with the Bill in its necessarily incomplete state, and to recommend that the committee be re-appointed at as early a period of next Session as practicable for the purpose of further considering it.'—*Times Cor.*

The Irish Reform League have done their duty as true-hearted Catholics. They have determined to have nothing to do with the English Reform League, so long as Garibaldi remains honorary president of that body. We read the other day in one of the Italian anti-Catholic papers that the Irish nation was likely to abjure in a body the authority of the Pope, and giving as its reason for the assertion the fact that O'Donoghue and other Liberals had joined hands with an association which almost worshipped Garibaldi. Fortunately for the honor of Ireland and Irish Catholics, the lie direct can now be given to this statement. But in principle the Italian paper was right. The man who directly or indirectly touches the most unclean thing Garibaldiism, is to all intents and purposes no longer a Catholic. There are no more bitter enemies of the Pope and the Church than the members of the English Reform League. *Weekly Register.*

The Trafalgar, 72, 500-horse power, Capt. E. K. Barnard, fitted for service on the west coast of Ireland, has received the principal portion of her War Department stores from Olutham, and is expected to be ready to take her departure from the Medway during the present week for the western portion of the Irish coast.

A correspondent of the Express gives a very gratifying account of the state of West Tipperary as compared with other places in Ireland. He says there is not a single Tipperary man confined for treasonable practices or seditious language. No processions have been made; but, on the contrary, all classes are unanimous in condemning such proceedings, and are steadily engaged in attending to their various occupations. He adds:—'The loyal feeling is predominant in Tipperary—a pleasing fact, which is owing to the good sense and inherent loyalty of the masses, and to the laudable exertions of the Roman Catholic clergy, who are unanimous in their condemnation of Fenianism. The Royal Irish Constabulary stationed in this town (Newagh)—only about 40 men, a rather limited number for the chief town in the North Riding of Tipperary—have, owing to the peaceful state of the district, little or nothing to do, if except the usual duty is parable from their position in a large and populous district, and a 'real live Fenian' would be as much an object of curiosity as his Royal Highness the brother of the Tycoon.'

LONDON, Jan. 2, noon.—A despatch received to-day gives particulars of another Fenian outrage last night in the County of Cork, and near the city of that name, under cover of the darkness. A large party of the Brotherhood attacked the house of Mr. Charles Matthew, brother of the late F. or Matthew. Happily the family of Mr. Matthew was apprised of the villainous scheme of the Fenians in ample time to repel the attack. A large force was quickly collected and concealed in the mansion and on the premises. When the marauders came up they were met with a galling fire, and they ineffectually fled. Several were wounded but they were carried off by their comrades. The motive for the assault, whether murder or plunder, is not known.

MILITARY FOR CAVAN.—At a meeting of the commissioners of this town on Monday, they unanimously resolved to apply to the Lord Lieutenant and the Earl of Mayo, Chief Secretary for Ireland, by memorial, praying that they would be pleased to instruct the Commander-in-Chief to order that at least two companies of infantry be sent and stationed in Cavan, as there was ample barracks accommodation for them in it, there having been for many years, and until recently, that number and for a length of time 4 companies of infantry permanently stationed in it, which town, Cavan, from its position, trade, population, and importance is entitled to, as it is the Assizes and principal town of the county.

A publican named Maguire, who keeps the Harp Tavern in Newry—his sign being the representation of a harp without a crown—was brought before the magistrates at Petty Sessions yesterday on a charge of having in his possession an unlicensed pistol, together with a book of instructions for the pike exercise, and receipts for making explosive compounds. The discovery of the illegal articles was made accidentally by the police while searching for arms and seditious documents in connection with the arrest of a lodger in the house on a charge of Fenianism. He was bound in his own recognizances to appear and take his trial at the Quarter Session.

The prisoners Francis and William Foley, James Ryall, and John Deane, who are charged with being concerned in the robbery of arms from the house of Captain Barry, Ballycough, were brought up on remand at the Fermanagh Courthouse on Thursday. The informations taken against them had been submitted to the authorities in Dublin at the request of their attorney, and the magistrates announced that the decision arrived at was that the accused should be sent for trial at the Assizes on a charge of treason-felony.

GOVERNMENT PROCLAMATIONS.—The Irish Privy Council have had several meetings during the week, and have issued proclamations against the funeral processions appointed to take place on to-morrow in Kilkenny, Kilmarnock, Clonmel, Queenstown and Malinbeg. We trust the people will obey these proclamations, and that, as funeral processions are pronounced illegal, they will be altogether abandoned.

OSK, Dec. 20.—Last night a gun shop in this city was broken into by a party of men and filled of its contents. A considerable quantity of arms and ammunition was secured by the robbers, who were undoubtedly Fenians. On Saturday morning last, about four o'clock the wind blowing a gale, with a drizzling rain, Richard Brinsford, the coast-guard on watch at the look out stationed on the high cliff over the pier, known as the Shannon, fell over into the quarry, a distance of about sixty feet. On this look out, which was constructed with a view of keeping a vigilant watch for Fenian cruisers, there is a flagstaff for signaling, where Brinsford went to make secure the signal's balyards, and on returning in the dark he missed his way, falling over as mentioned. In his descent the poor man struck against a projecting rock, which turned him over and prevented him from falling probably on his head, which would have caused instant death, but providentially he escaped without broken bones, and managed to make his way to his house, not far distant. Brinsford is under the care of Dr. O'Sullivan, who is not yet certain if he has escaped internal injuries.—Waterford Citizen.

A Gallan correspondent, under date 7th ult., says:—'A sad and deplorable accident occurred at the village of Duanebeggin, near this town, on yesterday morning. The wife of a laboring man named Shea, unfortunately left three children, aged respectively six, four, and two years, alone in the house, which she carefully locked, and then proceeded to a neighbor's residence about a quarter of a mile distant, for milk. During her absence the house was discovered to be on fire, and on the door being burst in, a dashing young lad named Peters plunged in through the flames and rescued an infant. The other three were burned to death. The poor mother on returning to the sad scene, became literally insane.'

A correspondent of the Freeman signing himself 'An M. D.' has been complaining that Catholic physicians and surgeons are not permitted to visit, with a view to practice, most of the public offices in Dublin. He says, for instance, that in the city of Dublin Hospital there are ten Protestant practitioners and no Catholic; in Mercer's there are seven Protestants, yet no Catholic; in Meath hospital eight Protestants, yet no Catholic; in St. Stephen's hospital nine Protestants to one Catholic; in Dan's hospital two Protestants, no Catholic; and in Coombe hospital four Protestants to one Catholic. This is a practical application of the rule—'No Catholic need apply.' Yet the corporation of Dublin vote annual subsidies to all these and other similarly managed public institutions.

It would not be surprising if the present condition of the Irish Protestant Establishment exemplified the saying that 'where the carcass is, there shall the eagles be gathered together.' A property in land, and real-charge on land, estimated at the capital value of 16 or 20 millions, is something worth fighting for. The value itself is almost helpless, and the note of doom has been sounded, who would not join the scramble, if there were nothing to hinder him? But, strange as it may seem, the difficulty what to do with this mine of wealth is thus far the protection of the Establishment, so long warned to put its house in order.—Times (Ir.).

The Ulster Observer of the 16th ult., says the much-talked-of Great Protestant demonstration at Connor, took place on the lawn before the residence of Rev. Mr. Johnson, Rector of Connor, on Tuesday, and was in every sense of the word a failure. About three or four hundred persons assembled amongst whom there was not a single Presbyterian clergyman; despite the appeals which have been made to them to come to the aid of the sinking Church. A number of speeches of the usual character were delivered, protesting against Popery.'

A Clare Catholic complains in the Tipperary Vindicator that while the Catholics are 96 per cent. of the taxpayers of the county who supply funds for the Lunatic Asylum, they are 6 to 23 on the Board of Governors! The writer adds—'If the Board were intended to represent the Magistrates of the county, we claim one-fifth of that body, while we are only one-seventh of the Board.' These intolerances be fully substantiated, but they are not novel in Ireland.

A declaration against the Church Establishment has been published. It is signed by Loris Fingal Granard, Kenmare, Darragh, Southwell, Castle-rosse, Trimleston, and Bellew, and 97 others, including 22 members of Parliament, 11 deputy lieutenants, and 53 justices of the peace.—Times Cor.

Mr. R. Gamble, one of the overseers employed by Messrs. Jameson and McCormick, the contractors for deepening the ford at Waterford, committed suicide by drowning himself last week. The body was floating on the water next day. Before coming to the rescue he had handed his will and his water to his daughter.

CONVERSION OF LORD LOUTH.—We are informed that Lord Louth having renounced the errors of Protestantism, was baptized on yesterday week, and received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. Mr. Mac Ken, P. P. Tallanstown. The event has given great satisfaction throughout the district.—Dundalk Democrat.

The Earl of Granard has renounced the errors of Protestantism, and has been received into the Holy Catholic Church.—Ib.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Another lady belonging to an Anglican Sisterhood was formally received into the Church last week, and received conditional baptism. This makes the fourth Protestant lady that has joined the Catholic Church within the last month.—Weekly Register.

THE FENIAN PROSECUTIONS.—EVIDENCE OF CONYDON.—At Bow Street Police Court on Saturday Sir Thomas Henry sat especially to hear the further examination of the prisoners Burke and Casey, the former charged with treason felony and the latter with attempting to rescue him. Upon the prisoners being placed at the bar, it was generally observed that Burke had much deteriorated in appearance since his first examination. He was wan and haggard to a degree that detracted from the charm of his really handsome and prepossessing countenance and carriage. His manner was subdued, not to say crestfallen, and the hitherto watchful eye now looked with dull indifference upon magistrates, advocates, witnesses, and audience. Casey, however, exhibited nothing of his master's despondency. He still bore the same careless, reckless air as when at the former examination his ill-timed laughter suggested his recognition by the witness Lyke. Mr. Giffard then called John Joseph Corydon, who deposed—'I am going on for 26 years of age. I was formerly a private and afterwards an officer in the Federal army in the United States. I knew this gentleman (pointing to Burke) in 1862 when he was a sergeant of engineers in the 5th New York Regiment of the Federal army, and afterwards as an officer in the same regiment. At that time I knew him as Burke, and afterwards as Wislow. I was concerned in the Fenian organization in 1862, and at one time I was a centre. I joined in July, 1863, at a place called Harrison's landing. I saw the prisoner Burke in reference to Fenianism first at a picnic got up to raise money for the purposes of the organization, and afterwards at the headquarters in Union-square. None but principals in the organization would be admitted at those meetings. At that time I was after coming from Ireland with despatches from Col. Kelly in Ireland to John O'Mahoney in New York. O'Mahoney was the head of the Fenian organization in America. He was at the meetings. While in New York I was acquainted with Stephens intimately. When I left Ireland to go to New York he was in gaol. By Kelly I mean Colonel Thomas Kelly, the man who was rescued at Manchester. He was head of the military department of the organization, and afterwards deputy to Stephens. I read the despatch in Dublin before I took it to Dublin, I also heard it read at the meeting. It stated that five or six days after I left Dublin that the steamer would be out, which news was afterwards confirmed. I left Dublin on November 10, 1865. I was there in 1866, and made two trips to America for the purpose of conveying despatches to O'Mahoney. One was in Stephens' handwriting, and after his escape from prison. I recollect the Habeas Corpus Act being suspended shortly after my return from America on the second voyage. I was ordered by the representative of Colonel Kelly to leave, in case we should all be arrested. I then went to Liverpool, where I saw Burke. He had at various times different residences at Liverpool—sometimes at Moon street, other times at Lord Nelson street or Seymour street. I saw him at several Fenian meetings which I attended. The meetings were chiefly comprised of American Fenian officers, with very few exceptions. All hands took part in the discussions as to the working of the organization. I cannot remember the substance of all the discussions. Whenever we met it was for a specific purpose. We were not accustomed to hold meetings for nothing. It would be impossible to form an idea of what occurred at the number of meetings that Burke attended. On one occasion he spoke of having all the shipping at Liverpool destroyed at the rising. It was to have been burnt by Greek fire. The same destruction was to have taken place at all the shipping towns. Chester Castle was to have been attacked and the arms appropriated. That was either in January or February this year; I fancy it was in January. We were to have seized the mail train travelling from London to Holyhead and the arms put in it. After the departure of the train the rails were to have been broken up and the telegraph wires cut. The mail boat at Holyhead was to have been captured for the purpose of conveying the arms to whatever place in Ireland might be most convenient. That expedition was to have been under the command of Captain M'Hafferty, who is the same person who was tried and convicted in Dublin. I gave evidence at the trial. No day was then appointed at that meeting for the expedition, but at a meeting shortly afterwards February 11 was fixed. I went to Birkenhead that same day with some Fenians, it being the station for Chester. About 500 went there from Liverpool with all the American officers. I received orders from M'Hafferty late in the day after he had started for Chester, having remained at Birkenhead. A publican named Gibbons delivered M'Hafferty's orders to me about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, consequently we all returned to Liverpool. I did not see Burke again, having been informed that he had left Liverpool. I understood that he intended proceeding to London, that was in January, or early in February. He did not inform me himself of his intentions to travel to London, but he did tell me that he came to Liverpool for the purpose of organizing the expedition to Chester and also to consult the officers at Liverpool as to their concurrence in the proceedings of the directory in London. He was, or represented himself to be, employed by Stephens as a special emissary for the purpose of ascertaining whether the American officers in Liverpool were satisfied with the action of the directory with regard to the rising proposed for February 11, providing it was successful. I did not see Burke again from that time until he was apprehended. Having taken a prominent part in the affair Burke was considered a prominent character. I was acquainted with Deasy intimately. He attended the meetings already described. American officers, as many as 30, attended those meetings. I have seen Burke in company with Deasy, O'Connor, and other officers. Their object was to overthrow the Queen's Government in Ireland and in its place establish a republic.'

This afternoon about four o'clock, the neighbourhood of the House of Detention, Clerkenwell, was thrown into a state of great alarm in consequence of a terrific explosion taking place, and which for within a radius of half a mile terrified the inhabitants. All the windows were shattered into pieces, and the greatest confusion prevailed at the same time. This diabolical outrage is supposed to have been perpetrated to effect the release of the Fenian leader, Col. Burke, who is confined in Clerkenwell House of Detention. The cause of the explosion is now ascertained beyond a doubt. Before the catastrophe, attention had been excited by the suspicious appearance of several Irish rogues, the types of the class which represent Fenianism, loitering in the outskirts of the prison. The detectives who have been engaged to watch the precincts of the prison since Burke's incarceration, and who for some hours to-day watched the movements of the suspicious parties, did not fail to acquaint the officers in charge of Burke and the prison authorities of the occurrence. Soon after three o'clock one of the police officers went to the prison with a witness to identify Burke, and on his attention being drawn to the suspicious aspect of affairs, though no danger was at that time apprehended, he at once despatched an officer for a body of constables to resist any possible attempt to rescue the Fenian Burke, as that was at once presumed to be the object in view. Before, however, the staff of constables had arrived the explosion took place, with effects even more disastrous, we fear than above narrated. It is said that three persons were seen to pass up the lane carrying a barrel the appearance of which, however, created no suspicion as to its contents. The men were seen to place the barrel down, apparently to rest against the newly-built piece of wall, where an entrance had lately been used for the purpose of enlarging the prison. One of the men went away leaving the other two in possession of the barrel. No one seems to have seen what took place for a few moments, when the very violent shock was felt.

The following details are authentic:—About 4 p.m., two men and a woman brought a barrel on a truck and placed against the wall of Clerkenwell House of Detention, in Corporation row; they then lit a fuse, and a tremendous explosion took place. The wall was driven in, leaving a gap sixty feet at the top, and narrowing to ten feet at the bottom. The men and the woman ran away, but were arrested. The house opposite it was destroyed, and nearly thirty houses adjoining are more or less injured, whilst in the adjoining street an immense amount of glass is destroyed. Forty persons, including women and children, are in hospital; three are dying. Firemen are working in the ruins, searching for bodies. A large body of police are in the prison yard, and a detachment of guards are in the prison. The prison wall enclosed the yard where the prisoners take exercise. There is little doubt that the object was to liberate Burke and Casey; but to-day these men were taken for a walk in another inclosed space, consequently the attempt failed. The report was heard at a great distance, and the event has caused considerable excitement and great indignation at the reckless disregard of life and property. At 9 p.m., thousands of persons were attempting to get near the scene of the outrage. All the approaches were kept by police armed with cutlasses. The force of the explosion was so great that masses of bricks were buried 70 or 80 feet into the prison yard.

And now it is worth inquiry why this mode of rescuing 'Colonel' Burke, and maybe his fellow prisoner Casey, was adopted. The wall was the key to the rescue, both on account of its condition and position. Some twelve months ago, when additions were being made to the prison—and what metropolitan goal is there that there has not been a sad necessity to enlarge?—an opening was made in this self-same wall to admit workmen and materials. The breach was built up eight months ago, so that the brick-work in that part of the structure was less firmly knit-together than in other places, and presented a weak point which a conspirator whose object was to blow it down with gunpowder would not be slow in taking advantage of. With respect to the position of the wall, it bounds the 'exercise ground' in which the prisoners are allowed to walk, very much after the manner of horses in a circus—round and round—at certain hours in the day, one of the periods extending to four o'clock in the afternoon. The men are not handcuffed when taking this 'exercise,' but a warder is appointed to watch over a certain number. Still, what would be easier, supposing that warders and prisoners were not barred underneath the fallen walls, then for Burke and Casey to have escaped through the smoke caused by the explosion, just after it took place, and when everything within and without was in utter confusion? Why, then, did not the 'Colonel' and his man escape last evening? The same cause which, if no other consideration can, ought to make Irishmen bold aloof from all unlawful and secret societies, and insane, criminal projects, like that of yesterday. On Thursday night the Middlesex magistrates received—no doubt from one of the Brotherhood—an anonymous communication to the effect that on attempt to rescue Burke would be made yesterday. The method was not stated, probably the writer did not know it—and hence the authorities were unprepared for any such unheard-of attempt as that which has failed in its object, but which has been unhappily the cause of much death and misery. In consequence of the information received, the prisoners were looked up at an early hour yesterday, and consequently Burke and Casey are still inmates of the House of Detention. A strong force of police, armed with cutlasses and revolvers, as all the present police were, kept the 'exercise ground' of the prison after the breach was made, and a detachment of the Scots Fusilier Guards arrived a little after seven. The crowd all through were exceedingly orderly.

REMARKS OF THE TIMES.—If the miscreants who have done this deed are capable of remorse, they may well be overcome by the thoughts of their days' work. Burke and Casey are still safe in confinement. Nothing that their friends can do is now likely to deliver them from the necessity of answering for their actions at the bar of justice. The conspirators have to no purpose committed a crime which will bring down on themselves and their cause the execration of the world. If one of them escapes, all that he will have to look back upon is the slaughter of a number of innocent people, the burning and mangling of women and helpless infants, the destruction of poor men's property. Some forty persons are dead or wounded. We know not what number will have perished by the time these lines are read; but four or five were said to be dead last night, and others were in a most precarious state. It is, indeed, heartrending to hear of little children four and five years old torn and mangled, to find youth and age involved in a common destruction. It is terrible to think that there are, no doubt still among us others planning outrages equally as hardy and deadly, and that any day may bring some disastrous news. Our first thoughts, however, must be given to those who have been the victims of this plot. The chief sufferers are in the hospitals, and of course will receive all the care that their cases require. But the destruction of property has been large, and it is probable that several families have not only to mourn the loss or disablement of a member, but will be plunged into deep distress. They have a claim on the public, for they may be said to have suffered in a public cause. They are the victims of a conspiracy which, under the names of patriotism and liberty, has declared war on the Government and society of these islands. In the Irish outbreak of last March, in the attack on the prison van at Manchester, in this traitorous enterprise at Clerkenwell, the Fenians have shown that they shrink not from bloodshed, even for a most inadequate end. Their object is now apparently to create a terror throughout the United Kingdom, and such is their unscrupulous ferocity that with a large class of the community they may succeed. If the country, however, can do nothing

else, it can take care that those who actually suffer at the hands of these public enemies shall not wear in their sufferings and compensation for their losses. As to the Fenian Conspiracy itself, it must be evident that the time is past for clemency and forbearance. With traitors and assassins such as these there can be but one course. We desire to say nothing which may aggravate the bitterness of English feeling, or increase the indignation which will burst forth to-day in every part of the land. We feel that the Fenians have filled to the full the cup of wrath, and that in dealing with them public opinion will need rather to be restrained than instigated. We would impress on our readers the duty of looking at these events with as much calmness as is consistent with human nature, of remembering that not every Irishman—may, not even every professional and every listener to seditious speeches, is a Fenian. The conspiracy to which these Clerkenwell assassins belong is probably directed by a few, and its active co-operators may be only some thousands in the whole kingdom. The heaven might, indeed, if left to itself soon leave the whole lump; and it is therefore necessary to remove it at once. But, while doing strict and stern justice on the guilty, we may separate them in our minds from the inexcitable and deluded. Ireland has suffered much at the hands of her self-constituted representatives, and never more than when she is made to appear before the world as the mother of assassins. It may be that this great crime will cure many who have taken the infection of Fenianism. At least let England show that, whatever may have been done she will allow neither fear nor anger to sway the balance of justice.

A FALSE ALARM.—At half-past 10 o'clock last night a message was received at the Manchester Detective Department that Colonel Kelly was at that time to be found in a beerhouse kept by John Nolan, Acton-street, off London road. Inspector Gill at once ordered 60 men of the A division to be called in from their beats for the purpose of surrounding the house and capturing the notorious Fenian. In a few minutes the required muster was collected at the Town-hall, and after exchanging their bull's-eyes for cutlasses, hurried at double quick time to the spot. A reinforcement from the C division, similarly armed, soon joined the first body. A cordon of constables was drawn round the beerhouse, and the several side streets were guarded by men appointed to that duty. In the meantime, another body of men rushed into the house, and searched it throughout, but 'Colonel' Kelly was not there.—Manchester Examiner.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—Last night, at a dinner given by the committee of the Benevolent Society for the Relief of the Aged and Infirm Poor, at the Albion Hotel, Archbishop Manning in proposing the toast of 'The Pope,' said that the feeling which the sentiment he had the honour to submit to them that evening would elicit would be, he was sure, more intense than it would have been at any other time. He could not imagine anything more majestic than the presence of the Holy Father walking in the streets of Rome in tranquillity, and in the most perfect confidence in God, while all the world around was in confusion. If he could imagine anything more majestic it would be the presence of the Pope in the Hospitals ministering to those who who had raised their swords against him. Some one had spoken the other day about the Catholic world and they were asked what the Catholic world meant? Did it mean France, which had, as it was alleged at one time, dethroned the Pope? He thought so, and he considered that France had given a glorious example of what the first voice in the Catholic world could say. The French people, through their legislature, had, by a majority of 12 to one, compelled their ruler to protect the Pope, and proclaimed their opinion that no Power should lay hands upon him. The Paris correspondent of The Times had lately remarked that the present crisis reminded him of 1821. It reminded him (the speaker) rather of the Republic of France of 1849. The parallel was of great importance. It was said that were it not for the intervention of the French Emperor Italy could be made. What was meant by the making of Italy was capable of many constructions. Though the Emperor had recently proved himself the protector of Italy the action of France in favour of the Holy See had become gradually more feeble and less energetic since 1849. Then the people spoke in their fullest liberty, and acted as a nation. He would not say anything against the present governor of France, but the vast glorious, and chivalrous people of that country the Pope could always regard as his right hand. People asked why France had and Italy had not the right to enter Rome. He answered, for the same reason that the police had, and robbers not, the right to enter one's house. There was a great difference between possession and protection. The right rev. speaker then entered into a long and elaborate attack on the public press for its persistent efforts to instil into the Italian people what he called 'miserable national aspirations,' and trusted that if a European war commenced the English nation would not be found in antagonism to the vicar of Christ.

INSIDE A COAL MINE.—Try to imagine yourself at the foot of a shaft some 600 feet in depth great galleries or passages stretching away on every side to an apparently interminable length. Even by the light of the furnace which is burning fiercely close to where you are you can see but a very short way along these passages, and your imagination conjures up all manner of hideous shapes out of the darkness. You see, however, that they are very low; that their walls and the wooden props supporting the roof are covered with curious white and brown fungi; that the floor is thick with mud and water, and that at short intervals there are heavy wooden doors, apparently barring your further progress, but which as you approach them are swung noiselessly aside by some unseen agency. You pass the stable-glorious realization of your childhood's dream of 'All Baba and the Forty Thieves'—where a score of stags are cut out of the rock, and the whole long apartment is lighted by a single flickering lamp; you step aside more than once in the galleries to make way for the long trains of small waggons or tubs which go swiftly by you in the darkness, their approach being heralded by the songs of the lads who watch over them; and at length you reach the actual workings of the pit. Here you find the sides of the galleries composed of coal, and instead of the mud of the waggons ways the ground is thickly coated with the dust of the black diamond. Presently you hear the stroke of a pickaxe, and then your eye rests upon a solitary miner working in the centre of a small, very small, circle of light cast by his safety lamp. He is hewing, and in the side of the gallery he has already cut a deep cavity; close to him is a tub which is waiting to be filled, and when full it will be taken by one of the lads to the head of the main wagon-way, where the tubs are gradually collected until a train has been formed, which is then despatched to the foot of the shaft, there to be hoisted to the surface. Afterwards you see more hewers at their lonely work, and you are told that 90 of them are at the present moment labouring in the vast, silent pit, the workings of which ramify for miles through the earth.—Once a week.

THE EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERIES IN JERUSALEM.—The London Times publishes an interesting letter in regard to the discoveries in progress in Jerusalem, from which we select the following:—'The colossal foundations of the Temple wall, which are 'stones of ten cubits and stones of eight cubits,' laid by Solomon and his successors on the throne are now being laid bare at the enormous depth of ninety feet and more beneath the present surface. The bridge that once spanned the ravine between the Palace on Zion and the Temple on Moriah, is now proved to have been upwards of one hundred and fifty feet high.—If this be as it seems, 'the ascent to the house of the Lord which Solomon showed to the Queen of Sheba,

we cannot wonder that on seeing it 'there was no more spirit in her.' The 'pinnacle of the Temple,' on which the tempter placed the Saviour, has just been uncovered to the base, and is found still to have an elevation of 36 feet. The statement of Joseph is therefore no exaggeration: 'If any one looked from the battlements into the valley he would be giddy, while his sight could not reach to such an immense depth.' Sections of the ancient wall of Ophel have been exhumed, showing that, as Josephus says, it was joined to the southeast angle of the Temple.—Aqueducts, cisterns, and rock-hewn channels and passages, have also been discovered within and around the Haram, throwing new light on the buildings, the arrangements and the service of the Temple. The great work of a complete exploration of ancient Jerusalem is thus fairly and auspiciously commenced.

UNITED STATES.

A HUMILIATING SPECTACLE.—On the first Monday of this month, was enacted the crowning shame of the Missouri infamy. The last desperate struggle of an expiring heathenism, it was characterized by the fury and rage befitting the occasion. On that day a Priest and three Sisters, stood in the court at Jackson, to answer for the felony of having dared to teach or preach in loyal Missouri. What sentence was passed upon them we have not as yet learned, any punishment would be light compared to the burning outrage of the arraignment. In order to reach their weak victims, they struck down the law, outraged decency and violated the sanctity of the cloister. The Test Oath has been thrice pronounced unconstitutional, once by the Supreme Court of the United States, and twice by our own Supreme Court. Yet is the outrage inflicted on unoffending Priests and innocent Nuns, of exacting obedience to this treble damned law. The disgusting details of this heathenish proceeding, would cause the blush of shame to mount to the cheek of a Nero or a Caligula. The Sheriff of Cape Girardeau county, (a German infidel of most brutal instincts) waited on the President of St. Vincent's College placed him under arrest and marched him through the streets of Cape Girardeau. The street was lined with the friends and enemies of the Reverend gentleman; and nothing daunted, the chivalrous Teuton, showed his pride of the net; by looking around him laughingly on the crowd and winking at his prisoner. He had captured a President, and Phaff in the bargain. The crime with which he was charged was not murder or robbery or forgery, no, but a greater than any of these, he had exercised the proscribed functions of religion without having first obtained a radical authorization. On the same day the same official entered the Loristine Convent, and read aloud a paper, which placed four of the Sisters under arrest. But one appeared, not the quiet tomb afforded her the only asylum from radical persecution. Death had anticipated the approach of the persecutor, and saved its object from being made a prisoner the third time. She had gone to the land of no Test Oaths and where Radicalism is known only by the wrongs it has inflicted on virtue and truth. A humble grave had already received the body of the great criminal, and the Sheriff's capias could not reach her. But the three that remained were hurried away to justice. Sister Augusta Timon, niece of the late Bishop of Buffalo, Sister Margaret and Sister Olympia were torn from their convent retreat, escorted thirteen miles to Jackson, and paraded as culprits before the gaze of the public. The record was an elderly lady, and serious apprehensions are felt for the result that may follow this fatigue and exposure.

Is not this too bad! Must we stand by and see the meek professors of our holy religion wronged, persecuted and reviled by a villainous party, and do nothing to avert the outrage? Will a Christian people endure such things? Weak in numbers, intellect and purse, these helms boys hope to escape the vengeance of the laws. But the day is not far distant, when these men will be glad to live forgotten, and will hide themselves from public recognition, as do now the instigators of the know-nothing riots. A day of retribution will soon come for themselves and the party, and then the world may rejoice that it is freed from a load of shame and disgrace that never was equalled before, and, we trust, may never again be visited on the earth while a race of civilized beings inhabits it.—Missouri Watchman.

ENGLISH TRAVELLERS IN AMERICA.—Whatever may be thought of Lord Amberley's sneezing at the Free Religious Club at Boston there can be little doubt that the increasing taste among our young English nobles and squires for visiting America and the colonies bodes well for the future relations of the 'old country' with the new, and with its still attached dependencies. It is a peculiarity in the feelings with which Englishmen and Americans regard one another that they are exactly of those kinds which become hostile or friendly just in proportion to the absence or the frequency of personal intercourse. And it has unfortunately happened that the inconvenience of a voyage across the Atlantic, joined to the fact that America has few attractions for the mere lounging tourist, has kept most English people from travelling in the United States, unless business or politics has tempted them. It is also very noteworthy that when any Englishmen who are themselves unquestionable gentlemen visit the States they almost invariably come back with a more agreeable impression of the American character than is to be derived from the mere reading of books and newspapers. Being men of the world, accustomed to see many varieties of character in Europe, they are more disposed to overlook certain singularities which lie on the surface of American life than travellers who mix only with some one of the many cliques or sects of English society. English gentlemen quickly detect and sympathize with that deep feeling of relationship towards the 'old country' which exists to a large extent in American society and which only takes the form of touchiness and morbid sensitiveness when it is understood by English pride. This very phrase, the 'old country,' is indeed scarcely understood when coming from American lips. They do not mean simply that England is the old country and America the new. They mean just what the younger branches of a family mean when they talk or sing about 'the old home at home.' And this explains the persistence with which Americans claim all old English literature and art as their own; a claim which is a recognition of the identity of their parentage with our own notwithstanding all the quarrels and misunderstandings of the last 80 or 90 years. For these reasons the more numerous are the gentlemanly who visit the States the better for us all. Lord Lorn was one of the latest and he wrote a pleasant book about his journey. Another intelligent young man, Lord Pembroke, is now on his way to Australia, and will probably return to say that he found 'colonials,' very good fellows. Let us hope that the fashion may speedily become more general than it is.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The New York Church Journal declares that the doctrine that the Bible, interpreted by each individual for himself, is the supreme rule of faith and practice, is at once impracticable and destructive. It has led to the fearful flood of neology and scepticism, Arianism, Unitarianism, Universalism and other protean forms of error, from which the Protestant bodies of Germany, Switzerland, France, Poland, Great Britain and this country have so grievously suffered. To whom would the Church Journal have us look as the infallible interpreter of the Bible, if we may not interpret it for ourselves? New York, Dec. 30.—The Tribune's special says, notwithstanding the abrupt termination of the correspondence between Secretary Seward and Lord Stanley on the 'Alabama' claims, it is understood that the new English minister, Mr. Thornton, comes empowered with full authority to reopen the question with a view of effecting, if possible, an easy and amicable adjustment of the difficulty.

The True Witness.

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As the News Depot, Single copy 3d. 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, JAN. 10, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY—1868.

Friday 10.—Of the Octave Saturday 11.—Of the Octave Sunday 12.—Sunday within the Octave. Monday 13.—Octave of the Epiphany. Tuesday 14.—St. Hilare, B. D. Wednesday 15.—St. Paul the Hermit. Thursday 16.—St. Marcellus, P. M.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications have been received which have been unavoidably crowded out, but will appear next week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The full particulars of the Fenian outrage at Clerkenwell brought to us by late mails are heart sickening, with their list of men, women, and children, killed, maimed, and mangled by the devilish cruelty of the wretches who devised and carried into execution the bloody, and useless crime.—The aim of the perpetrators of the atrocity was, there can be no doubt, to facilitate the escape from prison of Burke and Casey, two prisoners therein detained whilst undergoing a preliminary investigation on a charge of conspiracy. The prison authorities had however timely warning from traitors or informers in the Fenian ranks, of whom there is no lack, that something was in contemplation, though no precise information as to the nature of the attempt for the release of the prisoners was given. Acting upon this hint, the authorities changed the hours when prisoners are allowed to exercise in the yard, of the wall of which a portion was broken down by the explosion, which was effected by means of a barrel of powder placed against the wall—and ignited by means of a long squib or fuse. It is not known whether Burke was privy to the scheme; but his counsel and legal defender Dr. Kenealy has refused to have anything more to do with the case, or to interest himself further in the defence of a man suspected even of complicity in the Clerkenwell crime. This is a very unusual course for a lawyer to pursue as towards a client under any circumstances; but the disgust felt at the cruel murder, and mutilation for life, of so many innocent persons, of whom a number were little children of tender years, is so intense, and so widely spread, that Dr. Kenealy felt it would entail a kind of moral pollution to allow his name to be in any way mixed up with the affairs of the Fenians. The examination of the prisoners Desmond, Allen, and others, arrested immediately after the explosion, has elicited no new facts. Desmond, who was identified by Devaney the informer as a prominent Fenian, was one of the journeyman tailors engaged in the "picketing" business, and was an active Trades Unionist.

It is now certain that Fenianism had nothing to do with the fatal nitro-glycerine explosion by which so many lives were destroyed at Newcastle. It has been ascertained that several cans of this explosive substance were stored some months ago in a vault in dangerous proximity to the Bank of England in the above named City, and that they were the property of a man named Barrrell, an engineer now en route for India.—Information having been given to the authorities, the cans were ordered to be removed, and their contents destroyed. This was done on a piece of moor land near the city, and under the supervision of the Sheriff himself a practical chemist. Through carelessness in the manipulation of the easily exploded oil as it is called, the accident occurred; but in the excited state of public feeling, this accident occurring so soon after the Satanic outrage at Clerkenwell, was naturally attributed to the Fenians, but evidently unjustly.

The Commander of the Forces in Ireland is keeping his troops well in hand in anticipation of a possible outbreak in Tipperary. In all the large cities of the South, the police are on the alert.

The French police authorities at Paris have, it is reported, fallen upon the Fenian headquarters located in that capital, and have seized all their papers containing the secrets of the organi-

sation, which have been forwarded to the British Government. Amongst other matters thus brought to light, was a plan for setting fire to the Channell Fleet.

Between France and Italy the breach widens, and war is familiarly spoken of as a probable contingency. Meantime the Sovereign Pontiff continues to receive contributions from all parts of Christendom in the shape of money, and of volunteers hastening to tender their services to the most sacred cause and the defence of the oldest and most legitimate Sovereign in Europe. France it is said will furnish and maintain one soldier per parish throughout the Empire.

Alluding to the people of Ireland, the London Times says that "they possess every virtue under Heaven except that of respect for law;" that though generous, and brave and faithful "they have no conception of a belief in law."

Does the Times do Englishmen generally when taunting Irishmen with their want of "respect for law" and "belief in law," ever ask themselves in what guise "law" has generally presented itself to the great majority of the people of Ireland? Do the censors ever reflect that the chief aspect under which the Irish have hitherto known of "Law," is that of "Penal Law?"

If the Englishman respects and believes in law, if for the most part the people of England are a law abiding people, it is because with them the terms "law" and "justice," "law" and "right," signify one and the same thing. In the English language "lawful" has the same meaning as "rightful." Is it so, is it possible that it can be so in Ireland?

No. In Ireland the word law has long conveyed—and unfortunately still conveys, and will long convey—to the Irish mind, the idea not of right, but of wrong; not of justice, but of injustice, of oppression, and of cruel grinding persecution. It was by law that the exercise of their religion was proscribed, the education of their children interdicted, their priests and clergy hunted like wolves, and a price set upon their heads. It was by law that their property, their lands—the inheritance of their fathers, was wrested from them, and given to the stranger. It was by law that the apostate son was rewarded with the estates of the Catholic father, whilst the latter was turned out of doors, penniless, naked upon the world: it was by law that violation of the most sacred of natural obligations was fostered, and contempt for father and of mother inculcated as a duty, nay, raised to the dignity of a legal virtue. It is even now by law, that Catholic marriages are declared null, and that honest, virtuous matrons are branded as concubines.—And yet English publicists record with surprise, and set down as a moral phenomenon, that Irishmen don't respect law, don't believe in law!—They would be a queer lot indeed if they did.

If you wish men to respect law, to believe in law, to abide by law, and to trust in law, you must show them law as a guardian, as a protector and as a friend; as the shield of the weak, the poor and needy against the strong, the rich, and the unprincipled aggressor; you must make them feel that law is from God, not from the devil, as the Penal Laws were: and it is the memory, the indelible memory of those accursed laws, which all good Englishmen and honest Protestants of the present day reprobate, and look back upon with shame—that has made the Irishmen of the nineteenth century so regardless of the sanctity of law: for still to him as to his fathers does the word mean, not right, but the contradictory of right; not something to be obeyed, but something to be disobeyed for conscience sake. It is sad that it should be so, but the fault lies not with Irishmen either past or present, but with the Protestant legislators of the last century. This Protestants of the present century should bear in mind, and so, to use a familiar phrase, would they remember to "put the saddle on the right horse."

In his address to the Grand Jury of Toronto, and deploring the collapse of the Protestant Hospital in that City, His Honor Judge Haggarty hoped that the local legislature would establish four or five hospitals in various cities, to be supported by assessment. This would scarce be fair towards the Catholics of Toronto. They support a Hospital of their own—and a Hospital fitted for Catholics must always be under exclusive Catholic control. How then can it be just to compel them to support another Hospital, which must by its very essence, be under Protestant control, as the creature of a Protestant legislature.

The Roman correspondent of the London Tablet, writing under date of 4th December, says:—

"Most of the convalescents, including MM. de Labassiere, Desjardins, De Mirabal, Yves de Quatrebarbes, and Murray, have been transferred to the Quirinal, and are in rapid recovery. "Above a hundred Irish recruits have arrived for the Zouaves, but as yet we have only eight Englishmen." Our two Canadian Zouaves, Mr. Murray and Mr. Larocque, are both to receive the decoration of Pius IX. The latter is slowly recovering at the American College from his terrible wound in the arm and jaw."

PASTORAL LETTER OF THE RIGHT REVEREND EDWARD JOHN HOBAN, BISHOP OF KINGSTON,

Publishing the Pope's Encyclical Letter of 17th October, 1867, and appointing a solemn triduum and public prayers on account of the necessities of the Church.

Edward John Hoban, by the mercy of God and the favor of the Apostolic See, Bishop of Kingston, Assistant at the Pontifical Throne, &c., &c., &c. To the Clergy, the religious communities and the laity of our Diocese, Health and Benediction in the Lord.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN.—The Sovereign Pontiff, Pius IX., filled with bitter sorrow at the sight of the numerous dangers which on every side surround the Church of God, and anxious to guard all his spiritual children against the machinations of their enemies, has lately addressed an Apostolical letter to the Archbishops and Bishops of the Catholic world.

The glorious and immortal Pius IX., who during his Pontificate has given to the world such brilliant and enduring proofs of an enlightened liberality, and has ever shown himself the friend of justice and of true liberty is now assailed on the one hand by a band of freebooters and a Robber King, who is but a puppet in the hands of blasphemous and designing demagogues: on the other by the Autocrat of Russia, who not satisfied with having laid desolate the Kingdom of Poland and subjected its inhabitants to the most grinding slavery, seeks now if possible to encompass the spiritual ruin of his poor victims by depriving them of the faith of their forefathers and separating them from the bosom of their Mother the Holy Roman Catholic Church.

No one can hearken to the sorrowful utterances of the best of fathers, or listen to the Pontiff railing the lawless tyranny and iniquitous means which are being constantly employed to destroy the souls of his dear children without being moved with sincere compassion. Whilst reading the letter of Our Venerable Pontiff, Our heart, Dearly Beloved Brethren, overflowed with tender emotions and was filled with sympathy for the Holy Father in the midst of the persecutions he has to suffer at the hands of rebellious children and of fanatical schismatics. Beholding that this letter cannot fail to make on your hearts the same deep and lasting impression, we have caused it to be printed and commend it to your serious consideration.

Encyclical Letter to the Patriarchs Primates, Archbishops and Bishops of the whole Catholic world, who are in communion with the Apostolic See.

VENERABLE BRETHREN.—HEALTH AND THE APOSTOLICAL BLESSING.—Cast your eyes around, Venerable Brethren, and you will see and with Us you will grieve over the abominations which afflict unhappy Italy. For our part we adore the inscrutable judgments of God who has pleased that we should live in these sad times, when, by the action of men, and especially of those who rule and administer public affairs in Italy, the commandments of God and the laws of Holy Church are utterly despised, and impiety unchecked, exalts its head and triumphs—hence flow all the crimes, evils and misfortunes which we see—hence arise all those bands of men who walk in impiety, and fight under the standard of Satan, on whose face is written "Lue." Called by the name of Revolution, and setting their mouths against Heaven, they blaspheme God, they defile and contaminate everything sacred, they trample on all laws, human and divine. Like ravenous wolves they pant after their prey; they are slayers of blood, they are destroyers of souls by their scandals, they seek the stipend of their service by every injustice. They are robbers, they afflict the weak and the poor, they add to the number of widows and orphans, they deny justice to the just, and for bribes spare the wicked. Thoroughly corrupted, they strive at gratifying every passion at whatever damage to society itself.

By ruffians of this sort we are now surrounded. Animated by a spirit utterly devilish, they long to plant their standard of lies in this our fair city by the Chair of Peter, the centre of Catholic truth and unity. The Subalpine Government, which ought to punish them, is not ashamed to cherish them, to provide them with arms and provisions, and to provide them with access to the city. But let all such tremble, even of the highest rank and place, for they are incurring additional ecclesiastical penalties and censures. In the humility of our heart we earnestly pray God, who is rich in mercies, to lead all these unhappy men back to saving repentance and the path of justice, religion and piety: but we cannot keep silence on the grave perils to which, in this hour of darkness, we are exposed. We await calmly every event, though procured by wicked frauds, calumnies, conspiracies and falsehoods, for we place all our hope and trust in God our Saviour, who is our help and strength in all our tribulations, who never suffers those who hope in Him to be confounded, who confounds the designs of the impious, and breaks the necks of sinners. Still we are bound to announce to you, Venerable Brethren, and to all the faithful committed to your care, the affliction and the great danger to which we find ourselves exposed, principally owing to the conduct of the Subalpine Government. For though we are defended by the valor and devotion of our faithful army, which, by its gallant exploits, has displayed a courage almost heroic. It is clear that it is not able long to resist the far superior numbers of its unjust assailants. Although we are much consoled by the filial piety shown to us by the remnant of our subjects, reduced in numbers as they are by wicked usurpers, we have still to lament that they must incur great danger from the savage bands of criminals who continually menace them, plunder them, and oppress them in a thousand ways.

And we have to deplore other evils, Venerable Brethren, evils which we can never sufficiently lament. From our Consistorial Allocution, delivered on October 29th last year, and from the narrative and documents which we printed and published, you know with what affliction the Catholic Church and her children in the Russian Empire and in the Kingdom of Poland are oppressed and tortured: Catholic Bishops and Ecclesiastics and laymen have been banished, imprisoned, persecuted, robbed of their property and made to suffer most cruel punishment, while

the canons and laws of the Church have been trampled under foot. And not content with this, the Russian Government continues in its fashion to violate the discipline of the Church, to sever the cords of union and communion between the faithful and ourselves and the Holy See, and to plot and strive in a thousand ways utterly to destroy the Catholic Religion in those Dominions, to tear the faithful from the bosom of the Catholic Church, and to drag them into a fatal schism. We inform you, with deep grief, that two decrees have been issued by that Government since our last Allocution last above mentioned. By the decree issued on the 22nd of last May, the Diocese of Padocha, in the Kingdom of Poland, its college of canons, its general consistory and its diocesan Seminary were utterly abolished, the Bishop of the diocese was torn from his flock, and compelled at once to quit the diocese. And this decree is similar to that which was published in June 3 last year, which we were unable to mention as we knew not of it. By this the Government of its own will and power, abolished the diocese of Kumanetz, dispersed its college of canons, its consistory and its Seminary, and removed the Bishop from the diocese by force.

At every means of communicating with the faithful is obstructed, and in order not to expose anyone to imprisonment, exile, or other punishment, we have been obliged to insert in our newspapers the document by which we decided on providing for the exercise of legitimate jurisdiction in the vast diocese, in order that by aid of the press, notice of our decision might reach further. Every one sees at a glance in what spirit and for what object the Russian Government issues these decrees. To the absence of many Bishops it now adds the suppression of dioceses.

But our affliction is yet increased by another decree of the same Government, promulgated on 22nd of last May, by which a college was constituted at St. Petersburg, over which the Archbishop of Mohilev presides. All petitions appertaining even to matters of faith and conscience which are sent to us and his Apostolic See by the bishops, clergy and faithful people of the Russian Empire, and of the Kingdom of Poland, are first to be transmitted to this college, and this college has to examine them and decide whether the petitions exceed the powers of the bishops, in which case it is to see that they be forwarded to us. And when our decision arrives thither the President of the College is bound to forward it to the Minister for Home affairs, that he may decide whether anything be found in it contrary to the laws of the State and the rights of the Sovereigns, and may execute it at his pleasure and discretion, should nothing of the sort be found in it.

You see clearly, Venerable Brethren, how worthy of blame and reprobation is this decree, issued by lay and schismatical authority. It destroys the Divine constitution of the Catholic Church, it subverts ecclesiastical discipline, it inflicts a great injury on our Supreme Pontifical power and authority, and on the power and authority of this Holy See and of the bishops, it impels the faithful towards a fatal schism, and violates the very law of nature as to matters which concern faith and conscience.

Moreover the Catholic Academy of Warsaw has been destroyed, and ruin impends over the Ruthenian diocese of Chelm and Belz. Most of all we have to lament that a certain priest Wajeci, a man of suspected faith, despising all ecclesiastical penalties and censures, disregarding the terrible judgment of God, has dared to accept from the civil power the government and administration of that diocese, and to issue sundry ordinances opposed to ecclesiastical discipline, and furthering a fatal schism.

Amid these misfortunes, afflicting Us and the Church, We entreat you, Venerable Brethren, as there is none to fight for Us save the Lord our God, to join your prayers with Ours, as becomes your zeal for the Catholic Church and your affection for us, and together with all your clergy and people to pray God without ceasing to be mindful of His mercies, which are for ever, to turn away His wrath from Us, to rescue His Holy Church and Us from these evils, to help and defend, by His omnipotence, our beloved children of the Church in all parts, and especially in the Russian Empire and Kingdom of Poland, exposed, as they are, to so many snares and visited by so many crosses, to keep confirm and fortify them daily in the profession of the Catholic faith and its saving doctrine, to dissipate all the impious counsels of the enemy, to recall them from the gulf of sin to the path of virtue, and to guide them in the way of His commandments.

We desire you therefore to announce public prayers in your diocese at your discretion for three days within the next six months, and within a year in transoceanic dioceses—and that the faithful may assist at these public prayers and beseech God with more devotion, We mercifully grant in the Lord to all and every the faithful of Christ of both sexes who shall devoutly assist at the prayers on the three days, who shall pray to God according to our intentions in the present needs of the Church, and who shall have been cleansed by Sacramental Confession and refreshed by Holy Communion, a plenary indulgence and remission of all their sins. And to those of the faithful who, being of contrite heart shall on any one of the said days perform the other works, We remit, according to the wonted form of the Church, Seven years and seven forty days of the penances enjoined on them or otherwise due. Also We grant in the Lord that all and singular these indulgences, remissions of sins, and relaxations of penances may be applied by way of suffrage of the souls of Christ's faithful who have departed this life in union with God by charity. All things whatsoever to the contrary notwithstanding.

Lastly, nothing is more pleasing to us than to use this occasion to testify and repeat the special kindness with which we embrace you in the Lord. In sure token of which accept the Apostolic Benediction which, with cordial affection, We lovingly bestow on yourselves, Venerable Brethren, and on all the clergy and laity intrusted to your vigilance.

Given at Rome at St. Peter's, October 17, 1867 in the 22nd year of our Pontificate. Pius P.P. IX.

After reading this encyclical letter, Beloved Brethren, our first impulse is it not to return thanks to God that His Vicar here on earth is at liberty to make known to the faithful, spread throughout the world, the imminent perils which surround the throne of Peter, and the unceasing warfare which is waged by impious men against the Lord and against His Christ. Were the Pope the subject of any temporal Sovereign, he would immediately lose that which is most precious to him as Head of the Church, and most precious to us also his children who wish to communicate in perfect freedom with our Spiritual Lord and Father, to be ever able to make known to him freely our wants, and receive from Him those counsels which will strengthen us against all dangers, and enable us to remain unto the end faithful and loving children of that Church which Christ founded and which He cemented with His precious blood.

It were needless to recall to your memory, Dearly Beloved, the unceasing efforts made by the enemies of God's Church, to disturb the faithful, to undermine the authority of the Holy Father, and thus, if possible, bring about the destruction of the Papacy, and with it the ruin of all true Religion. To attain this most execrable end nothing has been spared, no means left untried. Calumny and falsehood have been resorted to, treaties have been torn to pieces, the most Sacred obligations violated, the rights of property trampled under foot, the Patrimony of the Church has been invaded in direct violation of all law, and the Holy Father despoiled of His fairest provinces and thus deprived of the means of meeting the necessary expenses of His government.

But in despite of the furious and unceasing attacks of the enemy Pius IX. has never, for one moment, faltered in the performance of His Sacred duty. He has not ceased to raise his warning voice, to condemn the errors and follies of the day, to warn all men of their faults and to recall them to the path of rectitude and the practice of virtue.

His enemies had deprived Him of the means necessary to maintain His temporal Sovereignty. The officers of the faithful in every part of the globe have enabled the Holy Father so far to carry on his government; whilst a small band of faithful and devoted soldiers which Pius IX. had collected round his person, has been able, with the protection of God, to drive back the revolutionary hordes which had invaded the Pontifical territory, and proved once more to the world that victory is ever with those who place their trust in the God of armies.

But though Heaven has permitted that the cause of truth and justice should triumph, yet Beloved Brethren, we cannot conceal from ourselves the sorrowful fact that the danger is not passed away. The enemies of God's Church are numerous, they are secretly aided by the Piedmontese government, and already they are at work preparing for a fresh attack. What are we to do in such a conjuncture? What is the duty of every Catholic Christian, of every lover of social order and christian morality? The first duty is prayer, the second to contribute joyfully to the St. Peter's Association in order to relieve the Holy Father in his pressing wants.

The St. Peter's Association, established by our Pastoral Letter of the 11th February, 1862, whilst it continues to flourish in some missions of the diocese, has been allowed to languish in others. This is not as it should be, Beloved Brethren, and we trust that all will show, from this moment, new zeal in forwarding the views of this noble association which has for its object to defend and support the Vicar of Christ, the Visible Head of the Church, and cause him to triumph over all his enemies.

After having performed this first duty by contributing of our temporal goods for the support of the Holy Father, we must not forget that there remains something more to be done, another duty to fulfil. The nature of that duty, Dearly Beloved, the Sovereign Pontiff makes known to us: He points to the throne of grace and declares that it is from God alone that he hopes for help and consolation. He exhorts us to have recourse to humble supplication and fervent prayer, and to beg of the Lord that He would take pity on the affliction of His Church; that He would arise and judge His cause; that mindful of the promises made to His spouse, He would continue to guide and protect His Church, and deliver her from the hands of those who seek iniquity.

In compliance with the wish expressed in the Encyclical letter of the Holy Father, having previously invoked the name of God, we have decreed and do hereby decree as follows:

1st—Between the 1st of January next and the 17th of October, 1868, a solemn triduum of prayers will be celebrated in each of the churches and chapels of this diocese. It will be the duty of the Parish Priest to appoint a suitable time for these public prayers.

2nd—From this date until the 17th October next, each Priest, after daily mass, will kneel at the foot of the altar, and recite, with the assistants, the Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary.—The Collect Pro Papa will continue to be recited at Mass.

This, our Pastoral Letter, is to be read in all the churches and chapels of this diocese, and in the chapters of the religious communities on the first Sunday after its reception.

Given in Our Episcopal Palace at Kingston under Our signature, the seal of the Diocese, and the counter-signature of Our Secretary, the twenty-seventh day of December, the festival of St. John the Evangelist, one thousand eight hundred and sixty seven.

† E. J., Bp. of Kingston. By His Lordship's command. L. † S.

W. BARRETT, Prst., Secretary.

A soldier of the 53rd Regiment at London, named Robert Allen, was drummed out of the service on Friday for having waylaid and robbed a citizen on Christmas night.

The following presentations took place on Monday, the 6th instant, in St. Patrick's House. We may say well mention here that the Rev. M. J. O'Farrell was also made the recipient of another fine present in the shape of a beautiful chalice, previously presented to him by the Society of the Children of Mary, belonging to St. Ann's Church.

On this occasion the presents consisted in a gold watch for the Rev. M. O'Brien, and a purse of \$200 for the Rev. M. J. O'Farrell.

THE REV. M. O'BRIEN.

DEAR SIR.—Although the reflecting mind might be inclined to consider the object of this meeting—in so far as it concerns you, Reverend Father, and us—more in the light of a reproach, than as a source of gratification to its originators, in having so long delayed an act of common justice and courtesy; and although we may subscribe to the justice of the accusation, and plead guilty to the charge of tardiness in fulfilling a duty that had been performed with more grace at an earlier period; yet, we beg leave, at the same time, Rev. Father, to suggest that the occasion has something in it, which likewise reflects to the honor and credit of St. Ann's Congregation. For, does it not signify disproof to—too common—venality, now a-days of the old saying: "Out of sight, out of mind" and show that, as far as we are concerned, at least, it can receive no application; that we are not an ungrateful flock, or one readily obnoxious of past benefactions; and that we are still mindful of the tender care and vigilance which, you, Rev. Father, and our pastor so lovingly bestowed upon us during the many years which you labored amongst us for the benefit of our soul and body. Yes, Rev. Father, ever given in our minds is the memory of your manifold good works and those shall it ever remain embossed in grateful recollection! St. Ann's Congregation owes a debt of gratitude to the best friend and adviser, to the true and able pastor, who went the first to guide us on to the paths of respectability and virtue, and to lead us away from the by-ways of vice, which unfortunately, were but too common in a locality which now boasts of a people so well behaved and industrious.

For these services, Rev. Father, accept our sincerest thanks and believe that the accompanying testimonial of our esteem is but a very slight token of the lasting gratitude and affection felt by you by the whole of St. Ann's Congregation in common with the undersigned who are amongst the number of your dear friends and well-wishers.

Michael Farmer, J. Sheridan, Patrick Larkin, Andrew Keenan, John McElroy, Secretary, William Brennan, Myles Murphy, Treasurer, F. M. O'Farrell, F. H. McKenna, P. B. McNamee. Montreal, 6th January, 1868.

REPLY:

GENTLEMEN.—For your very kind and unexpected address I beg to thank you most sincerely. Neither the address however, nor the very valuable testimonial with which it is accompanied was required to remind me of your friendly dispositions towards me, or to convince me that my labors amongst you, however trifling, had not been for nothing. I could not pass through the streets of Griffintown without feeling, from the speaking looks and friendly greetings of the young and of the old, that I was not forgotten by them, that I had still a place in their affectionate recollections.

You call me the "ghostly pioneer of the St. Ann's Congregation." There is some truth in the remark. When I went among you, you had no Church, no congregation, no schools. When I left you—owing principally, under God, to the generosity of the Seminary—you had a splendid Church and a magnificent congregation, whilst the whole face of the district was studded over with schools—the Brothers', the Nuns', public and private schools—all of which were silently but efficiently acting on the *ratione materiae* and preparing it for a more perfect mould. In these circumstances my successor came among you, as if by magic, beauty order and life sprung up from the seedling mass.

The present flourishing state of the St. Ann's congregation gives me unfeigned pleasure—whilst the recollection that I may have contributed thereto—even remotely—is to me a source of sincere gratification.

Whilst begging a share in your pious prayers it will be ever my pleasing duty to remember you all at the altar of God whilst offering up the thrice adorable victim of Calvary.

M. O'BRIEN, Priest S. S. S.

REV. M. J. O'FARRELL.

DEAR SIR.—Having partially discharged the obligation of gratitude under which we lay to your predecessor, as the beginner of the good works that were later to redound to the great honor and advancement of our neighborhood, it now behooves us, Rev. Father, to testify, in a similar manner, our lively sense of the claims which you also have upon our regard and favor, as the finisher of those good works, and the projector of others so happily terminated during the term of your spiritual directorship over the extensive district of St. Ann's.

That there is naught certain here below but change and decay, has been, to our extreme regret, fully illustrated, Rev. Father, in your removal from the glorious scenes of your labors amongst us. At a time when every aim, hope, and aspiration of your heart were understood and reciprocated by us and ours by you; when we had become identified in interest and desire; when we were knit together by a community of purpose and feeling; when you had so successfully labored for our spiritual and social happiness and improvement; elevated the tone and character of our people and institutions; obtained for our children the inestimable advantages of first class schools and superior education; renovated and beautified our church; permanent organization of religious and secular societies; given to St. Ann's district a "local habitation and a name" for music and oratory, in patronizing the one, as is evidenced by the fine of St. Ann's Brass Band, of which you are the sole founder and promoter; and by the cultivation of the other, for which you are known throughout the breadth and extent of the entire land; after having thus toiled and tilled in a grateful soil, and sown therein the seeds of a bountiful harvest, and then to be driven hence, torn away from us, when all expected to see you enjoy the fruits of your honest toil and industry—is assuredly enough to excite our deepest sympathy for our common affliction.

But whether near us or removed from us, our feelings, Rev. Father, shall ever gratefully treasure up the memory of your kindness and manifold services to us whilst you were our immediate friend and pastor; and though time may work changes in everything else, our hearts shall still remain unchanged and true, nor distance nor time weaken the love which your virtues have kindled in our bosoms—of which love, Rev. Father, we offer you this purse as a poor but sure testimonial from St. Ann's congregation who shall ever pray for your health and prosperity.

Michael Farmer, Patrick Larkin, Myles Murphy, Treasurer, F. H. McKenna, John McElroy, Secretary, J. Sheridan, Andrew Keenan, William Brennan, F. B. McNamee, F. M. O'Farrell. Montreal, 6th Jan. 1868.

REPLY:

To the Gentlemen of the St. Ann's Congregation. GENTLEMEN.—I receive with gratitude both your

address and your offering. I accept them as a memorial of some very happy, and I would fain hope, not unproductive years of ministry spent amongst you; and as a proof that you understood my ardent desire to promote your welfare and your happiness, even though my hopes and my wishes were sometimes all that I could give. I feel the honor which you confer upon me all the more deeply, that you associate me with one who is my elder in the sacred ministry, my predecessor in the pastoral charge of St. Ann's congregation, my earliest friend and my most cherished adviser since I came to Canada. At first a witness to, at times a partner and a sharer in, the many labors he endured for the amelioration of the vast district confided to his pastoral care. I afterwards, through the will of divine Providence, became the inheritor of his mission. Few, therefore, can know better, none can feel more deeply than I, how much of whatever success has attended my ministry is due to the long years of patient toil and silent working and ceaseless watching of the Rev. M. O'Brien.

As our Lord said to his Apostles, I came into his field, — I came to reap where he had sown, to gather in the harvest of rejoicing, where he had scattered the seed, perhaps in sorrow. I have no doubt, and it is my inmost conviction that my greatest success has been in developing and fostering the works first started or projected by him. If I have been able, as you are pleased to say to give the means of a higher education to your children, to establish societies amongst you, to ornament your church, and to instill or rather develop in some minds the love of the beautiful and the good, it is because the materials were all prepared, and at hand, good primary schools were already established, a love of order and of piety inculcated, a spacious church erected, and a numerous congregation collected. I had little else to do than follow the onward movement, or it may be to guide it, and the generous impulses of a noble and warm-hearted people enabled me to do the rest. I can then lay claim to the merit of having appreciated and entered into his view; kind Providence and the more favorable circumstances which I enjoyed have enabled me to carry them out more fully and more completely. There is one thing, however, which I do not think any one has expressed my wish, it is the love which I ever felt for the St. Ann's congregation, and the anxiety for the welfare of the people confided to my care. I desired most earnestly to see your children all educated in the manner that would best fit them hereafter for the service of God and of their country. I was anxious to see all the working men reap the fruits of their honest toil by the practice of the virtues of sobriety and religion. I wished to diminish want and need and poverty, and to see my countrymen become respected and powerful by their union, their intelligence and their industry. These were some of the objects which I proposed to myself during the years of my ministry among you; and my most pleasant day-dreams were to see these hopes realized, and that my connection with you should not cease until then. But Providence has arranged it otherwise, and although the separation has been a painful one to me, yet I trust that it shall be no less, but a gain to you.

I thank you, gentlemen, again for your kind wishes; they are fully reciprocated by me. I shall never forget the schools where your children crowded round me at my visits with such loving welcomes—nor the societies which gave me such happiness by their organization, nor the entire congregation which so often listened with docility to my advice. All shall ever be remembered by me with gratitude at the altar when offering up the adorable sacrifice of our religion.

MICHAEL J. O'FARRELL.

Jan. 6th, 1868.

A correspondent of the Toronto Freeman (Ministerial) deplors the sacrifice of the rights of the Catholic minority of U. Canada in the master of education. He complains that the Catholics of U. Canada,—

Have been left in a most defenceless state; with in reality, no other guarantee for the free exercise of their just rights than the public opinion of the Protestant majority.

That clause in the new constitution respecting the educational interests of minorities, is, to use the mildest language, a very pupile and unmeaning production, and affords very little internal evidence either of sincerity or good faith on the part of its authors.

The Protestant minority of Quebec already receive a larger share of the public grant for educational purposes than they are justly entitled to; they have a Protestant Normal School and Boards of Examiners for Protestant teachers; besides they have Protestant superintendents of schools, who in many places superintend the education of Roman Catholic children! Although they do not form quite fifteen per cent of the population, yet they receive more than thirty per cent of the grant in aid of education. In the city of Montreal they are not one third of the population, and yet they receive twice the amount paid to Catholics; and in the city of Quebec, a still greater disparity exists. The above facts have been published in pamphlet form by the present Premier of Quebec, the Hon. Mr. Chabouveau, and their correctness cannot be disputed. The Catholics of Ontario form more than one fifth of the population, and yet, I believe, they do not receive more than one-twentieth part of the public grant for educational purposes; they have no Normal School nor school superintendents; nor is there to be found one single Catholic teacher in all the County Grammar Schools of that Province.

Well, this very liberal clause about which so much has been said and written, merely provides that the Protestant minority of Quebec shall enjoy the same rights enjoyed by the Catholic minority of Ontario! Why not guarantee to the latter the same privileges enjoyed by the former and why not place both on an equal footing previous to the passing of the Confederation Act.

It is too late for our friends of U. Canada to complain now that Confederation is an accomplished fact.

Nova Scotia.—The Montreal Herald gives the following summary of the state of affairs in the Lower Provinces:—

"Their Local Parliament, as a regularly constituted legislature, will assume to be the only competent organ of the public will of Nova Scotia, and as such—not as mere petitioners—will express their dissent from the Union Act, and will endeavour to have that dissent recognized in England by the repeal of the law. They will endeavour to push this to a distinct vote in the House of Commons and until they are satisfied that all peaceful means have been exhausted, they will hold that their representatives in the Dominion Parliament should abstain from taking their seats. If they fall? Then there will be nothing in the resolutions which were adopted at Dartmouth to prevent them from coming back to Ottawa; but Mr. Howe talked of ulterior measures, which he would not more particularly describe; but which evidently did not include among them a return to the Dominion Parliament of any Nova Scotian member who seeks to retain the good will of the public. Besides the action of the Legislature, it seems that there are popular petitions in course of signature, and it is stated that the one now lying at the Board of Trade Rooms in Halifax is signed by many who were formerly in favor of Confederation.

THE MAYORALTY.—La Minerve says:—"We have seen a requisition signed by some of the most influential French Canadians, calling on William Workman Esq., to become a candidate for the Mayorality." If Mr. Workman accepts, there could not be a better choice

PAYING FOR A PAPER.—The following extract in regard to delinquent subscribers, we take from an exchange. It speaks the sentiments of the press generally, when it says:—

"Except the cash system is exclusively and rightly observed, we know of no business whose bills are so difficult to collect. This is not because the subscribers are unwilling to pay, but it is principally owing to neglect. Each one imagines that because his year's indebtedness amounts to a small sum, the printer cannot be much in want of it, without for a moment thinking that the fruits of his entire business are made up of exactly such little sums, and the aggregate of all the subscribers is by no means an inconsiderable amount of money, and without which the publisher could not for a single month continue to publish his paper."

JOHN MITCHELL ON CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—Mr. Mitchell does not take the popular view of the question about the propriety of visiting political offences with the death punishment. On the contrary he contends—and surely he knows something about the matter to dispute—that death is the proper punishment for such offences. Here are his very words extracted from a series of papers, No. 7, entitled *Reminiscences by John Mitchell*:—

"And here let me say that I am altogether in favor of capital punishments, whether for political offences or any other. For political offences indeed—that is, for revolutionary enterprises which have failed—death is the peculiarly appropriate penalty."

OBITUARY.

Died, at his residence in the town of Picton, on Wednesday, the 18th of December, 1867, in the 43rd year of his age, Mr. Patrick Farlow, late Teacher of the Roman Catholic Separate School, Picton, where he labored steadily for the last seven years, and won for himself the just reputation of an able teacher, a gentleman in principle, a loving husband, a kind father and a sincere friend. He bore his illness with Christian fortitude, and calmly resigned his soul into the hands of his Creator, after receiving the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church. Mr. Farlow was a native of the County Wicklow, Ireland, whence he emigrated to this country about fourteen years ago after finishing his studies at the Normal Institute, Dublin, where he received a first class certificate of education. His mortal remains were consigned to their last resting place on Friday, Dec. 21st. ult., when about forty of his former pupils, wearing sashes, marched in regular procession before the corpse to St. Gregory's Church, where mass was offered up by the Rev. Mr. Lalor, for the repose of his soul. The numerous attendance at his funeral attested the deep respect which was entertained for him by his many friends.—*Requiescat in pace. Amen.*

THE MESSENGER OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.—A Monthly Bulletin of the Apostleship of Prayer: John Murphy & Co., Biltmore, Vol. 3, No. 1.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of the January number of this interesting and edifying publication, which we can heartily recommend to the English speaking section of our Catholic community.

DUAL REPRESENTATION.—The subject of dual representation, as it is called, which was taken up only to be put down again in the Dominion Parliament, and which thus recurred as it may be called the sanction of that body, has been brought forward, as one of the first topics of legislation in the Ontario Parliament Sir Henry Smith took the earliest opportunity to announce that he would introduce an 'Independence of Parliament' bill, and that some of its provisions would have for their object, the prohibition of members of the Dominion from holding seats at Toronto. Mr. John S. Macdonald, who himself holds seats in both legislatures, seems to have promised on the part of the local Government to concur in this question, and to deal with it in the sense which Sir Henry Smith desired. Under these circumstances there is little doubt that in Ontario, as in the Maritime Provinces, so absurd an arrangement as that which hitherto prevailed under our new system will be brought to an end. Surely there could be no greater waste of money and force, than for the same legislators, to be raising about the country in order to enact laws on different subjects, at different places, which could be as well enacted at the same place.—*Mont. Herald.*

SHIPBUILDERS' STRIKE AT QUEBEC.—In consequence of a suggestion in the Quebec Chronicle the ship carpenters applied to the Board of Trade to ascertain if it would mediate between them and the shipbuilders. The Board of Trade has replied that after communicating with the shipbuilders they find that the latter are determined to employ no men who do not renounce all connection with unions. The Board of Trade say that the wages have not been adequate; but that at the present price of ships builders can pay no more.

The year just expiring will be noted for its last month being most probably the coldest December on record. The mean of the last seven years, as recorded by Mr. Heatley at the Observatory, gives December a mean temperature of 17.7. This year it is only 5.4; whilst in 1868 it was 21.2. The nearest approach to the low temperature of this December was in 1863 when the mean of the month was 12.8.—*Quebec Mercury.*

HANDSOME DONATION.—The St. Thomas Dispatch says:—"His Lordship the Bishop of Sandwich, received from his flock in St. Thomas and Port Stanley on his first visit there, last week, the handsome sum of \$526 50."

IMPORTANT ARREST.—On Monday, there came into the hands of the police in this city a man whose career of crime, even if one halt charged against him be true, fully equals that of any known villain who has been in our city for many years. About ten days ago, a man was taken in charge by the police, on a charge of passing counterfeit money. The effort at issuing base coin was so very clumsy, being only the covering of copper with a polish to give it the appearance of silver, that it was assumed he could not have deceived anybody, and he was consequently discharged.

About a week ago, a letter was received by Mr. David Wilson, tavern keeper, King street east, threatening the destruction of his house by fire for turning the writer out a few days before Mr. Wilson took little heed of this until he received a second note to the same effect. Infringing the police a few days afterwards, they discovered that he succeeded in carrying his intentions partially into effect at the house of Mr. Myers, of the King's Hotel, Front street, to whom he had also sent threatening letters of similar import.

The letters are so insanely vindictive as to be easily imagined unmeaning, and were treated so until Mr. Myers' barn and house were set on fire, on Friday morning last. The fire naturally awakened first interest in the letters; and these, being put into the hands of the police, they without difficulty

ascertained in finding the writer in the market square He was immediately conveyed to the lock-up, and admitted all the allegations made. He confessed to writing the letters and setting fire to the place, giving his name similar to that signed at the foot of the confession—the fact that on a previous occasion he had readily pleaded guilty to a charge which, had it been turned on the serious side, would have landed him in the Penitentiary—and the still more astounding fact that, with the weight of evidence against him, he should accumulate evidence against himself, was a circumstance so unusual as to awaken suspicion in the mind of Sergeant-Major Cummins of the police force; that officer had a few days previously received information of the murder of the Sheriff of Kalamazoo, Michigan, by an assassin outside the county goal, and comparing descriptions, the prisoner was found to answer in height, weight, and age, to the description in the information. Added to this, the fact that the prisoner had a scar on his left cheek, and that the murderer of the Sheriff was described as having a similar mark, and the identity was sufficient to warrant his detention on the more serious charge.—*Toronto Globe.*

TORONTO CITY ASSISTANT.—The Assistants of the city commenced on Monday at noon, Hon. Justice Hagar presiding. His Lordship in addressing the Grand Jury, declared the number and the case of juvenile delinquents, stating that for five years ending in 1867 the average number of children under sixteen committed to jail in each year was 117. In 1866 the number was 125 and up to Dec 23rd, 1867, 124. A few years since it was ascertained that 1600 children in Toronto, within school age, neither attended school nor were taught at home. A large proportion of this number belonged to the criminal class, who were repeating for the penitentiary and the reformatory. \$26,000 was contributed annually in this city to support our common schools, but the class in need of his munificent provision would not avail themselves of it unless compelled to do so. Compulsory education was the only remedy for this alarming state of affairs. The present state of the extradition law was highly unsatisfactory. Burglaries, larcenies, and other offences of a similar character were not reached by the treaty so that these crimes could be committed with impunity if the criminals could escape across the boundary line. As an instance in point he would mention the bond robbery in New York where bonds to the value of \$75,000 were stolen, and the robbers were now in Montreal, where they could not be arrested and the property recovered. Technical objections were often raised even in those cases which came within the treaty by which justice was defeated. The closing of the Hospital was to be regretted, and his Lordship hoped the Local Legislature would establish four or five such institutions in various cities and towns, to be supported by assessment.—*Leader.*

Toronto, Dec. 23.—The death by suicide of Mr. Alexander Greer, lately Cashier of the Bank of Commerce is announced. Two months ago he was compelled, through ill health to resign his position in the bank, and his mind being affected he was sent to a private Asylum in Ossunidicus, New York. He committed suicide on Thursday night.

Two prisoners in Toronto jail, named Puch and Witney, nearly made their escape last night by means of a file and saw.

A deserter from the 3rd Regiment Buffs, who has been for a long time past in the United States, on Thursday last crossed the boundary and surrendered himself to a look-out party of British soldiers at Fort Erie. His name is Samuel Wilson. He deserted from his regiment when at the Curragh, in Ireland. The 3rd is now in India.

The firm of Brown, Gillespie & Co., of Hamilton, has succeeded. Their suspension is attributed to the failure of Messrs. H. L. Routh & Co., of Montreal. Their liabilities are said to be very large, from having lost heavily by speculating in grain.

OTTAWA, Dec. 30.—Hon. Ferguson Blair, President of the Council, died last night at his lodgings, at 11 o'clock, of inflammation of the lungs. His health had been failing for the past few weeks.

Birth.

In this city on the 3rd inst. the wife of Mr. James Connelly, Printer, of a son.

Died.

In this city, on Tuesday, 31st December, William James Cox, son of Mr. James Cox, St. Ann's Market, aged 34 years and 9 months.

In this city, on the 5th inst., Mr. F. X. Galarneau, Painter aged 63 years.

In this city, on the 6th inst., Michael Curran, Esq., aged 69 years, native of County Westmeath, Ireland, for some time resident of Rawdon, J.E. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his residence, Manufacturers' Street, Gabriel Farm, on Thursday 9th inst., at 1 p.m.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Jan 7, 1868
Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.75 \$6.00; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.50; Super., No. 2 \$8.00 to \$7.00; Superfine nominal \$6.00; Paucy \$7.25 to \$7.45; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.10; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.65 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs. O-meal per bl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.00 to \$6.25. Wheat per bush of 60 lb.—U. C. Spring, \$1.02 Paas per 60 lbs—83c. Oats per bush of 52 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 44c to 45c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 80c to 90c. Rye per 56 lbs.—\$0.00 to \$0.00. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex store at \$1.00 to \$0.00. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.40 to \$5.50 Seconds, \$4.95 to \$5.00; Thirds, \$4.55 to 4.65.—Firsts, Pearls, \$6.00. Pork per bl. of 200 lbs.—Wes, \$18.50 to \$19.00; Prime Mess, \$12.50; Prime, \$11.50 to \$300.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Jan. 7, 1868.
Flour, country, per quintal, ... 20 0 to 0 6
Oatmeal, do ... 13 0 to 13 6
Indian Meal, do ... 00 0 to 00 0
Wheat, per min., ... 0 0 to 0 0
Barley, do, ... 3 0 to 3 9
Paas, do, ... 4 0 to 5 0
Oats, do, ... 2 0 to 2 9
Butter, fresh, per lb. ... 1 0 to 1 8
Do, salt do ... 0 0 to 0 11
Beans, small white, per min ... 0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes per bag ... 3 0 to 4 0
Onions, per minot, ... 0 0 to 0 0
Lard, per lb ... 0 8 to 0 9
Beef, per lb ... 0 4 to 0 8
Pork, do ... 0 5 to 0 6
Mutton do ... 4 0 to 5 0
Lamb, per quarter ... 1 0 to 2 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen ... \$7.50 to \$9.00
Hav, per 100 bundles, ... \$4.00 to \$6.00
Straw ... \$5.00 to \$7.00
Pork, fresh, do ... \$6.75 to \$7.00

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

The Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the Office of T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee, in Montreal, on Tuesday, the seventh day of January 1868, at three o'clock p.m. for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and of naming an Assignee to whom they may make an assignment under the above Act.

NARCISSSE PALIN.

St. Cyprien de Napierville, 17th Dec., 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of CHARLES RAPIN, Trader, of St. Jean Chrysostome, P.Q.

Insolvent

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none existing the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU,

Official Assignee.

No 18, St. Sacrament Street.

Montreal, 23th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of C. H. LAROQUE, Trader, of St. Georges d'Henryville, P.Q.

Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days expiring on Tuesday the twenty-sixth day of January next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof.

T. SAUVAGEAU,

Official Assignee.

Montreal, 26th December, 1867.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864
District of Montreal, } AND ITS AMENDMENT.

IN RE:

JEAN BAPTISTE MILLETTE,

Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday the Seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the Superior Court sitting in the City of Montreal for a discharge under the said Act.

NARCISSSE MILLETTE.

LORANGER & LORANGER.

26th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the Superior Court,
District of Montreal, }

In the matter of FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, Insolvent.

ON TUESDAY, the TWENTY FIFTH day of FEBRUARY next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP,

By his Attorney at Law, S. W. DORMAN.

Montreal, 12th December, 1867.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an Act to incorporate a company for the purpose of manufacturing Boots, Shoes, and other goods.

Montreal, Dec. 13, 1867.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Left his home in the City of Montreal, on the 12th September, a boy named Edward Marlow, aged 11 years, tall of his age, with dark hair and light blue eyes. He had on a dark jacket and pants, a straw hat with black ribbon, light blue striped shirt and yellow leather belt. Any information that will lead to his discovery will be thankfully received by his father, Michael Marlow, No. 16 Anderson St., Montreal. American papers please copy.

December 13th, 1867.

WANTED,

On the first of January next a Male Teacher, for the R. Catholic Separate School, Peterboro, Ontario; Application to be made to the Rev. O. Kelly, Peterboro, Dec. 20th, 1867.

WANTED,

A LADY to Teach the Separate School at Acton Village, and take care of a small choir. Apply to the Rev. Dr. Maurice, Arthur Village, Co. Wellington, Ontario.

JOHN WILSON & CO.,

BOOK & JOB PRINTERS,

42 ST. JOHN STREET,

MONTREAL.

Orders by Mail Promptly attended to.

JOHN WILSON. FELIX CALAHAN.

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOSCOPICON

FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS.

I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.—Also Scriptural, Astronomical, Moral and Humorous Views and Statuary, at my command, with a short description of each.

Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere.

Address—

B. F. BALTZLY,

No. 1 Bleary Street,

Montreal.

November 5, 1867.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON O. W.,

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston.

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

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable in 4

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Monday, Dec. 9.—M. Thiers was not mistaken when he observed, at the close of his recent speech in the Legislative Body, that the "daily Montaignes" would not fail to lavish what was pleased to call their "impertinences" on him and his friends, as well as on his opponents, in the debate on the Roman Question—that is, that the press which supports the temporal Papacy, and that which attacks it, would exercise its undoubted right, and sharply criticize both the one and the other. It is as he said; hardly anything is discussed in the journals but the speech of M. Rouher and the vote which followed it. Whatever else these journals differ about, they all agree that after such a declaration as he made at the last moment there can no longer be any doubt or hesitation as to the conduct of the Government in relation to the temporal power. At that point, however, they cease to think and speak the same. On one side the determination avowed by the Minister of State is lauded to the highest, while the Opposition denounce it in terms as strong as prudence permits them to use—that it is a most disastrous policy, and that its immediate effect will be to embitter the relations with the Italian Government, and encourage the Court of Rome in its resistance to reform; for there is now a moral certainty that, in whatever way it governs, Rome and the territory appertaining to it will be secured. Another point on which all the press, as well as the public generally, agree is that whatever chance there may have been of the Conference meeting, it is completely dissipated, since the Minister of State has himself resolved the only important question which could have been laid before it. It is surmised, too, that had not the Government itself been convinced of the inability of a Conference, not all the persuasive powers of MM. Thiers and Boryer together would have wrung from M. Rouher the admission he has made. The truth, however, is that M. Rouher could not help himself. He saw the temper of the House, and the certainty, if not a decidedly adverse vote, at least of such a division as would be almost equivalent to it; and he had to surrender with a good or bad grace. It is unnecessary to say how the pro-Papal party are overjoyed at the result of this great debate. In the Salle des Pas Perdus—the waiting room of the Legislative Body—a deputy of the majority met the Cardinal Archbishop of Rome as he was going away after the division, and said to him, "Blessed minister; are you satisfied with the result?" "Satisfied!" was the reply; you ask if I am satisfied? You have given us more than we asked or looked for. Ernest Picard, a man of wit, and though a man of wit, ready and willing to admire that quality in others, said to M. Thiers as he returned to his seat, "Vous êtes aussi fort un temporal qu'un spirituel." It is right to add that M. Picard is himself the staunch adversary of the temporal power of the Pope, however he may judge the spiritual.

As to Italy it is very evident that the breath that has made can also make her. M. Thiers dwells at full length on the sad spectacle of anarchy and bankruptcy presented at the present moment by the Italian Kingdom. But does it not occur to him that the evil no less than the good of Italy is France's own work? We certainly have not been sparing in our censures of Italian restlessness and improvidence, and have expressed our conviction that good government at Florence would open the surest way to Rome. But is France free from blame in this matter of Italian misgovernment? Was it not the Milan proclamation that called upon the Italians to be men to make their country their own from the Alps to the sea? Who, since then, has kept them on tenter-hooks, ministering to their aspirations, only to thwart them, raising barriers only to tempt men to overlook them?

PARIS, Dec. 11.—The bulletin of the *Moniteur du Soir* recalls the declarations made by the Marquis de Montebello and by M. Rouher during the recent debates in the Legislative Chamber. It adverts to the almost unanimous vote of confidence expressed in favor of the Government, and says that there never was established a more complete understanding and sympathetic harmony between the Ministry and the Chambers. The article continues thus:—"The testimony of approbation of the past and of absolute confidence in the future brings a new strength to the diplomacy of France."

"The Government of the Emperor continues to solicit the concurrence of the Powers for the work of conciliation and justice which it has undertaken in the interests of the Papacy and of Italy. Instead of invoking disdain and indifference upon an Italian unity, the Government desires that all burdens and reciprocal mistrust may be forgotten. It would desire to hasten the moment when the unity now constituted would understand that it was its duty to defend the sovereignty of the Pope."

The French Government is of opinion that the councils of Europe might exercise a happy influence in promoting conciliation. The proposed Conference has lost nothing of its opportuneness. The Government expresses itself in this sense to the different Cabinets. "The negotiations which have been opened continue."

It is now generally conceded notwithstanding the recent attempt of certain journals to receive an impression to the contrary that all hopes of the assembling of a general Conference of European Powers, for the settlement of the Roman question has been abandoned by the French Government.

M. Harvi, in the *Journal de Paris* speaks of the position of M. Rouher as not unlike that of Walpole. He says:—"We must not be unjust to our adversaries. It was a fine sight, we admit, that of a man, otherwise so ill fitted for conflict, making head the other day against the whole of his adversaries with the energy of despair. The mind naturally goes back to the exciting scenes enacted at the English House of Commons when Robert Walpole, during the last months of his long Ministry, alone on the Treasury Bench, had to face at once the old Parliamentary experience of Pitt, the fiery impetuosity of the first Pitt, the Attitude of Chartres, and the poignant wit of Wyndham. We remember the curious memoirs of the time describing the skillful and eloquent defender of the House of Hanover, wearied in body by overwork, preserving all the vigor of his intellect, and all the fertility of his resources; seeing his majority slipping from him, and counting with his friends in the privacy of his closet the number of days his power might last, but resuming his seat in the House, and growing greater in talent and reputation as his credit and his power were drawing to a close. We do not mean to say that M. Rouher is now in precisely the same situation as Robert Walpole; we merely affirm that he defended himself to the utmost, and that in Government circles a great injustice would be done him if it were sought to make him responsible for what has just passed."

The note of the 11th in the *Moniteur* shows that the Emperor is again attempting to recur to the "political de la bascule," and to conciliate Italy while defending the Temporal Sovereignty. The vote of confidence in the Ministry once obtained, it is probable he will endeavor to content both parties, Rouher's explicit declarations having been evidently made with the view of preventing an almost unanimous vote of the Chamber, not of confidence in the Cabinet, but of open adhesion to the Convention of September and of the national resolution to defend the Pope at all costs. Such a manifestation it was the object of Napoleon to turn in another and less explicit direction, and he obtained the vote of confidence by ordering the Ministers to assume the initiative in a matter which would have been in any case pressed on him by public feeling.

The existence of a plot to assassinate the Prince Imperial and to end the Napoleonic dynasty, which was communicated to the Prefect of Police of Paris by the French Ambassador in Florence, was also a

very powerful motive with the Emperor for breaking with Italy, as it was evident from this fact which was discovered a few days before the opening of the Chambers how little use it was to keep terms of any moderate sort with the revolution. The conciliatory words of the *Moniteur*, however, will scarcely weigh with Mazzini and his fellow-conspirators, who are not easily deceived as to the real feeling of the French nation; and it is difficult to imagine a more unenviable position than the Emperor occupies at the present moment as regards his own person. He cannot retreat from the explicit declaration he has made of his motive to defend Rome, and, on the other hand, he knows that, as a traitor to the sect, his life is by all its laws forfeit. He has chosen the bolder alternative of defying it in the first moment of danger, but the recent vote evinces a tendency to soften down the more trenchant phrases in the Ministerial discourses, which cannot be very satisfactory to the Catholic conscience of France, which sees in Italian unity only the accomplishment of injustice, rapine, and impiety; the violation of treaties and the destruction of legitimate sovereignty, the sole bulwark of national rights and popular liberties.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—Baron Von Goetz was received today by the Emperor Napoleon as Ambassador of Prussia and of the Confederation of the North German States. The Baron assured the Emperor of the earnest desire of his Majesty the King of Prussia for peace and for close friendship with France. Napoleon, in reply, expressed in warm terms his approval of the unity of Northern Germany, and hoped the Baron would continue to promote peaceful relations between Prussia and France.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—On New Year's Day the ambassadors of the Foreign Powers, now in Paris, were received in a body by the Emperor at the Palace of the Tuilleries. The Papal Nuncio, speaking for the Diplomatic Corps, assured the Emperor of their good wishes for himself and the Imperial family. The Emperor, in reply, said he was happy to again begin the New Year as heretofore surrounded by the representatives of all the great powers, and to once more reaffirm by this interchange of assurances the friendly relations which now existed between France and their respective governments. The Archbishop of Paris, who was present, prayed that God would preserve the life of the Emperor as a guarantee of peace. He said the progress of religious and moral ideas in France was the only safe basis of the throne. To this the Emperor responded in these words:—"The wish deeply touches me as the interests of religion of country, and of civilization are inseparable. The Press, which is generally well informed about Italian matters, says:—"It is affirmed that the Minister of Foreign Affairs has received important dispatches from Florence, and that all testify to the hostile dispositions of the Italian Government. The King and his Ministers wish to gain time to avoid coming to a rupture which would be fatal to Italy; but the fury against the French is carried to the highest degree, and in a council presided over by King Victor Emmanuel the Ministers maintained that they could no longer delay recalling M. Nigra, and giving his passports to the French Minister. It is said that M. Nigra presented last evening, a note from Gen. Menabrea and that he is making preparations for leaving Paris."

The Paris correspondent of the *London Star* has the following:—"Among the many rumors is that the French Government has had wind of certain negotiations now pending between Italy and Prussia." It is even asserted that Louis Napoleon has held for the last three days written proofs of the existence of the said alliance. It is certain that for the last fortnight the closest intercourse has been going on between Berlin and Florence; and it is evident that Austria and France are more closely allied than ever.

Jan. 3rd.—Le Nord has received intelligence from Paris that the headquarters of the Fenian Brotherhood on the Continent have been discovered in the Faubourg du Temple in Paris, and have been seized by the French police. A large quantity of letters and other documents, revealing the plans of the organization, and a list of the head centres of the Brotherhood, were found on the premises, and have been forwarded by the French authorities to London. The account in Le Nord also states that among the documents brought to light was one containing the details of a plot for destroying a portion of the British channel fleet by fire. Other papers of a similar character have been placed in the hands of the British Government.

The *Journal de Paris* has the following remarks on the Clerkenwell tragedy:—"England would perhaps, do well to take a lesson from the terrible event at Clerkenwell. Let her make her examination of conscience. Has she never favoured or tolerated among others enterprises analogous to these against which she is now obliged to defend herself? She can find no anger and no anathemas strong enough against the Fenians; but has she never encouraged at tempt which were not more legitimate or less wild than those of the Fenians? She raises a shout of indignation and of grief at the attempt of Clerkenwell; but was she indignant when the Italian Unitarians blew up the wall of the Zouave Barracks in Rome? Events have their logic and their justice. We may evade them for some time, but not always. We cannot be at the same time Revolutionists abroad and Conservatives at home. We cannot say, like certain great men of our time, 'I only work for exportation.' There comes a day when the balance of trade in revolution is settled, and when the dangerous articles we export are brought back to their place of origin. We then see, but perhaps a little late, that each one labors in his own sphere—is obliged to carry on his own trade; that the mission of kings and emperors is not to overthrow kings and emperors, and that every Government that conspires conspires unconsciously against life."

OTRY OF PARIS.—The annual report issued by Baron Hansmann, Prefect of the Seine, contains some interesting statistics concerning the growth, revenue, improvements, and population of the French capital. The document shows that during the year ending the 30th of September last 2,225 houses, comprising 14,287 separate apartments, were pulled down in the 20 arrondissements; while during the same period 3,809 houses, consisting of 23,753 apartments, were erected; the increase was consequently 1,484 houses, affording accommodation for 9,486 families.

THE NETHERLANDS.—The *London Globe* says: Some surprise has been occasioned by the news that a dispute has arisen between the Kingdom of Holland and the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg relative to a debt of 1,000,000 florins due to the former from the latter by the justice of which Luxemburg disputes and against which she sets a counter claim of higher amount.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 28.—The steamer in command of Admiral Telloff of the Austrian navy, having on board the remains of Maximilian, arrived at Cadix yesterday.

The session of the Cortes commenced yesterday. In the usual speech from the throne Queen Isabella pledged the support of the nation to His Holiness the Pope, for the preservation of the temporal power.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Despatches from Italy represent there is much political agitation in Northern and Southern Italy, in Naples, and in the cities of Piedmont. The excitement is dangerous, and fears are entertained that it may culminate in risings against the authority of the Government.

"We should be miserable wretches," exclaims the *Diritto*, "if we ever forgot that France has atrociously injured us." Let us protest and retire to our tents—such is in substance the language of the paper which represents advanced Liberal ideas, but not those of the extreme section of the Left. Let us leave to the Emperor the responsibility of his military occupation and appeal to the future. If war be im-

possible, let us tranquillize our souls and labour to strengthen this Italy, which one day will find troops and ships and guns and financial credit accumulated in the storehouses of peace, and a people, ready and unanimous of purpose, and unbowed hatred and favourable opportunities. All these things we then will hurl against France if she still would bar the path to Rome. And it will be war, the holiest war that Italy can ever make!"

Victor Emmanuel continues to lead the same secluded life, in the depths of the Pitti palace. He is becoming more and more austere in his habits and reserved in his conversations. It is not at all unlikely that he will retire into private life before long. The saddest of all griefs has been the breaking of his betrothal to the Princess of Savoy. He will "gang na mair to you town." His horses and hunting traps have been taken away from Turin; and, last, not least, his 'Countess Rosina,' who alone seems to minister to a mind diseased, or to pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow. Both of them intend going 'the cozy couple' at the sea-side, in the small village of San Rossario, a mile from Pisa. It is said, if the king would make his sons live with him in Florence, and give fetes to the nobility and townspeople, his popularity might be patched up. But the king hesitates—no sovereign has more aversion to fetes than Victor Emmanuel; he is timid, embarrassed, and likes only to hunt in the woods. He makes an excellent country gentleman, drinks white wine with the peasants with all his heart, but becomes sad and stiff when doing the honours of his house.

FLORENCE, Jan. 3rd.—Menabrea has not yet succeeded in completing his new Cabinet and the Ministerial crisis continues. Meanwhile political agitation in the country is incessant and wide spread.

Menabrea declared that when he took office he found a French intervention imminent at Rome, and a disorganized army at home. The Italian army, he said, could give but 100,000 effective men. An act of hostility against France was out of the question. The Government thought it right to occupy certain points of the Papal territory, but the smallness of the force sent in disapproved all hostile intention. The General referred to the arrest of Garibaldi as an indispensable measure. He had violated the law and his presence in Italy was a cause of agitation. With respect to the charge of having acted by foreign dictation, the minister indignantly repelled it. He declared that Rome must be the capital of Italy, but that Italy should not go to Rome without the consent of France. More than one passage of his speech was received with great displeasure by the Left of the Chamber, and this was especially the case when he explained the Royal grant of 50,000 francs for the Garibaldian wounded which were so much unpopular at Paris. The measure was dictated, he said, purely by a sentiment of humanity, and he took the opportunity of establishing a distinction between brave men who exposed their lives in the field and the conspirators who urged them on, but who themselves remained in safety. This produced a violent explosion on the Left; cries of "Name, Name!" appeals to the Chair against the Minister, who was accused of insulting the Chamber; counter-cries and loud murmurs on the Right, and vigorous bell-ringing by the Vice-President Signor Restelli who occupied the chair, and who in vain endeavoured to get his remonstrating voice heard amidst the clamour. Tranquillity being at last restored, Menabrea declared he alluded to no one in particular, that he had said only what it was his right and his duty to say, and he made the most practical and acceptable announcement his speech contained—namely that his Government had proposed an amnesty, and the King had granted it.

Among men of business, to whom the Pope and Victor Emmanuel are of interest only as they affect commercial and financial affairs, and who simply look at the effect which these events are calculated to produce in the market, there is some regret manifested at the failure of the Conference even before it met. They seem to think that at any rate, it would have deadened the shock; that time would be gained, which might be to the advantage of all parties; and that the very fact of the Powers conferring together would have given some security, and calmed the anxiety of the trading world. Since the Government has taken upon itself to settle Italian affairs, so far as the Papacy is concerned, in so radical a fashion as that announced by M. Rouher, they ask, where was the use of keeping public opinion so long in suspense. In the midst of much excitement, and much disquiet, it is not surprising that confidence is so slow to return.

The circulation of paper money in Italy in the third week of November was nearly 844 million francs. Besides this amount of notes having a forced bank and private establishments of various kinds probably amount to 50 million more. These are not a legal tender, but they are nevertheless readily taken—if not all over Italy, at least in the localities where they are issued. Indeed it would be scarcely possible to do without them since they comprise the whole of the one-franc notes, those of authorized issue not going lower than 2f. Then in Florence we have the one-franc notes of the Banca del Popolo—little slips of yellow paper, rough and tough, without which small traders would be sadly at a loss, and, indeed, all classes would be much inconvenienced. A piece of silver is now hardly ever seen here, except in the hands of some newly-imported foreigner, and complaints of the scarcity of even of copper money have lately been heard, notwithstanding the large issues that have been made from the mint since the forced paper currency was voted.

FLORENCE, Jan. 1.—King Victor Emmanuel, in reply to an address of both Houses of the National Parliament, says:—"Italy is now passing through a crisis surrounded by her foes; but she hopes for a good result, and advises Parliament and the people to be calm.—Times."

ROME.—The Pope continues in excellent health and spirits, as is usually the case when the Italian press states him to be in a state inspiring great anxiety. He drove up the Corso and walked on the Pincian two days since, and was most warmly received.

The French troops are reported to be on their way back to Rome, but little faith is attached to this rumour, as it is not probable save in case of fresh disturbances. War is looked for about February as certain, and every means is being used to push forward the armament. A final decision as to the rifle has not yet been made. It depends principally on the trial of arms expected next week. About the beginning of January the enrolment will be resumed, and it will then be an excellent moment for any of the English Catholic recruits who may be arriving at the expense of the committee to be sent out. The want of sufficient clothes has prevented many of our new Irish recruits from assuming the uniform, but the supply is expected by the end of the month. Messieurs Woodward, George Collingridge, Shea, and Gordon have been promoted to the rank of sergeants and placed in charge of the Irish recruits at the depot of San Callisto, and Mr. Stonor is a daily visitor, and is indefatigable in his efforts for their comfort and well being.

The Pontifical army is to be raised to the effective of 15,000, and possibly later of 25,000 men. It is as well to state, in order to prevent any illusion, that all entering it must rise from the ranks. No one can be received with a grade even from another service; and there can be no hardship in this, as the promotions are strictly in proportion to the number of recruits of each nationality. We have now two English and two Irish sergeants, and this, in proportion to our present numbers, is a very just arrangement, and one of which we have no right to complain, especially as it is certain to be increased if English and Irish recruits continue to arrive, as there is every hope they will in the early part of January.—Times Cor.

PARIS, Dec. 29.—The Papal Government offers to

pay the interest on these bonds which represent the old debt of the Pontifical States annexed to the Kingdom of Italy. The Italian Parliament recently refused by a decisive vote to pay the coupons on those bonds.

A letter from Rome, published in the *Independence Belge*, says that the corps of Pontifical Zouaves, which consisted of two battalions only, has been increased by two others. The greatest numbers have arrived from Belgium, (500) France and Holland. Some have also come from Scotland, Ireland, and England, and even from the United States, which recently sent a considerable contingent. Fifty Scotch have also arrived, and are to form the nucleus of a legion of Highlanders for the Pope's service. During the last two months 1,000,000 francs have been received from different towns of France for the Pontifical army, and Ireland has sent £40,000.

A letter from Rome announces the death of the Duke de Luynes. It appears he caught cold while tending the wounded soldiers in the hospitals. The weather was severe; he stripped off his cloak and left it to one of them, caught a severe cold, and was carried off in a few hours. The Duke left France when matters seemed to be approaching a crisis in the Roman States, to offer his services to the Pope, either as a volunteer in the field, though he was 65, or in any other capacity in which he might be found useful. He was one of the largest landed proprietors of France, and possessed an income of over a million and a half of francs, or 60,000 £.

When will our Protestant fellow-countrymen see for themselves, and have the wit to see that on the matter of the Roman question, huge lies is cooked for their belief? Witness the following accounts of the same tale. The *Times* correspondent at Rome, writing on the 24th ultimo, says:—"The wounded Garibaldi is said to have declined the Pope's blessing, and to have reproached him with his own and his brother's fate. What the exact words were is known but imperfectly, but it is certain that they were such as few Popes have ever addressed to them. Before Pius left the hospital an expression of regret was conveyed to him, but the offence had been given, and punishment quickly followed. Garibaldi was taken from the hospital to a prison, where he was placed in solitary confinement, and where none have since been allowed to see him. The vindictiveness of priestly rancour is proverbial, and many suppose he will never again be heard of."

The *Standard's* correspondent at Rome, writing on the 24th ultimo, says:—"The younger Garibaldi was very slightly wounded in the arm and head, and is now entirely recovered, and would be liberated to-morrow if he consented not to serve again in the bands. I saw and conversed with him, and found him, I am glad to say, in perfect composure and treated with every kindness and respect; and as it may be a consolation to his family to know this, I have no hesitation in asking you to mention it."

We need hardly point out that the correspondent of the *Standard* writes with very considerable evidence that he is telling the truth.—*Weekly Register*.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Jan. 2.—The Government has forbidden recruiting within the Austrian Empire of reinforcements for the Papal army.

It is high time that Austria should endeavor to put her affairs in order, for no one can tell when she may be called upon to appear again in the world, after her temporary retirement, and then she ought for once to appear ready. Austria has often come too late that she might make an effort this time not to be behindhand, and the first condition for this is to put her own house in order.—*Times*.

UNITED STATES.

TIGER-HUNTING IN NEW YORK.—There are four thousand policy shops in New York, and six thousand dens and cellars, and crazy tenements where nakedness stakes the penny that it begged. Five thousand is the estimated number of professional gamblers of the first class in New York but this probably includes the gambler's parasites, who are anxious to pass for his rank. These professionals do not acquire more income, on an average, than two thousand dollars a year. Five thousand dollars a night is the estimated sum lost in the city at games of chance, and the fashionable clubs for the most part permit gambling. Broadway after midnight is dimly illuminated by the lamps of gamblers in the second stories, and yet all the games that are played, however fair ostensibly, are nightly made dishonest. Holes are cut in the ceiling where a spy reads the hand of the dupe, and telegraphs to his opponent. "Braces" or false double boxes are used in faro. What gambler can be honest or consistent? We append the following graphic description of a New York faro bank, which may be taken as a type of the class elsewhere:—"One half minute from Broadway finds you in the second story of a handsome building, where the furniture is of walnut and velvet, massive and ornamental, reproduced in mirrors which might be priced in diamonds, by their carats. The gas is burning, as if it were midnight, the heavy curtains folded close; the surlin world of business might be twenty miles away, yet here is business, of its kind, grave and anxious, which we may look upon.

A table, narrow and long, reaches across the place. Upon its green surface are embroidered the thirteen cards that make up a suit. At each end is a space, colored respectively red and black. Between these spaces, opposite the thirteen embroidered cards, sits a man shuffling a pack of fifty-two cards, supported by a second man, who keeps tally and rakes in and out checks and money. There are chairs facing, and also on either side of the dealer, and these are filled by men who place money on ivory blocks upon the fifteen spaces and the spots of red and black.

When the man in the middle has shuffled and cut the pack of cards, he places them with their faces up in a silver box that exactly contains them. "Now, gentlemen," cries the dealer briskly "make your bets!"

This, then, is a day gambling house, and the game to begin is faro. If you are not familiar with cards, you may like to know that a pack is composed of fifty-two divided into four kinds of suits of thirteen apiece.—Two of these suits are red, two black. The philosophy of faro, which is supposed to be the fairest gambling game, is that the host or banker bets against his guests prominently, upon either the denomination or color of the alternate cards, as they are successively pushed up by spring at the bottom of the silver box. To compensate him for the cost of the entertainment, rather more than an equal chance is accorded him, and this is variously estimated from three to fifteen per cent.

You will see at this midday game strange people around the board. Here bending with a laughing face over his cheque, is the chief salesman of a large mercantile house near by, who has come out to saunter into Delmonico's for a lunch, and trade being quiet, has stepped in here to try a stake. Beside him is the customer whose note he took yesterday for twenty thousand dollars, at six months. Speaking to both familiarly is a man who has worn the costume of Sing Sing and can, if he dare, tell how for the one time he suffered shame there were a hundred that he escaped it. Here is a boy, cigar between his teeth, known by his father's name among these abandoned ones, while the old man on Wall street holds up his grey head high, in the conscientious satisfaction that his long life is without a spot.

There were parties of geese for lunch, and brandies distilled from the noblest Burgundy; bananas and pineapples to make flavor, and cigars that are in every roll of the rich left a dream of sensual content faded away. And all the while the money falls to stolid or eager countenances surfeiting, and

those who are ruined dare not for their guilty vanity show despair, and those who win are lured to come to-morrow. Here the extremities of social life meet, the pickpocket and detective, ready to turn upon each other like tyennas as soon as they pass the portal.

If you will pass from the rear of the Fifth Avenue Hotel at night, down Twenty-fourth street, you will see all around you the palaces of gamblers. They pay the best bets. If you scruple to let your house to them, they will pay down the full year's rent in advance and bring you police assurance that you suffer no blame. Here has long resided a celebrity in his "profession." He possesses by nature a gambler's two great qualifications—boldness and plausibility. So glib and deferential is he that you do not heed the coarseness of his English. Strange that such men possess almost the friendship of the sage and potent citizens here who are of venable descent, while all the day their associates are the "cappers," "strippers," "ropers" and "skinners," who walk on the margin of the Penitentiary.

NATURALIZATION AND ALLEGIANCE.—In the recent debate in the Senate on the rights of naturalized citizens, it is asserted by Senators Reverdy Johnson, Sumner, and Conness, that England claims that her citizens cannot absolve themselves from their allegiance to Great Britain. We do not regard this as a candid statement of the position taken by England, and by every European Government except France, on this question. No European Government has claimed to interfere with the exclusive allegiance of our naturalized citizens to the United States so long as they remain in the United States. By the war of 1812 we sought to make the effect of naturalization co-extensive with our flag, whether on sea or land. But during none of our wars has a foreign power claimed either the obligation or the right to shield a naturalized citizen from any of the liabilities incurred by him as a citizen of the United States. They have respected our naturalization laws as the valid local law within the domain for which they were enacted. Had they not done so, they might have demoralized our armies and our whole military system by demanding the exemption of our naturalized citizens from the draft.—N. Y. Tribune.

The state of things in some parts of Mississippi is said to be appalling. A gentleman writing to a Kentucky paper says: "Distress, want and misery are even now stalking abroad. What it may come to in the dead of winter and spring, God only knows. Every kind of business here is prostrated. Planters are bankrupt by the failure of the crops, and involve the merchants who advance for them on the strength of the growing crop. The distress here will be equal, I am afraid to the Irish famine of 1847 and 1848. I assure you, you never saw such a distressed and ruined people as the people of Mississippi, and I presume the citizens of the other cotton States are in the same condition."

The *Herald's* Charlotte County, Virginia, special says along and throughout several counties a reign of terror prevails. The Freedmen have become desperate awaiting the distribution of farms and now seek revenge by house burning, cattle slaying and other outrages. Murder and arson are of nightly occurrence, and a war of races seems inevitable. The civil authorities are powerless to protect, and the military posts are so remote that the whites have determined to defend themselves in different ways, but their resolution is death before negro supremacy. The 40 acres promised the negroes at Christmas, not being forthcoming, has caused this state of affairs.

New York elector to candidate at a contested election: "Did you say you had fust the British and Indians? 'Yes sir.' 'Did you say you had fust on the ground while serving your country without any kiver?' 'I did.' 'Did you say your feet keered the ground you walked over with blood?' 'Yes,' replied the speaker, exultingly. 'Well then,' said the sympathetic elector, 'I guess I'll vote for 't'other fellow, for I'll be blamed if you ain't done enough for your country!'"

SICKNESS THAT HAS NO NAME.—Thousands who have no specific disease. They are apathetic and listless, eat without relish, sleep without being refreshed, and are miserable without any tangible cause. A sluggish digestion, a semi torpid liver, inactive bowels—are responsible for these indescribable, but not the less real and annoying ailments.—To restore the inert organs to healthy activity, they have only to resort to BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Dr. Benjamin Wallis, of Boston, Mass., gives it as his opinion, that there is nothing comparable to them, in cases where there is a lack of vital energy in the stomach and its dependencies, and general weakness and depression are apparent without any distinctly-marked form of disease. All who suffer from physical prostration, accompanied by low spirits, will find BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS of immense benefit.

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.

RHEUMATISM AND DISEASE OF THE HEART CURED! Compton, C.E., April 28, 1865. Messrs. S. J. Foss & Co, Druggists, Sherbrooke: Gentlemen,—Having received very great benefit from the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I think it is but fair to make it known, that others suffering in the same way may make a trial of what I cured me.

I had been suffering more or less for over forty years from Rheumatism, and for the last five years from what the doctor's call Disease of the Heart. I tried various remedies, all without any good effect—in fact, three doctors told me it was no use, they could do nothing for me, and there was no cure notwithstanding all this, I determined to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla. I have taken three bottles, and now feel as well as ever I did; and not a sign of Rheumatism or Heart Disease that I discover.

Yours truly, A. B. '68. 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. 459

POKES DE L'ON ON PRUFUMES.—This celebrated lieutenant of the great Columbus, pronounced the flowers in the everglades of Florida, "the most fragrant under the skies." From these odor-termining blossoms MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER is prepared, so that the same of its fragrance may be said to date back to the days of the great navigator, who gave to Castile and Arragon a New World. The blended breath of a conservatory of tropical plants in full bloom, is exhaled from this delicious and refreshing Water. When diluted, it purifies the complexion as well as perfumes the skin; nor could any Sybarite covet a rarer luxury than a bath fragrant with its delicate aroma.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

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

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, at No. 443 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, CHAMP, POKE, HAMS, LARD, BERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, 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.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Teas that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances, in boxes of 10, 15, 20 and 25 lbs., and upwards.

BLACK TEA.

Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do. 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 55c.; Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Franky Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superior and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superior do. \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered.

All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT,

Having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night a hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. December, 1867.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGES.

Brown's BRONCHIAL TROUBLES are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS

will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box, by all dealers in medicine. December, 1867.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; in this depends the future of our national greatness, and, in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brightness to the eye, bloom to the complexion, and plumpness to the form. But parents should be careful to procure the genuine Pastille on each one of which is stamped the word "Devins," all others are useless. Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

Amongst Atlantic Cable, steam navigation and those progressions of science and art that mark the nineteenth century, not the least useful, are Dr. Ayer's Medicines. They take rank among the benefactions of mankind, from the rapidity and certainty with which they cure. Try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on a cough and it is gone. What skin diseases or impurities of the blood withstand Ayer's Sarsaparilla? Ayer's Pills are the perfection of a purgative—every family should have them as almost every family does. Not a trifle to be thankful for as good medicines and the knowledge how to use them for protection from disease. These Dr. Ayer's preparations and publications furnish, and we do not hesitate to commend them.—[St. Louis Leader.

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

TO BE SOLD,

A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the thirteenth and seventeenth centuries and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before. For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet.

The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices. Dealers and persons requiring lumber will be liberally treated with. We have the following stock:—

200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 2-inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 200,000 2 in. Flooring Dressed; 200,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Buttered Lumber; Hardwood of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Saw Laths; Lot of Saw and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 1/2 an inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths.

JORDAN & BENARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 362 Craig Street, Viger Square. December 13, 1867.

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. Stieble, 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.



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 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 watches of the higher grades, European watches are the product of the cheapest labor of Switzerland, and the result is the worthless Accres, Lepins and so-called Patent Levers—which soon cost more in a repaired watch, than their original price. Common workmen, boys and women, buy the rough separate parts of these watches from various factories, pile up 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 very 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, 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 his 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 enameled 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 warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York, ROBBINS, APPLETON & CO., 158 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 and 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 layman 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, Terreboune, 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 adopted 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 tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know 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. It is adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; 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. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; 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.

For Bilemnia or Indigestion. Tasteless. For Dyspepsia or 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, Bilious Stomach, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fevers, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it. For Constipation or Harbors, but one mild dose is generally required.

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 diseased action 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 a drastic purge. For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy. As a Diuretic Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of 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 enumerate 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 Coughs, Colds, 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 civilized nations 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 prophylactic 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 this excellent remedy. Although settled 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 efficacy 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.

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER

54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Street MONTREAL.

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE,

No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

GRAY'S

WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA. Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

Wholesale at Messrs. Kerry Bros. & Orathers Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton. Retail at Medical Hall, Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton, Rodgers & Co., J. A. Harte Dr. Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, T. D. Reed, Lavolette & Giraldi, Desjardins & Querillon; and Wholesale and Retail at the Pharmacy of the inventor, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.



NO MORE VERMIFUGES, NO MORE POISONOUS OILS, NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS. The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.



Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE, THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unhesitatingly, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine.

The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from, DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P. Q.



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 inventors, 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 Atlas Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machine, 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 U; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Wilcox & Gibbs 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, Stitcheing, and Family Sewing readily 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; Hand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splicing Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Outting and Sidewelt Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Ocular Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

HOUSE FURNISHER 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 designs 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 \$6, \$8, and \$10; Children's Suits, \$2 to \$4. TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT. Dec. 1865. 12m.

CHOLERA.

A CERTAIN OURE 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 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 your 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 everywhere 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.E.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,

396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

CHOLERA.

DR. FAMILIN'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, Cond'ry 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.

