

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]
fortnight, and not for the sake of my own people but of thine; as none ought to know better than thou, Master Rippel, and thy comrades, Mrs. Netterville, now fairly put upon her mettle, retorted bravely.

"Nay, and that is naught but the very truth, though the father of lies (which is Beelzebub) himself had said it," one of the men here ventured to remark. "For surely, Captain Rippel, you cannot have forgotten that we should have had a soldier the less in the camp of Israel, if she had not nursed the good youth Jackson through this black business of the plague, when we, even we, men anointed and girded to the fight, did hesitate to go near him."

"His! Dost thou also venture to defend her?" cried the officer angrily. "Nay, then, let that woman which is called Deborah be brought forward and confronted with the prisoner. Her testimony must decide between us."

One or two of the soldiers who had been lingering at a little distance in the dusky twilight now advanced, half pushing before them, half leading, the very woman who had addressed Nellie so impudently in the morning. She came forward with a strange mixture of eagerness and reluctance in her manner; willing enough, it might be, to bear false testimony against her neighbor, but very unwilling to be confronted with its object.

They placed her face to face with Mrs. Netterville, and the captain turned his lantern so that the light fell full on the features of the latter. They were cold and calm, and almost disdainful in their expression, now that she knew who was her accuser; and Deborah, spite of all her efforts to brazen out the interview, cowered beneath her glance of scorn.

"Nay, but look well upon her, Deborah," said the captain, seeing that her eyes fell beneath those of the woman she had accused. "Look well upon her, and say if this be not that Monkish woman whom thou sawest, as thou wert lingering (for no good purpose, I do fear me greatly) in the shadow of the trees—whom thou sawest, say I, steal hither between light and darkness, and treacherously do to death our brother Tomkins, who, being—as methinks you revealed to me just now—wearing overmuch with prayer and holding forth, (he was, as I myself can testify, a man of most precious doctrine, and greatly favored in the gift of preaching,) had come hither to repose himself."

"Nay," said the woman, speaking in very tolerable English, an accomplishment she had picked up when in service in Dublin; "of that great weariness caused by too much prayer and preaching, Master Rippel, I said naught—my own impression being," she added, unable, even before such an audience, to repress the gibe, "that the slumbring inclinations of worthy Master Tomkins had been caused by a somewhat too ardent devotion lately tendered to the wine-cask."

"Peace, scoffer! peace!" cried the captain. "And if thou wouldst have thy blasphemy against the Lord and against his saints forgiven, in this world or the next, look once more on the face of the prisoner, and be not shamefaced or afraid, but say out boldly whether you can swear to her in a court of justice as being the person whom you espied just now in the act—yes, the very act of murder."

"I can," said the woman shortly, and avoiding the eye of Mrs. Netterville as she spoke. "Thou canst?" the latter said in a tone of indignant astonishment. "And pray, if thou wert watching me so narrowly, why didst thou not endeavor to prevent me?—why not strike up my weapon?—why not cry out, at least, so as to rouse up the sleeping soldier?"

"I did what I could," the woman sullenly responded. "I sought out his comrades. It was their look-out, not mine, and to them accordingly I left it." "She speaks the truth, as we who so lately heard her tale can testify," the captain answered quickly. "You see, my men," he added, addressing the other soldiers, "Beelzebub is divided against himself, and the very children of his kingdom bear witness against each other. Surely the woman Netterville is guilty. Take her, therefore, some of you, a prisoner to the castle, while the rest prepare a decent burial for our murdered brother. I myself must speak apart with the witness Deborah, in order to put her testimony into a fitting shape to be laid before the court of my lords, the high commissioners of justice."

CHAPTER V.

The sun had climbed well-nigh midway in the heavens, lighting up Clew Bay and its hundred isles until they glinted like emeralds in the blue setting of the sea, as an old, white-haired man and a young girl—the latter carrying a small bundle in one hand, while with the other she supported the failing strength of her companion, made their way slowly and painfully, along the valley through which runs the bright "Eriff" river on its way to the ocean. Following the up course of the stream, they had passed, almost without knowing it, through some of the finest of the mountain scenery of the west, up hill and down hill, by pretty cascades, in which the river seemed to be playing with the obstacles which opposed it; round huge bare shoulders of rifted and out-jutting rock; through dark, deep purple gorges, which looked as if the mountains had been wrenched violently asunder in order to produce them; and now, at last, they found themselves in a quiet, dreary-looking glen, where cushions of soft moss and yielding heather seemed to woo them to repose. Nevertheless, footsore and worn out as they evidently were, they continued to press bravely forward until they had nearly arrived at the farther end of the valley; but by that time the old man's head had begun to droop wearily on his breast, and his steps had become so languid and uncertain that it was evident it would be perilous to proceed farther without giving him the rest he so absolutely required. Choosing, therefore, a little nook, where the turf grew soft and dry, and where clusters of tall fern and heather, rising nearly six feet from the root, seemed to promise at least partial shelter from the mid-day sun, the girl quietly

disposed of her bundle as a pillow for his head, and invited him with a smile to a siesta. He obeyed as readily as if he had been a child, and she then sat down beside him, crooning an old nursery lullaby to lull him into slumber. But she sought no such salutary oblivion for herself; and no sooner had his eyes begun to close in sleep than she rose, and, as if anxiety had rendered her incapable of remaining quiet, wandered restlessly on until she reached the top of a hill, which shut in the valley from the land beyond. There she paused, fear and foreboding, weariness and sorrow, all forgotten or swallowed up in the breathless admiration which took instant possession of her soul. Around her, crumbled and tumbled in all directions, were hills bare indeed of trees, but green to the very summit, and strangely picturesque in the fantastic variety of their forms. They were quiet glens and solemn, rock-strown passes, with streamlets swelled into cataracts by the rains of spring, yet looking in the distance like mere threads of liquid silver spiriting from their rugged sides. There were long brown tracts of peat land, brightened and relieved by patches of golden, flowering gorse, or of that thin herbage which, in its perfectly emerald green, is only to be seen in such like boggy places; and over and above all this, there were the shadowy outlines of more than one far-off range of mountains melting into the delicate blue background of the sky, and changing color, as rapidly as the young cheek of beauty, beneath the ever-shifting lights and shadows of that "cloud scenery" which is nowhere more beautiful or varied than in Ireland. To the left, and looking, in the clear atmosphere, so close that she almost felt she could have touched it with her outstretched hand, rose "Croagh Patrick," sacred to the memory of Ireland's great apostle; and Clew Bay lay, or seemed to lie, bright and shining at her feet—Clew Bay, with its gracefully winding shore, and its archipelago of islets; some bold, beeding rocks, ready and able to do battle with the storm, others mere baskets of verdure floating on the tide; while the largest and most picturesque of them all, the sea-girt kingdom of Grana-Uaille, Clare Island, stood bravely up, cliff over cliff, at the very mouth of the harbor, guarding it against the winter encroachments of the Atlantic, which, green as liquid jasper, and calm, in that summer weather, as a giant sleeping in the sunshine, unrolled itself beyond. Long and wistfully Nellie fixed her gaze upon that fair prospect; and it was with a strange reluctance and foreboding of future sorrow that she at last withdrew in order to examine attentively that portion of the country which lay more immediately around her, and with which she believed herself about to be more intimately connected. As she did so, a building, perched half way up a hill rather more inland than that upon which she herself was standing, attracted her eye, and she gazed, with a sudden choking for she felt a sudden conviction that in the wild, uncultivated lands beneath her she beheld the portion assigned to her grandfather by the commissioners at Loughrea, and in that office, which seemed to have been built for the express purpose of commanding and overawing the entire district, the house in which they had told her she was to establish her new home. House, indeed, it could scarcely be called in anything like the modern acceptation of the term, though it was probably perfectly well suited to the wants and wishes of the wild chieftains by whom it had been erected. The original building had consisted of a single tower, of which the rough rude walls, formed of huge stones, put unhammered and uncemented together, betrayed its origin in times so far remote as to have no history even in the oldest annals of the land. Added on to his gray relic of the past, however, a new building was now evidently in process of erection. It was far from finished yet, as Nellie knew by the poles and scaffolding around it, but even in its embryo state it bore a terribly suspicious resemblance to that square, simple fortalice type of building which seems to have been the one architectural idea of Cromwell's Irish drafted soldiers, and which still remains in many places, the silent but uncontrovertible witness—the seal which they themselves have set upon their forcible and unjust possession of the land. The very look of that half-finished building seemed to answer to Nellie's late foreboding, and with a sinking heart she turned her back upon it and retraced her steps to the place where she had left Lord Netterville. The old man had already shaken off his fitful slumbers, and was toiling feebly up the hill.

[To be Continued.]

THE BISHOP OF GALVESTON.—A Texas exchange informs us that on recent visit to the Josephine, while lying in the harbor of Brazos de Santiago, the editor of the Brownsville "Ranchero" saw an elderly gentleman whom he took to be Bishop Dubuis.

In genuine Texas style, he says, we introduced ourself to the bishop, and right off found him, just what we expected, an amiable, accomplished, jovial, finished gentleman. The bishop is undoubtedly one of the very purest and best men living. He appears to take the world altogether by the smooth handle, and inclines to the belief that everybody's heart is just as good and pure as his own. There is no cant about him, and he does not appear to have a worldly thought; his object and aim being to serve the great cause of religion. He was very anxious to get off for Galveston, where pressing duties call him; but he laughed and joked over his detention as though it were a pleasant pastime. He said he had no idea when the Josephine would get away, "that she was so badly frightened she was afraid to move."

WANTED.—A pair of spectacles to suit the eyes of potatoes. The club with which an idea struck the poet. A stick to measure narrow escapes. The identical line with which an angel caught a cold. An umbrella used in the reign of tyrants. A knot from the board a man paid thirty shillings a week for.

Imperious Caesar.—The sheriff.
A divided family.—Half-brothers.
Who brews a quarrel soon may bruise his head.
A woman's cause for all her actions.—Because.
Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.

When do ladies carry fire? When they have taper fingers.
How long did Cain hate his brother? As long as he was Able.
When we make an idol of a woman, she usually becomes idle.
How would you measure your lover's sincerity? By his sighs.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.
A Yankee has invented a medicine to remove a boil from a tea-kettle.
The man who raised a breeze was not an agriculturist, but a politician.

Books are the depository of everything that is most honorable in man.
Costly apparatus and splendid cabinets have no power to make scholars.
Our good or bad fortune depends greatly on the choice we make of our friends.

He who cannot live well to-day, will be less qualified to live well to-morrow.
When does an artist appear thoroughly miserable? When he draws a long face.
A trial trip—A trip with two Saratoga trunks, four band boxes, and a woman.

The history of the world tells us that immoral means will ever intercept good ends.
When ill news comes too late to be serviceable to your neighbor, keep it to yourself.
What glorious object does a boy getting up in the morning resemble? The rising sun.

When should a man dine? "If rich," said Diogenes, "when he likes; if poor, when he can."
The sheep in the meadow and the axe in the forest contribute their "chops" for the support of man.
Why wasn't Eve tried for stealing the apple? Because there was no court of appellate jurisdiction.

"I can marry any girl I please," said a boaster. "Very true," replied his friend, "but you can't please any."
The simple endeavor to fulfill each immediate claim of duty, may lead to the highest acts of self-devotion.
The Boston Post says: "Nothing is good when run into the ground." How about plows, and—and—Poets, eh?

"I came near selling my boots the other day," said Scuttles to a friend. "How so?" "Well, I had them half soled."
There is a comfort in the strength of love. 'Twill make a thing endurable which else would overtest the brain or break the heart.
A man lately appeared with his legs so attenuated that the authorities had him arrested because he had no visible means of support.

What is the difference between one who walks and one who looks up a flight of stairs? One steps up stairs, and the other stares up steps.
The happiest conversation," says Dr. Johnson, "is that of which nothing is distinctly remembered, but a general effect of pleasing impression."
Punch advises farmers to sow up their P's, keep their U's, hive their B's, shoot their J's, feed their N's, look after their potatoes! P's and take their E's.

"Why do you always buy a second-class ticket?" asked a gentleman of a miser. "Because there is no third-class ticket." Was the unexpected but satisfactory reply.
What is the language of speaking daggers, and what is the color of the eyes on looking daggers? If a man loses his voice when engaged in a war of words, does he get hoarse-de-combat?
Sir Walter Scott and Daniel O'Connell, at a late period of their lives, ascribed their success in the world principally to their wives. Were the truth known, theirs is the history of thousands.

"It is dangerous to be working with a sewing machine near a window in a thunder storm." Jenks says he has found it dangerous to sit near some sewing machines when there is no thunder storm.
What can be better than a woman with a cataract in her eye, a waterfall on her head, a creek in her back, forty springs in her skirt, and high-tied shoes? Why, one with a notion in her head and swimming in tears.
A stingy husband accounted for all the blame of the lawlessness of his children in company, by saying his wife always "gave them their own way." "Poor things, it's all I have to give them," was her prompt reply.

Punch says men are said to have stronger attachments than women. It is evinced in little things. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did you ever know of a woman having an attachment for an old bonnet?
A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of the city possesses a piano of such excessive delicacy, that it has been known, when its owner was in difficulties, to go to a pawnbroker's and instantly fetch twenty dollars.
Hospital doctor: "Well, nurse, how go the patients?" Nurse—"Oh, pretty well, sir, there's eleven dead!" Doctor—"Eleven! only eleven? Why, I left medicine for twelve." Nurse—"Yes, sir, I know; but one was so refractory he wouldn't take his'n."

"A country surgeon, who was bald, was visiting a friend's house, whose servant wore a wig. The doctor bantered him for a considerable time, and then said: 'You see now bald I am, and yet I don't wear a wig!' To which the servant replied: 'True, sir; but an empty barn requires no thatch.'

DEATH OF THE REV. M. DESAULNIERS.—We learn from the Montreal Times, Witnesses of the first inst. the demise of this learned scholar and pious priest. The deceased was born in 1811; embraced the ecclesiastical profession when eighteen years of age, and was ordained priest by Mgr. Bourget on the 30th July, 1837. The name of the Rev. M. Desaulniers will ever be associated with those of Mgr. Joseph Larocque and M. Le Grand Vicairé Raymond as one of the founders of the Little Seminary of St. Hyacinthe, to the service of which he devoted the labors of his life. By the students of that institution his memory will long be held in honor. His mortal remains were committed to the grave on Tuesday last. All the ecclesiastical dignitaries of the diocese, and of that of Montreal were in attendance.

If each did a little toward increasing human happiness, the world would be far better than it is, for mercy bleaseth him that gives and him that takes.

A series of concerts and tableaux have been given in Corpus Christi for the benefit of the Catholic cause.

TO THE CATHOLICS OF NEW-ORLEANS.

For several years it has been a matter of astonishment and regret to the Catholics of New Orleans, South, with a Catholic community like ours, numerous, intelligent, and truly religious, there was not a single Catholic paper in English. Admitting that such a paper is in our city a desideratum, we invited, with the approval of the Ecclesiastical Authority of this Diocese, to start a Weekly English paper, mainly devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church, which will be called the "NEW ORLEANS MORNING STAR AND CATHOLIC MESSENGER." For the intellectual and material departments we have chosen men of faith and talent, able editors, and experienced managers, thoroughly devoted to the Catholic cause. The "MORNING STAR" will be printed in quarto form of eight pages. Terms—Four dollars per annum, in advance. To prevent all failures, and to guarantee the permanency of the undertaking, it will be based on a joint stock company, administered according to the laws of Louisiana. The stock company will be composed of stock to the amount of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, in Five Thousand Shares of Twenty Dollars per share—one-half of each to be paid cash. The Clergy of the neighboring dioceses is earnestly solicited. The whole management will be under the supervision of a committee composed of four Priests, appointed by the Archbishop and three laymen, to be selected by the stockholders.

APPROVAL OF THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP. We, the undersigned, do hereby approve and commend it to the Catholics of our diocese. We appoint Rev. N. J. Perche as President, and Revs. Thomas P. Smith and J. Klanagan as ecclesiastical members of the committee. J. M. Archbishop of New Orleans. New Orleans, December 12, 1867.

The Rev. Parish Priests are invited to read this prospectus to their respective congregations. N. J. PERCHE, V. G., President of the Committee.

CATHOLIC DIRECTORY.

Below we give the location and name of our Churches, the Pastors and Curates, the hours of Mass, Sermons, Instructions, Vespers, and Benediction. The location of our Free Schools, with the number of children attending each, and the names of the Principals.
Immaculate Conception Church, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. A. Jordan, S. J., President; Rev. F. Gantrel, S. J., Vice President, and Prefect of the school; Rev. J. Cambiano, S. J., Assistant. Mass at 6, 8 and 10 o'clock. French Sermon at 8 o'clock; English Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 6 o'clock, followed by Instructions and Benediction—One Sunday in English.
St. Henry, Bouigny, (German)—Rev. C. J. Boecher, C. M., Pastor. Mass and Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers and Benediction at 3 o'clock.
St. Joseph's Church, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. J. B. Duffy, C. S. R., Rector. Rev. Father Alexander, C. S. R., Rev. W. M. Meredith, C. S. R., Rev. James Sheeran, C. S. R., Assistant. Week days at 6 and 8 o'clock. Sermons at 8 and 10 o'clock. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 o'clock. Evening devotion and Sermon at 7 o'clock.
Assumption, (German) Josephine street, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. J. Jacoba, C. S. R., Rector. Benediction, C. S. R., Masses and devotion same as St. Alphonsus.
Notre Dame de Bon Secours, (French) Jackson street, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. S. Gleason, C. S. R., Rector. Rev. Father De Haro, C. S. R., Rev. Father J. J. O'Connell, C. S. R., Assistant. Mass at 6, 8 and 10 o'clock. Sermon at 7 o'clock, and High at 10 o'clock. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Evening sermon at 5 o'clock.
St. Mary Archdiocesan Church, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. Father Perrin, Very Rev. G. Raymond, Pastor. Mass at 6, 8 and 10 o'clock. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 5 o'clock.
Old French Church, between Common and Canal streets—Rev. Father Coste, Pastor. Week day Mass, 7, Sunday, 8, 9, 10. Sermon at 8, Vespers at 4.
St. James's, corner Erato and Camp streets—Rev. Thos. Stedley, Pastor. Rev. Father Allen, Curate. Mass, Sunday, 8, 9, 10 o'clock. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers and Benediction at 4 P. M.
St. John the Baptist Church, Dryades, between Callope and Olive streets—Rev. Father Holton, Pastor. C. S. R., Rev. Father Simon. Week day Mass at 7 o'clock. Sunday at 7, 8, and 10. Sermon at 10. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
St. Louis Cathedral, Chartres street, between St. Ann and St. Peter streets—Rev. Father Ferec, Rev. Father Millet, Rev. Father Mass at 6 and 7 o'clock. Sundays, 6, 7, 8 and 10. Sermon in French, at 10 o'clock. Vespers and Benediction at 4 o'clock.
St. Patrick's Church, Camp street, between Girod and Julia streets—Rev. Father Flannagan, Pastor. Rev. Father Holton, Rev. Father Holton. Week day Mass at 6 and 7 o'clock. Sunday at 6, 7 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
St. Joseph's, Common street, between Marais and Villere streets—Rev. F. Smith, C. M., Superior. Rev. M. Rubi, C. M., Rev. C. Bogler, A. M., Rev. Wm. Kelly, C. S. R., Rev. James Duncan, C. M., Mass, week days, 6, 7 and 10 o'clock. Sunday Mass 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Sermon at 8 and 10 o'clock. Vespers and Benediction at 4 o'clock. P. M.
St. Augustine's Church, corner of St. Claude and Bayou Road—Rev. Father Jaubert, Pastor. Rev. Father Subliani, Rev. Father Borias. Week day Mass at 7 o'clock. Sunday at 7, 8 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
St. Ann's Church, St. Philip street, between Roman and Prieur—Rev. Father Tumbois, Pastor. Week day Mass at 7 o'clock. Sunday, 7 and 9. Sermon at 9. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
St. Trinity (German) Church, St. Ferdinand, between Greatman and Casseotte streets—Rev. Father Sokerk, Pastor. Rev. Father Leonard, Rev. Father Trevis. Week day Mass at 6 o'clock. Sunday at 7 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 o'clock.
St. Vincent de Paul, Greatmen, between Montegut and Grand streets—Rev. Father E. J. Foltier. Week day Mass at 7 o'clock. Sunday at 7 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. One Sunday in French and one Sunday in English. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
Annunciation Church, corner of Mandeville and Morales streets—Rev. Father A. Du. Pastor. Week day Mass, 7 o'clock. Sunday at 7 and 9. Sermon at 9 o'clock. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
St. Peter's Church, on Craps street, between Marigny and Mandeville streets—Rev. Father C. Moylin, Pastor. Rev. Father Fitzgibbons. Week day Mass at 6 o'clock. Sunday at 7, 8, 9 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 4.
St. Rose de Lima, Bayou street, between Borgogna and Broad streets—Rev. Father F. Mittelbrun, Pastor. Week day Mass at 7 o'clock. Sunday at 7 and 10. Sermon at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 4 o'clock.
Chapel of the Ursuline Convent, Third District—Very Rev. N. J. Perche, Chaplain. Mass on Sunday at 6 and 8 o'clock.
St. Joseph's Church, Gretna.—On Sundays, at 7 o'clock. Week days, at 6 o'clock, 7, 8, 9, 10. Sermon in English and German at 7 o'clock alternate Sunday; at 9 o'clock, Vespers and Benediction.
Holy Cross, (Male Orphan Asylum) Independence street, Third District.—Rev. Fathers Condon, Shortis, and Tauby.

THE MORNING STAR BOOK AND JOB OFFICE, No. 140 Poydras street, New Orleans. This Establishment is now fully prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, such as CARDS, BOOKS, BILLS, CONTRACTS, INVOICES, MORTGAGES, READINGS, CATALOGUES, AUCTION BILLS, HAND BILLS, BILLS OF FARE, PROGRAMMES, BILLS OF SALE, BANK CHECKS, DRUGGISTS' LABELS, DRY GOODS, BILLS OF LADING, AND ALL THE MOST ACCOMMODATING TERMS.

CHARTER OF THE NEW ORLEANS CATHOLIC PUBLICATION COMPANY.

Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans, State of Louisiana. BE IT KNOWN THAT THIS DAY of the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, of the independence of the United States of America the thirty-second, before us, Wm. J. Perche, Parish Priest, duly commissioned and qualified, and in the presence of the witnesses hereinafter named and undersigned, personally came and appeared the undersigned, bearing full name and undersigned, who declare that, availing themselves of the provisions of the statutes of Louisiana relative to the incorporation of corporations, they do, by these presents form these articles intended to constitute a corporation for the following special objects, to-wit: the following stipulations, to-wit:

ARTICLE I. The official name of the corporation shall be the New Orleans Catholic Publication Company.
ARTICLE II. The business and legal domicile of the corporation shall be in the City of New Orleans, subject to removal only by a vote of three-fourths of the bona fide stock holders with the consent of the Board of Directors.
ARTICLE III. The object of this company is to publish a newspaper in the City of New Orleans and make such other publications as may afterward be deemed advisable by the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE IV. The Vice President of the Company in the office on vacancy or absence may be served, and in whose name suit will be brought.
ARTICLE V. The Capital Stock of the Corporation is fixed at One Hundred Shares of \$100.00, Dollars, in Five Thousand Shares of Twenty Dollars each, of each share subscription to be paid at the time of signing and the remainder whenever called in by the Board of Directors, at any time after sixty days shall have elapsed from the date of the act of incorporation, provided said remainder may be paid at any time, voluntarily by the stockholder, without any call of the Board, entitling him to a proportional dividend.

ARTICLE VI. This Corporation shall commence operations as soon as Two Hundred Shares of the Capital Stock is subscribed, and immediately thereafter the Stockholders may elect a portion of the Board of Directors. Directors must be stockholders; each share of stock subscribed shall be entitled to one vote. Stockholders may vote in person or by proxy of another stockholder.
ARTICLE VII. In case it should become necessary to place this corporation in liquidation, there shall be appointed by the Board of Directors, some one of their number who shall represent them, and whose signature shall be binding on the Company, in such cases.

ARTICLE VIII. No stockholder will be held responsible for any liability of the Company beyond the amount of his stock.
ARTICLE IX. There shall be no sale or transfer of stock without the consent of the Board, and no transfer of stock will be recognized unless approved by the Board.
ARTICLE X. The First President of the Board of Directors shall be the Most Rev. Jean Marie Odlin.

ARTICLE XI. The Board of Directors shall consist of, besides the President, First, four members who shall be Clergymen, and three other members to be named by the President, and second, three other members to be named by the stockholders.
ARTICLE XII. The Directors of the first class shall be appointed and removed by the President, and their places filled with those appointed by him, as frequently as he shall see fit, the stockholders, or any subject to their election. The object of this article is to secure in the hands of the President, the complete control of the newspaper and of the general business of the corporation whenever he may see fit to exercise it.

ARTICLE XIII. The three Directors of the second class shall be elected by the stockholders, and shall hold office for the month of December, (after the first class shall have expired) as may be appointed by the Board of Directors, and proof of notice shall be given in the newspaper of the election. At the election, each share of stock shall be entitled to one vote, and the majority of the vote shall elect. In case of a vacancy occurring during the year, the place shall be filled by vote of the remaining Directors of this class. The Vice President to decide in case of a tie vote.
ARTICLE XIV. This annual election of Three Directors shall be the only mode in which stockholders, as such, may claim any influence in the control of the paper or the affairs of the corporation.

ARTICLE XV. No member of the Board of Directors shall receive any salary for his services, nor shall he hold any office or employment in the paper for which he will receive any compensation.
ARTICLE XVI. The President shall hold his office until his death or voluntary resignation.
ARTICLE XVII. Upon a vacancy in the office of President occurring in either of these two classes, a successor shall be elected by the Directors of the first class, or as many of them as may then be in office. During any absence or incapacity of the President, his place shall be filled by one of the three Directors of the first class as he shall appoint Vice President.

ARTICLE XVIII. The Board of Directors shall have entire control of the business of the Company, and shall appoint editors and employees of the newspaper and file name, frequency and time of publication of the paper. They shall have the power to buy material and make all arrangements for the conduct of business, such as contemplated in Art. III. They may convocate meetings of the stockholders whenever desirable, and declare dividends of profit, if any.
ARTICLE XIX. This act may be amended by a vote of the stockholders. To effect this there must be cast in favor of said amendment two-thirds of all the votes entitled to be cast, each share representing one vote. Said amendments must have been proposed by the Board of Directors and approved by the President.

ARTICLE XX. The term for which this Corporation is formed shall be twenty-five years.
ARTICLE XXI. Should any stockholder neglect to pay punctually his or her installment as the same falls due, interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum shall be added to the amount due, and if any stockholder refuse, or neglects to pay his installment within thirty days after the specified time of payment, the Board of Directors shall have the right of causing any and all shares upon which any installment may be due, to be sold at auction or otherwise, as the Board may deem advisable.

NEW ORLEANS, January 21, 1868. I, CHARLES H. LUZENBURG, District Attorney, in and for the First Judicial District, Parish of Orleans, do hereby certify, that I have carefully examined the foregoing Charter of the New Orleans Catholic Publication Company, and that the same is in conformity with the Constitution and the laws of the State of Louisiana. C. H. LUZENBURG, District Attorney First Judicial District.

J. M. ODIN, JOHN B. DUFFY, C. S. R., N. J. PERCHE, JOHN B. DUFFY, C. S. R., PETER HOLTON, JOHN FLANAGAN, JAMES OPDOW, THOMAS KENNEDY, W. J. MOHAN, W. E. LANCASTER, W. J. CASTELL, W. E. LANCASTER.

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