

"Tastes differ. But, for our part, let good easy people talk of negro slavery as they will, we see something far meaner, baser, and heartless in the treatment which, under one of Britain's favored institutions, is given to the poor white Irish wretches who slave away their lives in her towns and cities.

"Slavery, forsooth! Look at that poor wretch on the deck of that crowded vessel steaming to our quays from the shores of benevolent, God-fearing Scotland. Do you know his history? Many long years ago he left his native village to seek employment amongst strangers. With iron energy, he toiled year after year, building the railways, or the quays and docks, or sweating in the hot atmosphere of the factories of Glasgow and Edinburgh. His labor swelled the riches of the masters who despised and hated him and his race. He grew old and feeble, or was smitten by sickness brought on by heavy labor. He was removed to the hospital, and after a few days' dosing with pauper physic, was seized on by magisterial order, thrust on board a steamer amid pigs and other live stock more valuable than he is now, and sent back to the land he came from. The white slave is worn out and useless—pack him off.

"That man—and he is the representative of thousands—had no claim upon the country that gave him birth. He quitted it in the flush of health and youth; and all that health and youth he spent in toiling to accumulate wealth for his Scotch or English taskmaster. To them, then he gave his energy, his skill, his blood, his sweat; from them he gets a miserable old age of destitution. Had he been a negro slave, he would have been housed and fed, as one takes care of a favorite dog; but being a subject of free, philanthropic Britain (and beyond all fall use) he is chased from the place his labor has enriched, as though he were a mad dog, or flung out as blind puppies are thrown into a ditch. Such is the charity and benevolence of our good British brethren. Tears and sympathy for the negro slave—a dog's death for the worn-out Irish beggar."

UNITED STATES.

T. F. MEAGHER.—The California Steamship Company have offered T. F. Meagher a free passage to California, where he is going to deliver a course of lectures especially prepared for the occasion, and the admission to which it is to be \$5 each. He will return in the spring and deliver the same lectures in the Atlantic States.

Kozza, about whom so much fuss was made, arrived in New York last week, without creating any excitement. He says Austria is "a van very bad country."

An Irish girl was shot in New York, on Thanksgiving day, by some boys, who were carelessly firing a pistol in a neighboring yard. The ball passed through to the premises where she was hanging clothes to dry, and struck her. She died shortly after.

POPULAR PROTESTANTISM.—On Sunday afternoon at one of our churches, the pastor preached a sermon somewhat tinged with old-fashioned religious doctrines. When the sermon was concluded, an elder lady arose, and, throwing her veil aside, declared to the pastor, that "the sermon is false from beginning to end—I don't believe a word of it." The pastor, was much abashed.—a part of the congregation smiled, and the more thoughtless among the congregation were disposed to have a good laugh. When the pastor made a prayer, the good lady would not rise and when he offered the benediction she turned her back upon him.—*Providence (R. I.) Post.*

PROTESTANT LOGIC.—The following is clipped from a Protestant exchange:—"Dr. Berg, of Philadelphia, who lately withdrew from the Dutch Reformed Church, says of Dr. Nevin, who has become notorious in consequence of his Mercersburg theology, that he has deliberately put on record these words:—"No man whose tongue falters in pronouncing Mary, Mother of God, can be orthodox at heart on the article of Christ's person." What can be more evidently true! If the Person whom we call Jesus Christ, was really God, the Mother of that Person is the Mother of God.—Those Protestants who believe in an Atonement, believe, of course, that it derives its infinite value from the infinite value of the Victim. No man, no Angel, could have atoned for sin, not even for one sin of one individual. Now the Divine Nature cannot suffer.—The sufferings of Christ were the sufferings of His Sacred Humanity; if that Sacred Humanity be not truly God, no atonement was offered. If the Divinity dwelt in Christ as in a temple, he was not God, and there has been no atonement. It is not generally known by Protestants, that St. Paul makes use of so un-Protestant an expression as the "Blood of God." "Feed the Church of God," says he, "which He hath purchased with His own Blood." Will the preachers decide the question, what is Jesus Christ?—an important question for Christians, we think.—*Ibid.*

DECLINE OF PROTESTANTISM.—Speaking of the scarcity of preachers in New England, the *N. Western Christian Advocate* says:—"Several of our ministers are failing in health in this vicinity, while others are leaving for other fields of labor. Two of our large churches in the vicinity of Boston are without the labors of a pastor, their pastors having failed in health. One of our large churches in Boston is without a minister, in consequence of the appointment of brother Cobleigh, its pastor, to a professorship in McKendree College. So far as we have learned, there are none as yet to fill these vacancies. The scarcity of ministers among us is a serious subject, and should be prayerfully considered by the church. The Lord has called men enough to preach, but where are they?—Many of them are in our colleges and academies;—others are studying for different professions, and not a few are seeking a livelihood by manual labor. The church does not seek out and encourage our young men to enter the ministry. If they happen to find a young man of extraordinary abilities, they will encourage him to go to college, or to some academic institution perhaps, in view of entering the ministry at some future day, but multitudes of this class, after they have finished their education, are wholly lost to the church." The trade of parson is evidently ceasing to pay, and consequently falling into disrepute.—Who would be a preacher that could be anything else?

TRIAL OF A BAPTIST MINISTER FOR MURDER.—SUT-
EOR OF THE MURDERER.—The Washington (N.C.)

Whig of the 30th, comes to us, with the details of a horrible affair, the particulars of which are as follows:—There has been great excitement in Washington the past week, on account of the trial of the Rev. G. W. Carawan, for the murder of C. H. Lassiter in Hyde county, in November last year. The trial commenced on Wednesday last in the Superior Court, Judge Bailey presiding. Carawan is 56 years old, and for many years has been a popular preacher in the Baptist Church—a man of strong will, exercising a powerful influence over his friends, and feared as much as hated by his foes. Lassiter was a quiet young man engaged in the business of teaching. Some months before the murder, Lassiter boarded in the house of Carawan, and a quarrel arose between them, Carawan alleging that Lassiter was too familiar with his (C's) wife. Carawan talked very freely among his neighbors on the subject—said that L. ought to be shot—that shooting was too good for him, and that he and L. could not both live in the same neighborhood, &c., &c., and finally tried to get out a peace warrant against L. alleging that he had attempted to take his life. He went on in this way for some time when L. sued him for slander, laying the damages at \$2,000. A few hours after the writ was served on C., Lassiter was murdered under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and such as left but little reasonable doubt that Carawan was the murderer. After his imprisonment in Hyde county jail, he tried to get a friend to hire the principal witness against him to go away. He had given, he said in one of his letters, Mary (his wife) \$500 to get Sawyer off—if that wouldn't do, give him \$1000—and if that wouldn't do, he (his friend) must get rid of Sawyer, "by hook or by crook," and not suffer his (C's) neck to be broke. His wife, apparently about his own age, and his three children, have been with him during the trial accompanying him to and from the Court and jail. At half-past eight this morning the jury returned with a verdict of guilty. Just as the crowd commenced to leave, a report of a pistol was heard, followed immediately by another.—Carawan had two self-loading, single barrel pistols. With one he aimed at Mr. Warren. The ball struck just above his heart and glanced, making but a slight wound. With the other he shot a hole through his own head. As we are going to press, he lies a corpse in the prisoner's box, a good part of his brain having run out upon the floor. As may be well supposed, there is intense excitement in the community.

YOUNG AMERICA.—"My son," said a doating father who was about taking his son into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?" "Well, governor," said the one and-twenty year old youth, looking up into the heavens to find an answer, "I don't know; but suppose we have it 'John H. Sampson and Father.'" The old gentleman was struck with the originality of the idea, but could not adopt it.—*Shepherd of the Valley.*

"A SAINT IF THERE IS ONE ON EARTH."—The name of the man who caused the imprisonment of a poor widow in Portland, Maine, for a debt of fifteen dollars, is stated to be James Huse, residing in Boston. The *Boston Bee* says he is a very pious man, and recently left the church, because the minister did not preach the Gospel in its purity.—*Ibid.*

CANADA NEWS.

If you wish to vote at the next Municipal elections, all taxes must be paid this month. Rush at once to the City Hall and prepare for the luxury.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we have to announce this morning the death of Hugh Scobie Esquire, Editor and Proprietor of the *British Colonist*. He died at his residence Ann Street, Toronto, on Sunday morning at half-past eight o'clock, after a painful illness of ten weeks, aged 49 years.—*British Whig.*

BOY DROWNED.—We learn from the *Pilot* that "a distressing casualty has occurred, which has again thrown the family of our respected fellow-citizen, Mr. Thomas McGrath, into deep affliction. On Monday his nephew a promising lad of 12 years of age was drowned, in rear of his uncle's residence at Laehine by giving-way of the ice on which he was playing."

THE CANADIAN RAILWAY.—We are informed that Sir C. Roney has arrived in Liverpool, with the object of becoming personally acquainted with the many influential resident shareholders in the grand Trunk Railway of Canada; the management of this magnificent provincial railway, upwards of 1100 miles long, having been confided to him. We understand that he will be the guest of Mr. H. C. Chapman during his stay.—*Willmer & Smith.*

DREADFUL CALAMITY.—A correspondent of the *Hamilton Canadian* furnishes an account of a dreadful calamity which occurred in Woodstock, on Saturday the 3d instant. The dwelling house of Mr. Andrews, Printer of the *British American*, was destroyed by fire, and, melancholy to relate, four persons perished in the flames.

On Tuesday last two hundred English laborers passed through Sherbrooke, on their way to Montreal. We understand they are to be engaged on the Bridge over the St. Lawrence.—*Sherbrooke Gazette.*

A COLD WINTER COMING.—The Canada muskrats are busily engaged in fortifying their houses against the attacks of frost. This betokens, says the *Montreal Herald*, a very severe winter.

A MEAN EDITOR.—We, of the *British Whig*, during a long editorial life, have never known a meaner, or more "disgraceful" editorial act, than the act of Mr. Roger, the new editor of the *Quebec Gazette*, who has published and advertised upon a letter of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, marked "private," addressed to Mr. Middleton, the Proprietor of the said *Gazette*. The *Dumfriess Reporter* man who offered his Pass over the Ogdensburgh Railroad for sale, is a gentleman compared with this Mister Roger!

A Protestant writer in the *Bathurst Courier* has some very sensible remarks on "Orangeism" in Upper Canada, which he truly represents as "antagonistic to the cause of civil liberty," everywhere, and all ways:—"If one may judge from the zeal and activity displayed by certain members of the *Orange fraternity*, we must be on the eve of another "Bartholomew massacre." For the last year or two a most extensive system of proselytism has existed here—every shop-boy and every apprentice in the Village being enlisted as an Orangeman. Even Elders of the Presbyterian Kirk of Scotland! men of peace—bound, may sworn, by their profession, to be men of peace, have lately been enrolled in the order. As might be expected, our famous—is at the head of the whole affair.

The most bitter of all sectarians is a political renegade. This axiom is abundantly verified in the case of our —, by the fanaticism displayed by this creature, who, like many of these "champions of Protestantism," seldom, or never, enters a Protestant place of worship, and who contrives out of his extensive! means, to contribute more to the spread of sectarianism than to the support of the everlasting gospel. Now, what is the cause of all this, Mr. Editor? Ignorance is one of the reasons—Prejudice is another—Fanaticism is another, and the fact that one of their leaders is a disappointed caterer for government place and government pay is perhaps the most powerful of all. It is really lamentable to think that, for the sake of gratifying a petty ambition,—for the privilege of wearing party colors and party badges—of walking through a town or village in procession, (*many of them without a coat*), and on horses, in comparison of which Don Quixote's famous Rosinante would be a first-breed Arabian, the peace, the happiness, and the prosperity of our common country should be endangered. In my opinion, it is a prognostic of the fall of Orangeism; for whom the Gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

PUBLIC DINNERS.—Public dinners are public nuisances—flagrantly so. They are a relic of outgrown barbarism which esteems eating and drinking the chief ends of life, and would show affection as Joseph did to his brother Benjamin—by giving him three times as great a mess as was apportioned to his half-brothers. It is every way unworthy of our age to attempt to honor, reward or show admiration for a public benefactor by feasting him, even when (as at Boston) intoxicating liquors are excluded. But an ordinary public dinner, "with a stick in it," is essentially a bestial performance. Two or three hundred are assembled to eat an inordinate meal, at an unusual and unseasonable hour, paying for it a sum that many of them cannot really afford, and washing it down with incessant libations of villainously drugged cider, and cockroach Madeira, which gets steadily worse as the company get more and more enthusiastically and obviously drunk—then the speeches, beginning with the prosy and foggy, and ending, somewhere in the infancy of the small hours, with the tipsy and the nasty—then the leathery cloud of cigar smoke which, for the last hour or two, is batted down upon the whole concern, afflicting, torturing, demoralizing all well bred, cleanly, uncorrupted senses—and all! the sick headaches, the days of misery, and often the fatal illnesses that follow, as Death on the Pale Horse was followed. On the whole, we consider the public dinner the absurdest, stupidest bore of the nineteenth century.—*H. Greely.*

WHAT, OR WHICH IS THE BEST

VERMIFUGE OR WORM DESTROYER?

It is a question daily and hourly asked by parents, anxious for the health of their children. All who are at all acquainted with the article, will immediately answer,

DR. MELANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

It has never been known to fail, and is one of the safest remedies that can be used. A friend of ours lately handed us the following statement in reference to this Vermifuge:

New York, September 25, 1852.

GENTLEMEN—A young lady of my acquaintance had been for a long time very much troubled with worms. I advised her to try Dr. Melane's Celebrated Vermifuge. She accordingly purchased and took one vial, which caused her to discharge an unusually large quantity of worms. She was immediately relieved of all the dreadful symptoms accompanying this disease, and rapidly recovered her usual health. The young lady does not wish her name mentioned; her residence, however, is 320 Fifth street, and she refers to Mrs. Hardie, No. 3 Manhattan place.

P. S. Dr. Melane's Celebrated Vermifuge, also his Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. MELANE'S VERMIFUGE. All others, in comparison, are worthless.

WM. LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 19

PROMENADE CONCERT.

THE SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, BEG to inform the Public, that, instead of their Annual Bazaar, they will give

A PROMENADE CONCERT, On WEDNESDAY, the 25th inst., IN THE CITY CONCERT HALL, UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE

LADY MAYRESS, MRS. C. MONDELET, MRS. J. BOUREFF, MRS. C. S. CHERRIER, PERRAULT DE LINIERE, C. S. COUILLARD, A. LEVESQUE, A. COUILLARD, A. LAROCQUE, P. LACOMER, J. F. BEAUDRY, N. DUMAS, H. PELTIER, A. PREVOST, T. DOUCET, J. A. BERTHELOT, M. CUVILLIER, F. X. BRAZEAU.

By the kind permission of Lt. Col. HENRICH, the Band of the 20th Regiment will attend and play several choice pieces. MR. LABELLE has consented to take charge of the vocal part, to be executed by Canadian Amateurs, under his direction. The proceeds of the Refreshment Table will be for the benefit of the Society.

Tickets of admission can be obtained from the Members of the Society. Price, 1s. 3d. All Tickets obtained at the door on the evening of the Concert will be 5s. each.

The Door will be opened at SEVEN o'clock, and the Concert will commence at EIGHT, P. M.

O. LEBLANC, President of the Society, L. A. HUGNET LATOUR, Secretary.

NEW BOOKS JUST RECEIVED

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, PRACTICAL PIETY, by St. Francis of Sales, mus- 8. d. 2 6 lin. PERSONAL SKETCHES, by Sir Jonah Barrington 6 3 THE RISE AND FALL OF THE IRISH NATION, by ditto. 5 0 SHANDY MCGUIRE; or Tricks upon Travellers, GAZETTEER OF IRELAND, with Maps plates, &c., 2 vols. 20 0 HOUSEHOLD SURGERY; or, Hints on Emer- 2 6 gencies, PONTIFICALES ROMANUM, 3 vols.; beautifully illustrated, and bound in Morocco. (Price) 35 0 LIGOURI'S MORAL THEOLOGY (in Latin) 10 vols., 50 0 D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Sta.

THE METROPOLITAN,

FOR DECEMBER.

A Monthly Magazine, devoted to Religion, Literature, and General Information.

- CONTENTS.—ART. I.—PRESIDENT PIERCE AND MARYLAND TOLERATION. II.—A BRIEF HISTORY OF WEGILL HOCKWER, A JEWESS OF CONSTANTINOPLE, A CONVERT TO THE CATHOLIC FAITH. III.—STANZAS (Poetry). IV.—SECRET SOCIETIES: WORSHIP OF THE DEVIL. V.—PASTORAL LETTER OF THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP OF CINCINNATI, ON MARRIAGE AND FAMILY DUTIES. VI.—IS DANCING SINFUL? VII.—MISSION OF WOMAN—THE RELIGIOUS LIFE. VIII.—JOURNEY IN TARTARY, TURKEY AND CHINA (with two fine Illustrations). IX.—THE HOLY INNOCENTS (Poetry). X.—SHORT ANSWERS TO POPULAR OBJECTIONS AGAINST RELIGION. XI.—LITERARY NOTICES. XII.—RECORD OF EVENTS.

Each number of the METROPOLITAN contains forty-eight pages royal 8vo., printed on good paper, from a good, clear, bold type, forming at the end of the year a handsome volume of nearly 600 pages, of the most choice Catholic literature.

TERMS.—The Work will be delivered to subscribers in the principal Cities, or sent by mail, at \$2 per annum, payable invariably in advance.

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A specimen number will be sent gratuitously to such as may wish to act as agents, or otherwise aid in disseminating the Work, on application to the Publishers personally, or by letter prepaid.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE METROPOLITAN.

Since the commencement of this publication, we have often had occasion to express our grateful acknowledgments to the Rev. Clergy and others, who have manifested an interest in its success, particularly by getting up clubs, and sending us lists of subscribers. That we fully appreciate their friendly co-operation, and are disposed to make a liberal return for the patronage we design to increase the contents of each number, commencing with the month of August, by adding SIXTEEN PAGES OF MATTER WITHOUT FURTHER CHARGE. This enlargement of the work will enable us also to diversify its contents in such way as to make it an interesting and instructive Magazine to the more numerous class of readers—to the clergy as well as laity, to the better educated as well as to the less enlightened. As this increase of matter, together with the introduction of original articles from able writers, will involve a considerable outlay, we appeal with confidence to the friends of Catholic literature in the United States, for their zealous co-operation in extending the circulation of the work.

We will supply *Brownson's Review* and the *Metropolitan*, for 1853, free of postage, on the receipt of \$5.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., PUBLISHERS, 178, Market Street, Baltimore.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION

AND MAMMOTH MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT. SCHWARZ & CO.

WOULD beg leave to announce to the ladies of Montreal, that they have taken the Store, 131 Notre Dame Street, lately occupied by Wm. EXAMINER & Co., next door to Mr. Sharpley, which they have fitted up, without regard to expense, in a superior manner, and where they are prepared to show to the Ladies of Montreal and Canada, the Handsomest, and Largest Assortment of BONNETS, DRESS CAPS, HEAD DRESSES, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, And other articles of Fashion, ever exhibited in this Market. All the Goods being made up by superior hands, expressly prepared from Paris and New York at an enormous expense, they are enabled to assure the Public that every article sold in this Establishment will be of the latest and most Recherché Style, fashion plates being monthly received, and that prices will be Lower than at any Store this side of New York. P. S.—TWENTY GOOD MILLINERS and TWO APPRENTICES WANTED IMMEDIATELY—apply as above November 3.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150 For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125 Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15 French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20 Music, per annum, 40 Use of Piano, per annum, 8 Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c. Rev. P. REILLY, President.

P. MUNRO, M. D., Chief Physician of the Hotel-Dieu Hospital, and Professor in the School of M. of M., MOSS' BUILDINGS, 2ND HOUSE BLEURY STREET.

Medicine and Advice to the Poor (gratis) from 8 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2, and 6 to 7 P. M.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS.

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BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crepes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. N. B. Goods subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.