

Sebastian; the famous portraits of the Doge Barbarigo, of Philip XIV., &c. After the extinction of the Barbarigo family, Count Nicholas Ginstiniani, the brothers Borbaco, and the merchants Benetti, who became proprietors of the collection, presented it to the Government. The Viceroy Raniere offered it for sale in 1847 to the Austrian Government, which refused to buy it. It has been lately purchased by the Count of Russia for 560,000*fr.*

BELGIUM.

GREAT INUNDATIONS.—The Belgium papers describe extensive disasters from the rise of the waters in nearly all parts of the country. At Brussels the water has been so high as to give serious anxiety—in many of the suburbs five feet high. The quays of the Charleroi canal had been carried away by the torrents, and four men drowned at one place. In the Faubourg de l'Andre, fifty houses had been thrown down, and an immense number of cattle lost. It was on Saturday night that the inundation ceased to rise. It remained stationary some time, and then began slowly to decline. At midnight on Saturday, the fall was four centimetres; at ten o'clock on Sunday night ten centimetres, and at seven o'clock on Monday morning it was one metre thirteen centimetres. During the inundation, the Bourgmestre caused cart-loads of bread and fresh water to be conveyed to the populations of the submerged quarters. In the evenings, the gas-lamps could not be lighted, and torches were attached to the pillars. On Sunday, the waters rushed from the Canal de Charleroi down the Rue de Flandre with the rapidity of a torrent. The damage done is very considerable, but fewer lives have been lost than might have been expected. Subscriptions have been opened for the relief of the sufferers, and in several streets, boxes have been placed to receive contributions. Large crowds had begun to visit the places in which the ravages had been greatest.—Letters from Louvain, Hal, Vilvorde, Beverne, Melsele, Calloo, Doel, Kieldrecht, Namur, Mons, Marbes-le-Chateau, and innumerable other towns and villages, give painful accounts of the damage done by the floods; in some places houses have been thrown down, in others bridges carried, in others trees uprooted, in all crops and property to an immense amount destroyed. All the letters, however, represent that the floods were retiring.

INDIA.

Advices in anticipation of the overland mail bring news from Calcutta to July 2.

Sir Charles Napier has resigned, and takes his final leave of India in October next. Nothing certain is known regarding his successor. The Punjab and British India are tranquil throughout.

The pestilence known as the Maha Murree, or certain death, has again broken out in the hills of Gurhwal and Kemonn. This disease, which has all the appearance and symptoms of the plague of Turkey, is so infectious that it used to be the custom to taboo a village in which the disease had shown itself, to draw a cordon around it, beyond which, if any of the unhappy residents of the infected place dared to creep out, he was shot like a mad dog. The hills in which this infection almost always shows itself are those at the foot of the great snowy ranges; it disappears as it approaches the outer hills towards the plains, such as the Landour and Gagur Ranges. The Maha Murree is believed to be highly infectious; it commences with most violent fever, which is soon followed by swellings in the arm-pits and in other parts of the body; it destroys the infected in 24 hours generally, though there are some instances where the sufferer has lingered a few hours more; it is supposed that not one in a hundred of those attacked recovers.

IMPRISONMENT OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF TURIN.

[The following narrative is derived from different letters in the *Univers*.—Ed. Tub.]

The Sardinian Government has entered on a career of persecution against the Church, that threatens to lead to the most disastrous results, the occasion being the refusal of the last Sacraments to the late Mr. Santa-Rosa. This gentleman was a member of Count Siccardi's Cabinet, and had shared in the measures against the liberty and rights of the Church, for which that Ministry has become so notorious.

Santa-Rosa, who, before he became Cabinet Minister, had discharged his religious duties with exactness, finding himself near his end, sent for his confessor. The confessor told him that he must retract his errors in order to be admitted to the Sacraments. After some moments of hesitation, Santa-Rosa declared that he had always acted, according to the inspirations of his conscience, and in the conviction that he was not violating the laws of the Church, but that if he had been deceived, he was sorry for it. The Priest made him observe that his participation in culpable acts, which had received condemnation, having been public, it was important that he should publicly, that is by a written declaration—repair the scandal he had given, the evil he had done, and that he owed to himself, as he owed it to the Church, to use sincere and distinct language. The wretched man, always hesitating; always held back by human respect, by an engagement with Siccardi, proposed an ambiguous note which the venerable Servite Monk, who was Curé of St. Charles, his parish, was under the painful necessity of declining to accept. The Curé wrote to Mgr. Fransoni, detained at Pianezza, to inform him of what had passed, and to ask his instruction. Santa-Rosa still sought to reconcile his errors as a statesman with the fears as a once-fervent Christian; at length, feeling death at hand, he again confessed himself, and declared that he condemned, all those of his actions which the Church condemned, wishing to die as a member of the Catholic Apostolic and Roman Church, sincerely submitted to its Chief. He received absolution, but the last sacraments could not be administered to him. His last declaration not having been in writing, and Extreme Unction not having been given to him, there was doubt whether he could be buried in the Church. One of the Ministers, M. de la Marmorata, went to the Curé of St. Charles, and told him that the Church must grant her ceremonies to the remains of Santa-Rosa, and that on this condition the refusal of the sacraments would be passed over, but that otherwise they would know how to punish the guilty. The Curé replied that it was customary, in such cases, to act by the Archbishop's directions, and that he would obey whatever orders he received from him. M. de la Marmorata then went to Pianezza, and renewed his ultimatum,

though with some attention to the forms of politeness, Mgr. Fransoni, who waited for further information, merely replied that when he should receive full information, he would think, before God, of what step he should take. M. de la Marmorata felt that menaces would be useless, and took his leave. The Archbishop approved of the conduct of the Curé of St. Charles, but considering the circumstance that Santa-Rosa had wished to die in the bosom of the Church, he ordered that he should have Ecclesiastical sepulture.

The interment took place on Aug. 7th, at eight o'clock in the morning. The National Guard preceded the cortege which was followed by the Confraternities, the Religious, and the Clergy. The pall was held by the Ministers Nigra, Galvagno, La Marmorata, the Senator Cibrario, and the Syndic Bellono. The crowd was immense. Scarcely had the Curé of St. Charles come out of the house of the deceased, than a storm of hisses burst out, and for a moment hindered the chanting from being heard. Whilst Mass was celebrated, the hisses and confusion continued.

At five o'clock in the evening the Intendant-General of the District of Turin, Chevalier Ponnati, and the Syndic of the city, Chevalier Bellono, presented themselves at the gates of the Servite Convent, accompanied by several officers, and signified to the Fathers that they were expelled by the Government, and proceeded to take an inventory of the property of the community. The Fathers made no resistance, but only asked for permission to register and leave a formal protest against what they called a spoliation; but on being told that they would be taken to their destination by a detachment of cavalry, they profited by this circumstance to insert a sentence in which they said they "yielded to force." The officers then gave them their choice either to suppress this sentence, or to go away alone. They at once consented to suppress, knowing very well that if they left the place alone, they would have been at the mercy of the mob. The revenues of the house are 32,000*fr.* per annum.

All preparations having been made, the Fathers left at half-past seven o'clock, in two carriages; ten of them to go to their Convent at Saluzzo, and five to that of Alexandria. Secular Priests were instantly installed in the parish in their places.

On arriving at the Convent of Alexandria, the Servites found it devastated, and were obliged to follow into a still more remote exile, the Brethren among whom they had come to seek refuge.

Whilst all this was going on, Ministers received from Siccardi, who is at Cormayeur with the King, a letter in which the Minister of the Interior was ordered to have the Archbishop conducted to the fortress of Fenestrelles, in case Santa-Rosa had been deprived of the last sacrament, or of sepulture. This order was forthwith carried into effect. The Archbishop's palace was first ransacked, and his letters placed under the seal of the State. A party of *gens-d'armes* were meanwhile dispatched to his country-house at Pianezza; they arrested him, and conveyed him to Fenestrelles. He was accompanied by the theologian Daviso, and by a *vulgar-de-chambre*. Besides the *gens-d'armes* in uniform, who was sent for this purpose, many others were sent to Pianezza in plain clothes to mingle in the crowd, and repress the really spontaneous manifestation which was dreaded. The manifestation, nevertheless, took place; many peasants knelt before the carriage in which the Archbishop was placed, in order to receive a last benediction from the prelate. Siccardi's orders were that Mgr. Fransoni should, on no pretence whatever, be allowed to descend from the carriage before the gates of Fenestrelles should be shut upon him, and this order was carried into execution. We need scarcely add, that the firmness and serenity of the illustrious confessor never failed him for an instant. Fenestrelles is a very unhealthy place, a fortress among the mountains in which Cardinal Pacea was imprisoned for a year and a half, by Napoleon. The Ministers of Victor Emmanuel must surely have wished to render the virtue of their captive yet more striking, to shut him up in a fortress with such recollections. To cast a Bishop into a dungeon where another Bishop has confessed the Faith is not the way to vanquish him.

On August 9th, the Minister of Justice and Public Worship wrote to the Vicar-General of Turin, to signify to him that he should, without taking orders or advice from any one, name an administrator for the parish of St. Charles, the Archbishop being condemned never to return to the diocese. Similar communications, it is said, have been sent to the Holy Father, on the subject of the Archbishop of Turin itself, which they, in like manner, want to place in the hands of an administrator, no doubt some Giobertist and Lombard Priest. "Is this," asks the correspondent of the *Univers*, "stupidity or madness? It is neither; it is a calculation and a pledge. The Piedmontese Government wishes to break with Rome, persuaded that at this price it will obtain the intimate alliance of England. Actual persecution is a guarantee which it offers to Lord Palmerston. The hope of finding financial resources in the confiscation of the Church property, may also be some motive in these iniquities."

The writer adds an interesting circumstance. That on the 6th of August, the day before the Archbishop's arrest, and the very day when Siccardi gave the order for it, Mgr. Fransoni had presented to him the golden crucifix of the martyred Archbishop of Paris, Mgr. Affre. This crucifix had been purchased for him by a number of the Catholics of France, who added to it a golden chain, on the plates of which is inscribed—"The Catholics of France to Mgr. Fransoni, 1850," and those words of the Gospel of St. John, *In mundo pressuram habebitis; sed confidite, ego vici mundum*. The crucifix and chain were enclosed in a rich case of crimson velvet, with the Archbishop's arms. The presentation was made by M. Eugene Veillot, one of the editors of the *Univers*, introduced by Count Jerome de Cardenas, editor of the *Armonia*, and two members of a Committee appointed to offer the Archbishop a cross in the name of his dioceses—viz., the Canon, Laurence Gastaldi, and the Theologian, Henry Simoni.

M. Veillot accompanied the offering with these words: "My Lord,—I have been charged by a considerable number of French Catholics, to offer to you an humble testimony of their veneration. The cross which they have the honor to present to you by my hands belonged to the holy Archbishop of Paris, Monseigneur Affre, who, like the good pastor, gave his life for his flock. Catholic France is rejoiced at knowing that this cross of a martyr will hereafter rest on the breast of a confessor. We wish to honor in you, my Lord, all those Bishops who, in our days, and at this moment, combat for the cause of God, and prepare themselves by struggles in the faith for the sacrifices of charity." The Archbishop replied:

"I am profoundly affected with the honor shown to me by the Catholics of France. I accept with joy and gratitude the homage which is addressed, not to my person, but to the principle of which I am one of the representatives, and which Providence has called upon me to defend. The recollection attached to the cross which you offer to me, render it still more precious, for the martyrdom of Monseigneur Affre is, for the episcopate at once an instruction and a glory."

THE IRISH TENANT LEAGUE.

(From the *John Bull*.)

While O'Connell's agitation shop drives, under the management of his son, but an indifferent trade, old Dair's darling vision of an Irish Parliament is being realised with astonishing success. The choice spirits assembled in the Music Hall have not, indeed, troubled themselves to claim the style and title of a Parliament; they have not, like their predecessors in Conciliation Hall, encumbered their cause with the sound of an empty name; but they have gone straight to the mark, and, leaving the semblance of legislative power to be enjoyed by the occupants of the monster palace on the banks of the Thames, have quietly assumed the reality of legislative power over the "first gem of the sea." They have taken upon themselves to raise taxes for the support of their new system of governing Ireland, upon the basis of the Poor Law valuation; and they have, with an absolutism such as the most ardent worshippers of the "omnipotence" of the British Parliament never contemplated, disposed of all the landed property of the country by one sweeping enactment.

The conduct of the government in suffering this wide-spread conspiracy against the law to be organised without taking any steps to nip the mischief in the bud, and in resisting, at the very same moment when this dangerous movement was in progress, the attempt made by Mr. G. A. Hamilton to interpose the majesty and power of the law between the just claims of the owners of the soil and the schemes of spoliation suggested by the envidy of its cultivators, is utterly disgraceful, though perfectly consistent with the course long pursued by the Whigs towards the Irish landlords, the only conceivable object of which is their total extermination as a class. Meanwhile there are other considerations arising out of these proceedings of the Irish Tenant Right League besides those connected with the local affairs of Ireland, which ought not to be overlooked. The game, if played—as there can hardly be a doubt it will be played—successfully in Ireland, may be played elsewhere. At a time when tenants are reduced, as they are by the results of the baneful Free Trade experiment, and by the callous indifference with which the Legislature regards their sufferings, to a state of deep distress and no less deep dissatisfaction—when they are actually paying rent out of their capital, with nothing but ruin staring them in the face—the temptation of relieving themselves by turning their landlords into sleeping partners, and assuming permanent territorial rights with a power to have the rent settled on the scale most convenient to themselves, is not a light temptation for men to resist. And, although there is every reason to believe that the honesty of character and the good sense of the British tenant farmers will render them proof at present against the allurements of a scheme of national spoliation, of which national ruin is the certain consequence, still, in days like ours, when men's opinions are as unstable as the shifting wind, it is not consistent with political wisdom, and with a due regard to the national welfare, to suffer views like those propounded by the Irish Tenant Right League to strike root in the public mind. Fore-warned is fore-armed. Let not the proprietors of the British soil look on in selfish apathy while the owners of the soil of Ireland are immolated as a holocaust to the Irish democracy; but let them remember the homely maxim—

"Tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet."

(From the *Dundalk Democrat*.)

The Tenant League is the most important body that has ever been formed on Irish ground. It surpasses the Volunteers of '82, and will produce results one hundred times more permanent and useful. It leaves the Catholic Association, and all others since formed, in the shade, and stands out before the empire, in all its giant proportions, as the work of a united people—the production of a determined nation—for the first time in half a century thinking and acting as one man, and resolved to submit no longer to be kicked, cuffed, plundered, and trampled on by as contemptible a race of despots as ever cursed the earth.

The landlords look at it, and grow pale and bite their lips. And so they may. They are already a doomed class, and it will put an end for ever to their despotic rule.

The people look at it and rejoice, for it will soon usher in the advent of their deliverance from a bondage the most oppressive that has ever been chronicled in the annals of slavery.

Englishmen and Scotchmen look upon it with favor, and prophesy that it will win "Ireland for the Irish." And why not? The English and Scotch are a brave people; they know how to hold their own, and they desire the people and the nation who do not maintain their rights, and they respect those who do.

And now let us begin the great work in this locality. The Tenant League wants funds, and it must have them. There is a sum of 10,000*l.* required immediately. Of this sum Louth must speedily contribute 300*l.*; Down, 400*l.*; Cavan, 300*l.*; Monaghan, 300*l.*; Armagh, 300*l.*; Meath, 400*l.*; Westmeath, 400*l.*; and so on in proportion to the extent of the population in each county.

Every man and woman, the shopkeeper as well as the farmer, the laborer, the artisan, persons of every grade and class (except, of course, the landlords,) must contribute, for all are deeply interested in the emancipation of the country from despotic landlordism. Let committees be formed in every townland in the rural districts, and let every town and village have its collectors.

In Dundalk we must commence next week. A Tenant Society will be formed; collectors, a treasurer and secretary will be appointed, and the whole machinery for local agitation permanently constituted. No time is to be lost, and we beg of the people to be up and stirring immediately. A great duty is to

be performed, and as we are now in the path which must lead to success, let us prepare to win the victory as speedily as possible.

THE DEAD.

The dead are everywhere! The mountain side, the plain, the woods profound, All the wide earth—the fertile and the fair— Is one vast burial ground.

Within the populous street, In solitary homes,—in places high, In pleasure domes, where pomp and luxury meet, Men bow themselves to die.

The old man at his door,— The unweaned child, murmuring in wordless song, The bondman and the free, the rich, the poor, All—all to death belong.

The sunlight gilds the walls Of kingly sepulchres inwrought with brass; And the long shadow of the cypress falls Athwart the common grass.

The living of gone time, Bunked their glorious cities by the sea, And awful in their greatness, sat sublime, As if no change could be.

Theirs was the eloquent tongue, The poet's heart, the sage's soul was there, The loving women, with their children young, The faithful and the fair,—

They were they, but are not! Suns rose and set, and earth put on her bloom; Whilst man, submitting to the common lot, Went down into the tomb.

And still, amid the wrecks Of mighty generations passed away, Earth's honest growth, the fragrant wild flower, decks The tomb of yesterday.

And in the twilight deep, Go veiled women forth, like her who went, Sister of Lazarus, to the grave to weep, To breathe in low lament.

The dead are everywhere: Where'er is love, or tenderness, or faith, Where'er is pomp, pleasure, or pride; where'er Life is, or was, is death.

Births.

In this city, on Wednesday, the 4th inst., the lady of G. E. Clerk, Esq., of a son. At Quebec, on Sunday, 8th instant, Mrs. J. M. Murphy, of a daughter.

RYAN'S HOTEL,

(LATE FELLERS,) No. 231, ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity of returning his thanks to the Public, for the patronage extended to him, and takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public, that he has made extensive alterations and improvements in his house. He has fitted up his establishment entirely new this spring, and every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those who may favor him by stopping at his house.

THE HOTEL IS IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY OF MERCANTILE BUSINESS,

Within a few minutes walk of the various Steamboat Wharves, and will be found advantageously situated for Merchants from the Country, visiting Montreal on business.

THE TABLE.

Will be furnished with the best the Markets can provide, and the delicacies and luxuries of the season will not be found wanting.

THE STABLES ARE WELL KNOWN TO THE PUBLIC,

AS LARGE AND COMMODIOUS, And attentive and careful persons will always be kept in attendance.

THE CHARGES WILL BE FOUND REASONABLE.

And the Subscriber trusts, by constant personal attention to the wants and comfort of his guests, to secure a continuance of that patronage which has hitherto been given to him.

Montreal, 5th September, 1850.

DRY GOODS.

"TO SAVE IS TO GAIN."

W. McMANAMY,

No. 206, Notre Dame Street,

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the Citizens of Montreal and surrounding Country, that he has on sale a cheap and well-selected Stock of DRY GOODS, suitable for the present and coming seasons, which he is determined will be sold at the lowest remunerating price for Cash.

GENTLEMENS' SHIRTS, GENTLEMENS' COLLARS, BOYS' SHIRTS, CHILDREN'S DRESSES, (quite new styles.)

W. McM., availing himself of the advantage of Cash purchases, at auction, feels warranted in stating that he can sell his goods twenty per cent. below the ordinary prices.

N. B.—No Goods sold for anything but what they really are.

Wanted, an experienced young man, for the above business, who speaks both languages fluently. Montreal, 20th August, 1850.