

Year's statistics is the decrease of 47,969 acres of meadow and clover. This is, indeed, a startling item in the Registrar General's returns, as we had been led to expect that the decrease in cereal crops would be, to some extent, compensated by an increase in the breadth of pasturage. The only crops exhibiting an increase are oats, barley, and beans, and 229,424 acres in turnips and cabbages, and 19,211 of flax. The increase in the latter is, however, confined to one district alone, though as a valuable staple commodity for export and for increasing home manufacture its cultivation should be largely extended over the entire country! The total result of Mr. Donnelly's statistics, however shows the enormous decrease of one hundred thousand acres in the tillage of the country. Then, as regards the value of live stock, the number of which was supposed to have increased immensely, we have the astounding fact that in horses, cattle, sheep, and pigs, it is £1,761,345 less in 1861 than it was in 1850 may less by £329,776 than in 1855.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE POTATOE BLIGHT.—Our Leithin correspondent writes—During the recent fine weather a large quantity of potatoes have been dug in this neighbourhood, and notwithstanding the ravages of the blight, I am happy to say that upwards eighty per cent of this valuable crop is sound.

THE POTATOE CRUP.—Potatoe digging has become general, and, contrary to expectation, in the district surrounding Carlow the crop is good and the produce abundant. Of that species called Scotch Downs, not more than ten per cent are unsound.—Carlow Sentinel.

Every account from the West of Ireland represents the impending famine as more and more certain and formidable. We fear its extent must be far wider than was at first supposed. The Archbishop of Tuam has published a letter to Lord Palmerston, which we give elsewhere, calling upon him to take immediate measures to anticipate the evil. The failure of potato has been almost universal, and the incessant rains, which have continued almost without intermission since the end of May, have also made it impossible to cut and dry the peat, which is the fuel of the people. The Archbishop justly says that the revenues of the sinecure Church Establishment ought to be made available for the relief of this necessity. We will thus for the first time be of real use. But we need not add that Government ought instantly to ascertain the exact amount of the deficiency and to provide that food should be sent in time to save the lives of the people without waiting to settle what funds may ultimately be made available. If we waited till the Church Establishment abuse is remedied, we much fear the people would be dead before the relief came. Under very similar circumstances Lord John Russell was losing time in 1846, and Sir Robert Peel gained for ever the hearts of the Irish people by promptitude of action. We are sorry to see that his son the present Secretary seems to consider the goddess colleges the great work of his father. He founds a *Pax* scholarship in each of the three now existing, and calls for another in Dublin. What Ireland really wants is something very different from this, and first of all comes the restitution to the Irish people of the revenues of the intricate Church.—*Weekly Register*.

The Lord-Lieutenant with a party in two carriages, including the Marquis and Marchioness of Kildare, Lord and Lady Grosvenor, and Lady Caroline Lascelles, yesterday visited the Mater Misericordie Hospital, which has been recently opened for the reception of patients, already 70 in number. It is a Roman Catholic institution, as is its name imports; but it is stated that persons are received without religious distinction, and that there are some Protestants among the inmates. The building is a very fine one, and the arrangements for ventilation, cleanliness, and comfort, are said to be excellent. The establishment, as regards its interior and domestic economy, is under the care of a reverend mother and assistant superiors, aided by a section of the Sisters of Mercy. The Lord-Lieutenant and party were received by the physician and surgeon, Dr. Hughes, and Dr. Ellis, Dr. Hayden and other gentlemen. They remained for an hour inspecting the various departments of the establishment, and when departing inscribed their names in the visitors' book, the Lord-Lieutenant adding to his signature "the expression of his admiration of the institution, and his sincere good wishes for its prosperity."—*Times's Dublin Cor.*

THE IRISH CENSUS.—The people of Ireland in June 1841, numbered eight million two hundred thousand persons. In the ten years previous, its rate of increase had been rather more than five in the hundred so its numbers would now have exceeded nine millions had this proportion been held on continuously. There, however, were only six millions and a half by the census return of 1851, and in the present year five millions seven hundred thousand; so that, relatively to its natural standard, the nation is less by more than one-third, while absolutely, in the course of twenty years, it has lost two million and a half of persons. In the face of these facts we may give credence to the tales of the havoc of the reign of Gallienus, or of the plague of the fourteenth century; and we venture to say that such a depopulation is unexampled in modern Europe.—*Decline of Population* in Fraser's Magazine.

MURDER AND OCCURRENCE.—WATERFORD, OCTOBER 14.—Two gentlemen named Jacob and Walpole, who are in the fancy biscuit trade in Dublin, went on Sunday, towards Anestown, about four miles from Tramore, to see the water spout. It was blowing very strong, they were seen on the cliff near the spout about two o'clock—they had ordered dinner at four o'clock—they have never since been heard of. We fear very much they were blown off the cliff and were drowned. Their friends, who are very respectable, are after making all the inquiries they possibly could, and we are sorry to say that no trace of them can be found. They were very proper young men.—*Freenan*.

A DEERHUNT—SAD ACCIDENT.—KILLARNEY, OCT. 14.—This morning, while a party of men living at Miasah, about four miles from the town, were engaged in saving hay (as the day was favourable for doing so) a deer was "spotted" to run convenient to them towards Coneen. He did not, however, go without a chase, which I regret was attended with an accident causing much sympathy through the town. The deer made towards the river Flesk that was close by, which he succeeded in almost clearing. While in the act of doing so, one of the men named Denis Keely closed him to the river's edge and attempted to stick him with the pike which he had seized the hay. While doing so, he unfortunately fell into the river, which was fearfully swollen after the late rains, and was not seen since.—*Cork Examiner*.

There is something which at first sight appears remarkable in the fact that in a Catholic country, and in the face of the law, Orangism does not only exist but carry on its disgraceful orgies. It can insult and terrify. An act of parliament cannot prohibit the demonstrations with which it outages the feelings of a Catholic population; the tribunals cannot punish the ruffian whose hand is red with innocent blood. Yet, after all, the explanation of these anomalies is not only not difficult to find, but lies on the surface. "Packed juries" is a very simple and very comprehensive mode of solving the difficulty. Throughout Ulster Catholics are struggling steadily and manfully to overthrow the Protestant ascendancy which so long kept them in the dust. They have in a certain degree done so. They have fought their way to wealth and position; their numbers now exceed those of the Protestants and Presbyterians together. Why, then, should they be at any disadvantage, it may be asked? Because almost every office of power, every place of trust, is still in the hands of the enemy. When using the term "enemy" we do not mean to signify Protestant or Presbyterian, but just the Orange portion of these sects. It is not as

religionists Catholics regard those sectaries as foes. It is only when they become imbued with the hateful and intolerant spirit of Orangism, whose avowed object is the downfall of Popery; and whose daily practice is insult and injury to its professors. This horrible organisation is spread over the entire province of Ulster. Respectable Protestants have withdrawn from it, and blush at its association with their creed. They, however, we need not say, form but an insignificant minority. A large number have for the sake of exterior respectability ceased ostensibly to belong to it, but their sympathies are with it. And this is the class by whom perhaps, the most mischief is done. It is from this class are drawn magistrates who see white in the plainest black; witnesses who have an ever ready *alibi* to prove; sheriffs who know the bent of mind of every man upon his jury list, and make judicious selections accordingly. This is the class which raises a defensive rampart around the quietest scoundrel that batters a Catholic chapel, or fires into an unarmed crowd. The recognised member of the body is after all only the open ruffian; the official whose name is not upon his lists, but who serves it in every foul project is the most dangerous enemy to the safety of Catholics and to the peace of the community. It is by the existence of such a class, holding all the important positions, that the packing of benches and juries is explained. Every body knows the impossibility of convicting an Orangeman. Let his guilt be as palpable as it is mischievous, he can come to no harm. If by chance the influence of the Squire Magistrate can so far shame or overcome the local bench as to induce them to go through the face of returning informations, the goodnatured sub-sheriff takes care that the accused shall be encouraged by the sight of a number of friendly faces amongst his jurors. While the Crown counsel is solemnly setting forth the nature of his offence, a victorious wink from the box of his judges will prevent him from any feeling of uneasiness as to the consequences of his little escapade. Though his sin be red as scarlet, a washing in Orangism will make them whiter than snow. For him there is no cord nor penal servitude—his brethren in the box take good care of that. So long as this state of things exists it is quite manifest that Orangism is impervious to attack. Parliament may pass laws as stringent as the most embittered Catholic could desire, and they will be but as waste paper. Until this stronghold is destroyed, the impunity or Orangemen remains a curse to the country. But it cannot be suffered to continue. The Catholics of the North have banded themselves together, and are resolved to try conclusions with the enemy. Appropriately enough, their first gage of battle is in a defence of freedom of the press. The *Morning News* has been assailed with a prosecution for libel because, consistently with its unceasing efforts to aid the Catholics of the North it admitted into its columns an exposure of the packing system. The sub-sheriff of the county Armagh has answered the charges against him by an action at law. Mr. Sullivan has accepted his challenge, and will meet him in the courts. In doing so, of course, Mr. Sullivan is acting not for himself, but in the vindication of a principle, and the Catholic Rights' Defence Committee are doing their simple duty in supporting him. The onus, however, does not lie upon them alone. The cause touches the safety of the Catholics of Ulster and the honour of the faith all over Ireland. The appeal of the Committee, therefore, should be heartily and generously responded to by every friend of religious freedom.—*Cork Examiner*.

It is not the fact that the Celts—as a race—have kept the Faith. There are not many pure Celts. We do not know where to look for them except in Brittany, Wales, the Highlands of Scotland, Cornwall in England and Ireland. The French have a Celtic mixture, no more. Now, of these, it is only the Irish who have, under trying circumstances, kept the Faith. The Celts in England, Scotland, and Wales are distinguished for the extravagant folly of their apostasy, and for their addiction to the robust vices. The Bretons kept their Faith in common with the nation of which they form a part, and their loyalty when the rest of France had abandoned it. The Irish, and the Irish alone, have clung to the faith of Christendom with the fidelity of martyrs, through three hundred years of the most trying persecution, as well as a cajolery and attempted corruption, that ever tried the constancy of a people. This, as our contemporary himself admits, in the very words in which he professes to be controverting it, is indeed the glory, not of the Celt, but of the Irishman. This is the glory we assigned to him. It is not that we undervalue the Celts of Ireland, but that we value them at a far higher rate than our contemporary professes to do, and for what is their real worth? Not, indeed, for any race features of either mind, or soul, or body; but because they have used whatever distinguishing characteristics they have, to keep the precious deposit of the Faith with uncommon fidelity. If it were true that all Celts without exception, had kept the ancient Faith under the same circumstances of heroic endurance as the Irish, still the glory of the Celt would not be a whit the more consist in their being Celts, but in their heroic constancy and fidelity.—*Glasgow Free Press*.

A farmer in good circumstances, residing at Buttavant, County Cork, has mysteriously disappeared, and it is suspected that he has been murdered by soldiers and women of ill-fame. He was at a pig-market in that town on Saturday, and was known to be possessed of a considerable sum of money. He was last seen on his way home, proceeding towards the barracks. The *Cork Examiner* states that two soldiers of the 87th Regiment have been arrested, one of them having changed a £5 note in Doneraile, and on the person of the second was found another £5 note, for which they could give no satisfactory account.—One of the three girls, their companions, had a £3 note, which she deposited with a friend. A man named Slattery had paid £25 to the missing man, and if he can identify the notes the mystery may be cleared up. It is believed that Coghlan, a sober, industrious man, was robbed and murdered.

The unjust and systematic exclusion of Catholics from serving on juries in the North of Ireland has called forth strong and indignant animadversions from the Catholic press; and the *Dublin Morning News* wrote some very able and powerful articles in denunciation of the system, which has subjected it to a prosecution for libel by the sub-sheriff of the county Armagh. The action will probably be tried in the ensuing November Term; and I consider it a fortunate circumstance that it has been commenced, as an excellent opportunity will be thereby afforded for bringing to light the iniquities of jury-packing in the North of Ireland. The prosecution has called into existence a very influential committee, having for its object the defence of Catholic rights in the North. Several Catholic lay gentlemen, of the highest respectability, as well as a number of venerable dignitaries, have already given in their adhesion; and His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, in forwarding his subscription of £5, has, in a letter written with peculiar force and emphasis, expressed his unqualified approbation of the movement. I trust this committee is destined to do good service, by exposing a flagrant and gigantic evil of long standing.

GREAT BRITAIN.
CONVERSIONS.—On Sunday ten persons made their profession of faith, and were received into the church at Lynn by the Rev. Thomas McDonald, who had returned for the occasion from Newmarket, where he is at present engaged in building. Some of the newly-received converts had been under instruction for nearly twelve months. The church was crowded with Protestants. After the Gospel the Rev. T. McDonald delivered a very beautiful sermon to the newly-received converts. He took for his text those words of our Lord to Martha—"Mary hath chosen the better part, which shall not be taken away from her." In the evening the

Rev. F. Ganzi Azzopardi, who had been supplying for Mr. M. Donald during his absence at Newmarket, took his leave of the congregation. The church was again filled with Protestants, drawn together by the beautiful music.—*Tablet*.

We have here now in Manchester a fanatic preacher, named Richard Weaver, who calls himself the "converted collier." He is delivering sermons in Methodist chapels to crowded congregations of the fanatical class of intolerants, and it is absurdly ridiculous how any sane man could be got to pay attention to his grossly ignorant declamations. He tells them of his sinful life for years until the Lord entered into his heart, and that in two minutes he was a justified man!—that the Saviour died for all sin, and that, therefore, man may commit every sin in the catalogue, and only believe in the atonement, and to heaven he goes, as swift as a seraph when he dies, "Oh," said a little fat grocer the other night to me, "but he is right 'un, and has brought us heavenly and consoling tidings from the Lord!" I merely give this as an example of their idea of salvation and hereafter, and then you can easily guess what little trouble it gives them to put an end to their worldly troubles by suicide, with which the English press is teeming daily. Now, in Manchester and Salford there are about one hundred local street preachers perched in every thoroughfare on Saturday night and Sunday. They are chiefly made up of Irish and Welsh outcasts, without any education, save that they are able to read the Bible. They are paid from 15s. to 25s. weekly by the fanatics of Exeter-Hall, according to their merits and abilities. Some of them are most amusing; they make the most frightful grimaces, according, they say, as the spirit operates on their souls—they get into paroxysms of love to their Lord—in fact, they are fit for nothing but lunatic asylums; and yet they are always supported on the right and left by a trio of pious looking Methodists, who pray and turn up their Cromwellian eyes to heaven in thankfulness to their Maker, whilst crowds sneer and pass on to make way for another batch of listeners. Such exactly is Holy England in the nineteenth century, and such are the fruitful effects of the so-called Reformation. Is it any wonder then, that such a country should be near its doom, after centuries of the most abominable crimes with which "the flesh is heir to"? I do believe in my soul that were it not for the many good and pious Roman Catholics throughout this country and the daily offering up of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass to God, that perdition Albion would be long since destroyed like the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. H. U. D.—*Cor. of Dublin Telegraph*.

A curious correspondence between M. Cobden and M. Minghetti, late Minister for the Interior in Sardinia, has just been published. Our eminent countryman, who seems all of a sudden to have become inspired with the notion that he has a mission to thrust his nose into all state secrets, put the question point blank to the Italian whether there is any truth in the rumour that Victor Emmanuel is going to sell Sardinia for Rome. Of course Minghetti says no, and Mr. Cobden, with amusing simplicity, gives the denial to the world as conclusive of the whole affair. He might have remembered that if there were any truth in the rumour the actors would not have stuck at a lie or two to cover their designs; on far less ground than this, men, otherwise truth-loving enough, have held it justifiable to meet impertinence with falsehood.

THREE CHILDREN FOUND MURDERED.—On Saturday information was received by the police of the discovery of the bodies of three infants who had been murdered; one, a female child, at Steepy, with a piece of tape bound so tightly round the throat as to cut deeply into the flesh, proving death to have been caused by strangulation; the second, a fine male child, found in the public urinal in Arundel-street, Strand; and the third, another male child, found in Hyde-Park, all having marks of violence on their bodies sufficient to account for death. Large rewards are offered, and the police are using every effort to effect the capture of the murderers.

On Sunday Mr. Robert Jacob, accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Walpole, left Tramore, where his family have been staying, and went to the cliffs during the storm that raged about two o'clock that day, anxious to witness the play of "the waterspout" during the hurricane. It is supposed they were swept off the rock by a wave, as they have not been seen since. Mr. Jacob has left a widow and two young children. He belonged to the Society of Friends.

The Union says:—"We have occasionally favored our readers with a few rare samples of the humor which not infrequently pervades the pious advertisements of the *Record*. They have been privileged to sympathize with the curate 'who preaches the doctrine of free grace and lives accordingly'; and who, having taken to himself a wife and become the father of five children, goes into debt by furnishing his house at a cost of £65, and appealed to a Christian public to pay his upholsterer's bill. They have been afforded the opportunity of appraising the qualifications of a schoolmaster who sought to allure pupils by the encouraging assurance that his mother 'has known Dr. Marsh for a period of twenty years.' They have been enabled to estimate the amount of audacity involved in the appeal of a clergyman for ten pounds to pay the cost of a 'knapsack tour on the south coast of Cornwall.' So, too, they might gauge the womanly charity of the 'clergyman's wife,' who offered 'a Christian and quiet retreat' to two ladies 'who have known better days,' merely requiring in return that they should 'attend on a lady and six little children, wait at meals, and keep the whole house (save hall and kitchen) in order'—the nature of their other employments and their immaturity from low companionship being guaranteed by the announcement that there were 'no servants to associate with.' And only last week we invited them to contemplate and enjoy the native simplicity of 'a foreign lady' who advertised—and people don't advertise unless they think they can get what they want by so doing—her wish to meet with a home in 'a learned Evangelical clergyman's house where intelligent society is to be found, and subjects of general interest are discussed.' To-day we invite them to study one of the most remarkable specimens of business-like pious cant ever gleaned even from the columns of the *Record*. Here it is—

"The friends of a clergyman, of long standing and principle, and of Evangelical views, are anxious to obtain for him the purchase of an adwoson, or presentation to a living, producing a clear income of not less than £500 a-year, with a house, either in town or country. The sum of £1,000 is already available for this object. This advertisement is inserted in the hope that it may meet the eye of one or more Christian persons who may be disposed to help in accomplishing this end, which is intimately connected with the glory of God, and the securing of a faithful Ministry, wherever it may be effected." For mercantile ingenuity and religious profession this advertisement deserves to be ranked with the device of the Anabaptists of Aberdeen. These gentlemen, finding that the rigor of a northern climate made immersion in warm water desirable for their converts, were perplexed how to combine the maximum of such baptisms with the minimum of expense. But the difficulty was triumphantly met by constructing the tank on an upper story, and letting the space beneath to a baker, whose secular eye gratuitously heated the usual waters above stairs. We commend this example to Mr. Binney as the most complete solution extant of his problem, 'How to make the best of both worlds.'

RYVAL HANGMAN.—The Glasgow authorities have had two applications from persons anxious to carry into effect the last sentence of the law on Fraser, convicted at the Circuit Court of the murder of a man named M'Kenney, by stabbing. Calcraft, of London, and Askern, of Malby, Yorkshire, are the rival candidates. The former states that he will perform the duty at his usual fee of twenty guineas, ex-

clusive of travelling and other expenses, including first-class railway fare; while Askern offers to do it at about half the sum and third-class railway fare. Askern, besides the recommendation of cheapness, sends several very respectable references.

The *Shipping Gazette*, referring to the movement of the French Chambers of Commerce, in favour of recognising the American Southern Confederation, and raising the blockade, says that France and England must act strictly together in such a matter, and adds that undoubtedly the recognition of the Confederate States by France and England would carry with it an amount of weight and moral influence which would set up the Southern Confederation conclusively.

YANKEE PRY.—A day of fasting and humiliation for national misfortune must have caused new sensations among the American people. Though religious even to superstition, and more than usually prone to those excesses of fanaticism which in their effect on the human frame approached the confines of madness and epilepsy, the Americans in their national capacity have been sufficiently pagan. Individually they have been miserable sinners; as a people they have been the greatest, most powerful, most enlightened, and virtuous that ever defied the universe. It cost the patriotic citizen but little to humiliate himself on ordinary occasions, or to confess sins which in the opinion of the world were not socially disgraceful. Religious observances of this kind have consequently been frequent among the sects which divide the American people. The worshipper might even with proud humility ask that his countrymen might not be puffed up by the blessings vouchsafed to them, and that, as they were destined to stand at the head of the nations, they might ever be able to set a good example, and be a shining light to those dwelling in European darkness.—*Times*.

THE "TIMES" CORRESPONDENT'S EXPERIENCES IN THE WEST.—A few miles out to the west and we reach the rolling prairie, which is, however settled so thoroughly that but few portions are untilled, and little is to be seen of the natural soil. Wooden houses are scattered over the great wave-like undulations on which lie in stacks and stood thousands of quarters of Indian corn and wheat running to waste. It is an actual fact that maize is so cheap that it is burnt in the railway engines for fuel, and wheat will not pay the cost of its removal—and there may be starving millions in Europe! Eyes, curious and Milesian, gaze out from shanties on the roadside as the train rumbles by. "What's your name?" asked I of a little boy, "I'm Mister Pat Hennessy," he answered. "Do you go to chapel?" "No, I don't; it's too far away." "Do you go to school?" "To be sure an I do." And he could spell too, although he was certainly in imperfect clothing, and did not disdain to tread the earth with naked feet. There is an idea—I don't know that it is a delusion—among the Irish here that they have made the United States what it is; that they have built the cities, made the railroads, reclaimed the land, and done all the fighting—as they say they are doing now, though disposed to admit their co-operators and anything but comrades, the Germans, have had a little to do in that way. The "Yankees" they add, "do all the talking." At Freeport, fifty miles or so to the west, I found a repetition of the other Freeport on a small scale, minus the lake,—a town with a huge hotel, wonderful to say, quite full—a town which is not of age yet, as it is still a minor in years; yet it has three newspapers, gas in the streets, and billiard-tables. Among some of the people in this district there is, wonderful to say, a tendency towards secession principles, and an aversion to the war, or rather the war taxes; and I was told by more than one or two that he and his neighbor would resist the payment of the impost. Pleasant times coming surely, if this feeling becomes largely extended! Here I heard of a new form of the Protean jobbing which prevails in the States. When a colonel of a regiment receives orders to march, the agents of all the railways which by any possibility can make out that they can carry his men to their destination, proceed to his quarters at once, and beset him with offers for the job, and attack every officer who has any interest with him, even giving large bribes in order that they may procure the conveyance of the troops, for which the Government pays two cents per head, or a penny a mile. Thus, soldiers have been carried by a circuitous routes, and the public service has been interfered with. It is strange that the Government has not found it expedient to appoint a director and a board of railway transportation in connection with the Quartermaster-General's Department, particularly after the frightful accidents which have occurred. If that were done and worked honestly, it would be well for both the soldiers and the public.

UNITED STATES.
SUSPENDED NEWSPAPERS.—The following list is given of newspapers in the North which have suffered by their secession proclivities:—Papers suspended by the authorities, 17; destroyed by mobs, 10; died naturally, 5; denied the mails, 5; changed to Union, 7; editors in prison, 6.
EMIGRATION AT NEW YORK.—The number of emigrants arrived at New York during the week ending the 16th October, was 906, making a total of 59,467 since the commencement of the year, against 84,261 for a corresponding period of 1860.
The following extract from a private letter to Mr. Thurlow Weed, of Albany, shows how the Union and Constitution are preserved in Missouri by the Federal troops:—"From Tipton to Warsaw the march was one continuous devastation, without the least regard for principles or antecedents. One Union man, who had kept five sons from joining the Secession force, had his place literally gutted. The men of Asbolt's and Siegel's Division killing on his farm alone, forty sheep, three cows, two steers, and stealing eight horses. The cavalry galloped over prairies, lassoed mules, and shooting oxen, sheep and hogs, then chocked them into their already overloaded wagons. There is scarcely a feather biped left within five miles on either side of their march; not a whole looking glass, or an unfringed bureau or blanket that has not been seized. For all this there is no excuse, the army having an abundance of provisions and stores."

DISCONTENT IN THE NORTHWEST.—The farmers are all expecting high prices for grain, and dream of wheat at a dollar a bushel. But they are not content, and the war tax is a bugbear which forbids peace and happiness even in this remote region. The same sentiment prevailed even in Pennsylvania, and one gentleman said the subject filled him with apprehension. The contractors and providers of army stores are happy and prosperous, he said; but they are not the people, and Pittsburgh has had times before it if the war goes on, although Government orders come in freely and give a semblance of life to manufacturing industry. The *mauwis sujets*, to be sure, are cleared out of the great cities into the ranks of the army, but there are enough left to give trouble if occasion arises. Some men praise war, and expect good results from it in teaching the people useful lessons. To others it has been the source of wealth and novel prosperity. One house at Pittsburgh had cleared a considerable sum by selling 1,500 bales of cotton or surplus stock at 25c. a pound to manufacturers in Philadelphia who had run out and could get no other; another had made a fortune by shoe leather; a third had done well in iron. But on the whole, trade was suffering, and there was no prospect of relief. There are remarks more frequently heard in conversation than seen in the public papers or in patriotic speeches, and people begin to see that, in the light of the Union, which each man was proud of in his individual State, may possibly be endangered as much as personal liberty, freedom of the Press, and trial by jury.

The New York *Sun* reports that the most unblushing licentiousness prevails among the regiments in the neighborhood of that city. On a visit to the camp, officers, who are married men, were found to be attended by loose women, whom they design to take to the seat of war with them. Soldiers were found imitating their example. Attempts had been made to turn the soldiers' women out of camp. But it was no go. The soldiers knowing what the habits of their officers were, insisted on their rights.

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