

PROTESTANT MINISTERS.—In these modern days, preachers and politicians, of a certain stripe, have become as thick together as pickpockets—in fact a political meeting, composed of the friends of freedom, fusion, and first-rate whiskey, is no longer considered complete without a liberal sprinkling of the cloth, and it is seldom that one is allowed to proceed to business until some sanctified brother shall wait his eyes heavenward and put up a politico-religious petition suited to the emergency of the case, and as an offset to the heathenism and hypocrisy which may immediately follow. Preachers, too, are sometimes found mingling pretty freely in the discussions which take place at these political assemblages, and otherwise manifesting a zeal in pot-house matters which goes to show that we live in an age of progress, such as it is.—Iowa State Gazette.

WADSWORTH RIFLE VS. WILLIAM TELL'S BOW.—The following instance of criminal sport is related in the Albany Transcript:—The feat performed by Tell, in shooting an apple off the head of his son, has been told over and over again, and is as familiar as household words, was a wonderful piece of execution, close calculation, and great daring. Something similar was attempted and successfully performed in the village of Pittstown, Rensselaer county, about a week since. The circumstance was related to us as follows:—There had been a turkey shoot, at which several "crack shots" had assisted; after the shoot was over the crowd adjourned to the tavern; numerous drinks were called for and put out of sight, and the whole party, somewhat elated, commenced talking about William Tell, when one of the party, by name Horace T. Wadsworth, remarked that he was as good a shot as ever Tell was, "And," said he, "find me a man and I'll prove it," whereupon Alonzo Grogan stepped forward, and said, "I'm the man for you to practice upon." "Very well," said W., "get an apple and I'll try." Search was made for an apple, but not finding one readily, a potato was substituted, and the crowd adjourned from the bar-room to the yard adjoining the barn. "Measure off twenty paces," said Wadsworth. The distance was paced. Grogan took his place, with cap off and potato on his head, when Wadsworth deliberately raised his rifle, drew a line shot on the potato, and discharged his piece at arms' length! No one expected he would do it, and for a moment consternation was depicted on the countenance of all the bystanders, until Grogan, putting his hand on his head, said in an agonizing tone, "Am I dead? Is there any blood?" It was found that Grogan was not dead, but that the potato had been cut in twain, and that no blood had been drawn, though a ridge about the size of a person's finger had been raised on the top of his head by the force of the ball. Grogan, who did not think that Wadsworth would fire, was seriously alarmed, for a few minutes afterward, as he believed his skull was split. He says that if any smart shots want to practice shooting potatoes off a person's head, they must first find some one beside him to be their target.

"WHITE SLAVES" OF THE NORTH.—Under this caption the Irish American—a journal certainly not wanting in strong American predilections—publishes the following, which we commend to the N. Y. Freeman as a specimen of the liberty enjoyed by Irish Catholics in Yankee-land:—"When we peruse such documents as the appended, and reflect that the statements made therein are by no means exaggerated, we are compelled to conclude that the American social system is a mockery and a delusion, and that the three cardinal points of Republicanism—Liberty, Equality, Fraternity—only exist here in name.

"Let us hear this correspondent before we make further remark:—"To the Editor of the Irish American. "New York, March 10, 1856. "Dear Sir—Please inform me if there is any hope of having an Irish settlement in the Western States? I and many of my acquaintances are all anxious to hear what may eventually turn up; and would that the Committee would make haste for we are suffering too much in the City. We work like slaves for the mouthful we eat, and it would be a pleasure to work thuswise were we respected; but there is no respect shown us—no more than if we were so many Southern slaves. On the contrary a Southern slave-owner respects his slaves; not so with us and the Yankee boss or K. N. who ever hates the Irishman as bitter as John Bull did or does;—though he ought not, for the Irishman has been his best friend. Alas! the poor Irish are buffeted about everywhere they go; and my heart yearns for them as it does for myself, knowing that many of them who were in good circumstances in their own dear country (which they have been compelled to abandon through the grinding laws of England) are here in this land as menials and will not be allowed to enter any office, other than the most degrading. I am sorry for trespassing on your valuable time, but I am worked up to that pitch that I wish to leave here for somewhere to better myself; and if I have to work like a slave let it be for my own self and my amelioration:—then I as well as many other Irishmen like me, will be content.—Sir, with much respect, I remain your sincere friend, J. M. R."

"The Irish treated worse than slaves, insulted, and abused by Know-Nothing bosses, and not allowed to enter any but the most degrading offices! "Is this so? Can such be the fact? We believe it is! "To argue the matter over with a large proportion of this population is futile. The very blood-hounds—of the Theodore Parker stamp—who would tear this Union in shreds to make the negro free, put their heels upon the Irishman's neck, and do all in their power to degrade him socially and politically. They do. They make no secret of the fact. They oppress us undisguisedly. A section of this proportion—that is of the ignorant or half-ignorant or smartish, rabid, anti-Catholic, anti-Irishman class—think it no heinous crime, no mortal sin to make free use of the Bowie knife and the revolver, upon the person of a 'rascally Irishman,' and particularly, and especially, and emphatically, a 'Roman Catholic Irishman.' "This is an English amusement, in which 'our cousins' at this side of the water desire to partake. The manly and noble game of taboing the stranger, ridiculing his manners, blaspheming at his religion, undervaluing his knowledge and capacity, and insulting his nationality! "Need we say how thoroughly, how intensely, we loath, we despise this infamous blot on the American character? Need we say how disgusting it is to see the American imitate John Bull in this brutalism, while John, in turn, spits at and despises with his whole heart and soul his 'Anglo-Saxon spawn of the Yankee breed? "

GROG AND THE GOSPEL.—The religion of the "kingdom" of Mosquito was declared by the late king, in his will, to be "the Established Church of England," but the Established Church has never taken steps to bring the natives within its aristocratic fold. Several dissenting missionaries have made attempts to settle on the coast, but as the British officers and agents never favoured them, they have met with no success. Besides, the Sambos are strongly attached to heathenish rites, half African and half Indian, in which what they call "big drunk" is not the least remarkable feature. Some years ago, a missionary, named Pilley, arrived at Sandy Bay, for the purpose of reclaiming the "lost sheep." A house was found for him, and he commenced preaching, and for a few Sundays enticed some of the leading Sambos to hear him, by giving them each a glass of grog. At length, one Sabbath afternoon, a considerable number of the natives attended to hear the stranger talk, and to receive the usual spiritual consolation. But the demi-john, of the worthy minister had been exhausted. He nevertheless sought to compensate for the deficiency by a more vehement display of eloquence, and for a time flattered himself that he was producing a lasting impression. His discourse, however, was suddenly interrupted by one of the chiefs, who rose and indignantly exclaimed—"All preach—no grog—no good!" and with a responsive "No good!" the audience followed him, and stalked away, leaving the astonished preacher to finish his discourse to two or three Englishmen present.—Adventures on the Mosquito Shore.

A poet describes and excuses the pleasure with which a spectator on shore may watch the distress of a crew whom winds and waves are driving to destruction. There is another contrast, however, not so agreeable. It is when you are yourself on the treacherous element, when every rope and spar of your ship is reflected on the unruffled surface, and your sails hang limp from the yards; but, at no great distance, nearer and still nearer sea and sky meet in one dark line, an undulation is evident in the one, the other closes round you and in five minutes you know that every yard of loose canvas will be rent into tatters, your good ship be laid on its beam-ends, and your quivering masts will either go overboard or drag you to the bottom. It is no great exaggeration to say that this is a fair account of the English and the American mind at this moment. Nothing can exceed the perfect placidity, the earnest wish to give no offence, the utter absence of envy, malice, or other ill-feeling on the part of the British public towards our Republican cousins. We are honestly and unreservedly wishing them all happiness and honor; double and treble their present population; "affluence beyond the dreams of avarice;" the whole continent of America, if they can come by it honestly, naturally, and quietly; everything, in fact, that we should ourselves desire in their situation. There is not a lurking feeling the other way in the soul of one healthy, sane Englishman. We all hear, indeed, with regret, that there is a difference of opinion as to a treaty which not one Englishman in a thousand knows anything about, and that the Government of the United States conceives that our Government has shown a want of proper respect in trying to recruit our army from their territory. But the only feeling awakened by the intelligence is a hope that where no offence is meant none will be taken, and that we shall not be such fools as to quarrel about nothing at all. On the other hand, as we look across the Atlantic, it is impossible not to see that a storm is brewing. The journals are full of angry menace and hostile calculations. The Senate and House of Representatives are in continual debate; a million sterling has been voted for steam sloops of war, and every American is evidently under the impression that all the world is watching the progress of the quarrel. Such is the dark side of the picture, and we frankly confess that we watch the darkening of the ocean and the lowering of the sky with no small uneasiness.—Times.

MILK AS IT WAS, AND MILK AS IT IS. RECIPE FOR MAKING MILK IN ANCIENT TIMES.—Take one cow, and feed her on grass, hay, and esculent roots. Milk her night and morning. Let the milk stand till cream rises—skim off the cream—and the milk is then ready for city use. RECIPE FOR MAKING MILK AT THE PRESENT DAY.—Take a pump, work the handle till a sufficient quantity of water is obtained for your purpose. Add to the water chalk ad lib., calves' brains, molasses magnesia, and annatto. Fill up the cans with water, and then serve to customers from carts labelled "Pure milk."

WORMS! WORMS! Various theories have been started relative to the origin of intestinal worms, and yet the question is still a vexed one among medical authorities. Of one fact, however, all are informed, and in which all agree—the fatal nature of the influence they exert on children. At this season of the year, the attacks of worms are most frequent as well as most dangerous. We take great pleasure in directing the attention of parents to the Vermifuge of Dr. McLane. It is one of the most extraordinary medicines ever introduced to the public, and has never failed of success when tried.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, and take none else. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLane's genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada. LYMAN, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal. 33

MECHANICS' PENCILS. JUST RECEIVED, 40 gross of very superior United States manufacture, completely assorted. For SALE, at low prices, by Wholesale and Retail, at the MONTREAL TOOL STORE, No. 275, St. Paul Street, (Sign of the Hammer.) ALEXANDER BRYSON. March 31, 1856.

NOTICE. FROM and after this date, the undersigned will not be responsible for any debts contracted in his name, without a written order under his hand. JOHN WILKINSON. Caughnawaga, March 27th, 1856.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same. R. P., having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY, Removed to St. Therese Street, IN DESBERRAT'S BUILDING.

THE PROPRIETORS of this ESTABLISHMENT beg leave to inform the Printers of Canada that they have now manufactured and ready for delivery, a large quantity of LONG PRIMER, BOURGEOIS, BREVIER, and SMALL PICA, of Scotch Face, which they will guarantee cannot be surpassed by any Foundry upon this Continent for durability and appearance. They have also on hand a choice assortment of various kinds of ORNAMENTAL TYPE. The prices at which these and other Types are sold at the CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY, will be found at least Thirty per cent. less than they could be purchased previous to its establishment. It is therefore hoped that the Printers of Canada will show their appreciation of the advantages it holds out by bestowing upon it a fair share of their patronage, in return for which the Proprietors pledge themselves to leave no means untried to give the most ample satisfaction. Printers, mark the reduction in the price of Type since this Foundry was opened; and bear in mind that a greater reduction depends upon yourselves. Our motto is supply the Trade with Types of such qualities, and at such prices as will prevent the necessity of patronising Foreign Manufactures.

The following List of Prices of a few of the principal articles required by Printers, will give an idea of the great advantages of the Canada Type Foundry:— PRICES. Nonpareil, 2s 6d per lb. Minion, 2s 3d do. Brevier, 2s 1d do. Bourgeois, 1s 10d do. Long Primer, 1s 8d do. Sm. Pica, 1s 7d do. Pica, 1s 6d do. All other Book Fonts in proportion. Leads, 6 to Pica and thicker, 1s per lb; 7 to Pica, 1s 3d; 8 to Pica, 1s 6d. THOMAS J. GUERIN & CO., St. Therese Street. Montreal, March 27, 1856. N.B.—Publishers of Newspapers giving insertion to this advertisement for two months, will be allowed their bills upon purchasing five times their amount of our manufactures. Editors will confer a favor by directing attention to the announcement. T. J. G. & Co.

TEACHERS WANTED. WANTED, on the 1st JULY NEXT, for two ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS, Two persons who are qualified to Teach the various branches of instruction in the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES. Salary liberal. Satisfactory Testimonials, as to character and ability, will be required. Address—Patrick Halpin, Chairman School Commissioners, Sherrington, C.E. March 20, 1856.

D. & J. SADLER'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS. EIGHTH VOLUME POPULAR LIBRARY SERIES. THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ST. BERNARD. Translated from the French of L'Abbe Ratisbonne, with a preface by Henry Edward Manning, D.D., and a portrait. 1 vol. 12mo., 500 pages. Price—Cloth, extra, 5s; gilt edge, 7s 6d. "St. Bernard was so eminently the Saint of his age, that it would be impossible to write his life without surrounding it with an extensive history of the period in which he lived, and over which he may be truly said to have ruled. The Abbe Ratisbonne has, with this view, very ably and judiciously interwoven with the personal narrative and description of the Saint, the chief contemporaneous events and characters of the time. "There seems to have been in this one mind an inexhaustible abundance, variety, and versatility of gifts. Without ever ceasing to be the holy and mortified religious, St. Bernard appears to be the ruling will of his time. He stands forth as pastor, preacher, mystical writer, controversialist, reformer, pacificator, mediator, arbiter, diplomatist, and statesman."—Extract from Preface.

NINTH VOLUME POPULAR LIBRARY SERIES. The Life and Victories of the Early Martyrs. By Mrs. Hope. Written for the Oratorian Schools of Our Lady's Compassion. 1 vol. 12mo., 400 pages. Price—cloth, extra, 3s 9d; gilt edges, 5s 7d. "The interesting tale of 'Fabiola' has made most readers familiar with the sufferings of the Early Martyrs, and desirous to know more of their history, and of the vicissitudes which they achieved over the world. Every age, every clime, has its martyrs; for it is a distinctive mark of the Catholic Church that the race of martyrs never dies out. And since her earliest times, a single generation has not passed away without some of her children shedding their blood for the name of Jesus."—Extract from Introduction. Ravellings from the Web of Life. A new work. By Grandfather Greenway, author of "Mora Carmody," "Bickerton," &c. CONTENTS: Guy Herbert; or, Max Kopper's Story. The Parlor Boarder; a School Reminiscence of Kate's. The Hair of Ketchum Purchase; a veritable history, by Frank Conway. The Two Spirits; a legend, by Grandfather Greenway. The Devil's Chimney; a domestic story, by Mrs. Eganton.—12mo. muslin, price, 3s 9d. "The Irish Abroad and at Home; at the Court and in the Camp." With Souvenirs of the Brigade. By an Eminent Milesian. 5s. Eleanor Mortimer; or, the World and the Cloister. By Agnes M. Stewart. 18mo., 2s 6d.

A NEW WORK BY MRS. SADLER. JUST PUBLISHED—"THE BLAKES AND FLANAGANS," a Tale for the Times; by Mrs. J. SADLER, author of "Willy Burke," "Alice Riordan," "New Lights, or Life in Galway," &c. &c.; 12 mo., 400 pages, with a fine engraving; muslin, 3s 9d; gilt, 5s 7d. ALSO, JUST PUBLISHED, "WELL, WELL!" A Tale founded on fact. By Rev. M. A. Wallace. 1 vol., 12mo. cloth, extra, 3s 9d. An Elementary History of the United States. By John G. Shea. Price only 1s 3d; or, 10s per dozen. The First Book of Universal History. By John G. Shea.—12mo., illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps. Price only 2s 6d; or, 20s per dozen. THE METROPOLITAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC FOR 1856, 300 PAGES, PRICE 1s. 3d. D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets. Montreal, Nov. 22, 1855.

M'CONOCHY & CUNNINGHAM, Plumbers, Brass Founders and Gas-Fitters, RECOLLET STREET, Near St. Peter Street, Montreal.

BATHS, WATER-CLOSETS, PUMPS, GAS-FITTINGS, and everything connected with the Branch promptly attended to, on the most Reasonable Terms. BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. February, 1856.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL. THIS SCHOOL will be REMOVED on the first of MAY next, to that large Stone Building lately erected by the Catholic School Commissioners, at the corner of Cote and Vitre streets.

Parents and Guardians are positively assured that the greatest possible attention is, and will be paid to the moral and literary training of the children composing this School. No Teachers are or will be engaged except those thoroughly competent, and of good moral character. There are vacancies for sixteen Boarders and a great many Day Pupils. The Principal receives Boarders as members of his family, and in every respect treats them as his own children. Board and Tuition, or Tuition, extremely moderate. There will be an extra charge for Music, Drawing, and the higher branches of Mathematics. The French department is conducted by Mons. P. Garnot. On no account whatever will any boys be allowed to remain in the School but those of exemplary good conduct. For further particulars apply to the Principal. The most convenient time is from 4 to 5 o'clock, P.M. W. DORAN, Principal, Member of the Catholic Board of Examiners. Montreal, March 13, 1856.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JAMES CULLIGAN, a native of Money Point, Co. Clare, Ireland, who left Montreal in July last; when last heard from was at New Castle, near Toronto, C.W. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his sister, Ellen Culligan, 38 St. Charles Borromeo Street, Montreal, C.E.; or at this Office. Toronto papers will confer a favor on a poor girl by inserting the above. DONNELLY & CO., GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, (WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,) No. 48, McGill Street, Montreal.

DONNELLY & CO., BEG leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have COMMENCED BUSINESS in the Ready-Made Clothing Line, in the House formerly Occupied by Mr. Hamilton, No. 48, McGill Street, near St. Ann's Market, where they have on hand a large and well assorted Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERE DOESKINS TWEEDS, FANCY TROWSERINGS, VESTINGS, of English, French, and German Manufacture; all of which they will make to Order, under the direction of FIRST-CLASS CUTTERS, at as low a Price, and in as Good Style as any other Establishment in this City. An inspection of their Stock and Prices, is respectfully solicited, before purchasing elsewhere. All Orders punctually attended to. Montreal, Feb. 27, 1856.

PATTON & BROTHER, NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL. Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates. Montreal, March 6, 1856.

CENTRE OF FASHION! MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE, 85 McGill Street, 85 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, D. CAREY IS NOW RECEIVING, and will continue to receive, splendid assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Consisting of BROAD, BEAVER and PILOT CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, TWEEDS and VESTINGS. Constantly for sale, an extensive and general stock of FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING, Of every description, which cannot, in point of advantage to the buyer, be surpassed by that of any house in the trade. Also—Shirts, Collars, Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Braces, Gloves, &c. &c. IMPORTANT NOTICE! The services of RANCOUR, the celebrated CUTTER, having been secured, a grand combination of Fashion and Elegance, together with a Correct Fit, will characterize the Custom Department. September 20.

REMOVAL. THE Subscriber begs to notify his Friends and the Public generally, that on the 1st May next, he will REMOVE his HORSE-SHOEING SHOP from Haymarket Square to 23 St. Bonaventure, and corner of Little St. Antoine Streets, where he will carry on the HORSE-SHOEING BUSINESS as heretofore. JAMES MALONEY. Feb. 15, 1856.

EMIGRATION. PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks or loss or misapplication of the Money. Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec. These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal. Dec., 1854.