

BWARE OF QUACKS.—We read in our United States exchanges, that a Mrs. Halm, at Albany, who calls herself an "Indian Doctor," has been committed to prison on the verdict of a Coroner's Jury for causing the death of a young woman of eighteen, by administering poisonous drugs, with intent to procure abortion.

In the *Montreal Herald* of Wednesday last we find the following paragraph:—

"Dr. F. Tumblety—The 'SOI DISANT' INDIAN HERB DOCTOR.—This person was yesterday arrested and committed to jail on a charge of felony (contravening the Act 4 and 5 Vict. cap. 27)—upon the warrant of Mr. Corrois, the Inspector and Superintendent of Police."

We suppose that the person above alluded to is the same as the "Dr. Tumblety" whose name appears on the title page of an infamous and obscene pamphlet, now, we regret to say it, being extensively circulated as a "*Private Medical Treatise*," amongst our young people, and which is recommended, by its author as an excellent work to place in the hands of our "sons and daughters." Of the professional abilities of the said Dr. Tumblety we know nothing; but of the immoral tendencies of the pamphlet which bears his name, we will speak without reserve; and we unhesitatingly pronounce it to be one of those blackguard publications which have, and can have no conceivable purpose except to corrupt the morals of all who read them; and which richly entitle their writers and disseminators to a cell in the penitentiary, and a sound whipping from the hands of the common hangman.

We invoke therefore the aid of our brethren of the press, regardless of religious differences, in our efforts to discountenance these dangerous publications, and to put in action the machinery of the law against their filthy disseminators. These fellows are the pests of modern society, and seem to be every day increasing. From the cess pools of our corrupt civilisation they rise up in swarms; they breed like maggots in carrion, and pollute the very atmosphere in which we have our being. The hand then of every man should be against them; they should be hissed, hooted, and, if necessary, kicked out of Christian society; and if this public expression of scorn and hatred should not suffice to banish the obscene invaders, the majesty of the law should be invoked against them, and the civil magistrate called upon to enforce its heaviest penalties.

This, we say again, is no sectarian question; none upon which there should be any difference of opinion betwixt Papists and Protestants. As fathers, we are all alike interested in preserving the morals of our children from the assaults of these insidious and filthy emissaries of Satan, who, for the most part as ignorant as they are unprincipled, try to worm themselves into the confidence of an unsuspecting public by presenting themselves under the garb of the professional man, whilst in reality they are but the agents for circulating clandestinely the dangerous literature of the brothel.

For the credit then of our fair city we do hope that the Montreal press will set an example by moving energetically in this matter. On more than one occasion we have had to acknowledge gratefully the noble stand taken by the *Montreal Herald* against the vendors and advertisers of immoral works; and we feel confident that on this occasion he will not belie his honourable antecedents. If he has any doubts as to the character and moral tendencies of the pamphlet to which we have made allusion above, he will do well to procure a copy, and to lay it—as we have done—before some members of the medical profession; asking them what they think of it?—and whether it is not—as we have represented it to be—a work utterly useless in a physical point of view, and in a moral point of view, one most dangerous to place in the hands of young persons of either sex?

If its author thinks that he has spoken unjustly of him, our Courts of Law are open to him, and we are quite prepared to abide the issue of their decision.

Speaking of the Divorce Bill lately passed by the British Legislature, and the prospects of success for a similar measure, which it seems will shortly be laid before our Canadian Parliament, the *Toronto Colonist* of the 18th remarks:—

"The English papers generally highly commend it. The French papers, on the contrary, think it is irreligious and immoral. The Roman Catholic journals of Ireland denounce it as socialistic and deistical. We perceive the French journals of Lower Canada view it with anything but admiration; whilst their religious contemporaries in Upper Canada are 'down upon it' with a vengeance. It would be a curious thing to see Upper and Lower Canada pitted against each other on this measure next Session; and it really looks as if this would be the case."

We fear however that, as in many other instances, the members for Lower Canada, though Catholics in name, will be found ready enough to sacrifice the interests of religion and morality to those of a Ministry; and that they will offer but little firm resistance to the measure which, the *Colonist* hints will "next session" be laid before them. What indeed can we expect from the men whom we (Catholics) return to Parliament?—or why should we expect them to approve themselves more honest upon a measure for legalising Divorce, than they were upon the occasion of Mr. Drummond's infamous Religious Incorporations Bill? This measure was introduced by a so called Catholic; by one whom Catholic votes had raised to power; and was supported by the votes of the Catholic members connected with the Ministry—amongst others by M. Cauchon, once looked upon as the talented and fearless champion of Catholicity in Lower Canada. With these melancholy and degrading facts fresh in our memory we do not, we confess, entertain any very sanguine hopes of our present *Catholic* representatives. They will do as they have done heretofore; and consult, not the

interests of morality, the honor and glory of God and His Church, but the interests of the Ministry, to whom as the dispensers of official patronage their first allegiance is felt to be due.

From the present Ministry we have nothing to expect. If, as is most probable, the Protestant majority of Upper Canada clamor for an assimilation of the Marriage Laws of this country to those of Great Britain, there is no reason to doubt that a Divorce Bill will form part of the Ministerial programme for next session; and though, if Lower Canada were faithful to its duties, and its representatives faithful to the sacred trust reposed in them, such a measure might be successfully opposed, we have no reason to expect that such will be the case.

On the contrary; we believe that a Canadian Divorce Bill will be carried, and as it can only be carried—i.e., by a Ministry reckoning amongst its members professors of the Catholic faith, which teaches that Christian marriage is essentially an indissoluble union of man and woman. A purely Protestant and avowedly anti-Catholic Ministry with, say, Mr. George Brown at its head, might introduce such a measure, but would have no chance whatever of carrying it. All Catholics would unite in opposing such a measure proposed by such a Ministry; some for political reasons, and because of their being "in opposition;" others from higher motives, and because divorce a *vinculo matrimonii* is essentially anti-Christian, and saps the foundation of the entire social edifice which for nigh two thousand years it has been the glorious mission of the Catholic Church to erect. We have, we say, little or nothing to fear from our enemies, for we can always protect ourselves against them. But God protect us from our friends! for they only are to be feared. Protestant bigotry has never hurt the Church; no weapon forged by the hands of her enemies has ever prevailed against her; and in every instance, since she emerged from the catacombs, it would appear from a careful study of history, that the blow which has wounded her, has been dealt by the hands of her own unnatural children, and that she has suffered more from the treacherous friendship of Caesar, than from the outspoken hatred of her bitterest foes. It was, for instance, by professing Catholics that the measure the most insulting to our Bishops, Clergy and Religious, that ever was mooted in Canada, was proposed and supported in our Provincial Legislature; and if ever the right of Divorce be recognised in this country, and License to Commit Adultery be conferred by Act of Parliament, we may feel assured that it will be owing to the want of honesty amongst our Catholic representatives, and to their tame subservience to an unprincipled and venal Ministry.

That the calamity with which we are menaced may yet be averted, is possible; that it would be averted, if we were only true to ourselves, and to our Church, is certain. Even amongst our Protestant brethren there is, if not a large, yet a highly respectable body which, upon the indissolubility of the Marriage tie, still holds to the ancient teachings of the Catholic Church; and if we would combine with it to maintain, in their integrity, the laws of Christ, and that tie upon which the happiness of the family, and consequently the prosperity of society depends—if, making, not our particular advancement, or our private ends, but the honor of God and His Church, the great object of our aspirations, we would but cordially unite with one another—French Canadians with Irish Catholics, and Irishmen with French Canadian Catholics—we might still bid defiance to the combined forces of infidelity and immorality. There is however but little hope for us so long as we continue to attach more importance to the emoluments of office, than to the interests of the Holy Catholic Church.

We would direct the attention of our friends to the subjoined appeal in behalf of the Rev. Mr. Duggan's mission—to which the sanction of the Bishop administrator of this Diocese has been given:—

FOR THE LIBERAL AND CHARITABLE.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—You would confer a great favor on me by publishing the following letter in your valuable journal, as I wish, having obtained the permission of the Rt. Rev. Bishop, to date the commencement of my mission from this great Catholic city of North America. I have left my home, and all that was dear to me there, at the request of my Bishop with the hope of raising funds to build a church in the ancient town of Athlone. The enclosed letter of the Rev. Mr. Kilroe, will sufficiently explain the great need the people of that district are in of a church, where those lessons of purity and virtue will be taught them, which have rendered the Irish people so famed throughout the Catholic world.

I am, Mr. Editor, with much respect,
Yours sincerely,
MICHAEL DUGGAN, C. C.
Longford, Ireland.

Montreal, Sept. 21, 1857.

ATHLONE, 31st July, 1857.
DEAR FATHER DUGGAN.—Accept my best thanks for the willingness with which you have undertaken the arduous mission of going amongst the good Catholics of America, especially our dear Irish countrymen, to solicit subscriptions for our new Church of St. Mary's. Declining health and advancing old age render me totally unqualified for the performance of this necessary good work, which you have so kindly and charitably undertaken to do.

It will be your task to represent to our dear Catholic friends that the present miserable chapel in which the adorable sacrifice is offered, and in which the people assemble to worship, was built many years ago, when poor persecuted Catholics were only too happy to be allowed to assemble in obscure lanes and slums; but by permission of Divine Providence the times are happily now changed. By a fortunate combination of circumstances I have now procured one of the finest sites in this kingdom, and, as you know, had the foundation stone of our new Catholic Church laid on the 29th of last month, by the Lord Bishop of the diocese, Rt. Rev. Dr. Kilroe. The work is progressing rapidly. The people of the parish, as you are aware, have contributed fully to the extent of their means. The people of the surrounding districts, and the clergy of the diocese, have also given us very efficient aid. But to complete a temple worthy of Religion, in this age of spiritual progress, we feel painfully obliged to seek assistance from the charitable and good wherever they may be found.

Go, then, accompanied by the blessings and prayers of more than 4,000 Catholic inhabitants of this Parish, among a noble and generous people. They will not surely refuse a trifling donation for a pur-

pose so high and so holy, and withal so much needed. The letter you bear from our saintly and zealous Bishop, and the sacrifice he has made in giving us the benefit of your services for this mission, supply the very best proof of our wants, and a justification of the appeal we make with confidence to the charity of our fellow Catholics on the other side of the Atlantic. Oh! how the hearts of the many exiles from this and the surrounding parishes will bound with joy, when you announce to them that instead of the miserable hovel of Mary's dyke, which they once knew, we are erecting on the old Parade Hill, a magnificent church, with the cross 170 feet high, towering over the conventicles of Athlone.

That you may succeed in your holy mission, shall be the constant prayer of your grateful and faithful servant.

K. KILROE, P.P.,
St. Mary's Athlone.

Rev. Michael Duggan, Longford.

I most cordially approve of Rev. Mr. Duggan's journey to America with the view of raising subscriptions among the good and generous Catholics of that fine country, towards the erection of St. Mary's Catholic Church at Athlone. I join with the venerable Pastor of St. Mary's, the Rev. K. Kilroe, in wishing for the Rev. Mr. Duggan's mission every success; and I fervently pray that bountiful God will amply reward those who, by their contributions, will enable him to realize the sum required for so laudable and so holy a purpose.

Given at Longford, this 3rd day of August, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Fifty-Seven.

† JOHN KILDOFF,
Bishop of Ardagh.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Montreal, September 22, 1857.

DEAR SIR.—Having lately had occasion to visit Quebec, I was much surprised to find on the table in the cabin of the *Quebec* a number of anti-Popery tracts, ostensibly displayed for the benefit, I suppose, of us, Popish travellers. From one of these, entitled "*La Fille du Tisserand*," ("The Weaver's Daughter," ornamented with a cut of a most villainous-looking individual in a monk's habit, gesticulating fiercely at two females), I will translate a few extracts, just to show the precious stuff provided for the special entertainment of our good Canadian brethren.

The "*Weaver's Daughter*" is giving an account of her conversion:—

"I was brought up in the strict observance of the forms and practices of the Roman Church, which, as I had been always told and firmly believed, was the only true one. I went regularly to church, I knew my catechism well, went often to confession, never missed mass, and scrupulously observed all the fasts and feasts. I was consequently considered by others and by myself, too, a very pious girl, and thought myself a great favorite of her whose name I bear, and whom we worship in our ignorance as Mother of God."

[Venerable Fathers of Ephesus! in what are these blasphemous sentences better than the arch-heretic Nestorius, whom you, in the fifth century, condemned for denying this very title to our dear Mother!]

"But my religion was all on the outside," goes on our pious heroine, "my heart remained proud and hard, and my temper irritable; notwithstanding all this show of morality, I knew not the religion of the Bible. Having never read that book, I knew not that it requires a change of heart; I felt myself guilty before God, and was not aware that, in order to gain heaven, it was necessary to be born again in the Holy Ghost. In my ignorance, I contented myself with outward forms, as is the case with most Catholics"—(why not say *all* Miss "*Weaver's Daughter*," who talks so suspiciously like a book?)—"and yet I firmly believed, because the priest said so, that I was in the sure way of salvation. If my heavenly Father had not taken pity on me"—(oh highly-favored Mary!)—"I should have lived and died without knowing the only means of salvation—namely, faith in the Redemption by the precious blood of Christ."

It is an old saying that "liars need to have good memories." This saintly heroine had said a little before that she knew her catechism well; if she did she would have had no need to learn from the tract distributors the great mystery of the Redemption. Even in the shorter catechism prepared for very young children, there are a few little questions and two little answers that ought to have given pious Miss Mary an idea of it.

Q. Why did Christ become man?
A. To redeem and save us.
Q. How did Christ redeem and save us?
A. By his sufferings and death on the cross.

What a naughty girl was this "*Weaver's Daughter*," after all her "change of heart," to go tell such nasty lies. Truly, the hundreds of distinguished converts—lords and ladies, bishops and ministers, men of science and erudition, who yearly enter the portals of the Church of Christ—must needs look sharp, for our "*Weaver's Daughter*" has made the grand discovery that they all plunge right into a state of "ignorance," and embrace a religion of mere "outward forms" in which no "change of heart" is necessary! What an astonishing discovery on the part of the "*Weaver's Daughter*."

But it was not to notice this silly trash squirted from the capacious mass of the American Tract Society—"Rue de Nevers"—that I took up my pen; but simply to ask, through your paper, whether the owners of the steamer, *Quebec*, are employed by the Tract Society as agents; if so, it is well that Catholics should be duly aware of the fact, and take their measures accordingly. I am much mistaken, if they will submit to have vile and most offensive publications thrust upon them in steamboats, which they refuse to receive into their houses. They never take such impertinent liberties with the religious belief of others, and they certainly will not allow others to take them with theirs.

Relieve me to be, Dear Sir,
Yours, &c., &c.,
A CATHOLIC CITIZEN.

The best thing that Catholics can do, under the circumstances detailed above, is carefully to avoid going on board of the steamer *Quebec*, and always to select some other mode of conveyance, when they have occasion to travel. If the owners of the *Quebec* will do the dirty work of the French Canadian Missionary Society, they must expect to see their boat deserted by all Catholics.

We have been requested to state that, at a meeting of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, held on last Sunday in St. Patrick's House, Mr. Andrew Clarkin was unanimously elected member of the Temperance Vigilance Committee for St. Mary's Ward, in the room of Mr. James McCann, who ceased to be a member.

A NOVEL ARTICLE IN THE LATE EXHIBITION.—At the late Exhibition one of our citizens, Mr. Edward Murphy, exhibited a case containing 184 microscopic slides, prepared and mounted by himself. They appeared to be well selected objects, illustrative of Canadian Natural History. Among them were some forty specimens prepared from forest trees indigenous to Canada, and on this account possessing uncommon interest for the naturalist. We learn with much pleasure that a first prize and diploma have been awarded to Mr. Murphy by the Committee of the Industrial Department.

DISASTERS AT SEA.—Great excitement has been caused by the foundering at sea on Saturday the 12th inst., of the steamer *Central America* bound from Havana to New York. The ill-fated vessel, in whose construction there must have been some radical defect, had on board at the time of the catastrophe 593 persons including crew and passengers; of the latter a number were women and children, of whom, to the credit of the crew and officers of the "*Central America*" be it said, all were saved. The total number of lives lost is stated at 493. The captain, an officer in the United States Navy behaved nobly, sticking by the wreck to the last moment, encouraging the efforts of the crew to keep the vessel afloat, and doing his best to keep up the drooping spirits of the passengers. This gallant and chivalrous gentleman's name is given as Captain Herndon, and his fellow-countrymen may well feel proud of him.

The following particulars of this sad calamity are taken from a letter written by one of the survivors, Mr. Childs:—

"I left Havana in the steamship *Central America* for New York on Sept. 8. The weather was delightful and the sea calm on the passage from Aspinwall. On the afternoon of the day of sailing from Havana, fresh westerly breezes sprung up. On the following morning the wind blew very strong, the gale continuing to increase in violence as the day advanced. At night there was no abatement in the fury of the gale, and it commenced raining torrents. On Thursday it blew a hurricane, the sea running very high. On Friday, the storm raged fearfully. At 11 o'clock in the morning of this day it was first known among the passengers that the steamer had sprung a leak, and was making water fast. A line of men was immediately formed, and they went to work bailing out the water from the engine rooms, the fires having already been extinguished. We gained on the water so much that we were able to get up steam again; but we held it but a few minutes, and then she stopped forever. Bailing continued, however, and was kept up in all parts of the ship until she finally went down. During Friday night the water gained gradually, but all on board being in pretty good spirits, they worked to the best of their ability, feeling that when the morning came they possibly might speak some vessel and thus be saved. The fatal Saturday came at last, but brought nothing but increased fury in the gale. Still we worked on, and about 2 o'clock in the afternoon the storm lulled a little and the clouds broke away. Hope was renewed, and all now worked like giants. At 4 p. m. we espied a sail, and fired guns and placed our flag at half-mast. It was seen, and the brig *Marine* of Boston bore down upon us. She came near us, and we spoke to her and told our condition. She laid by about a mile distant, and we, in the only three boats saved, placed all the women and children, and they were safely put on board the brig. As evening was fast approaching we discovered another sail, which responded to our call and came near us. Capt. Herndon told them our condition, and asked them to lay by and send a boat, as we had none left. She promised to do so, but that was the last we saw of her except at a distance, which grew greater and greater every moment. At seven o'clock we saw no possibility of keeping afloat much longer, although we all felt that if we could do so until morning, all would be saved. In a short time a heavy sea for the first time broke over the upper deck of the vessel, and then all hope faded away. Life-preservers were now supplied to all, and we sent up two rockets, when a tremendous sea swept over us and the steamer in a moment went down. I think some 400, or some 450 souls were launched upon the ocean at the mercy of the waves. The storm at this moment had entirely subsided. We all kept near together, and went as the waves took us. There was nothing or very little said, except that each one cheered his fellow comrade on. Courage was thus kept up for two or three hours, and I think for that space of time no one had drowned; but three who could not swim became exhausted. After this, gradually one by one passed away to eternity. The hope that boats would be sent to us from the two vessels we had spoken, soon fled from us, and our trust was alone in Providence—"and what better trust could you or I ask for?" I saw my comrades sink fast, and at one o'clock that night I was nearly alone upon the ocean, some two hundred miles from land. I heard, however, shouts from all that could do so, that were not far from me, but I could not see them. Within an hour from this time I saw a vessel, which I judged to be about one mile from me. Taking fresh courage, I struck out for the vessel and reached it when nearly exhausted, and they drew me on board of it by ropes. It proved to be a Norwegian bark from Belize Honduras, bound for Falmouth, England."

THE REVIEW.—The whole of the Active Volunteer Force of this city, under the command of Colonel Dyke, were reviewed on the Champ de Mars yesterday afternoon by the Colonel commanding the district, the Hon. G. Moffat. He was accompanied by Lieut. Col. Dunkin and the officers of his Company; Lieut. Col. Tylee and the officers of his Company; Captain Latour of the Rifles, Major Morland, Captain Haldimand, Captain Cooper and others. Besides these there were on the ground Col. Wylie, Major Lyman, Col. David, and the officers in command. The horse artillery were under the command of Major Hogan; and the cavalry of Captain Ramsay. The following Companies of Rifles were on the ground:—Captain Evans'; Major Fletcher's; Capt. May's; Captain Devlin's; Captain Bartley's; Capt. Hill's; Capt. Belle's; and Captain McPherson's. They went through the various evolutions most creditably. The Colonel commanding was pleased to express his high satisfaction at their appearance. There was a great crowd on the Champ de Mars, and the windows of the new Court House overlooking the parade ground, were completely filled. Every one was pleased, and the fact of having such a fine body of men to fight for our rights, and defend our liberties in times of trouble and danger may well make Canada proud.—*Argus* of Saturday.

THE STATE OF THE CROPS IN THE WEST.—The crops in the western part of the Province are generally good and well saved. This is the testimony of a friend of ours who has travelled over a large section of the country within the last three weeks, and paid much attention to the condition of the harvest. From his own observation, and the information communicated to him by his numerous friends in those townships through which his route lay, he reports that the grain and root crop about St. Thomas, Orwell, Richmond, Staffordville, Middleton, Caledonia, Windham, and Glenora, Co. Wentworth, are excellent, and the farmers are extremely well satisfied with their prospects.—*Toronto Colonist*.

A VETERAN.—Among the visitors to the Provincial Exhibition on Friday, we noticed Mr. Daniel McGrath, now in the 16th year of his age who had walked to the grounds from his residence in Grifftown. He is in extraordinary preservation for a man of his age. Mr. McGrath is the father of Mr. Thomas McGrath, lately one of the members of the City Council. He is a native of Tallow, County Cork, Ireland and was born in 1751. He has been in Canada for 21 years, having emigrated hither in 1825. We have said that the old gentleman walked to the exhibition grounds; he also walked home after visiting and examining everything worth seeing. He still retains his faculties almost unimpaired; can easily read with spectacles, and superintend work without them.—*Pilot*.

One of the best Dentists in New York, says the "*Persian Balm*," will save thousands of teeth a year. We believe this; it is the best article for the teeth before the public.

SELECTION OF EMIGRANT GIRLS AT NEW YORK.—Mr. Vere Foster will hear with more regret than we feel surprise, that thirteen out of the seventy young Irish girls, in whose welfare he took such a generous interest, and whom in an evil hour he took to New York, the most profligate city upon earth, have been seduced by some heartless scoundrels, and are wandering about the streets, houseless, friendless, and ruined! Why did Mr. Foster go to the States at all? Here this class of emigrants would have been welcomed and cared for. The girls were, it is said, induced by the sailors on ship to the course of life they adopted, and the *New York Tribune* holds that the commander of the ship is responsible, and that there is reason to believe that on the packet ships which come from European ports to the port of New York, more women are prostituted every year than in London, Paris, and New York put together. The name of the ship alluded to is the "*City of Mobile*." We earnestly implore the philanthropists of Great Britain who may assist emigrants hereafter, to set their faces strongly against sailing vessels from Great Britain to this side of the water—there are many of them nine weeks on the water, whereas, by steam they can reach Quebec in ten days!—*Toronto Times*.

Married.

On Tuesday the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Cobourg, by the Rev. M. Timlin, R. B. McDougall, Esq., merchant, Peterboro, to Jane, eldest daughter of T. Duignan, Esq.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

September 22, 1857.

		s.	d.	s.	d.
Flour,	per quintal	16	3	@	17 6
Oatmeal,	per minot	12	6	@	13 0
Wheat,	per minot	0	0	@	0 0
Oats,	per minot	2	0	@	2 3
Barley,	per minot	3	6	@	3 9
Buckwheat,	per minot	4	6	@	0 0
Peas,	per bag	3	0	@	4 0
Beans,	per bag	8	0	@	10 0
Potatoes,	per bag	3	0	@	3 9
Mutton,	per qr.	5	0	@	8 0
Lamb,	per qr.	5	0	@	7 0
Veal,	per lb.	5	0	@	12 0
Beef,	per lb.	0	4	@	0 9
Lard,	per lb.	0	9	@	0 10 1/2
Cheese,	per lb.	6	6	@	1 0
Pork,	per lb.	0	7	@	0 8
Butter, Fresh	per lb.	1	3	@	1 6
Butter, Salt	per lb.	0	10	@	0 11
Honey,	per lb.	0	7	@	0 8
Eggs,	per dozen	0	8	@	0 0
Fresh Pork,	per 100 lbs.	50	0	@	55 0
Ashes—Pots,	per 100 lbs.	45	0	@	0 9
Pearls,	per 100 lbs.	42	0	@	42 3

TESTIMONIAL TO THOMAS D'ARCY M'GEE, ESQ.

THE Friends of THOMAS D'ARCY M'GEE, Esq., propose to present him at an early day, before the close of October, with a substantial Testimonial of their confidence and regard; and with that intention the Committee, which has authorized the undersigned to make this public announcement of the fact, have already placed in the hands of the Treasurer (JAMES SADIHER, Esq.) the sum of NINE HUNDRED and FIFTY DOLLARS, contributed spontaneously by a few gentlemen of this city. The list of contributors, as completed, will be made public on the occasion of the Presentation, of which due notice will be given.

M. P. RYAN,
Franklin House, Chairman.
JAMES SADIHER,
Cor. Notre Dame & St. Frs. Xavier Sts., Treas.
JAMES DONNELLY,
McGill Street, Secretary.
Montreal, Sept. 17, 1857.

D. & J. SADIHER & CO.

WOULD inform the Catholics of QUEBEC that they will OPEN, on MONDAY, 28th instant, the STORE in ST. JOHN STREET, next door to Mr. ANDREW'S, Hardware Merchant, with a large and well assorted Collection of

CATHOLIC BOOKS, AND MISCELLANEOUS SCHOOL BOOKS, &c.

As the place will only be kept open for a few weeks, persons desirous of purchasing Books, either by Wholesale or Retail, would do well to give an early call.

FABRIQUE OFFICE OF MONTREAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be Received at the FABRIQUE OFFICE, 15 St. JOSEPH STREET, up to the 29th instant, for the Erection of a PRESBYTERY and VESTRY, in Stone and Bricks, on the GROUND of ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Plans and Specifications to be seen at the above Office.
Sept. 23.
E. M. DUBOIS, Agent.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF JULIA ANNE WHITE, a native of Ireland, who lately resided with the Rev. Mr. Brethour, a Protestant clergyman in Godmanchester, and suddenly disappeared about the middle of last July, and has not since been heard of. Her children are anxious to find out her place of residence, if she be still in the land of the living, and should this advertisement meet her eye, she is earnestly requested to communicate with them.

All Christian persons, having the management of public journals, are respectfully requested to copy this notice, as an act of charity.
September 22nd, 1857.

CASH HOUSE.

McDUNNOUGH, MUIR & Co.,

185 Notre Dame Street, East End, near the French Parish Church, Montreal.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED a large and carefully selected stock of Flowers, Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Trimmings, Shawls, Dress Gowns, Robes, Delaines, Gloves, Hosiery and Underclothing, Cloths, Mantles, Flannels, Blankets, Gents' Shirts and Collars, Fancy Soap, and other Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Small Wares, &c. &c.
Terms Cash, and no second price.

A LUXURY FOR "HOME."

IF our readers would have a positive Luxury for the Toilet, purchase a Bottle of the "*Persian Balm*" for Cleansing the Teeth, Shaving, Champaning, Bathing; Removing Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Sun-marks, and all disagreeable appearances of the skin. It is unequalled.

No Traveller should be without this beautiful preparation; as it soothes the Burning sensation of the Skin while Travelling, and renders it soft. No person can have Sore or Chapped Hands, or Face, and use the "*Persian Balm*" at their Toilet.

Try this great "*Home Luxury*."
S. S. BLODGETT & Co., Proprietors,
Ogdensburg, N. Y.
LAMPLAGH & CAMPBELL,
(Wholesale Agents),
Montreal.