

which were straight before his eyes because they failed to support the Protestant Tradition. Still he thought it right, as he expressly says, "to copy on the spot, in his notebook, the words of the inscription." But, alas! he saw and copied down on the spot and published in London, words which had no existence at all except in the Protestant Tradition and in his own imagination. That tradition teaches that a Catholic Priest makes his livelihood by selling to his flock for ready money permission to commit whatever sins they please, and the certainty of salvation, without any regard to their characters or dispositions. When such a person as our traveller sees in a Catholic church any notice which bears upon the payment of money, he is at once sure, without particular examination, that it must relate to this infamous traffic. He has no need to read it through. If pressed to do so before he judged, he would only feel provoked at the unfairness, the quibbling temper of his antagonist, who denies what everybody knows (i.e., all Protestants). He assures you he is far from illiberal; he has a great respect for many Catholics and many Priests; he is all dignified candour in his judgment of persons so inferior to himself, as all Catholics must needs be; he does not blame individuals even for this sale of permissions to commit sin and of pardons for sins. It is part of the Catholic system which he regrets and condemns, but for which he is too candid to condemn individuals. There is nothing personal in his remarks. But as for denying the fact of such a traffic, that would be simply ridiculous; it is as notorious as that the Pope resides at Rome, or that Lent is a Catholic fast. It is mere waste of time to discuss it. There are facts which have long ago been settled, labelled, and put by for permanent use, and this is one of them. We do not discuss whether there has been a French Revolution or whether there is a French Empire; and the sale of licences to sin is as little matter for discussion. Accordingly, as soon as our traveller saw the money-box, he jumped to the conclusion that it contained money paid to the Priests to buy the salvation of the donors, and copied the words, which existed only in his own Protestant imagination, "Put in a trifle for the salvation of your souls."

He is far from singular in this resolution to see only what the Protestant Tradition authorises. Dr. Newman cites the case of the Rev. Mr. Collins, incumbent of Feversham, who saw at the door of Brussels Cathedral a scale of the prices of chairs; and declared, first to his private friends and then to a public meeting, that it was a tariff of the price of each conceivable sin. The Rev. gentleman had no intention of saying what was false; he had no doubt of the truth of his story. What else should a list of prices be, in a Catholic Church? Who would require to read carefully through the board over an English turnpike, to assure himself that it was a list of tolls? He could see at a glance that a similar list in a Belgian Church, must be a list of sins and their prices; and he repeated the story so often, that at last he believed that he had read it through. Mr. Weld, like Mr. Collins, evidently thinks he himself is the injured party.

A RICH LECTURE ON ASTRONOMY.—Ethan Spikes, Esq., of Hiram, Maine, writes the following letter to the *Portland Transcript and Advertiser*, descriptive of matters and things in that part of the country. Our readers will enjoy his amusing report of the lecture on Astronomy.

"Mister Editor:—Perhaps in a letterary pint of view, our town haint been so forwed as she utter. While Polyticks and millingary interest has been carried furdher perhaps than any place on the arth, yet except in my own case, literatour haint gone beyond course hand writing an the single rule of three. Ferlosophy has been quoted below pork; syence haint compaired with Syder, string beens has been generally set higher than stromony; letters trigonometry, and pumpkins was ahead of poetry. Naow, haowsever, the tables has turned bottom side under. Syence is ris!

"We've got a Lie-see-um! The cry of Letters is begun, the tree of nolidge has sprouted; interlect bites over matter—that ere interlect, which has been dormonse, is naow roused like a sleepy lion glitter away from jordan. The fust lecturer of the season was gin fast night by James Peabody who's been one quarter to an academy.

"General subject—*Astronomy*.

"Pettickler ditto—*Comics*.

"I haint time to gin you more'n a digestive fac-simile of the lecturer.

"James begun by observin that ef anybody supposed that the stars warn't a heap bigger than they looked, they were almighty behinhanders. Wy, says he, ther's that ar little shiner called Saturn, says he, don't look bigger than a tater, and yet according to Herklys—who knows the heavenly bodies jist as easy as I know fatter—its summat larger than the whole county of Oxford! An the leastest star you can pick out is as big as a cart wheel. At this pint Deacon Elderberry ris, and said that it was going to fur, twas regular blasfemy, contrary to Scriptur, and again common sense. Then he tuck his hat and cleared, fust spit-in out his torbacker cud as a testimony agin the doctrine.

"After speaking of the milk-way which he said was longer than the Cumberland or Oxford Canawl—an the moon, which the onlarned consider to be a green cheese, but which science demonstrated to be a jack-ern-lantern on a large scale, the lecturer proceeded to the pettickler part of his subject—

"*COMICS OR BLAZEN STARS.*"

"Comics, says James—he says—are of two kinds, the Tame or the Wild. The fust ones is made of old moons as aint fit for service, and is called by the one dictated shooten stars, but we of the schools call on em meires. This difference led the speaker to say that larnin is everything.

"The wild kind, says James, is a different critter; bein composed of knebelous matter, hyfolution gas, oxide of east iron, and salts of harmonia, makes it highly sayage, and onsertin. They fust appeared about Deuteronomy, or a perhaps a little later, in the year six, and was discovered spontaneously from Portland observators on Pompey's pillow in Rooshy. They are pesky things, says he, ollars gittin up wars, hurriances, and earthquakes. Oneasy and restless, travellin about faster than a rale-road, but never reaching any where in pettickler. Kinder loomnated Peter Rogers, Mighty onsertin; they are, can't be depended on. Father Miller engaged one to do a pettickler job in '43, but it probably got batten tarmas somewhere else, and that ere job remains ondone this day.

"But naow, says James, we comes to consider their

tails. Them, says he, is rael numerous. Talk about the moon's 'wonderous tail.' Why the tails of all these planits in the cidereal heavings wouldnt make one for a fust-rate comic! Longer than the nagmetic telegraph, and wider than Sebago pond, they stretches out over the universal kanerpy in the unlimten nugacity of either, now sweepin down among the elongate concavities of diurnal convexities, and agin sorin upwards till lost in the great hyperion!

"James was so up by this peroration that he had to be carried home on a cheer. This mornin, however, he was as well as could be expected, and if convalescence doesn't set in, he'll be about in a day or two.

"ETHAN SPIKES."

CLERICAL COURTESIES.—Some correspondence has recently passed between the Rev. Mr. W—, Primitive Methodist minister of Malmesbury, and the Rev. Mr. M—, Baptist minister of Chippenham. It appears that Mr. W—, having objections to a sermon which he had heard Mr. M— deliver, as not in some portions borne out by Scripture, embodied his opinion in a letter, which "in a spirit of Christian love," he sent to Mr. M—, offering to discuss certain propositions, and also the subject of baptism by immersion, with Mr. M—, in the Town-hall, Malmesbury. The following answer was returned:—"Chippenham, March 10, 1856. Sir—When I arrived home on Saturday morning the post had delivered your little bundle of foolishness, and I choose to take Solomon's advice (Proverbs, c. 26, v. 4), as I clearly see you are unlearned and unstable, and do not understand the sayings of Paul, and therefore wrest it, as you do also other Scripture (if grace prevent not), to your own destruction (2 Peter, c. 3, v. 16.) May the Lord open your poor blind eyes, is the prayer of your soul's well wisher."—*Wilts Independent*.

OUR "REVEREND" REFORMERS.—Rev. Wm. M. Pratt of Lexington, cautions the public against one Wm. Thomas, who has been recently travelling through Kentucky, relating his experience as a reformed Catholic. This wolf in sheep's clothing appeared before our citizens, a few weeks since, with a pitiful tale of what was being done by Catholics to spread their religion. &c; &c; dwelt long and earnestly upon his own disinterested (?) efforts to stay the tide of evil, and concluded the interesting exercises by calling upon the congregation for assistance in his "good work." A contribution was taken up, and this public benefactor went on his way rejoicing; since which time, Thomas has been found to be an impostor;—like many other Catholic-haters and reformers, this "distinguished divine" has proved himself a humbug, and his believers "have been sold." Verily, is religion frequently a cloak under which base men practice deeds of rascality. Our citizens should profit by past experience and learn that "all is not gold that glitters;"—in other words, that all are not holy men, who wear long faces, and offer up lengthy prayers.—*Georgetown (Ky.) Gazette*.

A Rev. Mr. Sperry, who has been lecturing against "the Pope," in this city, and who desecrated the Sabbath by noisy and lying political harangues, left town suddenly between Sunday night and Monday morning, without waking up the landlord. Just as might have been expected of such a fellow.—*New Haven (Conn.) Register*.

The Appleton Cresent of last week is down upon the Rev. W. McDonald for preaching an Abolition, Nigger worshipping, Know-Nothing sermon, in the Chapel of the University of that place on the preceding Sunday. Have all the sinners been converted or all the souls in and about Appleton saved? If so, we can see no objection to turning the pulpit upside down, and using it as a stump from which to deliver political harangues Great country this, where traitors and bigots prate of patriotism and freedom, and sharp shooting priests are striving to stir up civil war and drench the land in fraternal blood!—*Oskosh (Wis) Democrat*.

INTERESTING ADVICE TO A NEW EDITOR.—Almost every one who can write at all, lancies he is capable of being editor of a paper, and that he could perform the duties of the office, much better than many who are actually engaged in it. Hence the multilarious objections which may often be heard almost to every paper in existence. The New Orleans *Christian Advocate* includes this propensity, in the following sarcastic charge to one who was lately appointed editor of a religious paper:—

Firstly—If any man be in this office by purpose, he is not in by rights. No boy was ever brought up for an editor. No father ever thought, 'I will educate my son for an editor.' It is an accidental succession. Now if you desire to be an editor, lived for it, saw it coming, calculated it a week before you found yourself one, you are not in the regular line. (This to test our calling.)

Secondly—If you have any particular friend, go and embrace him for the last time. For when you refuse his advice, how to make your paper more interesting, or exercise the editorial discretion in declining an article that he said, in an N. B., 'you might do as you liked, without the least offence,' he is off and ever after that offish. (Encouragement.)

Thirdly—Make to yourself friends of the Postmaster General and all the Postmasters in particular. (Reasons obvious.)

Fourthly Do all the good you can and as little harm; for these will be your main chances.

Fifthly—Put away that delusive notion that honest people pay their debts. (Exceptions.)

Sixthly—Blessed are they that expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed; as you certainly will be if you expect an easy life or rich living. (Instance.)

Seventhly—Acquaint yourself early with those Agents who do nothing, and strike them off, and those patrons who consider that they do a favor by reading the paper, and have nothing to do with them. Neither ever yet supported a paper, and the more such friends it had the worse for it.

Eighthly—Reject many of your own manuscripts, as well as other people's.

Ninthly—Never think you are done, or through when you are through. Begin again.

Finally, and to conclude—Look out for all things. Be prepared to go thick and thin—especially thin.

Mrs. Potter a spiritual medium, has prophesied that the steamer *Ericsson*, which left New York nearly four months ago, will be burned to the waters' edge before the 26th of the present month.

THE WAITER'S ENEMY.—A chapter might be written upon the impatient men who are irascible and hard upon waiters. I like to be gentle with them. If they do not bring what I want on the instant, they are at least books to me which I can read and meditate upon; and the only punishment I ever inflict on a neglectful or uncivil waiter is to ask him for a cigar-light, make him a low bow, and showing him twopenny, inform him that I intend to present it to the waiter at the Hen and Chickens Hotel Birmingham, whither I am bound by the night mail, instead of to him. He feels this severely. He would, were he malicious, await upon; but he can't, my dinner is gone and past; and all he can do is to over-charge the next customer, which is no business of mine, or to retire to his pantry and repent; which is better. But I know men—I am sure they are tyrants at home—bully their servants, pester their wives, and beat their children—who seem to take a delight in harassing, badgering, oburgating the waiter; setting pitfalls in the reckoning that he may stumble, and giving him confused orders that he may trip himself up. These are the men who call in the landlords, and demand the waiter's instant dismissal, because the mutton chop has a curly tail. These are the jocund companions who quarrel with the cabmen, and menace them with ruin and the treadmill. I never had a fracas with a cabman in my life; and once, when the driver of a dashing hansom told me confidently that the fare from the White Horse Cellar to Kensington Turnpike would be four shillings, I poked him in the ribs, telling him he was a droll fellow; whereupon he, seeing the humour of the thing, drove me cheerily to the palace-gates for a shilling.—*Household Words*.

HAVE YOU A DISEASED LIVER?

The question, though startling, is sufficiently suggestive, when the fact is taken into consideration that diseases of the Liver have become most alarmingly frequent in the United States. Indeed, there are few formidable diseases that are not in some way traceable to a deranged state of that important organ. Many of the complaints usually classed under the head of Consumption, have their origin in the Liver. "Any remedy that would insure regularity and healthful action in the Liver, would be a blessing to mankind!" has been the exclamation of thousands. That remedy has been found; it is safe and sure. When a fair trial has been afforded it, it has never been known to fail.

Reader, have you any disease of the Liver, or disease which you believe proceeds from hepatic derangement? Lose not a moment, but purchase a box of Dr. McLane's Pills, and they will restore you to health. It is the only remedy yet discovered, in which implicit confidence may be placed.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.



THE regular MONTHLY MEETING of ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 5th inst., at EIGHT o'clock.

By order,
T. O. COLLINS, Rec. Sec.

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.

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.; 12mo. 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.



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.

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.

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. Gar-

not.

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, CLOTHES, CASSIMERES, 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, a 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 of 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 Found 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.