

der and imbecility enough, and pay less attention to the affairs of the Papal States. But it is not the finances alone, the Times proclaims the waning fealty of the Roman citizens, and the increase of brigands, who lurk, he asserts, in the outskirts of Rome. We doubt however, if the heart of that metropolis—in the asyla of opulence and luxury—anything that has ever occurred like what we read in English newspapers. In London, says an English paper:

"The police receive daily intelligence of fresh outrages at the West-end, by means of infernal machines thrown into the areas. The last outrage of the kind has been reported to the police as having taken place in Upper Harley street, Cavendish square, the lower windows of the house being blown in by the violence of the explosion. It seems from some information that has come to the knowledge of the police, that the apparatus takes a quarter of an hour to explode after being thrown into the area, thereby enabling the ruffians to escape before the alarm takes place."

Such outrages are, we believe, peculiar to Protestant Britain. At least there is nothing like them in Rome. The chosen people of old often rebelled against the prophets, and the ungrateful Romans (according to the Times) are no better than the true believers of old. But one thing is certain, the insubordination of Rome—if it really exists—is preferable to the atrocious outrages of London, as described in the above paragraph. The English physician should cure himself. A cessation of such crimes cannot well be expected while England travails with five millions of inhabitants "habitually absent from all places of worship," and while the inexorable industry of Protestant Britain calls, like the gaour in the fable, for thousands of infant victims, whom night and day it emaciates, grinds and consumes, and who are swept away so early from parental surveillance and educational training—their minds immature and bodies unformed, that they crawl through life with stunted frames, and morally blasted with incurable depravity, as the awful consequence of incurable labor and religious neglect. English immorality, recruited from these swarming and leagued classes, must, as it does, flood the cities, deluge the streets, and swell and venter round the palatial elevations of British society. But amid this scene of awful depravity, crowded with "mammonite mothers" and brutal fathers, with burial clubs and murderous garrotters, with senators who corrupt and constituents who forswear themselves, the strongest evidence of the frightful abyss in which moral England lies drowned, is afforded by the Times itself.

To drug us with horse's liver in lieu of coffee is not more criminal than to poison the public mind with opinions which are false and pernicious. The intellectual poisoner is a viler miscreant than the felon who destroys the body while sparing the mind. This shameful traffic in opinions which sell the Times and injure the empire is a frightful nuisance. The barefaced avowal of intellectual prostitution is the blackest profligacy in British vice. The Times is confessedly a commercial speculation—that is, it trades in thoughts which, like the red lead in cayenne, may poison the phrenerator to augment the profits of the vender. This is the most dangerous feature in English depravity. No nation is safe in which journalism is purely mercantile. A mercenary journal, like a mercenary army, may, and indeed must, become the instrument of the highest bidder, and if, stimulated by its interests, it fight for England to-day, it may, to increase its profits, battle for the enemy to-morrow. If it refuses to do so it violates the principle which ever regulates the conduct of mercenaries. The orators of Athens were bought by Philip of Macedon, and the writers of Printing-house square may yet find solid reasons for declaiming in the interest of the Czar.—*Tablet.*

"SABBATH" AND "SUNDAY."

A correspondent of the Notes and Queries, says the only words used in English for the first day of the week, before the existence of Puritanism, were Sunday and Lord's Day. The former of these expressions was used by our Saxon ancestors, with all other Teutonic nations. The latter was adopted from the Christian form of Southern Europe. Sunday, in Italian, still retains the Hebrew name of Sabbath. The word for Sunday, in Russian, means resurrection; "identifying the day, as the southern nations do, though more significantly, with the great triumph of the Christian faith."

D'Israeli, in his Commentaries on the life of Charles I., fixes the reign of Elizabeth and the year 1554, as the period when Sunday was first called Sabbath day (dies Sabbati). He says:

"It was in the reign of Elizabeth, during the unsettled state of the national religion, that a sect arose among those reformers of the reformed, who were known by the name of Sabbatarians."

Also that—  
"John Knox, the great reformer of Scotland, was the true father of this new doctrine in England, although Knox was the bosom friend of Calvin. (Vol. ii. c. 16, p. 353.)"

Calvin was opposed, as were indeed Luther and other great reformers of that day, to Knox's views of Sunday; Knox himself was behind some of the present-day professors, if a tradition at Geneva is true—

"That when John Knox visited Calvin on a Sunday, he found his austere coadjutor bowling on a green.—At this day and in that place, (continues D'Israeli,) a Calvinist preacher after his sermon will take his seat at the card table."

This question is so much involved with the death of Charles I. and the rise of the commonwealth, that D'Israeli has treated it very largely in the fifteenth and sixteenth chapters of his second volume, and with great erudition, judgment, and taste.—*Boston Transcript.*

PROTESTANTISM IN GERMANY.—It is painful to find that where the morning star of the Reformation was first seen, the Sun of Righteousness is now almost eclipsed. In a review of the present religious condition of Germany, the *Church of England Magazine* says:—"The thunders of Luther against the Romish religion, and his prominent defence of that grand doctrine of justification by faith, have, it is well known, been superseded by an utter indifference to true religion, in many of the clergy, and in almost all the people. If you enter a Church in one part of Germany, you will, perhaps, be surprised to find that ceremonies are going on, so similar to a Roman Catholic ritual as scarcely to be distinguished from it. The candles are burning before the altar: the priest is bowing to it, turned away from the people; pictures and images are all around you. This is a Lu-

theran Church. In another part you will find cold, gray, bare walls, a service entirely unadorned: a hymn one of those simple, yet grand expressions of love and faith descended from the days of Luther, is sung; a prayer is offered, and a sermon preached.

This is the Reformed Church. But in both the congregation is scanty, chiefly composed of women and children: all is lifeless, and the sermon, far from rousing or warming the feelings, is of a milk-and-water sort, coldly moralizing, without that exhibition of the love of Christ which is the only effectual stimulant. The Germans generally are not orators; and even the best are tame in their pulpit efforts, in this respect standing far behind the French preachers, who are characterized by much affectionate earnestness. There are among these clergy many men of great benevolence and goodness, whom it is impossible not to love and admire in their home circle, where they affectionate and sincere manners of every member of the family present the most lovely aspect of German character. But in the minds of all men, doubt and irreligion have the ascendancy. Not that they are, or can be, happy in this state of things: far from it. There is a wide-spread dissatisfaction, a longing for change, and a looking forward to, they know not what, expending their strength of mind in trying to solve endless problems in politics and religion, and thus completely reducing the moral powers of their nature.—*Banner of the Cross.*

EDITORIAL LIFE IN CALIFORNIA.—It is a tolerably general idea in the Atlantic States, that a California editor is constantly in fear of being killed, or at least frequently shot at. The editor of the Golden Age, an excellent San Francisco paper, very nearly hits off Eastern ideas of California civilization. The following, he says, is a specimen of the daily routine of an editor's life in San Francisco:—

"First gets up in the morning at ten o'clock dresses himself, puts on his hat, in which are six or seven bullet holes, and goes to a restaurant for breakfast. After breakfast, starts for the office to look over the papers, and discovers that he is called a scoundrel in one of them, a liar in another, and a puppy in another; he smiles at the pleasing prospect of having something to do; fills out and despatches three blank challenges, a ream or two of which he always keeps on hand, ready printed, to save time; commences writing a leader, when as the clock strikes eleven, a large man with a cowhide in one hand and a pistol in the other, and a bowie-knife in his belt, walks in and asks him if his name is—; he answers by knocking the intruder down two pair of stairs with a chair.

At twelve o'clock finds that his challenges have been accepted, and suddenly remembers that he has a little affair of that nature to settle at the beach that day at three o'clock; goes out, kills his men, then comes in and dines on stewed grizzly. Starts for the office, while going there gets mixed up in a street row, and has the heel of his boot shot off by accident, laughs to think how beautiful it was done; arrives at his sanctum, and finds an 'infernal machine' upon the table; knows what it is, and merely pitches it out of the window; writes on 'moral reform,' and then starts for the theatre; is attacked on the corner of a dark alley by three men, kills two of them, and takes the other to the stationhouse. Returning to the office at eleven o'clock, at night, knocks a man down who attempts to rob him, kills a dog with a piece of pavingstone, gets run over by a cab, and has the tail of his coat slit with a thrust of a knife, and two bullet-holes put through his beaver as he steps within his own door; smiles at his escapes; writes until two o'clock, and then 'turns in,' with the happy consciousness of having two duels to fight next day."

TRUE PICTURE OF A "LIVE YANKEE."—In one of our exchanges we find the following admirable appreciation of the "True Yankee":—"Physically, he is hatched-faced, long, lank, and skinny; he is prone to talk a great deal, and that through his nose; he is temperate because he is too economical to pay for his liquor; he does not hate others, he only loves himself more, he is the concentrated essence of selfishness.—He fled in old times from religious persecution, to the rocky shores of Plymouth, and there erected an altar to religious liberty, and consecrated it with the blood of skinny witches and heretic quakers. The parts of the bible he loves most treat of the sharp dealings of Jacob with Laban, and he laughs as he reads of the good bargain he made with Esau, and then goes south to find some Esau to play Jacob with, himself. His love of money predominates over everything else; he has no poetical sensibilities; all feeling in him is utilitarian; if he had the remodelling of creation, the clouds would lose their fantastic shapes and colors, and cease to rove in the heavens, except as they went straight to that tract of country that needed a shower, and then discharged their contents with the direction of a waterpot; the shells would all be one color, and of the best quality for the manufacture of lime; the mountains would be leveled, and the valleys filled up, so that the earth would be one vast plain, which he would cover with two story brick houses, all of one size and pattern, and their inmates would be forced on pain of death to subscribe for the N. Y. *Tribune*. He could about as soon compose an epic poem as he could a steam engine. He can deliver a panygetic on the Star Spangled Banner, and then tell you how much it costs a yard."

THE LAST YANKEE CRY.—No English! no Irish! no Germans! no Taxes! no Government! no Babies!—*Know-Nothing!!!—Punch.*

MRS. VANDERBILT, No. 185 SUFFOLK STREET, SAYS OF

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS: Being unwell, and not knowing whether it proceeded from derangement of the liver or merely hysterics, I was persuaded to purchase a box of DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and before I had used them all, was entirely relieved. I am now enjoying perfect health, and cheerfully recommend Dr. M'LANE'S Celebrated Liver Pills to all similarly afflicted.

New York, March 25, 1852.  
P.S.—The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'LANE'S Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take note of DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills now before the public.

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

FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

THE Subscriber has had placed in his charge, FOR SALE BY AUCTION, TWO LARGE and MAGNIFICENT

ALTAR PIECES!

Suited to the adornment of Churches, Chapels, Religious and Educational Institutions, being Superior Copies of RAFFAELLE'S Great Painting, the

TRANSFIGURATION!

Now at Rome;

And of REUBEN'S most Celebrated Work, the

DESCENT FROM THE CROSS!

Now at Antwerp.

The size of the copies are 14 feet high and 10 feet wide, and are now on view at the Subscriber's Stores, opposite the *Re-collet Church.*

If desired, either or both of them will be sold at private sale; otherwise they will be

SOLD BY AUCTION

On Tuesday Morning, October 9,

At ELEVEN o'clock.

JOHN LEEMING, Auctioneer.

CENTRE OF FASHION!

MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE, 85 McGill Street, 85

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

D. CAREY

IS NOW RECEIVING, and will continue to receive, his 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.

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.

D. & J. SADIET & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

September 18.

AYLMER CATHOLIC ACADEMY.

WANTED, for this Institution, a good CLASSICAL TEACHER, with a thorough knowledge of the English language and Mathematics. Salary liberal.

Application to be made to the Rev. JAMES HUGHES, P.P., Aylmer; or, J. J. RONEY, Esq., Inspector of Schools, Aylmer, 21st Sept., 1855.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

TWO duly qualified TEACHERS, for the Parish of St. Bridget, County of Bouville, capable of TEACHING the French and English languages grammatically, to whom a liberal salary will be given. Testimonials of moral conduct will be required.

For further particulars, apply to the undersigned at St. Bridget.

W. MURRAY, Sec. and Treasurer.

St. Bridget, 5th September, 1855.

EDUCATION.

TO PARENTS, &c.

MR. ANDERSON'S CLASSICAL and COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, FRONTING Laguchetiere and St. Charles Borromeo Streets, RE-OPENED 1st instant.

August 14th, 1855.  
N.B.—Mr. A.'s EVENING CLASSES for BOOK-KEEPING, &c. &c., will be RE-OPENED, (D.V.) on the Evening of the 1st September next. Hours of attendance—from 7 1/2 to 9 1/2 o'clock.

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT?



EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITT'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store,) 154 Notre Dame Street, next door to D. & J. Sadiet, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a

SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK

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THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.

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Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

NOTICE!!!

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY,

HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises,

288 Notre Dame Street,

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,

And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire

ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS!

Comprising the choicest variety of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.

AS OUR NEW GOODS

Have come to hand so late in the Season, we have determined to mark them at a very

SMALL PROFIT,

In order to effect a speedy Sale, so that

GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.

M., C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be

Sold by Private Sale,

and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no SECOND PRICE need be offered.

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288 Notre Dame Street, (late No. 202.)

Montreal, June 23, 1855.

TO YOUNG GENTLEMEN STUDYING FOR COMMISSIONS IN THE ARMY.

AT the suggestion of three or four young gentlemen, whose studies in the above line he has recently had the honor of successfully superintending, Mr. ANDERSON would respectfully intimate that he has opened a CLASS exclusively for the benefit of gentlemen of the foregoing character.

References:

Rev. CRON LEACH, McGill College.

Cols. D'URBAN and FRITCHARD.

Hours of attendance, &c., made known at the Class Room, No. 50, St. Charles Borromeo Street. Sept. 6.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150  
For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125  
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French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20  
Music, per annum, 40  
Use of Piano, per annum, 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

Rev. P. REILLY, President.



REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to

No. 47, M'GILL STREET,

Near St. Ann's Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALSO,

A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.

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Montreal, 9th May, 1855.

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WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

N.B.—W. C. manufactures the Montreal Stone, if any person prefers them.  
A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.