

thing occurred, and Lord Normanby proved in the House of Lords, that the inhabitants, who were greatly attached to their Duchesses were prevented from offering their opinion by the overwhelming force of the Sardinians. Of Naples the same thing may be said; and that the people are not contented is proved by the revolt of the five provinces. With regard to the manner of voting, Lord Normanby tells us that the votes were obtained by every means of corruption and intimidation. The only parallel to this is the case of the Irish Parliament; if any one can say that the Irish people were free to choose when their representatives voted annexation to England, then we may safely say that the Italian people were consulted when their country was annexed to Piedmont. (Applause.) I have dwelt long on these preliminary matters, because without having a knowledge of them it is impossible to estimate the true nature of the services of the Irish Brigade or the character of their enemies. They did not go out, as has been falsely said, to fight against liberty—but to fight for the truest and best of liberty—liberty of conscience and liberty of religion. (Applause.) The Irish love liberty and hate injustice: they do not love Red Republicanism, socialism, irreligion and infidelity; they fought for the Pope, and all these are his enemies. There is nothing more touching in the religious history of our country, than the spontaneous action of our people on hearing of the sufferings of the Sovereign Pontiff. But Ireland remembered that not only was Pius the Ninth Head of the Church, but a generous benefactor in her time of need; when, in 1847, he addressed the whole Christian world in her behalf, and out of his own slender resources sent to the famine-stricken people a munificent donation. Who can doubt the sympathy which Ireland feels for his trials; who can doubt that sympathy which is willing to seal its protestations with the best blood of the land? Thus was formed that glorious little band of heroes known abroad as the "Battalion of St. Patrick," fondly known in Ireland as the Irish Brigade. The Irish Brigade! What a host of recollections rise up at the sound of the name! We can fancy we see 19,000 brave men—husbands, fathers, and brothers—leave the sorrowing Limerick for France; leave the land for which they would willingly die, but which they were never again destined to behold. Their bones lie bleaching in foreign lands. We are proud, however, of these exiles, for they have made the name of Ireland glorious from one end of Europe to the other; they upheld the national honor on many a hard-fought field; many a proud flag sank in the dust before them, and many a haughty squadron went down before their victorious charge; their war-cries struck terror into their adversaries, and all felt that no better friends or fiercer foes ever swept the battle field than the soldiers of the Irish Brigade. At Blenheim, Ramillies, Almanza and Cremona, they were the bravest; but, above all, on the slopes of Fontenoy, when, to the stirring war-cry of "Remember Limerick," they rushed upon and defeated the English forces. (Applause.)

Like lions leaping at a fold, when mad with hunger's pang,  
Right up against the English line the Irish exiles sprang;  
Bright was their steel: 'tis bloody now, their guns are filled with gore  
Through shattered ranks and severed files and trampled flags they tore;  
The English strove with desperate strength, paused, rallied, staggered, fled,  
The green hill-side is matted close with dying and with dead;  
Across the plains and far away passed on that hideous wrack,  
While cavalier and fantasin dash in upon upon their track.  
On Fontenoy, on Fontenoy, like eagles in the sun,  
With bloody plumes the Irish stand—the field is fought and won.

—(Loud and continued applause.)

Yet, glorious as these exiles fought, their victories were not for an Irish cause. In this respect the Pope's Irish Brigade have a singular advantage; for the cause of the Pope, identified with religion and civilization, is also an Irish one. The Pope's Brigade, too, unlike the other, did not leave their country in deep sorrow and with lamentations. On the contrary, the resolution of the young men to do battle in the sacred cause, was confirmed by the sanction of their nearest relatives; and the pious mother blessed her son, through her tears, as he gave his youthful manhood to the support of the Sovereign Pontiff. In spite of all the persecutions they endured at home and abroad, the hearts of the Brigade clung more closely to the great cause. The Reverend Orator proceeded to speak of the confidence which the Irish Brigade placed in General Lamoriciere, and the confidence which he, in turn, reposed in them, whom, in his report, he styled "His Brave Irish." The reverend gentleman next glanced at the ill-prepared condition of the Papal troops—the Irish in particular—the deceit of the Sardinians, who, up to the last moment, protested that they would never enter the Papal territories; the disproportion of numbers, the Sardinians having between 50,000 and 60,000, while Lamoriciere had only about 8,000; the gallant defence at Spoleto under Major Miles O'Reilly—(loud applause)—and the noble conduct of the handful of Irish who were among the defenders of Perugia. The lecturer went on:—Everywhere, throughout the campaign, the Irish troops behaved with the greatest valor. It is natural to expect that their enemies would reproach them with cowardice; but as an Irish girl remarked after the flight of James from the Boyne—"There is no such word in the Irish language as coward." (Applause.) And Lord Normanby, writing to the *Times*, said—"If I were alone in England, I would maintain my conviction that an Irishman engaged in a cause he thought just or holy, could never show cowardice in the face of an enemy." (Loud applause.)—Before the Brigade left Italy, their valor was openly acknowledged by the Pope's Minister-at-War, and His Holiness also publicly proclaimed their worth. "Bear," he said, "to these brave and faithful children of Ireland my gratitude and benediction: their valor and devotion will never

be forgotten by me." (Loud Applause.) But come what will the Barque of Peter cannot be lost in the waves; and if Our Divine Master sleeps awhile, it is only to try the faith and courage of the crew. History tells us that Julian, the Apostate, though born a Christian, had no sooner ascended the throne, than he tried to destroy the religion he had renounced. He closed all schools, suppressed all religious houses, and confiscated, at the same time, the goods of the Church. Would you not imagine he was another King of Sardinia? But he had occasion to go to war with the Persians, and when he came back, was determined utterly to destroy the Christian faith. Before he proceeded on his expedition, one of his Ministers asked a Christian—"What is the Carpenter's Son doing now?" The answer was—"Making a coffin for your master." In the war, Julian received his death-wound. Then he caught some blood in his hand, and throwing it toward the sky, exclaimed "Galilean, thou hast conquered." What the Galilean, Our Blessed Lord, was then doing, He is always doing for the enemies of His Church. But while the enemies of the Church will, one by one, disappear, Our Redeemer, I trust, will prepare blessings for those who fight for His Church, and Ireland will yet reap a glorious reward.—I believe, and hope, that you and I will both live to see, and that I myself may be destined to chronicle, the exploits of an Irish Brigade doing duty on Irish soil. (Great applause.) A spirit is coming back to Ireland; she is again raising her head. The soul of nationality is beginning to work within her, and we may almost say with the poet—

Strong in thy self-reliance,  
Not in idle threat or boast,  
East thou buried thy fierce defiance  
At the haughty Saxon host.  
Thou hast claimed in sight  
Of high Heaven thy long-lost right.  
Upon thy hills—along thy plains,  
In the green bosoms of thy valleys  
The new-born soul of Freedom rallies  
And calls on thee to trample down in dust  
thy chains.

We cannot tell what great things Providence may have in reserve for Ireland in the midst of the changes now taking place in Europe. Let us hope that the Irish Brigade has not come back in vain, and that Ireland may yet require their assistance. (Applause.) Let the Poet again sing:—

Go on, then, all-joyful!  
Ireland! let thy noble, voiceful  
Spirit cry to God aloud,  
Man will bid thee speed,  
God will aid thee in thy need—  
The Time, the Hour, the power are near,  
Be sure that thou shalt form the vanguard  
Of that illustrious band whom Heaven and man  
guard:  
And these words come from one whom some have  
called a seer.

—(Loud and enthusiastic applause, amid which the Rev. gentleman retired.)

EMIGRATION.—We have received, and will publish in our next, a most valuable letter from His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John's, New Brunswick, on the subject of emigration. The writer, from his position, is well qualified to pronounce an opinion on this important and much discussed question, and we are sure that his verdict will be received with respectful attention. He shows convincingly that even in a material point of view, the British North American Provinces hold out advantages not inferior to those proffered to the Irish emigrant to the United States; whilst in a moral and religious point of view, the advantages of emigration to the former, are, to the Catholic, unquestionable. Whatever may have been the foolish and illiberal policy of the British Government at home, it is a fact—and no honest Catholic should deny it, or allow his anti-British prejudices so to warp his judgment as to prevent him from openly acknowledging it—that in no country in the world, is the Catholic Church so free to pursue her divine career without obstruction from the State, as she is in the British North American Provinces.

#### ASSOCIATION OF THE ERECTION OF A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE BISHOP LARTIGUE.

In order to obviate any misapprehensions that may have arisen as to the terms of subscriptions to this Association, we have been requested to state that the sum of One Dollar is the only amount that will be received from any person desiring to contribute towards its funds. The following is a list of the additional subscribers since our last:—

Mrs Masson, widow of the late Hon Joseph Masson, Seigneur of Terrebonne  
J Masson, Esq, do  
Mrs J Masson, do  
J Durocher, Esq, do  
J C Auger, Esq, do  
Rev J Langevin, Principal of Laval Normal School Quebec  
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M Maclellan, Esq, Longueuil.

The London *Tablet*, on the authority of several Catholic Continental journals, contradicts the story respecting the complicity of the late Mgr. Cœur in Louis Napoleon's impious scheme for detaching France from the See of Catholic Unity. The late Prelate, though sometimes suspected of too great servility towards the State, was innocent of the design attributed to him by *L'Universel* of accepting the infamous position of a French Patriarch; and in justice to the deceased, we hasten to publish the contradiction of a statement so degrading and injurious to his memory.

OBITUARY.—We have to record, with great pain, the death of Rev. Edward Maganias, of the College of Our Lady of Angels, of Niagara. He came to our city rather indisposed from cold and inflammation on the chest, which, notwithstanding all medical aid and care, proved fatal. He died at noon, precisely, on Tuesday, 23rd instant, just as he had received the last Sacraments of the Church. The Rev. gentleman labored hard and strenuously on various missions, and was engaged, when he took his last illness, in preparation to erect a new College at Our Lady of Angels, to which institution he was most devotedly attached. His body was placed in sacerdotal ornaments, in the Chapel of St. Michael's Palace. Vespers of the dead were sung by His Lordship Dr. Lynch and Clergy, on Tuesday evening. The Clergy, assisted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools, with many of the faithful, recited the office of the dead, and other devotions, during the night. On yesterday morning, His Lordship sang the Requiem Mass, gave the absolution, and the corpse was conveyed to the railroad station, accompanied by some of the Clergy, to be conveyed to the College of Our Lady of Angels, for interment.—*Toronto Freeman*.

The following spirited lines, which originally appeared in the New York *Metropolitan*, are from the pen of a young lady resident of this City. Not for this reason however, but because of their intrinsic merit, do we gladly make place for them in the columns of the TRUE WITNESS:—

#### Lines to Pope Pius IX. Written for the Metropolitan Record.

FATHER—  
Oceans wide and deep divide us,  
Foes are many, friends are few;  
Lurking traitors linger round us,  
Yet to thee our hearts are true.  
What to us are gold or silver,  
England's bribe, Sardinia's snare;  
We would e'en our lives surrender,  
Ere they touch St. Peter's chair.  
Oppression's storms are raging ferociously,  
Brightening fast our every brow;  
And on Heaven we're calling loudly,  
"God of battles! shield the Pope."

"See, our Father's heart is dreary,"  
"Prince of Peace!" oh comfort send;  
Earthly strife has made him weary,  
Let this wicked conflict end.  
"Help of Christians!" be thou near him,  
"Morning Star!" oh show thy light;  
Angel legions! close around him,  
In a phalanx, deep and bright.

"Well we know that earthly forces  
League against him here below;  
We'll be the 'Cross of Crosses'—  
Mystic words of mighty woe."  
"Sardinian King!" is thine the hand  
That's leveled at thy Master's head!  
And with the Judas, traitor band,  
Has strewn thy pathway with the dead?

"Wee be to thee, Robber King!  
Wee be to thy Brigand Chief!  
You're days will e'en their harvest bring,  
Of deep and bitter, waiting grief.  
Cease, ere yet God's hand has fallen,  
Bow ye to the chastening rod;  
Michael's standard has arisen,  
Hear his cry, 'Who's like to God!'"

"Myriad spirits flock about him!  
Angels, Virtues, Thrones, and Powers!  
And Hosannas, echoing round him,  
Wing their way to Rome's high towers!  
Mortal, stand back! not thine the power,  
Kingdoms to give or take away!  
Aye, to the dust thou wilt may'st e'er,  
The victory is Heaven's to-day!"

Oh, Pius, look! the day is dawning,  
Father! turn to earth again!  
Yes, now we know that thy deep longing  
For the martyr's crown is vain.  
Yet awhile our God has spared thee,  
To thy children's soul-felt love;  
Then in endless bliss we'll meet thee,  
In our heavenly home above!

MARYE.

THE MONTREAL MAYORALTY.—Marcus Doherty, Esq., is in the field as candidate for the honors of the Mayoralty.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.—From letters received by the last mail, it seems probable that His Excellency the Governor General, will be detained in England a week longer than has been hitherto expected.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—Saturday's *Gazette* contains a proclamation further proroguing Parliament until the thirteenth of March next.

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT.—In the report of the proceedings at the Grand Trunk Railway Meeting in London, we came upon the following words, attributed to Mr. John Hillyard Cameron:—"Standing as I do in an entirely independent position in the Legislature, I am quite ready to do all in my power so far as the resources of the country will go, and as we can do with due regard to the public creditor, to assist the Company." Conceiving that the reporter had mis-understood Mr. Cameron, and had inferred that he spoke of his position in the Legislature not between contending parties in the country, from his illusions to his former votes against that Company in Parliament, and his somewhat magnificent promises of what he would do now, we take the liberty of altering the phrase so as not to make Mr. Cameron play the part of an impostor. But we find that another report sent to the *Toronto Globe*, coming, as we have reason to believe, from an entirely independent source, attributes the same assertion to him, and we are compelled to ask ourselves with some amazement, if he really did palm himself off on the meeting as a member of the Canadian Parliament.—*Montreal Gazette*.

IMPUDENT ROBBERY.—On Saturday night or Sunday morning, the premises of a gentleman residing in Sherbrooke Street were visited by one or more depredators, who got into the back yard by climbing over a high fence. They next effected an entrance into the porch through the window. Here they discovered a quantity of provisions, consisting of half a dozen quails, three or four turkeys, a basket of fish, and similar tempting articles. These were too good to be left behind, and accordingly the burglar or burglars made a clean sweep, and took their leave of the premises, undiscovered, in the same way that they had entered. We are informed that another house in the same street was also entered a few days ago, and several articles carried off. These attempts should serve as a caution to house-keepers to see that their back premises are well secured at night, as there are evidently many vagabonds prowling about in search of whatever they can lay their hands on.—*Montreal Herald*.

At Whitley harbor, the warehouses are groaning under their bulk of wheat, while long lines of sleighs loaded with this grain, are daily moving from the purchasers in town in that direction. On Monday last the deliveries in Whitley amounted to 12,000 bushels, and there appears to be no diminution in the arrivals. The average delivery of spring and fall wheat here for the past week, is reported at 10,000 bushels daily.—*Whitley Watchman*.

THE SOIREE OF THE KINGSTON ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—As might be expected, this, the annual Festival of the St. Patrick's Society, came off on Tuesday night, at the City Hall, with great éclat. The Hall was splendidly decorated with flags and banners, and looked very fine; the arrangements for refreshments were excellent; the large space at the head of the Hall, inside the railing, and used as a Council Chamber, was converted into a refreshment room, and answered the purpose admirably. The Hall, crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and young people of all classes, was filled at an early hour. The chair was taken by the President of the Society, J. O'Reilly, Esq., who, in a brief speech, opened the proceedings and congratulated the Society upon its popularity as this large gathering demonstrated. Dancing commenced about nine o'clock, and was kept up without intermission until four in the morning. The new Quadrille Band of Mr. Murdoch was in the Orchestra, and very ably acquitted themselves. This band, without exception, is the very best Quadrille band ever heard in this good city. Tuesday night was its first appearance, and the Irish, by-the-by, who are capital judges of music, were very much pleased with Murdoch and his band. We heartily hope that the poor of Kingston will be great gainers, for this Soiree was got up for their special benefit. For years back this national Society has done much towards relieving the poor, and never was relief more required than at present.—*British Whig*.

We desire to call the attention of the police authorities to the doings of certain lottery agents at Keapville C. W. as well as to caution the public against confiding their money to such men. John G. Downing & Co. are issuing circulars throughout the country calculated to entrap the unwary by the captivating "confidence" promises of their lottery scheme, which according to the false statement of the circular is under "Provincial protection." The only protection guaranteed by the Province to such rogues is the safe keeping of the promoters when detected within the walls of a county goal or the Penitentiary for a term of years. The local authorities should be on the look-out for these people. Their goings are decidedly illegal.—*Montreal Gazette*.

GRAYS.—We hear from Upper Canada that the receipts of Wheat from farmers are greater than ever known before. At Belleville they are averaging a thousand bushels a day; and they are equally large at other points. The stonehouses upon the Railway lines are filled to repletion; and the amount accumulated at the various ports on navigation already will furnish many weeks employment for all the Lake and River craft. Farmers show much anxiety to sell at present prices, and large quantities have been disposed of at four to six months credit, a very unusual concession.—*Montreal Commercial Advertiser*.

THE COPPER MINES OF ST. FLAVIEN.—A correspondent of the *Canadian* writing from St. Croix, on the 25th instant, says:—"Property here has acquired considerable value since three Yankees came to this locality, and made the most extravagant offers. A fabulous price was offered for our respective shares. I demanded a thousand pounds, and I am actually afraid that they will accept it. You, will, therefore, see that it is by no means a bad speculation to be a proprietor in the Bois de l'AIL. I cannot send you any specimens as the weather does not permit of working. Our neighbours, however, are at work, and are finding exceedingly rich copper in tons." St. Flavien is a new parish in the rear of Ste. Croix, of which it formerly constituted a part. The mines, we are informed, are but a short distance from the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. The Bois de l'AIL, it would appear from this correspondent's letter, bids fair to rival Acton.

The Quebec *Mercury* says that two sudden deaths, of an unusual character, having occurred lately in Quebec, both having taken place at dancing parties. The first was that of a respectable man of St. John's, at a wedding party in Charlebourg village. The other of a butcher's wife at a ball in St. Sauveur Suburb on Wednesday night.

Quebec shows a population of about 70,000; Brockville has increased from about 3,000 in 1851 to 4,500; Windsor has a population of 2,051; St. Mary's 2,500; Sandwich 1,014; Niagara nearly 3,000; Stratford 2,800; St. Thomas about 6,000. The population of Prescott is given at 3,554.—*Transcript*.

The census enumerators have succeeded in discovering a very old woman in St. Catharines. She is an Irishwoman, and gives her age at 107. She cannot speak one word of English, but is healthy and apparently in good spirits, and determined to live a very long number of years yet.

The Hamilton *Times* says:—"A few days ago, Mr. Freeman received a letter from Ireland, enclosing a one pound note, 'to assist in defraying the expenses of defending the slave Anderson.' Pat's the boy, after all!"

THE ANDERSON CASE IN THE ENGLISH COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—On the 15th Mr. Edwin James applied to a full Bench, consisting of Chief Justice Cockburn, and Justices Groom, Hill and Blackburn, for a writ of Habeas Corpus directed to the Governor of Canada and the Sheriff of Toronto and the keeper of the Common Gaol there to bring up the body of John Anderson, &c. The application was based on an affidavit of the Secretary of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. After argument, the Judges retired to consult, and on their return, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn said:—"We have considered this matter, and the result of our anxious deliberation is, that we are of opinion that the writ ought to issue. We are, at the same time, sensible of the inconveniences that may result from exercise of such a jurisdiction. We are quite sensible that it may be said to be inconsistent with that high degree of colonial independence, both in legislation and judicature which has been carried into effect in modern times. At the same time, in establishing local legislation and judicial authority, the Legislature of this country has not gone so far as to arrogate the jurisdiction which the courts in Westminster-hall might properly exercise in issuing writs of habeas corpus to any parts of Her Majesty's dominions. We find that exercise of jurisdiction in these courts asserted in the earliest times, and exercised down to the most recent. We have it on the authority of the most eminent judges—Lord Coke, Lord Mansfield, Mr. Justice Blackstone, and Bacon's *Juridgment*—that these writs of habeas corpus have been issued, and are to be issued into all the dominions of the Crown of England when it is suggested to this Court that one of the Queen's subjects is illegally imprisoned. Not only have we these authoritative dicta of the most eminent judges and assertions of text writers, but we have the practical exercise of this prerogative from the earliest period down to modern times. The most remarkable cases are those where the writ was issued to the Island of Jersey, to the Isle of Man, and to St. Helena, and all these in very modern times. When we find that, upon these authorities, the power has been not only asserted but carried into effect as a matter of practice, even where a local Legislature and judicature were established, nothing short of a Legislative enactment expressly depriving of this jurisdiction ought to prevent our carrying it into effect, when called upon to do so for the protection of personal liberty. It may be that the Legislature has thought proper to leave this concurrent jurisdiction in our courts, even where local jurisdictions were established, to be exercised in the same way as it is exercised by the different courts of this country. We can only act on the authorities, and we feel that we should not be doing our duty, under the authority of the precedents to which our attention has been called if we did not issue the writ. At the conclusion of the judgment there was a very general, but suppressed expression of applause; and the countenance of all in court seemed lighted up with extreme pleasure at the result.—Writ of habeas corpus granted.

The *Leader* says "from what we have heard from the County of Grey, since the announcement of the issue of writ for a new election, we do not anticipate any opposition that the Solicitor General will not easily overcome. We take it for granted that when Parliament meets Mr. Morrison will have a seat in the Legislative Assembly."

The Hamilton *Times* relates an incident of the burglar County of Grey, since the announcement of the issue of writ for a new election, we do not anticipate any opposition that the Solicitor General will not easily overcome. We take it for granted that when Parliament meets Mr. Morrison will have a seat in the Legislative Assembly."

EDUCATION IN THE CITY COUNCIL OF TORONTO.—The following is given, by one of our contemporaries, as a literal transcript of a motion submitted last week to the City Council of Toronto, by one of the city Aldermen, who doubtless "wears his blushing honors thick upon him":—

"Gives notice that I will on to-morrow move as a resolution that the Board of works be instructed to employ a person to be called a 'Literary Librarian' to be in the City Council of Toronto, by one of the city Aldermen, who doubtless 'wears his blushing honors thick upon him'."

Though the above is but a poor specimen of the Queen's English, we must needs need not bring. One gentleman, at least, in our Corporation cannot write at all, save mechanically sign his name; and, for rules of grammar, we doubt if he ever heard of dream there were any.—*Montreal Pilot*.

THE WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE.—We understand it is through the agency of this marvelous viewing instrument that Dr. Ayer has at length succeeded in finding the material cause and determining its character. Of its efforts we in this section have abundant evidence in the FEVER AND AGUE which it alone produces when absorbed through the lungs into the blood. It has long been held to be a vapor or something in the vapor of water from decayed and decaying vegetation. Under a great magnifying power, the Doctor has found it in a vapor to contain distinct organisms or living bodies, corresponding precisely with those found in the blood of Ague subjects. They are 15,000 less than visible to the naked eye, but have distinct character and form.—He thinks they are reproductive in decaying matter or in the blood, and hence their long continued life or the remote effects of them in the system. He maintains that they resemble in character the other fermentative poisons, or such as the virus of rabies or of a dead body, &c., all of which are known to reproduce themselves with great rapidity like yeast in moistened flour, so that the slightest quantity impregnates the whole mass. Yeast, through a powerful magnifier is seen to be a forest of vegetation which grows, blossoms, and goes to seed in a short time. Miasm is not so distinctly vegetable, but has more the appearance of animal life, although its motions cannot be perfectly distinguished.—What the Doctor claims to have settled is that it is an organic substance and he has further found and embodied in his "Ague Cure" what will destroy it.—*Leader, St. Louis, Mo.*

Perry Davis' Pain Killer has been used with great success in cases of what is called painters' colic, by taking it in molasses and water, and bathing the stomach and bowels with the medicine laid on warm with flannel cloths; repeat as often as they set dry. Sold by all dealers in family medicines.

#### MONTREAL MARKETS.

Flour.—Dull; we hear of No. 1 Superfine being offered yesterday at \$5.35. No wholesale transactions we quote nominally, No. 1 Superfine, \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy, \$5.60 to \$5.70; Extra, \$5 to \$5.25; Superior Extra, \$5.50 to \$5.70.

No. 1 Superfine, for future delivery, is lower; no recent transactions.

Bag Flour.—Lower grades nominal; 150 quintals of choice brought \$2.85 this morning.

Wheat.—Receipts by railroad are very light; there is fair demand on the spot for shipment, and \$1.17 has been paid by the car-load; we hear of 8,000 bushels being sold last night on p.t.

Ashe.—Good demand for both kinds; latest sales of Pot, \$5.65; Pearls, \$6.03; scarce, and holders asking 10c. to 20c. more.

Butter.—There is a little inquiry for good shipping parcels; we quote as before, 12c. to 14c. for store-packed, and 15c. for dairy.

Provisions.—Nothing whatever doing, either in Beef or Pork.

Dressed Hogs.—The arrivals are very limited, and there is not much activity in the market; choice carcasses have, in most instances, brought \$5.50. The range of prices for past few days, has been \$5.50 to \$6.50, the lowest figures for inferior. There have been sales at the extreme rates; 11 averaging 245 lbs., at \$5; a good lot brought a trifle over \$6.25; and a lot averaging 250 lbs., \$6.35.—*Montreal Witness*.

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AS a Work of Art, it cannot be excelled. We have reason to believe that a more elegant portrait of the Holy Father has never been published. He is represented at Full Length, in his Pontifical Robes.

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Hear what the *Metropolitan Record*, the Official Organ of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York, says:—

"We have received from the Publishers, Caldwell & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, two very fine Engravings of the Holy Father, one plain and the other colored. The low price at which they have been issued places them within the reach of all. This is an admirable likeness of His Holiness, mild, gentle and benign-looking, and we doubt not that the publishers' anticipations of a large sale will be fully realized; for what Catholic family would be without so pleasing a remembrance of one of the most beloved and revered Pontiffs. It will make a very large and handsome picture; its size is 24 inches by 36, and its price One Dollar."

We have also numerous other Testimonials of a high order. A prompt order will receive the earlier impressions. With a Club of 10 Copies, we will present an ELEGANT COLORED-COPY, valued at \$5, to the getter up of the Club.

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