

taken the alarm; and several of them, including the States of Italy and Greece, while opening their ports duty-free to corn from abroad, have passed stringent enactments wholly prohibiting any export of grain from their own territories. It is curious to mark how prevalent has been the action of malaria or other adverse atmospheric influence over Europe of late years. We have seen the potatoes utterly blasted by an inscurable disease, from which, year after year, they still continue to suffer. The vines have shared the same fate; and so sadly have they suffered this year, that in some places there will hardly be a vintage at all. The case of the larch-trees might also be mentioned, as another instance in which a new disease has made its appearance, and is running its course; while the most skillful authorities on the subject are unable either to divine the cause or the cure. In cattle also we have had a "plague," as plainly of the nature of a malarial epidemic as any which ever appeared. And lastly, we have had the inscurable cholera making its remorseless ravages amongst us, — and not passing away, as on its first visit to Europe, but lingering and bursting out for the last six years in various places on the continent, — ready, apparently, should war and scarcity set in on the Continent, to renew its wide-spread ravages, in their most terrific form.

Besides these various circumstances which have contributed to produce that rare disaster, — a general scarcity over Europe, — the evil against which it becomes us to take precautions is aggravated by the prospect of approaching hostilities on the Continent, and by the greatly enhanced price of freights. War always brings high prices; and we need hardly say that in the event of an open rupture taking place with Russia, our usual supplies of grain from the Baltic and Black Sea ports are certain to be wholly cut off. From America, indeed, we believe we may be able to obtain all we want; and, with timely warning, our Transatlantic brethren could easily produce far more than even at the worst we should require from them. But then it must be remembered, we need not look to be supplied with American breadstuffs now on the same terms as we did in 1847. Not to speak of the general rise of prices that has commenced in all quarters, or of the new market for American grain and other produce in Australia, freights have risen enormously since then. Freights have doubled, in fact, within the last year! Such a rise, as we shall feel to our cost, cannot but greatly affect the price of so bulky a commodity as grain.

As to the effects of a deficient harvest upon our country, we entertain no serious apprehensions upon that score. Money is abundant, employment general, wages high and the people contented; and the country is in a condition to tide over a far greater embarrassment than any which we are likely to encounter. But the effect of a scarcity on the Continent is likely to be productive of consequences much more serious. Scarcity is the great parent of revolt and revolution. There is no rebellion," says Bacon, "like the rebellion of the stomach." The experience of all ages corroborates the opinion, and the last Revolution in France in 1848 has been authoritatively assigned to the popular discontent produced by the pressure of the famine of '47. Europe is in a far more critical state now than it was seven years ago, and the turmoil of war or the pressure of distress is hardly needed to stir into action the smouldering fires of revolt. Already revolutionary movements [either really or nominally connected with the existing dearth, have taken place in Belgium, France, and several parts of Italy. And if, to the misfortune of Europe, War and Scarcity are to come upon us simultaneously, we may look for nothing else than such a commotion upon the Continent as even the last generation never witnessed, and of which the present generation may not live to see the end.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

We fully agree with the Examiner. There are four reasons why Dr. Ryerson should not retain his office, any one of which ought to be sufficient. First, because his appointment to the office was one of the most vile jobs that ever disgraced a country. He did so much work for a stated price, and to give him his payment a gentleman was taken out of the office Ryerson wanted, and put into a Professorship for which he was utterly unfit. Second, because Dr. Ryerson is an unprincipled man, in whom the public have long ceased to have any confidence, and it is not creditable to the country that the youth of the province should be entrusted to such hands. If there is an office which ought to be filled by a man of high moral character, it is this. How fearful to think of such a man as Ryerson being looked up to by the teachers and scholars of our country, as their great example? Third, because the superintendency is a non-political situation; Dr. Ryerson may tell us he has forsaken politics — but who will believe it? Fourth, because were Dr. Ryerson as pure as the driven snow, his system, however well adapted to Prussia, is not suited to the atmosphere of Canada with a Liberal Ministry at the helm. The educational department is one of the highest trusts which the Ministry have committed to them; if they feel they can discharge that responsibility, with Egerton Ryerson at the head of the department, we will deeply regret it.

CONDITION OF THE FUGITIVE SLAVES IN CANADA. — The editor of the Dundee (N. Y.) Record has lately been making a tour through Canada, in the course of which he visited a large number of fugitive slaves at their residences, and conversed freely with them on their position and prospects. The tone of their remarks generally was that of disappointment at the reception which they had met, and the estimation in which they were held in the country where they were sojourning. They had been led to suppose by the abolition instigators of their escape from servitude, that in the British provinces they would find a home in which they would be regarded as citizens, with the same rights and advantages, social and political, as were enjoyed by the other inhabitants. This they found not to be the case, but, on the contrary, they experienced indignities greater than they had ever met with in the states whence they had fled. Three declared that were it not for fear of punishment, by being sold to Texas and Mississippi slave dealers, they would gladly return to their "old plantations," and spend the remainder of their days with their old masters, where they were more happy and lived easier than they do now. Two others had been in Canada from five to ten years — had bought land and were doing well in raising "truck" for market. One expressed his determination to return to his mistress in North Carolina, as soon as he could get money to do so, and run

the risk of punishment; but as he had got a friend to write to his mistress, asking pardon, and begging for a passage ticket home, he felt in hopes he should get back to the old North state before cold weather set in. All expressed a preference for New York or Pennsylvania for a residence, as many of the old countrymen in Canada were passionate, and did not sympathize with or understand their habits and manners, and consequently provoked quarrels by calling them "damned black yankees," "time thieves," &c. — *Detroit Free Press.*

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF E. DUNIGAN THE PUBLISHER. — It is with feelings of deep regret that we announce the death of this gentleman, which sad event occurred in New York, on Friday, the 16th inst. Whilst he was personally known and esteemed by the Catholic and commercial community of New York, his reputation as a high-minded publisher extended throughout the country. Mr. Dunigan always evinced great respect for the character of Catholic publications, by the superior style in which he offered them to the public. In the domestic relations of life, he bore the character which belongs to the good Catholic, and which, we trust, has prepared his way to the joys of eternal life. — *Catholic Mirror.*

NEW ORLEANS. — DEATH OF ANOTHER PRIEST. — The *Propagateur Catholique* records the deaths of the Rev. J. B. Escoffier, a native of France, aged forty years. He died in New Orleans, a victim to the yellow fever, which he took in the discharge of his duties. *Requiescat in pace.*

YET ANOTHER PRIEST FALLEN A VICTIM TO THE YELLOW FEVER. — The *Propagateur Catholique* of the 10th relates the death of Rev. Antoine Parret, S. J., Pastor of Baton Rouge, Diocese of New Orleans. Father Parret was a Priest of the Diocese of Vincennes, afterwards he entered the Company of Jesus, and was for years at Grand Coteau. He was about forty-five years of age at the time of his lamented decease. *Rep. in pace.*

The intonments at Mobile on the 23d inst., amounted to 15. Yellow fever is raging extensively at Galveston.

PUBLIC COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH DAY OF THE PRINCE OF ORANGE. — The "Orange Procession," alias "the Parade of the American Protestant Association," commemorative of the Birth Day of the Prince of Orange, passed off quietly, and thereby failed to answer its purpose. It was intended to exasperate the Catholics into a breach of the peace, and so give an opportunity to our enemies to brand us as being a riotous, intolerant, lawless mob and of course to enable them to satiate their vengeance on an unarmed and unprepared people. The whole movement was well prepared; every thing that vile cunning could devise was ready. Two things were to be done: one to conciliate the mass of the American people into a toleration of the Parade, another to provoke the Irish Catholics into resistance. To effect the first object, one Lodge condescended to carry an American flag, and a few stars, bespangled, on their regalia. This, of course, was a "safe conduct" and protection to them. Even in the ranks of this Lodge there were an almost unusual display of orange handkerchiefs, lilies, and such like emblems, so innate was their disgust of every thing American. The second object was to have been effected by the playing of tunes of notoriously provocative character to Irish Catholics, such as "Croppie lie down," "the Boyne Water," "Protestant Boys," &c., and the undisguised flaunting of emblems calculated to goad unthinking Catholics into a breach of the peace. I was about to say Catholic fellow-citizens, but you and I are well aware that an Orangeman's alias an American Protestant Association is too loyal to the glorious, pious and immortal William III., to become American citizens; there are not 5 per cent of them citizens. They confidently calculated on a riot, and having failed in provoking one during the parade, a portion of them, in a lawless manner, went up into the district of Kensington at midnight, and in a scuffle that ensued, a man was killed! So murder, as usual, lies at their door. — *American Celt.*

At the recent dedication of the new Unitarian Church in San Francisco, Rev. Mr. Gray, the pastor, occupied the pulpit with two Methodist clergymen at his right, and one Methodist and one Baptist at his left, all of whom took part in the exercises.

STRANGE SIGHT — SEVENTY SWARMS OF BEES AT WAR. — Ezra Dibble a well known citizen of this town, and for many years engaged extensively in the management of bees, communicates to us the following interesting particulars of a battle among his bees. He has seventy swarms of bees, about equally divided on the east and west side of his house. On Sunday, Aug. 14, about three o'clock, the weather being warm, and the windows open, his house was suddenly filled with bees, which forced the family to flee at once to the neighbors. Mr. D. after getting well protected against his assailants, proceeded to take a survey, and if possible, learn the cause which had disturbed them. The seventy swarms appeared to be out, and those on one side of the house were arrayed in battle against those on the other side; and such a battle was perhaps never before witnessed. They filled the air, covering a space more than one acre of ground, and fought desperately for some three hours — not for "spoils," but for conquest; and while at war no living thing could exist in the vicinity. They stung a large flock of Shanghai chickens, nearly all of which died, and persons passing along the road were obliged to make haste to avoid their sting. A little after six o'clock quiet was restored, and the living bees returned to their hives, leaving the slain almost literally covering the ground, since which but few have appeared around the hives, and those apparently stationed as sentinels to watch the enemy. But two young swarms were entirely destroyed, and aside from the terrible slaughter of bees no other injury was done. Neither party was victorious, and they only ceased on the approach of night and from utter prostration. The occasion of this strange warring among the bees is not easily accounted for; and those most conversant in their management never before witnessed or heard of such a spectacle as here narrated. — *Conneaut (Ohio) Reporter.*

BRANDY DROPS. — The liquor seller showed his ingenuity in using every appliance that fancy could suggest to gather victims to his place of ruin, but he has lately seized upon one which none but a fiend could have devised. He had called to his aid the Confectioner to seduce the mere child, and implant an appetite which would lead our children to a drunkard's

grave, by the time they come to the years of maturity. The confectioners, or a part of them, (we fondly hope that not all have prostituted their business to this infamous design) are making hollow balls of sugar, filling the inside with liquor, and selling them to children in our streets. Boys not yet of the age to distinguish between right and wrong, have been under the influence of intoxicating liquors during the last two weeks, through these vile means. — *Ohio Lifeboat.*

TOO CLEVER TO LIVE. — We have heard something of an "Admirable Crichton," a proficient in twenty different arts and sciences; but there is a youth in Moyamensing district, Tom Murphy by name, and only sixteen years of age, who far surpasses Crichton in varied accomplishments. He can smoke out 1s. worth of "half-Spanish" per day, chew up two Je. plugs of tobacco, drink ten glasses of brandy-and-water between breakfast and dinner, dance a sailor's hornpipe on the top of a water-plug, handle a slung-shot with the most astonishing skill, and lasso a young negro with the end of a handkerchief. He also understands the thimblery to perfection, likewise the games of poker and all-fours, and amputates cats' tails with as much dexterity as if he had attended surgical lectures and walked the hospitals. All the friends of his family believe that he is "the smartest boy in Philadelphia," and we rather think he is, considering that he has never been to High School, but his mother is afraid that his genius will be the death of him. — *N. Y. Tribune.*

PROTESTANT OBJECTS OF WORSHIP — HYMNS. — In the Church, we sing Hymns unto God. In the Broadway Tabernacle, on the first Sunday in September, they sang a Hymn to "their Pastor, the Rev. Joseph P. Thompson;" he having just returned from Europe. — *Church Journal (Protestant).*

The palmy days of what the *Knickerbocker* man facetiously calls "Church Music," are over in New England. What have become of the funny old tunes and the funny old hymns, which formed the delight of our forefathers? How simple and beautiful was the fashion of reading the verses out, line by line, and how glorious the simplicity of our Puritan ancestors, of one body of whom it is said, that when Deacon Stubbs, on one occasion, gave out the first line of the psalm *Oculi mei deprecantur*, —

"My eyes, alas, begin to fail,
With looking for thy law;"

and not being able to read any further, having mislaid his spectacles, announced the fact, in his accustomed whine in the sacred desk, they thought it was all in the psalm, and sang it, — thus: —

"My eyes, alas, be-e-gin tu fail,
I-I left my-y spees tu home."

It must have been pleasant, too, to enter a meeting-house when old and young lifted up their voices to do honor to the following lines, extracted word for word from a Protestant version of the psalms, and set to a tune which repeats the last line twice:

"Ye little fishes of the sea,
Your Maker's praises shout;
Forth from the deep, ye codlings peep,
And wag your tails about,
And wag your tails about,
A-and wa-a-ing yewer tails about?"

THE REASON WHY "BRUDDER DICKSON LEFT THE CHURCH." — Mr. Dickson, a colored barber in one of our large New England towns, was shaving one of his customers, a respectable citizen, one morning, when a conversation occurred between them respecting Mr. Dickson's former connexion with a colored church in that place.

"I believe you are connected with the Church on Elm street, Mr. Dickson," said the customer.

"No sah, not at all."

"What, are you not a member of the African Church?"

"Not dis year, sah."

"Why did you leave their communion, Mr. Dickson? if I may be permitted to ask?"

"Why, I tell you sah," said Mr. Dickson, strapping a concave razor on the palm of his hand. "It was Jess like dis — I jined dat church in good fail. I gin ten dollars towards de stated preaching of de gospel de fust year, and de church pepil all call me Brudder Dickson. De second year my business not good, and I only gib him five dollars. Dat year de church pepil call me Mister Dickson. Dish razor hurt you sah?"

"No, razor tol'bul well."

"Well, sah, de third year I feel berry poor — sickness in my family — and I didn't give noffin for preaching. Well, sah, arter dat dey call me ole Nigger Dickson, an I leaf 'em?"

NO WONDER HE WAS THANKFUL.
READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

ROCHESTER, October 19, 1852.

GENTLEMEN — Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying, that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing, I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased of one of your agents three boxes, and before I had finished the third box, was completely cured. I verily believe, but for Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physician's fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS, Traveller in Western N. Y.

P. S. Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, also his great American Vermifuge or Worm Destroyer, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

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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. Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15. French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20. Music, per annum, 40. Use of Piano, per annum, 5. 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. BELL, President.

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AS ASSISTANT TEACHER, a Young Man capable of teaching the English language. Besides his salary, he will have the advantage of teaching an Evening School. Apply to M. CARRON, Esq., Ste. Martine, Co. Beauharnois.



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Montreal, December 16.

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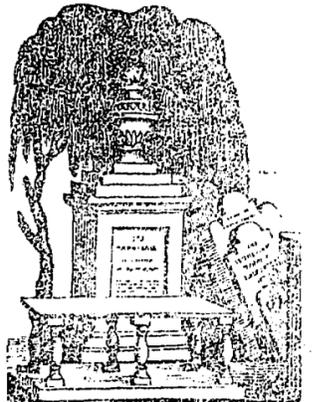
CARRIAGES and HORSES will be in readiness on the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

NOTICE.

The Undersigned takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Friends, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past three years, and he hopes, by diligent attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Montreal, May 6, 1852. M. P. RYAN.

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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.

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