

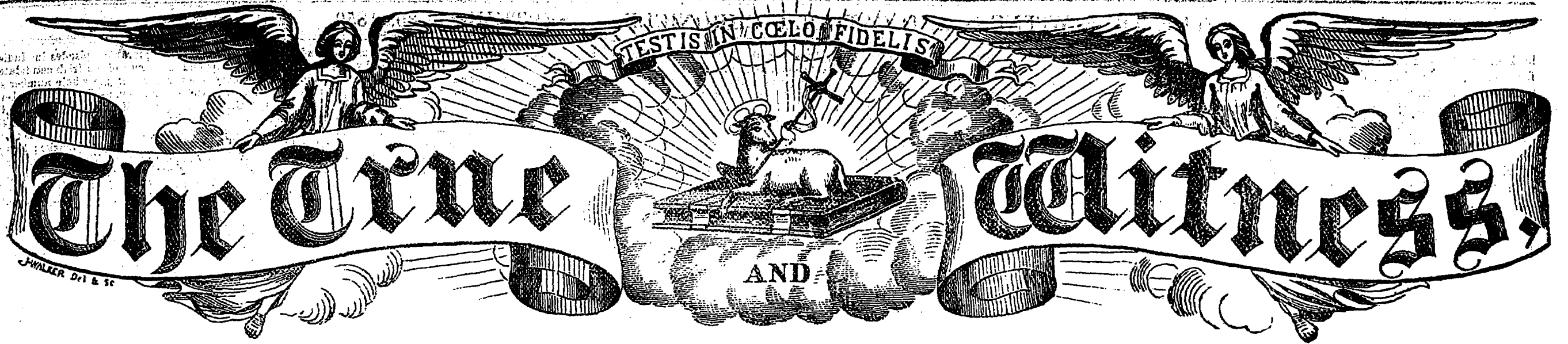
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1859.

No. 7.

ANNIE LESLIE.

A TALE OF IRISH LIFE.

Annie Leslie was neither a belle nor a beauty—a gentlewoman, nor yet an absolute peasant—

The sun-fires had faded in the west, and Annie was leaning on the neat green gate that led to her cottage: her eyes wandering down the branching lane, then to the softening sky, and not unfrequently to a little spotted dog, Phillis by name, who sat close to her mistress's feet, looking upwards, and occasionally raising one ear, as if she expected somebody to join their party.

"Down, Phillis!—down, miss!" said she at last to the little dog, who, weary of rest, stood on its hind legs to kiss her hand:—"down, do;—ye're always merry when I am sad, and that's not kind of ye."

"Never say the word twice—ye do it already, ye little rogue!" replied a voice that sent an instantaneous gush of crimson over the maiden's cheek—while, from a group of fragrant elder-trees, which grew out of the mound that encompassed the cottage, sprang a tall, graceful youth, who advanced towards the blushing maiden.

"I am sorry for it, but it is, nevertheless, an incontrovertible fact, that women, young and old—some more, and some less—are all naturally perverse; they cannot, I believe, help it; but their so being, although occasionally very amusing to themselves, is undoubtedly very trying to their lovers, whose remonstrances on the subject, since the days of Adam, might as well have been given to the winds.

"Keep your distance, sir, and don't make so free!" said the pettish lady. "Keep my distance, Annie! Not make so free!" echoed James; "an' ye, jist this minute, after talking about loving me."

Surely ye havn't forgot that y'er father has as good as given his consent; and though y'er mother is partial to Andrew Furlong—the tame negur—jist because he's got a bigger house (sure, it's a public, and can't be called his own), and a few more guineas than me, and never thinks of his being grayer than his old gray mare—yet she'll come round;—let me alone to manage the women—(now, don't look angry)—and didn't y'er own sweet mouth say it, not two hours ago, down by the loch—and, by the same token, Annie, there's the beautiful cur! I cut off with the reaping-hook—that, however ye traite me, shall stay next my heart, as long as it bates—and, oh, Annie! as ye sat on the mossy stone, I thought I never saw ye look so beautiful—with that very bunch of flowers that ye're been pulling to smitherens, resting on y'er lap. And it wasn't altogether what ye said, but what ye looked, that put the life in me; though ye did say—ye know ye did—James, says ye, 'I hate Andrew Furlong, that I do, and I'll never marry him as long as grass grows and water runs, that I won't.'—Now, sure, Annie, dear, sweet Annie!—sure y'er not going against y'er conscience, and the word o' true love."

"Sir," interrupted Annie, "I don't like to be found fault with. Andrew Furlong is, what my mother says, a well-to-do, decent man, staid and steady. I'll trouble ye for my curl, Mister James—clever as ye are at managing the women, maybe ye can't manage me."

James had been very unskilful in his last speech; he ought not to have boasted of his managing powers, but to have put them in practice; the fact, however, was, that though proverbially sober, the fatigue of hay-making, and two or three "noggins" of Irish grog, had in some degree bewildered his intellects since Annie's return from the meadow. He looked at her for a moment, drew the long tress of hair half out of his bosom, then replaced it, buttoned his waistcoat to the throat, as if determined nothing should tempt it from him, and said in a subdued voice—

"Annie, Annie Leslie—like a darlint, don't be so fractious—for your sake—for—"

"My sake, indeed, sir. My sake!—I'm very much obliged to you—very much—Mister James; but let me tell ye, ye think a dale too much of y'erself to be speaking to me after that fashion, and ye inside my own gate; if ye were outside I'd tell ye my mind; but I know better manners than to insult any one at my own door-stone; it's little other people know about decent breeding, or they'd not abuse people's friends before people's faces, Mister James McCleary."

"I see how it is, Miss Leslie," replied James, really angry: "ye've resolved to sell y'erself for y'er board and lodging to that grate cask of London porter, Andrew Furlong by name, and a booby by nature; but I'll not stay in the place to witness y'er perjury—I'll go to sea, or—I'll—"

"Ye may go where ye like," responded the maiden, who now thought herself a much aggrieved, injured person, "and the sooner the better." She threw the remains of the faded nose-gay from her and opened the green gate at the same instant; the gate which, not ten minutes before she had rested on, thinking of James McCleary—thinking that he was the best wrestler, the best hurler, the best dancer, and the most sober lad in the country;—thinking, moreover, that he was as handsome, if not as general, as the young squire; and wondering if he would always love her as dearly as he did then. Yet, in her perversity, she flung back the gate for the faithful-minded to pass from her cottage, careless of consequences, and, at the moment, really believing that she loved him not. So much for a willful woman, before she knows the value of earth's greatest treasure—an honest man.

"Since it's come to this," said poor James, "any how bid me good bye, Annie—What, not one 'God be wid ye,' to him who will soon be on the salt, salt sea? But Annie looked more angry than before; thinking, while he spoke, that he would come back fast enough to her window next morning, bringing fresh grass for her kid, or food for her young linnets, or, perchance, flowers to deck her hair; or (if he luckily met Peggy the fisher) a new blue silk neckerchief as a peace-offering.

"Well, God's blessing be about ye, Annie;—and may ye never feel what I do now." So saying, the young man rushed down the green lane, frightening the wood-pigeons from their repose, and putting to flight the timid hare and tender leveret, who sought their evening meal where the dew fell thickly and the clover was most luxuriant. There was a fearful reality about the youth's farewell that startled the maiden, obstinate as she was;—her heart beat violently, and the demon of coquetry was overpowered by her naturally affectionate feelings. She called, faintly at first, "James, James, dear James;" and poor little Phillis scampered down the lane, as if she comprehended her mistress's wish. Presently, Annie was certain she heard footsteps approach-

ing; her first movement was to spring forward, and her next (alas, for coquetry,) to retire into the parlor and await the return of her lover;—'what she wished to be true love bade her believe;' there she stood, her eyes freed from their tears, and turned from the opened window. Presently the gate was unfastened; in another moment a hand softly pressed her arm, and a deep-drawn sigh broke upon her ear.

"He is very sorry," thought she, "and so am I." She turned round, and beheld the good-humored rosy face of mine host of the public;—his yellow bob-wig evenly placed over his gray hair; his Sunday suit well brushed; and his embroidered waistcoat (pea-green ground, with blue roses and scarlet lilies) covering, by its immense lapel, no very juvenile roundness of figure.—Poor Annie! she was absolutely dumb; had Andrew been an horned owl she could not have shrunk with more horror from his grasp. Her silence afforded her senior lover an opportunity of uttering, or rather growling forth, his "proposal." "Ye see, Miss Leslie, I see no reason why we two shouldn't be married, because I have more regard for ye, tin to one, than any young fellow could have: for I am a man of experience, and know wrong from right, and right from wrong—which is all one. Y'er father, but more especially y'er mother (who has oceans of sense, for a woman) are for me; and, beautiful as ye are, and more beautiful for sartin than any other girl in the land, yet ye can't know what's good for ye as well as they. And ye shall have a jauntying-car—a bran new jauntying-car of y'er own, to go to Mass or church, as may suit y'er conscience, for I'd be far from putting a chain upon ye, barring one of roses, which Cupid waves, as the song says, 'for all true constant lovers.' Now, Miss, maachree, it being all settled—for sure ye'er too wise to refuse such an offer—here, on my two bare knees, in the moon-baines—that Romey swore by, in the play I saw when I was as good as own man to an honorable member o' parliament (it was in this service he learned to make long speeches, on which he prided himself greatly—do I swear to be to you a kind and faithful husband—and true to you and you alone."

Mister Andrew sank slowly on his knees, for the sake of comfort resting his elbows on the window-sill, and took forcible possession of Annie's hand; who, angry, mortified and bewildered, hardly knew in what set terms to vent her displeasure. Just at this crisis the garden gate opened; and little Phillis, who by much suppressed growling had manifested her wrath at the clumsy courtship of the worthy host, sprang joyously out of the window. Before any altercation could take place in the attitudes of the parties, James McCleary stood before them, boiling with jealousy and rage.

"So, Miss Leslie—a very pretty manner you've treated me in—and it was for that carcass (and he pushed his foot against Andrew Furlong) that ye trampled me like the dust; it was because he has a few more duty bits o' dirty bank notes, that he scraped by being a lick-plate to an unworthy mumber, who sold his country to the Union and Lord Castlereagh; but ye'll sup sorrow for it—ye will, Annie Leslie, for y'er lore is wid me, bad as ye are; y'er cheek has blushed, y'er eye brightened, y'er heart has bated for me, as it never will for you, ye foolish old cratur, who thinks the finest—the holiest feeling that God gives us, can be bought with gold. But I am done; as ye have sowed, Annie, so reap. I forgive ye—though my heart—my heart—is tore—almost, almost broken; for I thought ye faithful—I was wound up in ye—ye were the very core of my heart—and now—"

The young man pressed his head against a cherry tree, whose wide-spreading branches overshadowed the cottage, unable to articulate. Annie, much affected, rushed into the garden, and took his hand affectionately; he turned upon her a withering look, for the jealous fit was waxing stronger.

"What! do ye want to make more sport of me to please y'er young and handsome lover?—Oh! that ever I should throw ye from me!" He flung back her hand, and turned to the gate;—but Andrew, the gallant Andrew, thought it behooved him to interfere when his lady-love was treated in such a disdainful manner; and after having, with his new green silk handkerchief, carefully dusted the knees of his scarlet plush breeches, came forward—

"I take it that that's a cowardly thing for you to do, James McCleary—a cow!" "What do you say?" vociferated James, whose passion had now found an object to vent itself on—"did you dare call me a coward?" He seized the old man by the throat, and, gripping him as an eagle would a land tortoise, held him at arm's length: "Look ye, ye fat old calf, if ye were my equal in age or strength, it isn't talking to ye I'd be; but I'd scorn to ill treat a man of y'er years—though I'd give a thousand pounds this minute that ye were young enough for a fair fight, that I might have the glory to break every bone in y'er body—but there." He

flung his weighty captive from him with so much violence that mine host found himself extended amid a quantity of white heart cabbages;—while poor James sprang among the elder-trees, which before had been his place of happy concealment, and rushed away.

Annie stood erect under the shadow of the cherry tree against which James had rested, and the rays of the clear full moon, flickering thro' the foliage, showed that her face was pale and still as marble. In vain did Phillis jump and lick her hand; in vain did Andrew vociferate, in tender accents, from the cabbage-bed where he lay, trying first to turn upon one side, and then on the other—"Will no one take pity on me?—Will nobody help me up?" There stood Annie, wondering if the scene were real, and if all the misery she endured could possibly have originated with herself. She might have remained there much longer, had not her father and mother returned from the meadows, where they had been distributing the usual dote of spirits to their laborers.

"Hey, mercy, and what's the matter, now," exclaimed the old Scottish lady, "why, Annie, ye're clean daft for certain; and, good man Andrew! what has happened to you, that ye're rubbing y'er clothes with y'er bit napkin, like a fury? Hey, mercy me, if my beautiful kail isn't perfectly ruined, as if a hail boghead of yill had been row'd over it. Speak, ye young hizzy!"—and she shook her daughter's arm—"what's the matter?"

"All about it, love; how pale you are!" He led his child affectionately into the little back parlor, while Andrew, with doleful tone and gesture, related to the "gude wife" the whole story, as far as he was concerned. The poor girl's feelings were at length relieved by a passionate burst of tears; and, sobbing on her father's bosom, she told the truth, and confessed it was her love of tormenting that had caused all the mischief.

"I do believe," said the honest Englishman, "all you women are the same. Your mother was nearly as bad in our courting days. James is too hot and too hasty—rapid in word and action; and, knowing him as you do, you were wrong to trifle with him; but there, love, I must, I suppose, go and find him, and make all right again; shall I, Annie?"

"Father!" exclaimed the girl, hiding her face in that safe resting-place, a patent's bosom.

"Send old Andrew off, and bring James back to supper—eh?"

"Dear father!"

"And you will not be perverse, but make sweet friends again?"

"Dear, dear, father." The good man set off on his embassy, first warning his wife not to scold Annie; adding, somewhat sternly, he would not permit her to be sold to any one. To which speech, had he waited for it, he would doubtless have received a lengthened reply.

As Mr. Leslie proceeded down the lane I have so often mentioned, he encountered a man well known in the country by the soubriquet of "Alick the Traveller," who, with his worn-out donkey, was in search of a place of rest. Alick was a person of great importance, known to everybody, high and low, rich and poor, in the province of Leinster; he was an amusing, cunning, good-tempered fellow, who visited the gentlemen's houses as a bawker of various fish, particularly oysters, which he procured from the far-famed Wexford beds; and, after disposing of his cargo, he was accustomed to re-load his panniers from our cockle-strand of Bannow, which is equally celebrated for that delicate little fish. Alick's figure was tall and erect; and the long stick of sea-weed, with which he urged poor Dapple's speed, was thrown over his shoulder with the careless air that in a well-dressed man would be called elegant. A weather-beaten *chapeau de paille* shaded his rough but agreeable features; and stuck on one side of it, in the twine which served as a hat-band, were a "cutty pipe," and a few sprigs of beautifully tinted sea-weed and delisk, forming an appropriate but singular garniture. He was whistling loudly on his way, and cheering his weary companion occasionally by kind words of encouragement.

"God save ye, this fine evening, Mr. Leslie; I was just thinking of you, and all y'er good family, which I hope is hearty, as well as the woman that owns ye. And I was just saying to myself that maybe ye'd let me and the baste stay in the corner to-night—for I've a power o' beautiful fish, and I want to be early among the gentry. But if the mistress likes a taste of news, or a rattling tale—"

"Alick," said Leslie, who knew by experience the difficulty of stopping his tongue "when once it was set a going—go to the house; and there's a hearty welcome—a good supper and clean straw for ye both. But tell me, have you seen James McCleary this evening?"

"Och! is it James ye'er after! There's a beautiful lobster—let Kenny, Paddy Kenny (maybe ye don't know Paddy the fishmonger, wid the blue door at the corner of the cold market in Wexford), let Paddy Kenny bade that—"

"But James McCleary—"

"True for ye, he'll be glad to see ye. Now, Miss Leslie, tell us the truth, did ye ever see sich crabs as this in England? Where 'ud they get them and they so far from the sea?"

"I want—"

"I humbly as y'er pardon—I saw 'em jist now cutting off in that way, as straight as a coar-ger eel—I had one 'othar day, Mister Leslie (it's as true as that ye're standing there), it weighed—"

"What?—did he go across the water, that direction?"

"Is it he?—troth, no, I skimmed him as late—"

"Skinned who?—James McCleary?"

"Och! no; the conger."

"Will you tell me in what direction you saw James McCleary go?—the misfortune of all Irishmen is, that they answer one question by asking another."

"I don't like ye to be taking the country down after that fashion, Mister Leslie; it's bad manners, and I can't see any mistoime about it; and if I did, there's no good in it of making a cry about it; but there's an illigant god—there's a whopper—there's been no rest or peace wid that lump of a fellow all the evening—whacking his tail in such a way in the face of every fish in the basket; I'll let the mistress have him a bargain if she likes, jist to get rid of him—the tory!"

Leslie at last found that his questions were useless; so he motioned "Alick the Traveller" to his dwelling, and proceeded on his way to James's cottage; while Alick, gazing after him, half muttered, "there's no standing then, Englishmen; the best of them are so dead-like—not a word have they in their head; not the least taste in life for conversation. Catch James—I hope it didn't turn out bad, though," he continued, in a still lower tone: "what I said a while ago was all out o' innocence, for a bit o' fish wid the ould one." He turned, and for a moment watched the path taken by Leslie, then proceeded on his way, muttering, "tis very quiet, though."

At the door of James McCleary's cottage, Leslie encountered the young man's mother.—"I was jist going to your place to ask what's come over my boy," said she; "I can't make him out; he came in such a huster about tin minutes ago, and kicked up sich a boohery in no time; floostered over his clothes in the press, cursed all the women in the world, bid God bless me, and set off, full speed, like a wild deer, across the door."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Leslie. "I know, Mr. Leslie, that my boy has been keeping company wid your girl; and I have nothing to say agin her; for she has a dale o' the lady about her, yet is humble and modest as any lamb; but I think maybe they've had a bit of a ruction about some footy thing or other; but men can't bear to be contradicted, but I own it's good for them, and more especially James, who has a dale of his father in him, who I had to manage (God rest his soul) like any baby.—However, James has too much sense to go far, I'm thinking—only to his aunt's husband's daughter, by the Black-water, fancying, maybe, to bring Annie round; and so I was going to see her, to know the right of it."

The kind-hearted man told her nearly all he knew, with fatherly feeling glossing over Annie's pettishness as much as he possibly could. Mrs. McCleary remained firm in her opinion that he had only gone down to the Blackwater, and would return the next day.

CHAPTER II.

But Leslie's mind foreboded evil. When he arrived at home he found "Alick the Traveller" comfortably seated in the large chimney corner; a cheerful turf fire casting its light sometimes in broad masses, sometimes in brilliant flashes, over the room; the neat white cloth was laid for supper; and the busy dame was seated opposite the itinerant man of fish, laughing long and loudly at his quaint jokes and merry stories. Annie was looking vacantly from the door that was shut to the window through which she could not see;—and Phillis was stretched along the comfortable hearth, rousing herself occasionally to reprimand the rudeness of a small white kitten, Annie's particular pet, who obstinately persisted in playing with the long silky hairs of the spaniel's bushy tail. When Leslie entered, the poor girl's heart beat violently, and the color rose and faded almost at the same moment. She busied herself about household matters to escape observation; broke the salt-cellar in endeavoring to force it into the cruet-stand, and verified the old proverb, "spill the salt and get a scolding;"—for the mother did scold, in no measured terms, at the destruction of what the careless hizzy had



broken. "Did you make that it had been used for twenty years and more?" she reiterated, "and did Christian women ever see it fully, to force a broad salt, of thick glass, into a place that can bear more than a wee bottle? The girl's daft, and that's the end on't." Notwithstanding the jests of Alick, the evening passed heavily; Annie complained of illness, and went soon to bed; and as her father kissed her, he felt that her cheek was moist and cold. Mrs. Leslie soon followed; and the farmer replenished his long pipe as Alick added fresh tobacco to his stumpy one. "I'm sorry to see Miss Annie so ill," said the honest hawker in a kindly tone; "but this time all the girls get tired at the hay-making; well, it bates all to think how you farmers can be contented just widd looking on the sky, and watching the crops, over and over again in the same place. I might as well lay down and die at onst, as not keep going from place to place. One sees a dale more o' life, and one sees more o' the tricks o' the times. Och, but the world's a fine world, only for the people that's in it—it's them spile it. I had something to say to you, Mister Leslie, very particular, that I came to the knowledge of quite innocent. Ye mind that Mr. Mullagher Maley, as he calls himself for the sake of the English, has been playing the pook wud Lord Clifford's tenants, as might be expected; for his mother was a chimney sweeper, that had the luck to marry a decent boy enough, only a little turned three-score; and this beautiful scoundrel came into the world, and betwixt the two, they left him the power and all o' hard yellow guineas. Now he, being desperate 'cute, got into my Lord's employ, being only a slip of a boy at the time. Well, lords, to my thinking (barring the old ancient ones) are only foolish sort of min, any how—I could go bail that my Lord Clifford hadn't a full knowledge-box, any way; and so, through one sly turn or other, this fellow bothered him so, and threw dust in his eyes, and wheedled him, that ye know, at last he comes the gentleman over us; and tould me, t'other day, that as fine a jacksy-dorey as iver ye set yer two good-looking eyes on, was nothing but a flunke—the ignorant baste. Fine food for sharks he'd be; only the cratur that u'd ate him must be hungry enough—the thief of the world.

upon his affections, even the long wooden peg upon which his great coat hung behind the door, was as valuable to him as if it were of gold. "I can hardly understand this," said he at last; "you know I have been always on good terms with my neighbors, yet I have acquired little knowledge in these matters. I have always paid my rent to the moment; and, as my twenty-one years' lease only expired two or three days ago, I have had little opportunity of judging how Irish agents behave on such occasions." "Don't be running down the country, Mr. Leslie," said Alick, quickly; "there's a dale in the differ betwixt the real gintry and such muzz-rooms as he; but keep a look out, for he's after no good. The day before yesterday, when he behaved so unhandsome to my jacksy-dorey, (t'woud ha' done yer heart good to look at that beautiful fish, he was walking with another spilogue of a fellow, (the gauger, by the same token), and so, as they seemed as thick as two rogues, whispering and nodding, and laying down the law, I thought if I let the baste go on he'd keep safe to the road; and so, as they walked up one side of the hedge that leads to the hill, I just streeled up the other, to see, for the honor of ould Ireland, if I could fish out the rogue's meaning. Well, to be sure, they settled as how the rint could be doubled on the land that fell more especially yours, and fines raised, and the gauger's to act as 'turney'; but he said that he knew you'd pay any thing rather than lave the house yer settled up yer'self; and then t'other said that ('twas the word he spoke) the 'ould Scotch cat' wouldn't let you spend the money; and then t'other held to it, and said ye must go, for ye set a bad example of independence to the neighbors, and a dale more; but the upshot was that they must get rid o' ye. And now, God be wid ye, and do yer best; and take care of that girl o' yours, and don't let the mistress bother her about that ould man any more; she's full o' little tricks—may serise, not sorrow, sober them, say I; good night and thank ye kindly; Mr. Leslie, I'm the boy'll look to ye, and don't think bad o' my saying that to the likes o' you; for ye remember how the swallow brought word to the eagle where the fowler stood. God's blessing be about ye all, Anin." And the keen, wandering, good-natured fellow left the house, to share, according to custom, Dapple's couch of clean straw, in the neighboring shed.

REV. DR. CAHILL,

ON THE NATIONAL BOARD OF EDUCATION AND THE PASTORAL ADDRESS OF THE BISHOPS OF IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) Although the Protestant Church, with its numerous staff of lay propagandists, have never ceased, during the three hundred years of its existence, to persecute and torture the Catholics of these countries; still, besides this steady uniform infliction, arising from fixed and permanent garrisons spread through the entire population, there are also occasional campaigns of increased fury, called forth at particular times, and under peculiar circumstances, when the courage and the conscience of the Irish people are tested in overwhelming periodic assaults. Against these multiplied attacks, directed by wealth, by power, by learning, and by state protection, Ireland has had no defence except from her innate fidelity, her unflinching patriotism, and her invincible religious faith, which cling to her character with the same death-like effort as the soul clings to the body; as the life-blood returns again and again to the heart, in struggling inseparable resistance. This has been ever, during the three last centuries of pain, the essential feeling of Ireland; and to this day, and I hope far, far away in coming time, she will imperishably maintain this sainted reputation. The famine of 1847 supplied the Protestant Church with one of these incidental opportunities referred to for opening a prosecuting foray against the creed of the people. The word of command was given in very high places: it was taken up by the Parliament: it was re-echoed by the universal English press: and the Irish landlords readily assumed the practical work of extermination. The cries of the living, and the lamentations of the dying were unheeded in this Biblical frenzy as it rejoiced and triumphed over the sufferings, the banishment, and the death of the poor. The sad number of two millions and upwards of the Irish were expelled or died of sickness and famine within four years! Strange as it may appear to our descendants, this awful calamity, so far from awakening sympathy amongst a certain class of the deadly enemies of our creed, had, on the contrary, stimulated an increased cruelty! This fiendish hatred has now become a part of the history of Ireland; and will unfortunately live in the unborn hearts of the Irish people, when the present generation, with the passion of the passing hour, will have passed away. The very expression of this savage exultation is preserved: amongst heaps of articles on the same subject, in one condensed line in the Times newspaper the unhappy writer, in speaking in triumph over the starvation, expulsion, and death of these millions of defenceless Irish poor, has put upon imperishable record of Biblical malice, the following cannibal sentiment:—"They are gone with a vengeance!" From this year of 1847, posterity can never have a faithful picture of the multitudinous sufferings which Ireland had to endure up to the Crimean war in 1856. During these nine years the calamities of the press against Catholicity: the slanders of Exeter-hall; the indecent lies of Bible meetings; the shameless inventions against priests, nuns, &c.: the misrepresentations of our doctrine, discipline, and practices: the forgeries against our creed in foreign countries: the herds of low Souters scattered through the country; the open bribery of some starving perverts; and the public degradation, scandals, perjuries, and blasphemy published, practised in unblushing infamy in open day before God and man, have made this Biblical foray of 1847, into perhaps the greatest scourge of irreligion known in modern times. Like the visitation of the cholera, almost all localities have marks of its terrors: the bench, the bar, the magistracy have been infected by it. The poorhouse, the gaol, the grand jury box are still subject to it: and the police, the army, the navy, are even to this day the hot beds of this wasting, morbid incurable disease. The rebellion in India, the late mutiny in the service of East India Company: the irreligion of Sardinia, the plunder of the Church there: and even the late Italian conflict are immediately or remotely connected with this English and Irish Biblical mania: and unless well watched and discouraged, the future historian of the British empire may trace the fall of his nation to this deplorable insane National bigotry. The foreigner may be surprised at the statements which I here make: but I can re-assure him, and re-assert my positions under the cover of documents and proofs beyond all contradiction for every fact which I have here adduced: for every word which I have here uttered. The war in the Crimea, the war in India, the war in Italy, have entirely abated this fiendish Biblical malice: and the whole world now breathes for a moment from this emanating English plague. Austria,

France, Italy, have banished these wretched incense-burners; and Exeter-hall, and our own Rotundo, having no place in Europe to make their odious citations: having in fact now no nation to visit: no people to slander: no city to circulate their lies: the doors of these shops of misrepresentation are closed; the begging-box is put aside: the missionaries are discharged: the Souters are silent; and peace and charity are beginning to return amongst us. This is a most desired happy consummation: and I fervently hope this state of things may long continue. In making this brief hasty review, there is one consideration which all reasonable men of liberal sentiments must deplore, an unforeseen sorrow, namely, the millions and tens of millions of pounds sterling which have been expended in this work of dissension and lies; and, again, the insane bigotry which has thus wasted, in degrading the gospel, such abundant means for improving the material condition of the people, uniting all classes of the citizens, and adding strength to the throne. The Souter Society alone, which lived on the sole profits of blasphemy, have expended in twelve years the annual sum of upwards £36,000; that is, this opprobrious association has spent in this infamous attempt to pervert the Irish the sum of £433,000 in twelve years! Not a vestige of this society now remains behind; and we only hear of them occasionally when one of these detested vagabonds returns to the old creed to bury his head in remorse and shame under the feet of the Catholic congregation, crying to God for mercy for his crime of apostasy, and uttering curses and denunciations against the infidel swindlers that bribed himself and his children into perjury and perdition. While universal bigotry was thus engaged in assaulting Catholicity; when even liberal Protestantism found it difficult to resist the current thus sweeping over Irish society; when the advocates amongst these liberal classes, who had always supported us, had in several grave and painful instances abandoned their former liberal professions, and joined our persecuting slanders, it was at this time that the Board of National Education principally awakened some decided strong feelings of National distrust. Close observers began to see, as they fancied, the Orange element predominant in the Superior officers and in the Teachers: while reports of Souterism obtained credible circulation from very many quarters of the country. Their Inspectors in some cases gave offence from a venomous sectarian manner rather than from any indelible official misbehavior. From the top to the bottom of the establishment, from the head to the foot, there seemed to be a slight Orange stream flowing quietly but steadily through all the departments of the National fabric; and although "grins and sneers" cannot be well translated and fined in a Court of Justice, the Catholic scholars, who are so well acquainted with the Master's and Inspector's faces, can accurately read his Orangism in one lurid glance, and can calculate his Souterism, as the little convent girl bows to the name of our Lord, or curtsies when the Blessed Virgin Mary is spoken of. These palpable evidences began to strike the Catholic public; and with the popular frown of suspicion on the towers of the institution they began to assume a darkened aspect. Their model schools rose into existence in a bolder and more open Lutheranism. The Parish Priest had no right to enter these Academies of National literature; even the Bishop had no power to visit in that place of popular education the children of his diocese! The Music-master, the Dancing-master, the Fencing-master, the Drawing-master, could be employed, paid, and officially teach their pupils there; but the Priest the Bishop had no power (except by courtesy) to perform with equal freedom the duty of teaching the Christian Doctrine! The books, too, of these exclusively elevated Seminaries were not to be controlled by the whole Hierarchy of Ireland unless through the kindness of the resident officials. And so finished has been the composition of these books in excluding all Catholic sentiment, that the little learner would soon begin to forget the mysteries of his faith: and to believe that the cross which he must leave outside the door of the Model School must be about as objectionable as his ragged outside coat; and as contemptible as his dirty shoes. However, neither the Priest or the Bishop has the power to restore this forfeited veneration, or to remedy this Chinese-spitting on this emblem of redemption. Between the power to do a thing, and the actual fact of doing this thing, there is sometimes a very slender partition of space; and hence if the four Catholic Archbishops of Ireland entered one of these Academies, these Model-masters could order their lorsehips out of the house, and if necessary to turn them out by force. And this is called the Model system by way of showing off the perfection of this independent government, this self-conducting plan, this total freedom from all external control. Bishops and Priests, and beads, and bows, and crosses may be spoken of in vulgar common schools; but not a word be breathed of these antiquities before the generality of the "Models." The question has been decided in the "head-model": the thing has been done at the Irish Villafranca between the head and his subalterns, and the case has been definitively settled! This painful souterism of inferior officers, this smuggling of Orange affinities into the educational mixture of the Board, has already been detected and exposed; and the assembled Hierarchy have put forth to the Government one of the most moderate, dignified, cool, and reasonable documents on the subject of their remonstrance which has, perhaps, ever emanated at any period of our history from the same elevated quarter. The respect with which they appeal to the government is worthy of all praise: while the firmness with which they maintain their own official power and position is a striking evidence of the most temperate wisdom. This manner and language towards the Cabinet, towards Lord Carlisle and the Chief Secretary, is full of historic recollection and statesmanlike prudence. Surely the Bishops of Ireland ought to be grateful to the throne which has conceded emancipation: grateful to the section of English ministers which, with such unsuspected generosity, has endowed the College of Maynooth; and grateful, indeed, to the Parliament which, with such transparent liberality, has given a large education grant to the Catholics of England. With these decided instances of honorable endowments from the government, the Bishops of Ireland have a right to be grateful: and also they have a well-founded presumption that the same government which endowed England, will, when confidently appealed to, make the Irish grant equally agreeable: and, moreover, will render perfect satisfaction to the Bishops on any other point or points of which they may have just reason to complain. This part of the Pastoral address is without a fault, and cannot fail to enlist the Government in granting those claims which are put forward with a calmness, a cogency, an eloquence, a dignity, a respect such as has seldom been equalled, but never surpassed. If the Bishops had earlier undertaken to watch the petty sectarianism and to controul the souterism of this National Board, there would be now no necessity for this public effort. But the course of all Irish Institutions has been allowed too long to assume this sickly, thinspired religious hatred, and has in this disease damaged the character and undermined the very existence of this public institution. The Government knows well that just liberal laws are half defeated by illiberal administration: they are well aware that the Poor Laws are a scheme of persecution and proselytism, without equitable administration; they know that even Trial by Jury in Ireland is a mockery, without just Law-officers of the Crown; and they are now convinced that the most perfect system of Mixed Education in Ireland is illusory, and even injurious, as long as the least colour of bigotry or Orangism is allowed to taint the officers or to tarnish the practical working of the

laws. And these officers will be yet disgraced, and the Establishment will be extinguished by this false religious hatred; whereas they could honorably and conscientiously hold their places by the generous discharge of their honest, faithful duties. One great good will be derived from this experience of the National Board—namely, the heads of the Irish Church, and the leaders of the Irish people, have additional proof (if such were wanted) of the impossibility of Ireland ever accepting Government payment for her Clergy! If our Catholic children are in danger of their faith being injured, from receiving a Government education, what would be the apprehension of the universal people if our Priests received a Government pension! And if the entire English and Irish press have with such virulence abused the Bishops, because they dare complain of the evils of the education for which the Parliament annually pay Ireland a quarter of a million of money oh! how would the Biscopal mouth of Ireland be locked and gagged, if they dare open their lips against any abuse or injustice while receiving a pension of one million a year! The Prime Minister in such a case would address them in scorn and defiance, and would exclaim, in the present style of the Protestant press, "Eat your pudding, dogs!" Sept. 8. D. W. C.

**IRISH INTELLIGENCE.**

**GRANARD.**—On Thursday, 18th ult. Miss Ann Burns, a member of an old and respectable family, was received into the bosom of the Catholic Church by the Rev. Edward McGaver, P.P., Granard.—*Cor. of Meath People.*

The *Morning Star* having attacked, although in qualified terms, some of the passages in the recent Pastoral, G. T. D., a Catholic gentleman of Huddersfield, in a communication to that paper says:—"While allowing that the Irish Catholic prelates have some reason in withdrawing their countenance from the national system, you still appear to think their claim to a separate grant extravagant; but, why should Ireland be treated differently from England, where purely Catholic schools have been receiving Government aid for years, under the Privy Council system? This is all the Irish bishops want—that the Irish Catholic schools should be placed on the same footing as those in England."

**PERSECUTION IN TUAM.**—RESTITUTION OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS.—An energetic movement is taking place in Tuam, to remedy the injuries sustained by the poor Catholic children of Tuam, in consequence of the tyrannical conduct of the Protestant "bishop" Plunket. At a recent meeting of the inhabitants of Tuam, held at the Town Hall, on the subject of the seizure by Lord Plunket of Tuam schools, conducted by the Christian Brothers, it was resolved:—"That we gladly and thankfully avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded us by his Grace, the Archbishop, to erect new schools, in imitation of the generous zeal of our fathers, who, about forty years since, erected at great expense, and in depressed times, the schools of which their children have been deprived; and that, in furtherance of our resolve to erect them, we, forthwith, enter on subscriptions commensurate with the important object of the religious and scientific education of the young, to which they are to be devoted." Already we believe the subscription list amounts to nearly £200, of which His Grace the Archbishop has generously contributed £50.

A great many Catholic men of the police have applied to be sent to Western Australia, dissatisfied with the insufficiency of their present pay, and disgusted with the systematised favoritism which prevailed in the force under its previous management.—*Monster News.*

**A CORPORATION FOR DUNDALK.**—A requisition for a public meeting in support of this project will shortly be issued. We understand that the Very Rev. Dean Kiernan, P.P., of Dundalk, has consented to have his name at the head of the signatures to the requisition.—*Belfast News.*

**IRISH-AMERICANS.**—The extraordinary low rates of passage by steam between this country and America have brought over more Irish-Americans than have ever visited the land of their birth for a long time. The passage is made so quickly that instead of the former summer resort to fashionable watering places in America, a trip across the Atlantic is taken.—*Derry Paper.*

**IRISH SUCCESS AT THE CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.**—The result of the recent examination for civil service appointments in India is again extremely creditable to the Irish candidates. It appears that of forty selected candidates ten were from Irish universities, twelve from Oxford, nine from Cambridge, three from Edinburgh, two from Aberdeen, one from Jersey, and one, Mr. Griffin (the name smacks of the Emerald Isle), was "turned out" by a private tutor. The two gentlemen who received the highest number of marks for the best answering were both from Ireland. The first was Mr. Robert Douglas Hime, of Trinity College, Dublin, who received 2,553 marks; the second, Mr. William John Mulligan, of Queen's College Belfast, who received 2,523 marks. The third in point of excellence was Mr. William Wedderburn, of Edinburgh University, who received 2,460 marks, and the fourth place of honor was assigned to Mr. John Boxwell, of Trinity College, Dublin, and the fifth to Mr. Connolly Twigg, also of Trinity College. You will thus perceive that of the five most distinguished candidates, four were Irishmen, and educated in Irish universities. The twelfth, fourteenth, and fifteenth places were also given to Irishmen, their names being Mr. William Rea Larmie, Mr. Edward Keogh, and Mr. Lucas Barnet Blacker King, all of Trinity College. The last of the Irish candidates selected for service was Mr. Thomas Taylor Allen, who received 1,943 marks, as against Mr. Arthur Coke Burnell, the last English candidate, who received 1,711 marks. The first English candidate selected was Mr. Arthur Sells, of Merton College, Oxford, who received 2,369 marks against 2,553, awarded to Mr. Hime, the first Irish candidate. The difference in the number of marks between the first Irish student and the first English student was 184, and between the last Irish student, and the last English student, 232. The difference between the first Irish student and the last English student is represented by no fewer than 842 marks. It is also observable, on a careful analysis of the return, that Oxford has fairly beaten Cambridge, although Dublin, Belfast and Edinburgh have defeated both Oxford and Cambridge. The first candidate who followed in the wake of Dublin, Belfast, and Edinburgh, was Mr. Sells, of Merton College, Oxford, who received 2,369 marks, while the first Cambridge man who was placed at all had only 2,244 marks. The Irish universities have, therefore, beaten Edinburgh by 91 marks, Oxford by 184, and Cambridge by 202. They have also beaten the University of Aberdeen by 682 marks; Victoria College, Jersey, by 674, and King's College, London, by 842 marks. What a convincing answer this report furnishes to the sneers of those who contend that the only source from which sound education can be derived are to be found on the classic banks of the Isis or the Cam! Wherever competitive examinations have been tried, whether in the army, the Royal Engineers, or the Civil Service—at home or abroad—Irish candidates have universally claimed and received the foremost places, and achieved the most brilliant success. It will be interesting to see whether the anti-Irish journals (which must, in the nature of things, publish the report of the examiners above referred to) will take the trouble to offer any remarks upon the pretensions which Irishmen offer for employment in India—pretensions which will probably at no remote day remove from the Civil Service of that dependency the stigma which (except in some brilliant instances) has deservedly attached to the overanointed agents and service of the defunct East India Company and which in a large measure con-

tributed to the recent deplorable episodes in Indian history. Append the names of ten Irish candidates, being twenty-five per cent. of the whole number selected at the late examination:—Hime, Robert Douglas, T.O.D., 2,553 marks; Mulligan, W. John, Q.C., Belfast, 2,523 marks; Boxwell, John, T.O.D., 2,460 marks; Twigg, Connolly, T.O.D., 2,369 marks; Larmie, William Rea, T.O.D., 2,310 marks; Keogh, Edward, T.O.D., 2,060 marks; King, Lucas Barnet Blacker, T.O.D., 2,062 marks; Wilson, John, Q.C., Belfast, 2,015 marks; Field, Thomas Dickenson, T.O.D., 1,943 marks; Allen, Charles Taylor, Q.C., Cork, 1,942 marks.—*Freeman.*

**THE EDUCATION MEETING.**—"In the first place, the idea of the meeting did not originate with the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, or with any one of the Catholic hierarchy; and so far from that illustrious prelate, or any member of the Irish Episcopacy, having suggested such a course, he was first made acquainted with the fact that steps had been taken in the matter, through the announcement which appeared in this journal. The movement is purely a lay movement, originating with laymen, who have acted entirely of themselves, without having received a hint, or having looked for advice or counsel, of either priest or bishop, in the matter. Therefore, we trust that the Delegate in this intended meeting, will take our distinct and positive assurance on that point. The other assertion, to which we desire to say a word in reply, is this—that the movement is not only a political, but a party movement, intended to serve one party and injure another—in fact, an attempt to damage the Whigs, and serve the Tories. To this assertion we give the most unequivocal and emphatic contradiction. We positively deny that there is the slightest shadow of ground for such an assertion. So far is this from being the case, that one of the members who has taken an active part in promoting the intended meeting, has on two recent occasions materially assisted in restoring the Liberal party to power; and certain members who have signed the requisition are universally recognised as consistent and even earnest supporters of the present Government. The motive in which the movement had its origin was a desire to promote the objects contemplated by the bishops in their Pastoral Address—namely, to deal with the education question in a Catholic spirit—to secure the passing of a good bill for the final and satisfactory adjustment of the land question—to redress certain grievances affecting sailors in the naval service—and to effect much-needed reforms in the Poor Law and its administration. Now, it does not necessarily follow that an Irish Catholic or Liberal member who joins in a legitimate appeal of the Irish bishops, and who does so from a conscientious conviction of the wisdom and utility of bringing about the changes contemplated by their Lordships, must therefore be conspiring against the stability of an existing Government, or plotting in favor of its opponents. We have personal reason for knowing that the feelings of many Catholic members—some of whom have held office under Liberal administrations, and are certain to hold office under Liberal administrations again—are strongly in favor of the policy enunciated by the Bishops—meaning thereby, the general objects which are embraced in the Pastoral Address.—*Coric Examiner.*

**PROSPECTS IN IRELAND.**—There comes to us this week, from Atlantic-washed Mayo, evidence that the prosperity of which we have been speaking is not to be found in that locality. We are indebted for the wide-spread publication of the facts to the *Times*; let us examine them:—"The townlands of Fallmore and Blackod, situate in the district of Ennis, have not been blessed by nature with either a fertile soil or a sheltered site. The soil is harsh and stony, and exposed to the rude sea blast. At no time thickly populated, the famine years, by death, and by emigration had thinned it much. Even for those who remained, existence on the mere land would have been a thing impossible, if the products of the sea and the shore, the fish of the deep and the sea-weeds from the rock, had not enabled them to eke out scanty food. Still they managed to live, and pay their rents, or, more properly, they managed to pay their rent and to live. In the history of an Irish tenant the scraping up of the rent is the first consideration, how to live follows but next in order. What calamity then can have happened to them, the reader will say, if they managed to keep off the landlord? Yes, but they did not manage to keep off the landlord, though they paid him his rent; so far some cause which is not explained, the Rev. W. Palmer (at once person of a plundering religion, and an Irish landlord), who holds in his hands the power of life and of death over these people, resolved on their removal wholesale. The process, which a code of laws, framed in the landlord interest, provides is simple: notice to quit, ejectment, judgment, *habere*, the thing is complete—out go the tenants. And so with winter fast approaching, and for no default in payment of their rent, forty eight families, each consisting of from three to nine members, were dispossessed. One poor woman (we are informed by Father Malone, of Belmullet, who tells their story), the wife of Denis Murphy, under the exposure of the night was seized with the pangs of travail, and was compelled to seek admission to a cabin where eighteen others had also taken shelter. Reader, take this case to yourself—what were Denis Murphy's feelings when this tragedy was being acted—for grief has but shapened, not blunted his affections. But what became of the rest of the houseless ones? We can tell that too. The "kindness of a tenant" gave them the use of the shore, and there are "shackies" erected for their protection, which "the next equinoctial gales, should they come in one calm south-west, will wash away." And so in height, live thirteen persons; in another thirteen by five feet, and same height. Live seven of a family and so on. In none of them is any better sitting posture possible; the opening for entrance is but three feet in height, and doors there are none. And thus exists a crowd of God's creatures, in degradation and want, by the Atlantic side, sustained but by hope, and cheered but by the visit of the priest, who alone clings to them in their affliction! And this is the 13th century of Christian civilisation! And these scenes have happened within two days' journey of this great capital, and under the enlightened operation of the British Constitution!—*Weekly Register.*

**THE POTATO CROP.**—A correspondent of the *Sligo Champion*, who has made a circuit of a district in the west, writes:—"There are some croakers, and there ever will be, and at present we have them circulating all sorts of alarming statements with respect to the harvest, but more especially the potato crop. I speak from personal observation through several counties when I say that the cereal harvest taken altogether will be about an average, and that the potatoes, although very short in produce, are, upon the whole, sound and good. That there is a partial blight in the potato I do not doubt, but that the wholesale ruin of the 'tuber' has been effected by atmospheric influence in an hour I am strongly deny. We are now advanced to September, and having passed over the months of July and August, in which in former years the blight was most destructive, we cannot without alarm read the 'total destruction of the potato' which sometimes meets our eye; but, then, the thing was in print, and thousands would be led astray by taking isolated suppositions for downright fact. We are happy to say that the 'native' excellent never presented better appearances, and bids fair to afford plenty for all—rich and poor." We (*Freeman*) understand that the temporary misunderstanding that existed between the Dublin carpenters and the master builders has been perfectly removed—the builders having of their own accord, and in a most satisfactory manner, adopted the terms proposed by the tradesmen. We believe that the best and most amicable relations have been established, we hope permanently, between the trade and the employers.



SEPARATE EDUCATION IN PRIMARY SCHOOLS.—It is not in any spirit of bigotry or exclusiveness that we insist on the necessity of a system of separate instruction of mixed education, in what are called "national schools" throughout Ireland.

The knell of godless knowledge is at last, fortunately, sounded with the trumpet of authority from the high places of Zion; and naught henceforth remains for the hosts of Israel save to yield unhesitating, respectful, and ready obedience to the outspoken behests of the high-priests of the Lord.

THE PROTESTANT PRESS AND THE CATHOLIC PRELATES.—The Pastoral Address of the Catholic Hierarchy of Ireland has opened all the flood-gates of venomous scurrility and rancorous fanaticism of which the British Press is capable.

AN IRISH ABSENTEE LANDLORD.—There is not, in the United Kingdom, a finer property than that of the Marquis of Hertford. The extent is nearly seven thousand statute acres, mountain and water included; the rental is about fifty thousand a year of a well-paid revenue.

determined to ignore the material fact that faith has not been kept with the Catholic bishops, priests, and people by the "powers" that be at Tyrone House. Had the apple of discord not been flung into the system by the accused spirit of perversion that winds its serpent coils by means of corruption, hypocrisy, and misrepresentation round every private family and every public institution throughout the land—had the proselytising mania which the pseudo Liberal Post, and the Protestant propagandists preach, practise, and desire to see perpetuated, not been carried to intolerable extremes, the Catholic Bishops would not have been compelled to demand the introduction of a separate system of Education for their flocks, although they might not have fully approved of the National system in some respects.

On the night of Friday, the 20th Aug., says the *Connaught Patriot* between the hours of two and three o'clock, an attempt was made to break into the Convent of Mercy, Clifden. The wicked wretches who attempted so glaring an act of robbery endeavored quietly to force in one of the kitchen windows of the Convent; but, luckily, some of the orphan girls, of whom so many found shelter in the Convent, were roused by the noise made in the act of forcing the window.

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The construction of the Armagh and Dungannon line is proceeding with great rapidity. Workmen are engaged for a distance of four miles and a half from the Terminus at Omagh, and also all the way from Dungannon to Pomeroy.

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THE "CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT" AND IRISH LANDLORDISM.—Look here: this man whose rule is absolute at Tuam—whose frown is death at Parry, is called "a bishop;" a name stolen some three centuries ago by a gang of pick-pockets and swindlers from the repository of an ancient Church.

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EVICIONS IN IRELAND.—We take the following extraordinary communication from the columns of the *Times*:

Sir,—Believing that you only need to be convinced of the rights the poor man has to maintain as well as the wrongs he is wont to endure, I venture to lay before you a few facts of recent occurrence, the scene of which lies in the vicinity of where I write.

A PROTESTANT ARCHDEACON ON THE "REVIVALS."—Archdeacon Stopford, of Meath, a Protestant clergyman of very high reputation amongst his co-religionists—and a man of considerable literary and scientific ability—has, after careful and minute examination, just issued a work on the "Revivals," which he denounces in earnest language, as an alarming nuisance.

George M'Loughlin, 6; Peter Geoghan, 3; Denis Murphy, 3; John Monaghan, 4; Catherine Heffrin, 2; William Monaghan, 4; Antony Murphy, 3; John Lavalle, 4; John Cain, 6; Owen Cain, 6; John McManus, 5; John Hare, 5; and Anne Cain, 5. I have not got the names of those evicted on the townland of Blackod on the same day, but I understand their condition to be similar to that already described, for the accuracy of which I can vouch. I have the honour to be your very faithful servant, PATRICK MALONE, P.P. Belmullet, county of Mayo, Aug. 27.

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN, Esq.—William S. O'Brien, accompanied by one of his sons, arrived in Tuam lately. The instant the patriotic inhabitants heard of his arrival, crowds rushed to see one of Ireland's noblest sons.

ALARMING CONFLAGRATION IN BELFAST.—Tuesday night at a quarter to twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in the establishment of Messrs. Thomas Calendar & Co., hide, leather, and bark factors, and general commission merchants, Marlborough street. With marvellous rapidity, the fearful element progressed in its work of destruction; and the occurrence taking place as it did, within about a hundred yards of the last conflagration, which caused such consternation, and has resulted in such a protracted investigation into the efficiency of our appliances and means for the extinguishing of fires, that one feared a repetition of the Victoria Chambers catastrophe.

But who does the reader suppose is now the Chief of the O'Neils of Glanaboy? Sir Bernard Burke, who lives in the same town shall tell us:—"Sergeant Major Bryan O'Neil, youngest son of Sir Francis O'Neil the sixth baronet, is now in his seventy-fifth year, and is tall and distinguished-looking man, in whose appearance and manners, notwithstanding his age and poverty, and the ordeal through which he has passed, may be traced the high lineage and noble blood of Glanaboy. And thus I close this sketch of the descent of the branch of the royal house of O'Neil, in which the mutability of fortune is signally displayed.

CARTING OUT RUBBISH.—Here is one out of ten thousand—a hundred thousand—similar intricacies. Last week, an official of a London workhouse brought up, as a criminal, at a London police-office, "a poor, decrepit-looking Irishman," (we quote the metropolitan papers), charged with the offence of having asked for relief at the gates of the Southwark workhouse!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES. Sir,—Believing that you only need to be convinced of the rights the poor man has to maintain as well as the wrongs he is wont to endure, I venture to lay before you a few facts of recent occurrence, the scene of which lies in the vicinity of where I write.

As there are few persons so qualified as Archdeacon Stopford to speak on this subject, we conclude with another page from this most instructive publication:— During some hours I was employed, for two or three months at a time during some hours each night, in bringing to the women on the streets of London the appeal of Christ to such as they. Such employment leads to a terrible kind of knowledge. I learned of a system of temptation of inconceivable villainy as to its objects, rendered happily imaginary in its especial sinfulness by the villainy of its agents.

Bedlam upon earth. Presence at such a prayer could be redeemed from guilt only by the purpose of warning. I have many terrible recollections of life, but this prayer is the most frightful of them all.

There can be no doubt that in pieces of worship which have become famous through their hysterical cases, or in which hysteria is prayed for, the production of it is an object desired and aimed at in the preaching.

The preacher's natural qualifications appeared to be but small. His manner was cold, dry, unimpassioned. His voice was naturally good, and, like his action, appeared to have been carefully studied; his tones were unnatural, as if the peculiar cry of hysteria had been taken as a model. He did not appear possessed either of intellectual or sympathetic power. He reminded me of Feuchtersleben's description of hysterical men—"for the most part effeminate."

It was on the parable of Dives and Lazarus. There was nothing of the love of Christ, nor of the guilt of sin; there was nothing to awaken conscience—hell, hell, hell—was the one cry; and the sole object aimed at was to produce a sensation of intensified torture of physical self-feeling. Remarkable as this sermon was for the paucity and silliness of ideas, it could not be wholly without ideas; but passages were. After the part above described came a passage in which "the existence of Dives" and "endless duration" were put together, repeated again, transposed, reversed, inverted, with infinite variety and art, until nothing in the nature of an idea to occupy the mind remained—nothing but the prolongation of the physical self-feeling of agony.

Accustomed to reflect on every intellectual excitement and every true emotional feeling by which hysterical action can be counteracted, I had set down to watch and track the process by which hysteria can be produced. Precisely as I expected, when all sense and meaning was gone, the preacher had his base and unmanly triumph in evoking a wild and long-continued scream of hysterical agony, which, as it rose more loud and thrilled more wild, did effectually silence the preacher, and left him standing in his pulpit with a most self-satisfied air, until her tardy removal enabled him to proceed.

That thrilling cry of agony—that cold-blooded outrage upon the moral nature of woman—did awaken in me the strongest feeling of indignation that has ever filled my breast.

When the sermon closed I obtained admission to the room to which this girl had been carried, pursuant to the arrangements announced by the preacher.—The room was small, and very narrow, and stuffy—no air, no water was there.

A most pitiable sight I never saw. This girl was about fifteen years of age, or perhaps a year or two older; her frame was weak and thin, her small hands stained and ground with hard work, her skin delicate and transparent, her hair and eyelashes long and dark, her neck marked with scrofula, with a highly intellectual face, seldom seen in her class of life, except in weakly girls, and now made painfully interesting by the unearthly expression of catatonic hysteria: every movement of the head and hands, every expression of the countenance, every moan was markedly hysterical. She had previously been struggling and screaming; she was now quiet, her lips sometimes moving, but inaudibly; she had spoken of the devil catching souls to throw them into hell, crying, "Away, you snuff have mine!" just the last impression made upon her falling mind.

I learned that this was the third attack that this poor girl had had in a short time, each being more severe than the former; so readily does the habit grow. I could have wept to see this sad disease superadded, in the name of religion and of the Holy Ghost, to a poor weak frame, a scrofulous habit, and a life of toil.

She was seated on a form, reclining in the arms of a coarse young man, about twenty years of age. He was no relation of hers, being ignorant of her name and residence. He seemed employed for the purpose, and related with apparent glee that before we came in it had taken all his strength to hold her in her struggles. In this small room, and gathered closely round her, were eight or ten young women, some of whom, perhaps all, had lately been hysterical, and two or three young men (not related to her) of whom one at least had been lately hysterical too.—No elderly woman was there: nor any elderly man, except one who came in once or twice for a few minutes during the hour we remained there.

Just opposite, and touching her, sat a girl who had gone through the same kind of conversion two days before, and was now crying hysterically, but quietly. She was well dressed for a mill-girl, having silver bracelets and several rings on her fingers, notwithstanding her so recent conversion.

The young man who held the patient, and who seemed quite used to that employment, grinned with professional pleasure as he exhibited to us the points of the case, and explained his treatment.

As there are few persons so qualified as Archdeacon Stopford to speak on this subject, we conclude with another page from this most instructive publication:— During some hours I was employed, for two or three months at a time during some hours each night, in bringing to the women on the streets of London the appeal of Christ to such as they. Such employment leads to a terrible kind of knowledge. I learned of a system of temptation of inconceivable villainy as to its objects, rendered happily imaginary in its especial sinfulness by the villainy of its agents.

Much of my practical acquaintance with hysteria was gathered in this employment. No class of women is so subject to hysterical influences; I have found none more accessible to an appeal to religious feeling; but in a great number of cases, I have found that awakened religious feeling in them will irresistibly become hysterical. I never found such cases the most hopeless; and the reason is evident: the destruction of the last remnant of moral self-control and moral resolution cannot be a source or a means of reformation, but rather destroys the last hope of it.

As the result of experience of this kind, I feel bound to give the most solemn warning, and to enter the most solemn protest, against proceedings which fill the streets of Belfast at late hours of the night with hysterical young women, in company with hysterical young men. I dare not enforce my warning, lest I reveal the means of incredible outrage. In the name of all that is sacred in women I call for a reform of what every policeman in Belfast sees to be indecent and wrong; but of which few know the danger as I do. This consideration alone affords grounds sufficient for banishing hysteria for ever from religious revivals.



The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE  
PROPRIETORS,  
GEORGE E. OLBERG AND JOHN GILLIES,  
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance; but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, three pence; can be had at this Office; at Flynn's, McGill Street; and at Pickups' News Depot.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor, G. E. OLBERG.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 1859.

We have been requested to state that the annual Bazaar for the support of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, is fixed for the 11th of October, and will be held in the Mechanics' Hall, Great St. James Street. We understand that the Ladies are active; and that, should their efforts receive that encouragement which they so well merit—a thing we cannot doubt—their coming Bazaar will equal, if not exceed, the most productive of the past. God speed the good work we do. Next week we shall have another word to say relative to this most deserving of all charities.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE *North American*, whose mail arrived on Monday last, brings but a sad budget of news. The tidings from the Continent of Europe hold out small prospects of an amicable adjustment of the Italian question. The Zurich Conference having accomplished nothing towards the end for which it was held, has suspended its proceedings. The Italian Peninsula is in a state of political ferment; and Austria, naturally alarmed by the hostile aspect of affairs on the right bank of the Po, maintains her menacing attitude on the left bank. The restoration of the expelled Archdukes, which was one of the conditions, *sine qua non*, insisted upon by the Emperor of Austria at Villafranca, seems now to be impossible without recourse to arms; to this recourse it is not likely that Louis Napoleon will give his assent; but if the Archdukes be not restored, it is not easy to see how Austria is under any obligation to adhere to any of the other terms of the Treaty of peace. Thus it would appear that all the blood shed, and treasure expended in the late war, had been shed and expended in vain; and that the state of Italy is as dangerous to the peace of Europe, as it was when the French Emperor decided upon an appeal to arms.

Hostilities have again broken out in the East, and Great Britain finds herself engaged in one of those little wars from which neither honor nor profit can accrue. The squadron conveying the French and British Plenipotentiaries—who, according to the latest treaty with China, were to have the right to proceed to Peking—arrived off the Peiho on the 17th of June. It was found that the mouth of the river was barred with booms and stakes; and the banks of the river seem to have been lined with heavily armed and masked batteries. For several days the squadron lay off the mouth of the river, in total ignorance apparently of the warm reception preparing for them; and at last receiving no answers to their communications with the Chinese authorities, the Plenipotentiaries determined upon forcing a passage up the river. Accordingly on the 25th of June the attempt was made; when on a sudden, the masked batteries opened a most destructive fire on the gun-boats, and the result was that after a severe action, the squadron was forced to retreat with a loss of five gun-boats, and of 464 men and officers killed and wounded. Amongst the latter is mentioned Admiral Hope, and several prominent officers. The affair was very smart; the Chinese seem to have had their artillery well served, and it is suspected that they were directed and assisted by Russian officers. The loss of the French is put down at 4 killed and wounded. To avenge this defeat, and to punish the Chinese for their violation of treaty, it is said that the British authorities have determined upon sending out a large additional force of ships and men; and that the French government has determined upon taking similar measures with the treacherous foe.

A sad accident has happened to the *Great Eastern*, which will delay her appearance on this side of the Atlantic; though it is not of a nature to shake confidence in the ultimate success of that noble vessel.

It appears that on the afternoon of the 9th inst., when standing down Channel, and after having displayed her admirable qualities as a sea-boat in a heavy gale of wind, the accident occurred; of which we had the following details in a letter from a correspondent of the *London Times*.

The cause of this appalling disaster is thus set forth:—

"The explosion which has now cast so sad a gloom over the trip round to Portland took place in the forward funnel, which passes through the grand saloon and lower deck cabins to the boilers. It was probably one of the most terrific which a vessel has ever survived, and which none in the world could have withstood save a structure of such marvellous strength and solidity as the *Great Eastern*. The strongest line-of-battle ship would have had her sides blown out by it, and must have gone down like a stone. The *Great Eastern* not only resisted it, but, in spite of the dreadful nature of the catastrophe, it made so little difference to the movements of the vessel that her engines were never once stopped, and, save for half an hour, her course was never altered from its original destination to this harbour. In order fully to understand as far as it is yet known the cause of the accident, it will be necessary to say a few words on the peculiar construction of the two forward funnels for the paddle boilers. In the first plans for the vessel it was determined, in order to economise the heat given off by the funnels, and to keep the saloons through which they passed cool, to fit them

all with what is termed "a feed-pipe casing," rising from the boilers to about eight feet above the upper deck. This feed-pipe casing is simply a double or outer funnel for the length we have stated, the inner one, as usual, carrying off the smoke and flame, and the space between it and the outer casing being filled with water. The water is pumped in at the top of the casing while cold, and gradually passing down into the space round the funnels, becomes greatly heated, when it is discharged into the boilers by means of an ordinary stop-cock. A plan by which so much coolness is supposed to be gained in the berths and saloons, and so much fuel saved by the ample supply of hot water to the boilers, promises such obvious advantages, that for the last ten years attempts of every kind have been made to carry out the principle successfully on board most of the seagoing steamers. In no one instance has the plan ever succeeded. In but too many cases the funnels have done what the funnels of the *Great Eastern* did on such a colossal scale last Friday evening. When such an accident has not occurred the pressure of the column of water upon the base of the funnel near the funnels has been so great as to cause them when strained in bad weather or worn by long use, to leak into the fires and extinguish them more or less rapidly. Any one of the least conversant with boiler mechanism will see, too, at a glance, that the safety of the whole affair depends upon the stop-cock which lets off the water into the boilers being watched with unremitting vigilance. The neglect of this for half an hour would allow steam to generate in the casing, which would then, in plain terms, become a gigantic boiler, without a valve or any means of letting off its steam, save by blowing up. This was the apparatus which, as I have explained, in order to economize heat and cool the saloons, it was proposed to introduce on board the *Great Eastern* in the three funnels for the screw engine, and the two forward funnels for the paddles. Messrs. Bolton and Watt were intrusted with the construction of the screw engines and boilers, and they at once firmly refused to have any such casing round their funnels, or attached to their engines in any way whatever. I am not aware of the precise reason on which they grounded their refusal, though doubtless they rested mainly on the obvious fact, that the plan had been tried over and over again, and always failed, with more or less inconvenience or disaster. The plan, however, was adopted for the two paddle funnels, though at about that time the Collins line of steamers, which had tried the plan for nearly three years, discarded it as often dangerous, and always worthless. Who is responsible for its being fixed to the paddle funnels, or for the manifest defects which, after the explosion, it is stated were found to exist in the stop-cock for letting the water into the boilers, is not now known. A strict inquiry will doubtless be instituted by the Board of Trade, and pending that examination it would be both unwise and unjust to express any opinion on facts which, at the best, are at present but imperfectly known. All that has yet been ascertained is that there has been neglect somewhere, and that the stop-cock for letting the water off into the boilers was either incapable of performing its duty properly, or was not attended to at all. The casing of the two forward funnels of the *Great Eastern* held each about seven or eight tons of water; and the forward one, at least, it is now evident, might have exploded at any moment during the voyage, when the grand saloon was filled with the visitors on board to listen to the admirable music of the ship's band.

All, as usual, were assembled at dinner at about half-past 5 o'clock on Friday, when before the dessert came on two gentlemen left the chairman's table to look at the coast near Hastings. Mr. Campbell, the Marquis of Stafford, Earl Mountcharles, Lord Alfred Paget, and a few others followed, without waiting for dessert. The departure of these gentlemen from the saloon, as it happened, broke up the dinner party, and instead of retiring to the grand saloon as usual, nearly all the visitors came on deck, and went right forward to the bows. About 30 remained at table, a few were on the bridge with Mr. Campbell, and thus, by a most merciful interposition, it happened, for the first time during the voyage, that there was no one sitting in the grand saloon, and no one on the little raised deck round the forecastle funnel. One or two gentlemen were congratulating Mr. Campbell on the almost marvellous success of the ship, when in the space of a second there was a terrible explosion. The forward part of the deck appeared to spring like a mine, blowing the funnel up into the air. There was a confused heavy roar, amid which came the awful crash of timber and iron mingled together with frightful uproar, and then all was hidden in a rush of steam. Blinded and almost stunned by the overwhelming concussion, those on the bridge stood motionless in the white vapour till they were reminded of the necessity of seeking shelter by the stowage of wreck—glass, gilt work, saloon ornaments, and pieces of wood, which began to fall like rain in all directions. The prolonged clatter of these as they fell prevented any one at the bridge from moving, and though all knew that a fearful accident had occurred, none were aware of its extent or what was likely next to happen. After a short interval, during which the white steam still obscured all at the funnel, Captain Gosnold, who was on the bridge, tried to see what had occurred, but he could only ascertain by peering over the edge of the paddle-box that the vessel's sides were uninjured, and the engines still going. Gradually then, as the steam cleared off, the forecastle funnel could be seen lying like a log across the deck which was covered with bits of glass, gliding, fragments of curtains and silk hangings, window frames, scraps of wood blown into splinters, and a mass of fragments, which had evidently come from the cabin fittings of the lower deck, beneath the grand saloon. In the middle was a great heap of rubbish where the funnel had just stood, from which the condensed steam was rushing up in a white, and therefore not hot vapour, but enough to hide completely all that had happened below. In another minute all the passengers came rushing to the spot. The 30 or 30 who had remained at table in the saloon next that which blew up came on deck also, and it will give your readers some idea of the gigantic strength of the vessel when I tell them that these latter until they actually saw the smash were almost unaware of the terrific explosion which had occurred beside them. It was only the dull heavy roar, followed by the rattling of fragments as they rained down on and through the skylights which warned them that something dreadful had happened. Still none knew what had really happened or what injury the vessel had sustained. Captain Harrison, who was aft at the moment, rushed forward, and, seizing a rope, lowered himself down through the steam into the wreck of the grand saloon, and calling to six men to follow him, began a search among the ruins for those who might have been below. The only one in the apartment was his own little daughter, who had just arrived at the after part at the moment of the explosion and who, completely sheltered by the wrought iron bulkhead, had escaped, by a miracle, totally unharmed. Captain Harrison merely gave the order to pass her up through the skylights, and continued his search. This was no easy matter. The wreck and rubbish piled in all directions in the ladies' small saloon, forward of the funnel, made it difficult to move about. The steam hid almost every object; the place was broken, the floor in parts upheaved and risen, so as to show a still more frightful smash in the saloons and cabins below. Through these apertures the bright glare beneath the lower deck of all showed that the furnace doors had either been blown open or blown away, and the fanned being gone, the draught was down, the remains of the chimney, forcing out the flames and ashes in a fierce and dangerous stream. This as the embers touched water, sent up a close suffocating air, half steam, half gas, in which it was difficult to see and almost impossible to breathe.

In the meantime most on board, including the visitors, took steps to restore order and confidence. As the smoke and steam cleared away, the extent of the disaster became apparent. Every precaution was taken to prevent the fire from spreading, and for a short time the ship's head was directed towards shore. The damage to the hull was found to be inconsiderable; but a great part of the internal fittings, and the decorations of the saloons were entirely destroyed. Most melancholy of all was the sad loss of life amongst the firemen and stokers who were down below when the explosion occurred. The *Times* correspondent gives the following barrowing particulars:—

"During this time some gallant fellows among the crew had gone down to the stoke-hole to see after those below, and bring the poor firemen who were on duty near the funnel at the time on deck as quickly as possible. It was said that only two or three men were below, and that those men were but slightly injured, though it was, unfortunately, soon found that there were not less than 12 more or less hurt. Two or three of these poor fellows walked up to the deck almost, if not quite, unassisted, and this may have led to the belief that their injuries were slight. Their aspect, however, told its own tale, and none who had ever seen blown-up men before could fail to know at a glance that some had only two or three hours to live. A man blown up by gunpowder is a mere figure of raw flesh, which seldom moves after the explosion. Not so with men blown up by steam, who for a few minutes are able to walk about apparently almost unharmed, though in fact mortally injured beyond all hope of recovery. This was so with one or two, who, as they emerged from below, walked aft with that indescribable expression in their faces only resembling intense astonishment, and a certain faltering of the gait and movements like one that walks in his sleep. Where not grimed by the smoke or ashes, the peculiar bright, soft whiteness of the face, hands, or breast, told of one that the skin, though unbroken, had in fact been boiled by the steam. One man walked along with the movement and look I have endeavored to describe, and seemed quite unconscious that the flesh of his thighs (most probably by the ashes from the furnace) was burnt in deep holes. To some one who came to his assistance he said quietly, 'I am all right. There are others worse than me. Go and look after them.' This poor man was the first to die. Another stoker was brought up with the scalp hanging in raw strips from his head. One of the crew went to assist another fireman, and caught him by the arm and beneath the grasp of those who thus aided him, the skin peeled off the poor fellow's hand and arm like an old glove, and this, too, without the sufferer apparently feeling or knowing it. As fast as the men were got up they were taken aft to the infirmary, where cots were prepared. Doctors Slater and Watson, the surgeons of the ship, with one of the visitors, Dr. Markham, of St. Mary's Hospital, were at once in attendance, and everything which unremitting kindness or medical skill could suggest was at once done for their relief. It was, however, seen at once that but little hopes existed for many, if not the majority, of the sufferers, who were 12 in number. Most of them seemed very restless, and almost, if not quite, delirious; but a few of those whose injuries were likely to be more immediately fatal remained quiet, half unconscious, or at most only asking to be covered up, as if they felt the cold. For these latter all knew nothing whatever could be done, as, in fact, they were then dying. In the meantime on deck the hose had been got at once into play, and a stream of water was poured down into the stoke-hole beneath the lower deck, so as in a few minutes to quench the fire in the furnaces, and put at rest all fear of danger from that source. Within 20 minutes after the blow-up the real cause and nature of the mishap was known, and the total safety of all the engines and after boilers was definitely ascertained. Fearful as was the explosion, it was seen that, owing to the immense strength of the ship, its violence had been entirely confined to the compartment in which it had occurred. Beyond this no injury was done of any kind, excepting a stray piece breaking a skylight here or there. Prudently, therefore, and in order to prevent exaggerated reports or unnecessary alarm, it was determined to resume the original course and steer for Portland.

The actual loss in life is given at six; but several others of the wounded are in a very precarious condition. The amount of injury inflicted upon the vessel is set down at £5,000; and it is hoped that she will soon be able to resume her Atlantic voyage.

The Irish education question, and the action of the Bishops of Ireland thereupon, still occupy much of the attention of the Protestant press.—It is most probable that the present British Ministry will offer strenuous opposition to the claims of the Catholic Hierarchy and people of Ireland for free education; but if the Catholic members of the Legislature are faithful to their trust, and if they make the concession of their demands the condition, *sine qua non*, of their support to any administration, or any party, the ultimate triumph of justice is certain. One strong point in the Catholic case is this—that the Protestants of England of all denominations repudiate mixed education for themselves. In England, the Dissenters and ultra-Protestants, are the warmest advocates of the "denominational" principle; and it is not easy to see how they shall be able to reconcile—with any appearance even of fair play—their repudiation of the common or "mixed" school principle for themselves, with an attempt to enforce that same principle upon the reluctant Catholics of Ireland. Yet we must not rely too much upon this; for when mere justice is on one side, and the interests of Protestantism on the other, we have had sad and frequent experience that right does not, for Catholics at least, always mean might.

AN EXPLANATION.—The *Toronto Colonist*, as honorably distinguished amongst his Protestant contemporaries by his greater regard for truth and decency when treating of matters in which Catholics are concerned, is entitled to a degree of attention from the Catholic journalist, to which the *Leader*, the *Dowmanville Statesman*, the *Globe*, and other organs of the "Protestant Reform" press have no claims. We shall therefore endeavour to meet the objections that the *Toronto Colonist* in his issue of the 20th instant, urges against the TRUE WITNESS; and to show to him that our remarks, however severe they may be upon Protestantism or Denialism, contain, or were intended to contain, nothing personally injurious to Protestants; nothing which can be construed into an imputation on their morality, or their many noble and admirable virtues in the natural order. If we cannot recognise in them those supernatural graces, or endowments which are peculiar to the Church, we have never failed to do full justice to their excellent natural qualities; and though the Protestant Press of every hue, teems with incessant outrages against the Catholic Sisters of Charity, never

the columns of a Catholic journal been polluted with one word in disparagement of a Florence Nightingale; or of any of those other noble hearted ladies who, amongst Protestants have distinguished themselves by their philanthropy and generous ardor in the service of their fellow creatures. We attack Protestantism, or Denialism, as a system which if consistently followed out to its ultimate logical consequences, culminates in Infidelity. We hold that all departure from the truth implies degradation in the particular order to which the truth abandoned belongs; and though, of course, we hold that all departure from, Protest against, or Denial of, supernatural truth, implies the degradation in the supernatural order of those Protestants or Denying, we entertain no uncharitable feelings towards the victims of heresy; and our most ardent wish, in so far as they are concerned, is, that they may be brought once more to the knowledge of the truth which they have Protested against; and which alone can raise them to that exalted position of intellectual freedom from which by their Protestantism they have fallen.—This is the burden of the prayers of all true Catholics, of all whom the possession of the truth has made free.

This premises, we will address ourselves to the task of discussing, one by one, the objections urged by the *Toronto Colonist* against our remarks of the 16th instant; with the view of showing that they are but the necessary logical consequences of the premises:—1st. That the Catholic Church is the depository, guardian and interpreter of truth in the supernatural order; and 2nd.—That of contraries both cannot be true, and one therefore must be a lie." We are aware that Protestants reject both these premises; that they do not accept the Catholic Church as the guardian and interpreter of truth; and that if there be any one thing positive in their system, it is this:—"That of contraries both may be, and often are true." We therefore do not expect that our contemporary will accept our conclusions; and our only object in addressing ourselves to him on the subject is, to convince him that to those conclusions no one who admits the truth of our premises, in other words no Catholic who is capable of reasoning, can possibly object.

The *Toronto Colonist* accuses the TRUE WITNESS of "illiberality, absurdity, and even blasphemy," because we have maintained:—

1. That Catholics cannot, without mortal sin of the grossest kind, participate themselves, or allow their children to participate, in appearance even, or under any circumstances, in any act of Protestant, idolatrous, or heretical worship; and that in the supernatural order, Catholics have nothing in common with Non-Catholics, whether the latter call themselves Methodists, Moravians, or Mahometans.
2. That in the supernatural order, Non-Catholics, as having abandoned the truth, have fallen into error; and that, therefore, in addressing them on topics in the said supernatural order, Catholics should endeavor to "speak down" to the level of the capacities of a fallen or degraded race, in order to be understood by those to whom they address themselves.
3. That Protestant Missions to the heathen are now admitted by all intelligent Protestants to have been disastrous failures, both morally and physically.
4. That professions of attachment to "civil and religious liberty" by those who clamor for "Protestant Ascendency" are rank hypocrisy; that perfect equality as before the State, for Catholics as well as Protestants, is an essential condition of civil liberty; and that the political "Ascendency" of Protestants is incompatible with perfect political equality.
5. That the reported conversion of Catholics to Protestantism, whether in Ireland or Lower Canada, are the result of appeals to the stomach, and carnal appetites of the converts; that "Soup and Stirabout" are the agencies upon which the Protestant Missionary—(thence commonly known as a "Souper")—mainly relies to win souls to the conventicle; and that it is through the "Soup Kitchen"—not through much tribulation—by embracing the mess of victuals offered to him by the Swaddler, and not by taking up the cross of Christ—that Popish sinners find admittance into the Protestant paradise.

All these things we have said; all these things we repeat, and are prepared to establish by good authority.

If guilty of "illiberality, absurdity, and even blasphemy," in maintaining that Catholics should hold no appearance even, of communion in spiritual things with Non-Catholics or heretics, we are guilty in most excellent company. St. Paul taught the same doctrine; the martyrs who, to save their bodies from torture, refused to throw a grain of incense in the fire before the statue of the Emperor, died for the same doctrine; and we see not therefore how that can be lawful in the nineteenth century of the Church, which was condemned in the first; or why Catholics in the reign of Queen Victoria should be more pliant than were Catholics in the reign of Dioclesian. It is because we are living in the midst of a Non-Catholic community; because our literature, the very air we breathe, is more or less infected with heresy, that we should be more careful to inspire our children with a horror of Protestantism, and to put them on their guard against its allurement. Situated as we are, it is our first duty to teach our children that it is no light thing to be an alien to the Catholic Church; and that the differences betwixt Catholics and Non-Catholics are not matters of slight moment. How then can we, consistently with that duty, allow our Catholic little ones to participate in any act, however slight, of worship, with their Non-Catholic neighbors?—how, if we are to tolerate on the part of Catholic children participation in acts of heretical worship, could we consistently have condemned similar conduct on the part of persons in high station? Indifferentism, or a tendency to underrate the evils of heresy, is one, perhaps the greatest, of the religious dangers of the day; and it is because a mixed school education directly tends to foster that fatal indifferentism, that spurious liberality, that we, as Catholics, should be most vigilant against it. We

will therefore, please God, employ every means in our power to inspire our children from their earliest years, with a lively hatred of heresy;—and for this purpose, above all things, we must teach them to look with horror upon any semblance even of participation on their part, in acts of Non-Catholic worship, or Non-Catholic religious instruction. The proposition that Catholics can never hold communion in things spiritual with Protestants is, to the Catholic intelligence at all events, self-evident. If Catholicity be of God, then Protestantism, which is the contradictory of Catholicity, must be of the devil; or if Protestantism be from heaven, then must Catholicity, which is not merely contrary to, but is the contradictory of, Protestantism, be from hell; and betwixt what is from God, and what is from the devil, there can be no spiritual communion.

We believe that the Catholic Church is from God; that commissioned by Him to teach, she teaches truth; and that all that is in opposition to those her teachings, is error, or the opposite of truth. We believe that truth is man's legitimate object; that in proportion as he approaches thereunto, he is elevated in the scale of being; and that in proportion as he recedes therefrom, he is depressed or degraded. We believe therefore, as a necessary consequence, that Protestantism, which is the negation of the teachings of the Church, implies the degradation of those who profess it. This may be illiberal, but it is the logical deduction from these premises—that the Catholic Church teaches truth, and that the contrary of truth is error; and therefore it is not absurd or blasphemous.

And as when they treat of Catholicity, Protestants do invariably make the most ludicrous errors; and as charity bids us try and believe that those errors proceed rather from ignorance than malice, from an intellectual, rather than from a moral defect; so charity enjoins us therefore to treat them as ignorant persons, and therefore to accommodate our language to their imperfect capacities. If this is absurd, it is certainly not illiberal.

That Protestant missions to the heathen have hitherto proved failures, is admitted by all disinterested Protestant writers, acquainted with the subject. We have before us a letter from the Canton correspondent of the *London Times*, writing under date, the 24th of May last. Now the writer, a Protestant, and from his residence in the East a competent witness on the subject of Protestant missions in that quarter of the globe, where, since the commencement of the present century British influence has been dominant, takes it for granted, as known to all men, as incontestable, that all Protestant Missions, in spite of all the advantages which the influence of Protestant Great Britain has secured to them, have failed; and taking this for granted, seeks only to account for this signal failure, by the amusing hypothesis that Protestantism is too "pure" to be accepted by the heathen, at once; who must first go through a course of Popery, before they can receive the pure truth of the Protestant Gospel. Thus he writes:—

"We may yet discover that Roman Catholicism will for the connecting link between Paganism in its many idolatrous forms and a purer Protestantism. \* \* \* Man seems ill-designed or constituted for such sudden leaps from darkness to light; and all past missionary experience, I think, goes far to enforce the unwelcome truth at which I am glancing—that the abstract doctrines of a Protestant faith find acceptance amongst a heathen and idolatrous race with infinitely greater difficulty than Romanism.—There stands the fact; let those who will, attach other explanations."—*Times Corr.*

There stands the fact: and we have the right to publish it, without exposing ourselves to the charge of illiberality, absurdity or blasphemy. The *Colonist* may account for it as he pleases; but still the fact remains—that Protestant Missions, under the most favourable auspices, have hitherto proved failures; and certainly, if the theories of those who attribute the late Indian mutiny in great part to the interference of the Protestant Missionaries with the prejudices of the natives, be well grounded, we may add that Protestant Missions have proved morally and physically disastrous. For further particulars, we would refer the *Colonist* to the statistics of the Sandwich Islands, another seat of Protestant Mission.

That "Protestant Ascendency" is incompatible with civil and religious liberty, which has flourished in proportion as that "Ascendency" has been successfully resisted, is easily proved by the history of Ireland, and a review of the Protestant penal laws of last century. Whilst those laws were in vigor, and whilst in consequence "Protestant Ascendency" was intact, civil and religious liberty were extinct in so far as Papists were concerned. Only since the repeal of those laws, and the consequent partial overthrow of "Protestant Ascendency," has there been the faintest glimmer of true liberty in Catholic Ireland. But why insist upon a self-evident truth? Is it not written in the book of Hallam, the Protestant historian, that—"persecution is the deadly original sin of the Reformed Churches; that which cools every honest man's zeal in their cause, in proportion as his reading becomes more extensive."—*Const. Hist., of England, c. 11.*

Lastly we are called "illiberal, absurd and blasphemous," because we contend that it is through the bully, that Protestant Missionaries appeal to the Popish conscience; and that "Soup and Stirabout" are the spiritual influences whereby Popish sinners are brought to the truth as it is in the conventicle. We reiterate the charge; we appeal to the recorded acts of the "Soupers" in Ireland, and of the "Swaddlers" everywhere. We throw ourselves upon the columns of the *Montreal Witness*, and of the *French Canadian Missionary Society Reports*. We all know what stuff it is that Popish converts are made of; what manner of brands they are that are snatched, by evangelical hands, from the burning. Have we not heard of Achilli? Has not the praise of Leaby been sounded to the uttermost parts of the earth? Is it not a proverb, even amongst Protestants, that the Pope, when he cleans his garden, throws the foul weeds over to the Protestant side? All respectable Protestants—and there are many such—avow with shame the foul arts resorted to by the "Swaddlers" to entice Catholics to apostasy; and hence



it is that the clergy of the Church of England, who for the most part are gentlemen, keep aloof from the noble army of "Soupers," and scorn to ally themselves with the gentry of the French Canadian Missionary Society.

And so also, in stating the fact, that as Catholics we object to every conceivable modification of a mixed school system; because, if the religious element be altogether eliminated therefrom, we renounce it as infidel; and because, if it be attempted to retain therein any form of worship or religious instruction whatsoever, we must still reject it, since we cannot allow our Catholic children to hold even a semblance of communion in spirituals, with non-Catholic children—we were but stating facts self-evident to every intelligent Catholic; and which were elicited, not by any desire to give gratuitous offence to our non-Catholic neighbors, but as a conclusive reply to the silly twaddle with which we are constantly pestered by the "Protestant Reform" press, about the possibility of so modifying a mixed school system, as to free it from the objections urged against it by Catholics.

And that we were obliged so to explain ourselves, and that our explanation should have given offence, is but a conclusive proof of the degrading tendency of Protestantism, of the indifference to the importance of truth, and heedlessness of error, which it generates; and of the necessity of "speaking down" to the level of their limited capacities. If Protestants really believed themselves to be in possession of all revealed truth; and if, looking upon the contrary to truth as a lie, they really held a lie in detestation, they would be as averse to allow their children to hold any intercourse in things spiritual with our children, as we are averse to allow our children to communicate in spirituals with Protestant children.

But if our remarks are offensive, nothing is easier than for Protestants to rid themselves of that which offends them. We seek not to force the society of our children upon them; we seek not to compel them to adopt a system of education to which they entertain conscientious, even though ill-founded, objections. We respect their scruples, and we beg of them to respect ours.

We ask of them to refrain from tyrannising over us; we ask them to cease from taking our money for the support of non-Catholic schools; we ask of them only this, that they will do unto us, as they would desire that we Catholics, were we in the majority, should do unto them—leave them free to control the education of their own little ones, without interference on the part of the State. But if they will persist in imposing on us a degraded and soul-destroying system of mixed education, they may be sure that we will not submit in silence to such an outrage upon our rights as Catholics and as parents.

Abduction Cases are becoming quite the rage in Canada; and we fear if persisted in will soon be pronounced a bore. The last that has reached our ears is that of the forcible abduction, by her brothers, of a young lady from a convent in which she was resident with her father's consent. The particulars for the perfect accuracy of which we, of course, do not vouch, are furnished by an extra of the Guelph Advertiser.

the omnibus, and the defendants and herself were brought back to the Town Hall, when she was told she was at liberty to go; she returned to the convent.

The cross examination elicited no additional facts; but the witness testified that the Sisters offered no opposition to her leaving the Convent; and that during her residence there, she had been in the habit of corresponding with her father.— This was the case for the prosecution, which was argued before the Mayor, and a Bench of Magistrates; before whom the two brothers, Valentine and Benjamin Byron, were arraigned for the forcible abduction of their sister. No attempt was made to rebut the testimony of the prosecutor.

Our Catholic readers will not, therefore be surprised to learn that, by a majority of five to three, the Magistrates decided on dismissing the case, seeing that the prosecutor was a Papist, and the defendants staunch Protestants. The same evening on of the brothers took a buggy, and, according to the Guelph Advertiser, "went to the Convent, where his sister had returned, and demanded that she should be given up."

THE "PROTESTANT REFORM" PLATFORM.—The organs of the press of the "natural allies" of the Catholics of Upper Canada have published their "platform," or the programme of their tactics for the next political campaign.— As it contains much that concerns Catholics, and as it gives us fair warning of what we have to expect from a political alliance with the "Protestant Reformers," we give it below for the benefit of our Catholic readers:—

1st.—The Dissolution of the Union between Upper and Lower Canada.
2nd.—The formation of a Federal Union between U. Canada, British Columbia, and the Hudson's Bay Territory.
3rd.—A Written Constitution—to be submitted to the electors for their approval and then to the Crown.
4th.—The entire and complete separation of the Church from the state; and an end of all endowments to Sectarian Schools and Colleges.
5th.—The Repeal of the Sectarian School Law; and the establishing of one general system of secular education for all classes of the community.
6th.—That the Executive be not allowed a seat in the Assembly; but that they simply attend to the duties of their several offices—in all cases to be chosen by the House of Assembly, and approved of by the Governor General and the Legislative Council.
7th.—British sovereignty over these Colonies to be maintained; and the Governor General to be appointed as at present by the British Parliament.
8th.—Protestant supremacy and the complete overthrow of the Papacy.
9th.—As the Catholics have now declared their unwavering allegiance to Pope Pius, and therefore foreigners in this country, it is absolutely necessary that they be not allowed the use of the Elective franchise, as it is impossible for the Catholics, in their religious capacity, to be good subjects of the British Crown, and at the same time remain under the control of the Roman despot.

Our readers will recognize in the above all the chief features of the Brown policy, as advocated for years through the columns of the Globe.— We accept it then as a frank exposition of the views entertained towards Catholics, by that individual, and his party known as the "Protestant Reformers," by whose accredited organs it is given to the world. How far Catholics can, with honor and consistency, give their political assistance, or yield political allegiance, to a party professing such sentiments, it is not for us to say.— "Place" and salary have so many attractions; Municipal honors are so greedily sought after; to be an Alderman or a City Councillor is in the eyes of some such an excellent thing—that, as these are obtained through the co-operation of Catholics with "Protestant Reformers," we should not be at all surprised if amongst the ranks of professing Catholics were to be found some— (for the honor of our religion, and of the Irish name, we trust but very few)—who will accept the terms of the degrading alliance; and for the sake of their personal aggrandisement who will submit to the humiliation of the entire body of which they call themselves members. But by the great mass of the Catholics of the Province, we cannot but think that, now that its conditions are published, the "Clear Grit" or "Protestant Reform" alliance will be indignantly scouted. Indeed so hard and dishonoring are the terms of that alliance, that the Bowmanville Statesman, which shares with the Globe the honor of being the organ of the "Protestant Reform" party, is almost obliged to apologise for them. Thus, commenting upon the "platform" given above, it says:—

"We admit that the above measures seem arbitrary; but unless all protestants at once aid to put an end to the domination of the papacy in this colony, it will not be long before they will be compelled to defend their homes and little ones against the fire and fagot of the Papal community.
It will not do for politicians to preach moral suasion to the Papists. The system is the crowning curse of the colony; and it has to be treated in the same way that Cromwell did the oppressors of his country in his day. We are not in favour of extreme measures as a general rule; but there are times when the exigencies of the case demand not only arbitrary but prompt treatment; and if ever a thorough uprooting of a system was necessary, the papal compact is that one, and the time to effect it now. As soon as Parliament meets at Quebec they will be more strong; and therefore Upper Canadian Protestants must unite as one man in compelling their representatives to vote against every measure having for its object—not the advancement of Reform or Conservative party so-called,—but the securing to Protestants Protestant Supremacy; and the severance of our debasing union with the French Papists. A united Provincial organisation pledged to the above or similar principles, is the only means by which Upper Canada can be freed from the thralldom of the Papacy."

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. J. Head, son of His Excellency Sir E. Head. The young gentleman, who was 17 years of age, and had only recently arrived in Canada was, in company with his family, visiting the beautiful district drained by the river St. Maurice; and on Sunday morning, whilst bathing in that river, he was unfortunately drowned. This sad accident has plunged his family into the deepest affliction, and has excited sincere sympathy with the sufferers throughout the Province.

It is a pity that the Christian Guardian can not eschew personalities when discussing religious topics. What on earth does it matter to him, or to his readers, whether the editor of the TRUE WITNESS ever held "the orthodox faith of a Scotch Presbyterian," or whether he was simply an infidel? Since however our Methodist contemporary has gone out of his way in his issue of the 28th inst., to tax us with once having held "the orthodox faith of Scotch Presbyterians," we once for all take the occasion of assuring him that we never were a Presbyterian; never held their peculiar tenets, and always entertained a profound hatred to Calvinism, as a monstrous libel on God and man. That we were once a Non-Catholic, or that we did not always believe what the Catholic Church believes and teaches, is true; but it is not true that we ever accepted the tenets of any Protestant sect. As Protestants, we did all our own thinking in the spiritual order; and scorned to be bound either by Bible or by Church, by book or by man, least of all by such a one as Calvin. So should we act again, were we Non-Catholics.

This we say out of no disrespect towards Scotch Presbyterians, amongst whom there are numbers worthy of our love and respect; but because we do not see any right in the Christian Guardian to attribute to us views which we never held.

A PLEA FOR SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—It is not often that we do agree with the Montreal Witness, but when we do, our unanimity is wonderful. It is so at all events with an opinion by him expressed on the merits of Denominational educational institutions, in the course of a controversy on that subject with the Christian Guardian (Methodist) of Toronto. The Witness says:—
"There may be denominational influences exerted where there are no religious tests, and no direct denominational teaching."—Montreal Witness, 14th inst.
Very true; and so in the common schools, as they are called, there may be no direct denominational teaching, and yet very strong Denominational influences may be, and often are, therein exerted. A Protestant school teacher has plenty of means at his disposal for inculcating a scorn for Popery, and for recommending the beauties of Protestantism, even when the school itself is professedly unsectarian, and gives no "direct denominational teaching." Hence one reason of the aversion of Catholics to "common" schools, and Protestant teachers for their children.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Prescott, September 19th, 1859.
Sir—Having seen in the last Canadian Freeman Mr. McGee's reply to the Resolutions, passed at Prescott on the 15th July last, I beg to state for that gentleman's information, as well as for the public in general, that he is laboring under a great mistake, if he considers for a moment that the Catholics of Prescott, or, as he calls it, Central Canada, approve of the policy which richly deserved the disapprobation of the TRUE WITNESS. The truth of the matter is, that the meeting at Prescott was as private as possible, and attended only by a few of the most influential members of the community. Upon the strictest enquiry, I ascertained that about a dozen attended the meeting, after canvassing for two months previously. The great majority of the Catholics of Prescott were quite indignant when they heard that the foregoing meeting took place; and still more so on reading Mr. McGee's reply, not only in the Canadian Freeman, but also in the Prescott Telegraph. I am sorry to see that Mr. McGee has been led to believe that the Resolutions alluded to, were the sentiments of the majority of the Catholics of Prescott, as they in reality were not. It is really too bad that the Catholics of Prescott should be so misrepresented by a few individuals. Please publish this, as I am ready to substantiate anything asserted in it.
I remain, Sir, yours, &c.,
CAHUS.

(CORRESPONDENCE.)
CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT.
Quebec, 14th Sept., 1859.

Sir,—I take the liberty to direct your attention to the following passage in the 2nd Vol. of the 3rd edition of your history of Canada, viz:—
"Establishing the position of the forts, we have adopted the narrative of Mr. Margry, and one of the plans attached to the report of Mr. Cauchon, Commissioner of Crown Lands in 1857. One of the compilers of the plan in question, Mr. P. L. Morin, Surveyor of the Cadastre of Canada, having visited these regions on his return from Hudson's Bay."
Permit me, as the author of the map of the N. West Territory, which accompanied the report of the Commissioner of Crown Lands for 1857, to state that I have never seen those maps of Mr. Morin's to which you refer, and that I have never used any of them in the construction of my map. Had I been indebted to Mr. M. for any information or for any assistance in the compilation of the work, it would have afforded me great pleasure to have given him credit for it, on the face of the map, as I had done for others.
I appeal to the Honorable Mr. Cauchon, the then Commissioner of Crown Lands, by whose order the map was compiled, and to whose notice every document used in the construction of the map was submitted, to bear testimony to the fact that the map was compiled and drawn by me alone. If Mr. Morin furnished the Government with manuscript maps, I have never seen them up to this date, and the French forts referred to, were laid down from old maps published in France many years ago.

I beg to be excused for obtruding myself upon your notice, but as I had great trouble in collecting materials for this map, I feel it a duty I owe myself to make known to you the facts as above stated.
I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) THOMAS DEVINE,
Head of the U. C. Surveyors Branch.
F. X. Garneau, Esq., &c., &c., Quebec.

Quebec, 15th Sept., 1859.
Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt

of your letter of yesterday, and of the plan of the Western country which you have been good enough to present to me. After the injustice I have done you I did not certainly deserve so great a favor.
I must, however, assure you that I was not actuated by any envious motives in thus crediting to Mr. Morin, a share of the honor which so fine a map entitles you to. I knew that Mr. Morin had been employed in the Crown Lands Department; that he had visited some time ago the country watered by the Red River and by Hudson's Bay, and he spoke to me in such a manner as to make me believe that he had a hand in compiling the materials necessary to the completion of the map which bears your name.
Be assured that I shall take the earliest opportunity of doing you justice, and substituting your name for that of Mr. Morin.
I am, Sir,
With most distinguished consideration,
F. X. GARNEAU.
Thomas Devine, Esq., Quebec.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.
St. Agatha, Rev. E. Finckler, F. R., 54 St. Basile, Rev. J. Sasseville, 104; Lancaster, D. McGillicuddy, 104; Hamilton, F. S. Ngan, 104; Brockville, H. Walsh, 104; Craighurst, Mrs. B. Davenport, 54; Norwood, W. M. Carthy, 104; St. Rose, Rev. Mr. Brunet, 124 6d; Stansstead, Rev. Mr. O'Donnell, 104; Toronto, J. Harwood, 124 10s; Lachine, P. J. M. Mans, 154; St. Inigois, Rev. J. C. Moore, 124 6d; Brockville, J. Rooney, 194 9d; Cobourg, A. Burpee, 104; Beauharnois, Rev. Mr. Charland, 124 6d; Quebec, E. Shea, 104; St. Johns, Rev. Mr. Larocque, 124 6d; Ticonderoga, U. S., W. P. Gannon, M. D., 21; Morrisburg, Rev. J. R. Swade, 104; Quebec, Very Rev. C. F. Gazeau, 154; Rev. Messrs. Cloutier, 10; J. Cote, 104; J. Dion, 104; Orléans, 104; Rev. 104; Dionne 104; L. Blais, 104; Talbot, 104; Groulx, 104; Beaumont, 104; Blouin, 104; Thibierge, 124 6d; Racine, 21 5s; Morrisett, 164 3d; Doleat, 124 6d; Groulx, 124 6d; Beauharnois, 21 5s; Brockville, M. Mullins, 54; J. Lefebvre, 104.
Per Rev. E. J. Dampy, St. John's, N. B.—Self, 194; Most Rev. Dr. Connolly, 124 6d; Very Rev. J. Sweeney, 104; Rev. J. G. McDevitt, 104; Rev. F. N. Lafrance, 154; J. Pelletier, 124 6d; W. M. Mans, 104; W. Aylward, 104; E. Doyle, 104; J. Verricker, 104; P. Farrell, 104; Rev. J. Quinn, 124 6d.
Per Rev. J. B. Proulx, Oshawa—Self, 104; D. Leonard, 104; P. Wall, 104; D. Dallen, 104; E. Dunne, 104; J. Mahon, 104; M. Murphy, 104; Whitty, Mrs. Post, 21; Beach, T. Struppenthal, 21 5s; Danburton, B. Brennan, 104.
Per Rev. Mr. Paradis, St. Edward—Self, 124 6d; J. O'Connors, 21 17s 6d; P. Brennan, 124 6d; P. O'Brien, 64 3d.
Per Rev. M. Laird, Cherry Valley—G. Delaney, 104; Maryboro, Ireland—J. Lalor, 104.
Per J. Roberts, Amherstburgh—J. McIntosh, 21 1s 3d; W. Dempsy, Belleville—J. Spence, 184 6d; W. Perkins, 124 6d; D. Mabony, 21; Dr. Power, 21; H. Ganey, 64 3d; D. Keefe, 124 6d; D. Bradford, 104.
Per Rev. D. Matte, Quebec—Rev. Mr. Martin, 104.
Per J. Lynch, Allumette Island—Rev. Mr. Lynch, 124 6d; Six Mile Bridge, Ireland, Rev. Mr. Glenn, 124 6d.
Per P. Maguire, Coburg—K. Curtin, 124 6d; F. M. Kenny, 104.
Per D. G. McDonald, Summerstown—Self, 104; A. Grant, 104.
Per Rev. J. F. Jamot, Barrie—Self, 104; Penetanguishene, Rev. G. Lebandy, 154.
Per J. Ford, Prescott—T. M. Manon, 21 2s 6d; Mrs. E. Conway, 104.
Per M. Doherty—Quebec, M. A. Hearn, 154.
Per J. Doyle, Rapides des Joachims—R. Ryan, 54.
Per Rev. J. S. Connor, Cornwall—D. P. Belan, 104; J. Talbot, 104; Y. Moulinette, C. Warren, 104.
Per T. Griffith, Sherbrooke—H. Mulvren, 104; P. Sheeran, 104.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.
The London Tea market is quite excited at the prospect of a war with China. This market will, doubtless, sympathize with others.
For the information of parties consigning grain to this market, we may give the following explanation respecting the weights by which it is sold:—
Of Wheat the legal weight is 60 lbs.; the selling weight, 60 lbs.; the actual weight of a minot measure of Wheat, being the quantity quoted in the retail markets, 63 to 67 lbs. Of Peas the legal weight is 60 lbs.; the selling weight, 60 lbs.; the weight of a minot of good Peas, 68 to 70 lbs. Of Barley the legal weight 48 lbs.; the usual selling weight, 50 lbs.; the weight of a minot of good Barley, about 54 to 55 lbs. Of Oats the legal weight is 34 lbs.; the selling weight, 36 lbs.; the weight of a minot of good Oats, 38 to 40 lbs. Nothing could show more clearly than the above the wretched absurdity of selling by such a variety of arbitrary weights, or the propriety of introducing here the Liverpool practice of selling all grain by the cental or 100 lbs.

Flour.—The market is somewhat unsettled, but since the receipt of last news from England, is rather firmer. No. 2 is very scarce, and would be worth probably \$4.50. No. 1 has been for the most part sold at \$4.75. Low qualities of Oswego and Welland Canal may be obtained at \$4.70, but the better brands of Canada are held at \$4.80. Fancy is \$4.95 to \$5, and even a shade more for choice brands. Extra has been sold \$5.17 at depot for a good parcel, and may be quoted at \$5.15 to \$5.20. The price of Double Extras is altogether according to quality, say from \$5.30 upwards. These are the quotations for large parcels. The prices of small purchases from dealers must necessarily be higher. Bag Flour is quite neglected, on account of the bad quality packed in bags last summer, causing a strong prejudice against bags.

Wheat is coming in rather freely by the car load, both in bulk and bags. The price asked is 95 cents for Spring, but shippers are holding off, being willing to pay over 90. Several cargoes from Chicago are in market.
PEAS.—The quantity coming forward is considerable, and the demand for shipment fair at about 75 cents for good parcels as they come forward. A shipping lot might command more.
ASHEs.—The latest circulars from England quote Pots, old and new, at 25s to 26s; being a fall of about 6d since previous advices. The price has not, however, fallen here in proportion, being still 28s 3d to 28s 4d for Pots, and 27s 9d for Pearls.
BURRUS is heavy, owing to large receipts. Prices are not, however, materially altered.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer.—This unparalleled preparation is receiving more testimonials of its wonderful efficacy in removing pains, than any other medicine ever offered to the public. And those testimonials come from persons of every degree of intelligence, and every rank of life. Sold by druggists.

Birth.
In this city, on the 14th instant, the wife of Mr. Michael Peron, of a daughter.

Married.
In this city, on the 20th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Connolly, Mr. P. J. Donnelly, printer, to Miss Elizabeth Reynolds, youngest daughter of the late Mr. P. Reynolds.

Died.
In this city, on the 28th inst., Thomas D'Arcy, infant son of Mr. Patrick Cassidy, Grocer, William St., aged 1 year and 8 months.
At Quebec, on the 27th inst., Margaret Tuohy, relict of the late John Teaffe, a native of Ogormolioe, County Clare, Ireland, aged 90 years.

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BUILDING LOTS,
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The Subscribers are authorised by the FABRIQUE of MONTREAL to
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SIX DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS,
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ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR FAMILY USE.



2,000 STITCHES IN A MINUTE.
These Machines are warranted First Class, and fully equal to the high-priced Machines.
OBSERVE.—We invite all to bring any garment, coarse or fine, heavy or light, which we will make up at once, thus establishing the reputation of our machines—the only low-priced Machine as yet offered, sewing with two threads, and
GUARANTEED NO HEMBUG!
A FIRST CLASS Family Sewing Machine at this reduced price, is something heretofore unheard of, yet we warrant them to be constructed of the best metals that money will buy, and the facilities of our manufactory are equal to the furnishing of one hundred machines per day.

We have presented an accurate diagram of the double lock stitch as taken by this Machine. The stitch being magnified to show the direction of the two threads more accurately, it will be seen that the threads are firmly twisted and interlocked with each other, making it impossible to slip through every fourth stitch beat. Nothing sewed with this stitch can ever give out.

Having for some time been solicited to open a branch in Montreal, we have now complied by taking the elegant and spacious Store under the Grand Trunk Office, opposite the Ottawa Hotel. In opening so extensive an establishment here, we but repeat the requirements of our business in other cities, and we trust we may be encouraged to place in the household of every family one of our Sewing Machines. We know by actual experience that no family can afford to be without one. The difficulty of managing other and more complicated Sewing Machines has heretofore prevented their general use in Canada: WE GUARANTEE the Management of this Machine as simple as the common Coffee Mill. Three thousand Families in the States who have purchased and used our invention during the past year, attest to the truth of all we here assert, for not one machine has been returned to us, yet we wish it, and will return the money if it does not give entire satisfaction.

ALL INSTRUCTIONS FREE at your residence or at our Establishment. Servants taught at our Rooms.

We Hem any width without previous basting; Stitch, Fell, Gather, Tuck, Sew in Cord; likewise Embroider with the lightest or heaviest silk or French working cotton. You may complete your entire Fall and Winter Sewing in a few days by taking a few lessons and using one of our Sewing Machines.

Indigent persons and Charitable Societies furnished almost upon their own terms.
Understand us, we will sew the coarsest Bagging or the finest Silk, Satin, or Lawn upon one and the same Machine. We work from two common spools of Thread or Silk, just as you get them from the shops.
Agents wanted throughout the Canadas.
SCOVILL & GOODELL.
September 29.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING the 3rd October, at EIGHT o'clock.
By Order,
EDWARD WOODS, Rec. Sec.
September 29, 1859.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE FRANCE

PARIS, SEPT. 9.—The Moniteur of this morning publishes a long article, explaining the reasons which caused the Emperor to conclude peace, of which the following is a summary:—

"The Emperor of Austria had promised to grant concessions on a large scale to Venetia, but requiring as a condition (sine qua non) the return of the Archdukes.

"The Emperor Napoleon accepted these conditions. (L'Empereur Napoleon accepta.) It is easy to conceive that, if after the conclusion of the peace, the destinies of Italy had been entrusted to men who had more at heart the future of their common Fatherland than little partial successes, the aim of their endeavours would have been to develop, and not to obstruct, the consequences of the Treaty of Villafranca; and then Venetia would have been placed in the same position as Luxembourg with Holland.—The Archdukes will not be re-established by foreign forces, but that portion of the Treaty of Villafranca not having been carried out, Austria will find herself freed from all engagements taken in favour of Venetia.

"Instead of a policy of reconciliation and peace, a policy of defiance and hatred will be seen to re-appear, which will entail fresh misfortunes. (Au lieu d'une politique de conciliation et de paix, on verra renaître une politique de defiance et de haine, qui amenera de nouveaux malheurs.) Much, it would appear, is expected from a Congress, which we hail with all our wishes, but we strongly doubt that the Congress would obtain better conditions for Italy."

The statement that the English Cabinet had made proposals to the Governments of France and Austria for the holding of a Congress is not correct.

The Legitimist Gazette de France has an article directed against England. Our contemporary says:—"There is not on the globe a power which is numerically so colossal as England. But that grandeur, far from counselling moderation and justice, only excites her pride and her unlimited ambition. It seems to her that the powers of the Continent only exist to be her vassals, and to obey with docility her spirit of universal rule. In fact, whenever England does not dominate exclusively, she opposes and checks by every means, and in so doing she maintains her own power and the weakness of others, which is a new power for her. What more striking example of her overbearing policy can there be than that which is afforded by the affair of the Isthmus of Suez? During three years Lord Stratford de Redcliffe prevented the execution of that immense project, and even now Great Britain continues to thwart it by all possible means. Nevertheless, the whole world is interested in its execution. But what does that matter to England? She checks the fortune of France, and that is sufficient for her. The dominating spirit of the Cabinet of St. James's is in permanent ebullition. Whilst our invincible battalions were adding a new glory to all our past glories, England was dreaming of taking possession of Sicily, and it required nothing less than an imposing fleet in the Gulf of Venice and in the Adriatic to stop her designs. Uno avulso non deficit alter. Balking in that enterprise, her policy made an evolution; and, as she only lives by encroachments, it was Egypt which became immediately afterwards the object of her desires. Said Pacha had already been represented to Abdul Mejid as a rebellious subject who ought to be crushed; and England was at Alexandria with a fleet and troops of disembarkation ready to make a coup de main on Cairo; after which Egypt would have passed into the hands of England, and the question of the Suez Canal would have been no more heard of. But the preliminaries of Villafranca have caused everything to fail, except the spirit of English rule, which will live so long as England shall possess the means of supporting it.—A new coalition, our contemporary declares, is evidently in preparation, with England at the head of it.—England has been the seat of all coalitions, and it is not certain that she will not again become so, to oppose French military preponderance. Recently, for example, the English press abused Austria for having crossed the Ticino; and now England is mistress of the Cabinet of Vienna and influences it as previously. It was at the instigation of England that Prussia, in the course of the war in Italy, placed 500,000 men under arms. A family alliance has drawn closer the ties between the Cabinet of Berlin and the Cabinet of Queen Victoria. England therefore preponderates in Prussia. Russia, notwithstanding her extent of territory and her power, is not at this moment out of reach of British influence. All that the press of Europe has written on the Congress which is to follow the Conference of Zurich proves a marked understanding between the two Cabinets." The article concludes with these somewhat enigmatical expressions:—"To check all the encroachments of the present time, and to destroy those of the past—to break down all adulterous or unnatural alliances—to stifle all intrigue, and render their normal life to all nations—in a word, to regain all her preponderance—France has only one thing to do, and that is, to proclaim common right in the world and to support it."

In a Belgian paper we have the statement that the French Government have resolved to construct twenty casemated vessels instead of ten, as was at first contemplated. Of the first order: for ten vessels six have been completed. The sheeting of these war vessels is not less than ten centimetres in thickness. They are on the whole very light. The Government being apprehensive that the Imperial foundries would not supply the whole of these vessels, have given an order to the proprietors of the Creusot foundries for the manufacture of some. Fifty large steam transports, each capable of containing 3,000 men, will be finished in a short time.

ITALY

The reply of the King of Sardinia to the Tuscan Commissioners who came to offer to him the sovereignty of their State shows, it is said, that an European Congress is inevitable. The King's words do indeed imply as much as that he thinks so. But whether the matter is the nearer to a decision on that account we are unable to say. One thing at all events is proved by the language of His Majesty.—He does not take the Emperor's declaration of non-interference in the affairs of Italy to imply a promise to obstruct Austrian interference. Had he done so, there is no conceivable reason why he should not accept the proffered sovereignty. We find the opinion now expressed on all sides that an European Congress must take place. France, however, manifests no wish for such an expedient. The pretext for the Congress, the Tuscan address, and the reply of Victor Emmanuel, have not been thought of sufficient importance for insertion in the Moniteur. The reason is obvious: the Tuscan Government has never been recognised by France. On the other hand, it is impossible that Austria can desire it. She must descend into the diplomatic arena bereft of partisans.

Among the great Powers, Russia is with France; Prussia is estranged; and England's vote, as given by a Minister of Palmerstonian appointment, would hardly be in her favor. Owing, it is supposed, to the impossibility of coming to an agreement on certain points the Zurich conferences have ceased for the moment. Hence an alarm about the renewal of the war; and rumors of movements among the French troops and navy; and corresponding movements on the side of Austria. We are glad to believe these to be mere inventions. The greatest danger is not from the disunion of France and Austria. Francis Joseph is said to be eagerly seeking alliance with Louis Napoleon. A fact corroborative of this idea is that Prince Metternich (second of the name) has gone to seek the French Emperor in his retreat, with the view, it is said, of prevailing on him to consent to another personal interview with the Emperor of Austria. It is stated that Austria is willing to make great sacrifices in order to avert what is supposed to be the ultimate intention of France, her total expulsion from Italy. She will even sacrifice the Duchies by relinquishing the stipulation of Villafranca, which guaranteed the restoration of the dynasties; and she will join France in watching over the growing influence of Russia amidst the disturbed States of Italy. Tuscany is evidently at a non-plus. The illuminations and other rejoicings with which she had resolved to receive the King's reply, in whatever cautious and conditional terms it might be couched, can ill-conceal the uneasiness of her position. The Times with a very questionable profession of good-will, lends its columns to expose the laziness and effeminacy of her citizens, the demoralisation and inefficiency and exaggerated numbers of her army; and generally to heap all the discouragement that a leading journal can on the hopes of assistance or even sympathy for Tuscany on behalf of England. It does not encourage the idea that Lord Palmerston is prepared to brave the anger of Napoleon III., by any Italian intervention or intercession.—Weekly Register.

The false and cowardly subjects of the Pope in the Legations have called Almighty God to witness that they will have the Holy Father to reign over them no more. Excommunicated as they are, they have dared to celebrate their rebellion with a Te Deum, and other still more sacred rites of religion. False, some; and cowardly, others; and as we hope and believe, more of the cowardly than of the false. In Italy, as in America and in Belgium, and everywhere where lawless violence and democratic frenzy dominate and in public affairs, the moderate and well-disposed retire into the background; they want nerve or moral courage to cope with the blustering demagogues of the hour; and so their influence ceases to be felt, and the sentiments and acts of worse men appear to be those of the whole community.—This is one of the invariable evils of extemporised popular governments. Englishmen have been trained to habits of political life. Our fathers, and their fathers have been accustomed to claim their place, to assert their rights, and to discharge their duty in the self-acting machinery of the social fabric. But it was otherwise with the English of Cromwell's reign. Then the violent minority tyrannised over the peaceable majority, just as it is now the case in Italy and Belgium. It is perfectly monstrous that the recent event in the Duchies and in the Legations have been the work of a foreign conspiracy to hand over the country to a foreign dominion. To our proof. By their own accounts we learn that Piedmontese agents and Piedmontese soldiers have been everywhere conspicuous in the movement. The elections are a fallacy. In fact the doctrine is openly avowed that universal suffrage means the suffrage of those favorable to the revolution. The bishops and clergy and all who are not prepared to fight against their lawful rulers have abstained from voting, since to vote would be to recognise the legitimacy of the usurping government. There are votes and votes. The true will of the people is obviously declared by the great majority who abstain, not by the small majority who take violent possession of the electoral urn. By the last accounts we learn that the reign of terror had commenced, arrests and imprisonments were becoming frequent. Last week we registered the deaths of two priests at the hands of the revolutionary troops, and it now appears that they were shot while endeavoring to protect their church from plunder. We must be prepared for many similar cases as the influence of Mazzini increases.—Weekly Register.

Correspondences from Italy speak of the atrocious crimes which the Italian Liberals commit in Romagna. At Verucchio, near Rimini, a company of volunteers, who had taken no part in the war against the Austrians, has made up for it by assaulting at night a convent of nuns, of the order of Poor Clares, where forty young girls of good families were receiving their education. In spite of the efforts of their captain, whom they killed, as he was defending the entrance of the convent, these patriots broke in the doors, pillaged, profaned, and sacked the convent and church, and abandoned themselves to the most abominable excesses of an unbridled soldiery. Neither the holiness of childhood, or place, nor the purity of virgins consecrated to God, was respected. All were violated, profaned, and treated, by worse than brigands, like the vile creatures with whom they are accustomed to associate. The Liberal press, even in England, which registers with such important care the endless publications, deeds, and words of these miserable mock governments, is silent on facts like these, which complete so well the unanimous elections and votes of Italian patriots! Worthy sons of the Father of Lies are those apostates from their birth-right, as Italians, of eldest children of the Church.—The pretended government of the self-created General Cipriani is too busy playing off its farce of unanimous votes against the sovereignty of the Pope, to mind such trifles; the perpetrators of which are still left unpunished! Meanwhile, priests are arrested, imprisoned, and shot by the energetic Piedmontese police in the Legations; foreigners ever so little suspected of disaffection to the cause, are arrested and forcibly expelled. Oh! Liberal English press who vaunt such deeds, which it would blush to do if English names were substituted for Italian ones; if instead of Piedmont wanting to unite Italy, it was the United States who wanted to unite British America or Ireland.

The Piedmontese Government is negotiating a loan of 125 million of francs. The revolutionary rulers of Tuscany have borrowed 12 millions; those of Modena, 5 millions; those of Parma, 3 millions; those of Bologna, 10 millions. Total, so far, for the patriots of poor Italy, 155 millions of loan for the present. Good appetite!

The Zurich correspondent of the Journal de Frankfurt says:—"Even now, at the end of three weeks, it is impossible for any one to foresee when it will be possible to make some compromise, even however frivolous a one, which might pass for a treaty, so much do questions apparently of the most simple kind become complicated when discussed by the Plenipotentiaries. All is more uncertain and vague than ever, and we are firmly convinced that the chances of completely establishing peace, and of returning at once to hostilities, are, at the present moment, absolutely equal."—The same journal insists that there was at Villafranca a positive engagement between the two Emperors to restore the princes of Central Italy to power.—"In fact, the preliminaries of Villafranca are so precise on this point that no subterfuge, on the part of those Parisian journals required to defend a contrary policy, can alter their meaning. The Grand Duke of Tuscany and the Duke of Modena shall return to their states, granting a general amnesty." This is the distinct, positive, and decisive stipulation signed at Villafranca by the two Emperors, and adhered to by King Victor Emmanuel. What could have been its meaning, if not that the two Sovereigns had definitely resolved to re-establish the reigning families? Is it possible to deduce from it a mere obli-

gation on the part of three Sovereigns not to oppose such a restoration? The late stamp (now) to show that no obligation exists beyond that of giving good advice. It would be strange indeed if such an interpretation as this may be put in future as positive promises, international stipulations, and solemn treaties."

The Times' correspondent, writing from Florence, gives but a very poor opinion of the Italian revolutionists:—

It has been everywhere confidently stated that the forces of these revolutionized States amount to 40,000 or 50,000 men. I have myself repeatedly echoed the assertion. I must, however, add that this number is only realized on paper. The utmost strength of the troops which could now be brought into the field would not exceed 20,000, or at the utmost 22,000 combatants. The Tuscans now under the orders of Garibaldi may perhaps be reckoned at 10,000 between regular troops and volunteers. There is nothing in the sun more prodigious than Italian idleness. I could descend upon this odious, melancholy theme from morning till night. The Italians were idle under their absolute rulers, because the "hard times" took away the very breath necessary for useful employment. They are idle now—more idle, if possible, under the new state of things, because "the excitement of these portentous events leaves them no mind for any profitable occupation." Even this great curse of idleness might be turned to a blessing if they would only join into fusilier bands or muster up into rifle companies or artillery clubs. I am told shooting galleries have been opened at Parma and throughout its rural districts, with very encouraging success; but in Tuscany no man's ears are ever disturbed by the crack of a rifle. In Piedmont they have, and have had for several years, rifle clubs, some of which are honoured every year by Prince Humbert, the young heir of the throne, who disputes the palm with the oldest and best shots. In Tuscany nothing of the kind has been attempted or even dreamt of, either publicly or in private. The idleness of their degrading cafe life has been only aggravated by all this stir of emancipation and freedom. The eternal, frivolous, blackguard cafe talk has been uttered truly; but it is still nothing but talk. The yawning youth who used to spend hours and hours discussing the legs of a new dancing-girl, or the last scandal of the reigning beauty, are now no less warmly weighing the chances of Napoleon III. preferring to swindle Austria rather than jockeying themselves, or of Prussia or Austria, or the Emperor of Cathay, stepping forward as the champion of the Italian cause. There is not one standing up in that emancipated crowd and bidding his boon companions to be men, reminding them that the cause of Italy is the business of the Italians, and that every man with a good sound pair of arms and legs willing to sit there and do nothing, is a greater traitor to his country than the Emperor Napoleon is ever likely to be.—I have often spoken of the squadron of 150 hussars whom the Government wished to enlist among gentlemen of birth and fortune, who were to mount and equip themselves at their own expense.—I am told they rose to the number of about 20 during the war, and dwindled to 25 after Villafranca. So much for any chance that men of birth and wealth may be induced to pay with their person and purse the price of their country's independence! Those 25 do-nothing hussars are still walking or, more frequent, driving about the streets of Florence though they have absolutely no military duties to perform. We have plenty of men here in laced coats, mere carpet soldiers, who wear that costume because they think they look well in their uniform, and are fond of dragging a ponderous—too ponderous—sword, rattling and clattering after them, though they know they will never be called out for active service, and, what is more, would be sure never to hear if they were called.

The health of the Pope is announced by the latest advices from Rome to be improved. His Holiness was going, after the feast of the nativity of the Blessed Virgin, to pass some days at Castle Gandolfo.—It was supposed that Mgr. De Mazenod, Bishop of Marseilles, would shortly be elevated to the Cardinalate. The Secretary of Latin letters is stated to be employed on a memorandum to be addressed to the Catholic powers on the subject of the revolutionary Government at Bologna and in the Legations.—It will be the forerunner of a sentence of excommunication which the Supreme Pontiff will fulminate against the authors and maintainers of the insurrection, not by the way of warning and reference to the decrees of councils, but by a direct and formal judgment pronounced by Apostolic authority. It is even added that the Bull will not confine itself to excommunication of persons, but will proceed to interdiction of places. Whether this be so or not (says L'Ami de la Religion) some unusual work is in progress at the Vatican, both in the secretarial offices and in the secret printing-house of the Palace. Other Roman intelligence speaks only of the exertions made to place the military force in an effective state. His Eminence the Cardinal Secretary of State is said to be receiving valuable aid in this painful and arduous but necessary work from the Intendant Signor Testa. The Roman correspondent of L'Univers seems to attach a certain degree of truth to the alleged pressure brought to bear on the Holy Father by the French Ambassador. The same journal had, however, previously derided the idea that anything like a threat could have been made on the part of France; and especially exploded the statement that the day was fixed (the 21st of next November) on which the French garrison was to be withdrawn. The web of European politics is becoming daily more and more tangled; but every consideration forbids us to believe, until we are convinced by the fact, that France will ever resort to forcible coercion against the Holy Father, by suddenly withdrawing the garrison, which is his own desire, but French policy had first placed there.

EDUCATION OF YOUTH IN ROME.—Among the practices in use to favour the good education of youth in Rome, there is one which takes its origin from the great modern Apostle of Rome, St. Philip Neri. He was accustomed to take with him, on feast days and holidays, the youths of his time to gardens and places of recreation, where in the midst of song, games, and paternal admonition he sweetly drew them away from the dangers which assail such an age. This custom instead of diminishing with the course of years, is kept up to this day. A new proof of it was given lately, by the prize distribution of youth, who under the direction of Canon de Angelis, frequent a garden, for the use of which the elite of the students of the Pontifical Seminary and the Roman college subscribe. In the middle of the garden, arranged for the least, stood crowned with flowers a statue of St. Aloysius Gonzaga. Mgr. Vincent Anivitti, well known for his eloquence, addressed them briefly; after which were performed select pieces of vocal, instrumental, and choral music.—Finally His Eminence Cardinal Patrizi, and other cardinals, honored the feast with their presence, and made the distribution of prizes to the most talented and diligent youths, who during the year had deserved them. Many prelates and students of the foreign colleges in Rome assisted at this festival, which was celebrated in the amphitheatre of St. Philip on the top of the Janiculum, near to the Porta Settimiana, and which went off with particular success on the score of graceful ornamentation and cheerful enjoyment.—Il Piemonte.

RUSSIA

The following letter has been received in Paris from St. Petersburg, dated 30th August:—"I have seen it stated in some German journals that the Russian Cabinet insists on the restoration of the Princes of Central Italy. It is not so; of this I can assure you. The solution which would please our Cabinet best would be, first, the annexation of the Duchies to Piedmont, or, if not, the creation of a kingdom of Etruria under Prince Napoleon; but, un-

der any circumstances, the regulation of the Italian question by a Congress in conformity with the wishes of the Italian people. Preparations on a grand scale are being made to celebrate the majority of the Grand Duke Guesarvitch. The Emperor will return to St. Petersburg for the ceremony, and will thence proceed to Warsaw, where orders have been given to prepare the Palaces of Belvedere-Lazienki and the White House, which leads me to believe that numerous exalted personages are expected to meet there.—A company has been authorized to construct a railway from Kieff to Odessa, with a branch to the town of Koursk."

THE CHOLERA. AT HAMBURG.—The following account of the fearful ravages which the cholera has been recently making at Hamburg we take from the Hamburg correspondence of the Allgemeine Zeitung:—"The cholera, which is now dying out, has swept away very considerable numbers in this city. According to official statements, the first symptoms of the disease showed themselves on the 3rd of June. At first the number of cases was small, but the contagion rapidly spread, and it daily increased. At the end of July it reached its height. On one day, the 24th of July, no fewer than 94 persons were seized with the epidemic, in addition to those who were already ill. From that day, however, the disease gradually gave way—at first slowly, but afterwards with greater rapidity. On the 25th of August the number of cases had reached that of 1,616, of which 900 had taken place in the month of July alone. At the time of its greatest virulence the disease was fatal to two-thirds of those taken ill; at a later time to only one-half. The accounts we received from the small towns of Mecklenburg with reference to the ravages which the cholera has made there are most distressing. Some places have been absolutely decimated, and whoever wished to escape the epidemic sought safety in flight. The little town of Goldberg, whose inhabitants did not altogether amount to more than 2,500, has been very nearly emptied in this way. At the end of August 30 persons died daily in this place alone, and lay dead with no one to bury them. A dearth of provisions even came on, for the country people round dreaded to enter the devoted town."

INDIA

ARE WE TO HAVE ANOTHER INDIAN REVOLT?—The very latest published accounts from India hold out some hope that the return of the soldiers may be arrested on reflection. Our own information does not strengthen this hope but of course the only real test will be practical experience. In the meanwhile whatever may be the number of men sent away by the terrible blunder of the Indian government, there can be no doubt that the moral effect will be far greater than the material. Already the Arch-enemy of British energy of British rule in North-Western India has taken advantage of the dismissal of the men, and their return for Europe, to give his own version of the manoeuvre. Indeed it is probable that the barbarian is incapable of understanding either the freedom granted to the individual soldier, or the amazing policy which permits the disbanding of an army needed for the maintenance of our power. Whatever may be the stated belief amongst the surviving members of the late mutiny, it seems to be the fact that a public announcement has been issued, declaring that the troops of the European government were withdrawn from India in order to serve their country in the European war—intelligence of the hostilities in Italy having by this time reached the far East. According to these representations, therefore, the soldiers who are sent home by the force of the official blunder are withdrawn by our government in order to sustain our power in Europe; and thus a new opening is afforded for the hopes of our enemies in North Western India. On what scale these enemies will still have this power of acting we cannot say; but it is a fact, already known in this country, that Lord Clyde has expressed serious apprehensions on the subject; and we believe that he has addressed letters to the authorities both in India and at home.—Spectator.

CHINA

REFUSE OF THE BRITISH EXPEDITION.—A telegram, of which, as it arrived in cypher, the substance only can be given, was received this morning at the Foreign-office through Alexandria and Constantinople, from Mr. Rumbold, Secretary to Her Majesty's Mission in China, dated Aden, August 29:—"Admiral Hope arrived off the Peiho River on the 17th of June, and found that the fortifications had been rebuilt, but no guns or men were visible. "The entrance into the river was barred with booms and stakes. "The Plenipotentiaries joined the squadron on the 20th, and no notice having been taken of the announcement of their arrival, an attempt was made on the 25th to force a passage, when on a sudden batteries, supported by a Mongol force, of apparently 20,000 men, were unmasked, and opened a destructive fire. "After a severe action the squadron was obliged to withdraw with the loss of the Cormorant, the Lee, and the Plover, and 464 killed and wounded.—The French had 14 killed and wounded, out of 60. "The Plenipotentiaries have returned to Shanghai. "The rest of China is reported quiet. "No fears are entertained about Canton, but the Tartar troops had been disarmed as a matter of precaution."

A further telegram, received from Her Majesty's agent and Consul-General in Egypt, mentions that seven officers were killed and 17 wounded. Admiral Hope and Captains Shadwell and Vansittart are mentioned as being wounded, but the other names are too obscurely given in the telegram to be safely published.

GREAT BRITAIN

ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.—On Sunday evening last the disturbances at the parish church of Saint George's-in-the-East, which have been suffered to increase in violence for the last ten Sundays, were of a more formidable description than on any previous occasion. After the conclusion of Mr. Allen's service, an immense mob remained, and, as on the previous Sunday, succeeded in putting a stop to the Rector's afternoon service. The churchwarden announced to the people that there would be no afternoon service, a statement which was received with groans and hisses from the disappointed mob, who sang the Doxology, and were with great difficulty removed from the church. A large crowd gathered on the church steps and in the churchyard, and amused themselves by hustling a few of the chorists, one of whom was spat upon all over and otherwise maltreated, and another, little boy, received a violent blow in the mouth from some cowardly ruffian. The evening service, which has been previously allowed to go off without molestation, was attended by a dense mass of people, who conducted themselves throughout the entire service in the most disgraceful way, hissing violently during the hymns, saying the responses so as to confuse the choir, and taking the parts of the service appointed to be said by the minister. A knot of four or five men had taken possession of the choir-stalls, and endeavoured by dint of their position to do their utmost to confuse both the choir and the clergyman, saying the portions of the service allotted to both in the most irreverent manner possible. When Mr. Lee, the officiating clergyman, mounted the pulpit, the scene was one of the most awful description, every conceivable kind of noise, slamming of doors, whistling, hissing, hooting, and yelling, greeted him on every side, and voices told him to "Sit down," to "Shut his mouth," &c. At last the preacher got a little hearing, but only to be interrupted again and again by loud and angry volleys of hisses, and groans; gradually, however, as the preacher told of the great love of Christ when weeping over Jerusalem, loud cries of "Hear, hear!" mingled with the hisses, and at the conclusion of the sermon, when he spoke of

the Second Advent and of the account which each one would have to render of his share in that day's proceedings, he was listened to with the most breathless attention, and no a-sound was heard in interruption. "Ould it be said (said Mr. Lee) that those men who had taken possession of the choir-stalls, who had hissed him, and who had interrupted the service; had been actuated by the love of God, and could they, when they knelt down that night by their bedside, pray God to remember them for that day's work? They might insult him, if they chose, outside the church walls, but it was a disgrace that they should insult God and desecrate His house."—The service was brought to a quiet conclusion, and except a little hissing at going out, there was no further disturbance, the churchyard being with some little difficulty cleared by the churchwardens. Placards are stuck up everywhere about the parish, containing extracts from the Morning Advertiser, calling upon all true Protestants to interrupt the service by saying the responses in an audible voice, which course (says the placard) will effectually wear out the Rector and chorists, save the disturbers from the charge of bawling, and enlist the sympathies of every true-hearted Englishman on their side.

This renewal of the disgraceful disturbances at the Protestant Church of St. George's-in-the-East, London, has at last caused an interference by its Bishop, who comes to the rescue in the shape of a letter, written not to any of the clergy of the church, or to the Rev. F. G. Lee the temporary officiant (who is now inhibited) but to the vestry clerk. In solemn diction his Lordship (who is not spending the long vacation amongst his Presbyterian relatives in Edinburgh, but in some pleasant valley of Wales) instructs that respectable functionary as to the precise measure of a Protestant Bishop's authority. Legally, it appears, a bishop can do but little; paternally, he can do a great deal, if "well-disposed members of the church will accept his advice and guidance." The functionary "is gently smothered for causing 'a difficulty' by not distinctly intimating in which of these two capacities it is that the aid of my authority is now invoked." Surely that decision is the business of his Lordship, and not of the poor vestry clerk. The most casual observer cannot fail to see that all that the Bishop could do, either by official proceedings, or by conciliatory mediation, would be nothing too much to abate the nuisance and heal the scandal, and allay the irritation caused by the outbreak of brutal Puritanism. The Bishop evidently relies but little on the force of his authority as a prelate; and much more on his urbane mediation as an amiable gentleman. Accordingly the purport of this letter is to gain the good will of the bawling mob, by proving that he is dead against the clergy; he applies severe epithets to them while he admits that they have the canons on their side as to the revived vestments of Edward VI, and that they are entitled to protection by the police from insult while performing the service of the Church. He requires the churchwardens to act with vigour against both mob and clergy; putting the law in force against the former, and detaching immediately to himself the names of "any clergyman who so officiates in the Church as to give reasonable offence by this childish mimicry of antiquated garments, at or by so dressing himself up, that he may resemble as much as possible a Roman Catholic Priest." If an Anglican dignitary could joke, and on such a subject, it looks like a jest when his Lordship suggests (as he does) the amalgamation of the Rev. Hugh Allen's lecture with a choral service by the Rector! Surely the elements which even in proximity have produced so much effervescence, would, if combined, result in nothing less than an explosion. The Bishop makes no recognition, as the Times does in its leader, of the zeal and disinterestedness of the Presbyterians. His Lordship's sympathies are wholly with their opponents.—The Rector and Curate of St. George's are away ill. They are evidently unequal to the occasion. Cut of such a storm as they have raised, Catholicism would make to herself such a footing as would prove permanent. Catholicism has done the like a thousand times. Her establishment is first in the town; where she meets with greatest opposition, the rustic (hence called Pagan) are the last converted. Puseyism inverts the order. In rural parishes she may gain some small hold; but in the towns her converts are easily numbered and confined to one class. There is nothing essentially popular in Calvinism, or essentially unpopular in Tractarianism. Prejudice does all; and if, it opposed in its violence, will have a victim. We should be sorry to see any Tractarian clergyman fall a victim to the violence of the mob; nor is such a sad denouement very probable, judging by the wise discretion they have generally shown when matters came to the worst; but if anything could cause popular feeling to react in their favour, that would be the thing.—Weekly Register.

One of Sir William Armstrong's guns, an 80 pounder, forged at Elswick factory, was tested in the long range at Shoeburness on Thursday week, in the presence of the Ordnance Select Committee of Woolwich Arsenal, and gave the most wonderful results as regards accuracy, &c. The flight obtained was 9,000 yards, or upwards of five miles. After several years of trouble and anxiety, a launch attended with innumerable difficulties, the disruption of the old company who originated the scheme, and the formation of a new one which took the affair up when it was just about to become a success, the Great Eastern proceeded on her way on Wednesday morning under circumstances which may reasonably inspire hope on the part of both the shareholders and the public. Certainly a more brilliant scene than that which was witnessed on the Thames has never fallen within the memory of living man. At about twenty minutes to eight o'clock (the precise time of highwater on Wednesday morning at Greenwich being about ten minutes to ten) a shout ran through the crowd that the vessel was off; and so she was, for at that moment she was seen moving broadside towards the middle of the river, while the smoke, which was vigorously issuing from her four large funnels and from the smaller funnels of the tugs which were lying alongside to take her off, completely hid her from observation. Guns were fired from the opposite side, and intense excitement prevailed amongst all present. In a few minutes the smoke cleared off, and the immense vessel was seen to be majestically gliding down the river, following the tugs, for at this moment, although her own steam was up, neither her screw nor her rudders were in operation. She was drawn gallantly along in front of Greenwich Hospital, where she was received with cordial cheers, and at this point the interest increased by the band on board striking up "Rule Britannia." At this stage the vessel, as indicated by her marks, drew twenty-two feet of water at the bow. The vigorous peals which came from the old parish Church of St. Alphage, Greenwich, the cheering on shore, the inspiring air of the band on board, the general excitement which prevailed, rendered the scene one of the most animating that can be conceived. Opposite Greenwich Hospital both the screw and paddles were put in motion, and the vessel went safely round Greenwich point. Blackwall point was the next to be passed, and here, according to the most experienced pilots who volunteered their opinions, the only danger to the ship could be anticipated. At half-past eight o'clock the Great Eastern was off Blackwall, the pier of which was crowded, as were also the tops of the "Artichoke," the "Plough," and the principal hotels on the river side. The giant vessel rounded the point with as much facility as a Gravesend steamer would have done, and went off proudly to Woolwich, which she passed at nine o'clock. At eleven she anchored at Long Reach, and by the next tide, on the following morning (Thursday), proceeded to the Nore, when, after adjusting her compasses and taking in a fresh supply of coal, she will go on to Weymouth, from whence she will in due time proceed on her trial trip, according to the arrangements which have already been made public.



Many lines of electric telegraph have been thrown out of order lately by the highly electrical state of the atmosphere. At Manchester, on Sunday, the deflections of the needles at the telegraph offices were strong and erratic, but not being a business day, the inconvenience was not great; on Monday, however during the early part of the day, the electricity was so abundant that no information could be obtained for the newspaper offices, nor were private letters transmissible. The needles, instead of being obedient to the ordinary magnetic current, were violently agitated and deflected by the electricity of the atmosphere, the result being that the telegraphic clerks could only decipher a word or two of a sentence, leaving the information incomplete, consequently valueless. So great a disturbance of the electric currents has not been known for many years, scarcely since the invention of electrical telegraphing.

The builders' lock-out has entered upon a new phase. At the masters' meeting on Tuesday, a report being made to the effect that the Messrs. Frolopp had resumed work, it was agreed to open all the establishments next Monday under the declaration. The deputations who attended from the Anti-Strike Committee and the builders' foremen were not received, it being contrary to a rule of the "Central Association" to receive deputations; but they had an interview with the secretaries and were permitted to leave their written memorials. These were upon the masters to retain the document or declaration as the basis of their future covenant with their men, but to modify it so far as that a verbal assent to it should be sufficient, thereby simply making it a shop rule, and dispensing with the formality of number, counterfoil, and books. The meeting was at its rising adjourned sine die, and as the more prominent members of it quitted the tavern, they were received with greetings and hisses by the men who had assembled in the street. It is said that the non-society men who have agreed to conform to the declaration at the Anti-Strike Committee's rooms now number about 500, upwards of seventy having given in their adhesion on Tuesday. At Tuesday's meeting of the delegates nothing of note occurred. The total receipts from the provinces for the week were stated to be £210 9s 6d. Several delegates handed over small sums, amounting together to about £20, and reported that a weekly subscription would be made. The chairman of the Amalgamated Engineers reported that the votes on the proposed grant of £1,000 in support of the operatives has as yet been almost unanimous in favour of granting it, but there remained one day's poll to decide the matter.

The question of holding in 1862, a Great Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations in London has been revived, the war in Italy having smothered the proposal for a time. The matter is in the hands of Society of Arts and it is their intention to bring it prominently before the public.

A Minister in the north, returning thanks in his prayers one Sabbath for the excellent harvest, went on to mention its abundance and its safe in-gathering; but feeling anxious to be quite candid and scrupulously truthful, added, "All except a few fields between this and Stonehaven, not worth mentioning."—Glasgow Commonwealth.

At this moment the route of a commerce far more important than that by which Augsburg or Bruges was left to rise or fall is trembling in a political balance. How are the products of Western America to reach the expectant consumers of Europe? By what track are the swarms of European emigrants to be carried into the spacious and fertile provinces of the West? Through what channels is this interchange of exports to pass? What cities are to be enriched; what States to be elevated; what nations to be aggrandised? There is a double choice before us. The alternative is Canada or the United States, and the rivalry for the noble prize has been gallantly maintained. Unfortunately, the fight is not a fair one, and England stands charged with unwittingly damaging the chances of that competitor whose interests she might naturally be expected to prefer.

The geographical position of Canada places its territories between those of Western America and the Atlantic Ocean. The great river St. Lawrence and the vast inland lakes with which it is connected offer a natural and convenient highway for the traffic of the West. Were it not for the ice of winter and certain difficulties in the navigation, it is probable that Quebec would have become the great emporium of this commerce in spite of all competition. But the people of the United States, fully alive to the interests at stake, and animated by the importance of the contest, omitted no efforts to give this lucrative traffic a turn towards the south. A slight deflection would do the work, and carry it off to the ocean by New York and Boston, instead of through the waters of the St. Lawrence. At first the Americans succeeded. While Canada was engaged with locks and lighthouses, canals and tug-boats, the United States pushed on their chain of railways, and Boston and New York became fairly the termini of Atlantic navigation. Canada, however, was keen, resolute, and unconquerable. She held on her course with steady pertinacity, and the British Government encouraged her exertions by guaranteeing a loan. At last, after an expenditure of millions, the route was complete, and the course of traffic to the mouth of the St. Lawrence was as clear as to the American ports. But here there arose another difficulty. The Americans had, as it were, possession of the ocean. Liverpool had been linked by great steam navigation companies to New York and Boston; in those ports were the finest vessels, and to those ports therefore would commerce still tend—that of corn from the West, that of men from the East. Not to be outdone in the struggle, Canada then built steamers of her own, and suddenly appeared with an Atlantic fleet, like the Romans against the galleys of the Carthaginians. Thus, at length, the field seemed fair, and if other things being equal, Canada had really the best ground, now was the time for Canada to win. In these days, however, commerce, like war, is an affair not merely of courage and resolution, but of loans and subsidies. Canada found arrayed against her not only steamers, but subsidised steamers—not only rival lines, but rival lines established and maintained by the contributions of her own natural protector and ally. The Canada line and the Gateway line, both raising from British, not to Canadian, but to American territory, were founded upon subsidies from the British Government, so that our own legal dependency was likely to be worsted in the race through the aid which we ourselves contributed to her competitors. What was Canada to do? She had already pushed abreast of her rival at all other points; she had opened communications, constructed railways, and launched a steam fleet. There was only one thing more to be done, and that was to subsidise her own line, as we had subsidised the line against her, and this she did. She had spent £500,000 in building her steamers; she now paid £450,000 a year to put them on a level with ours, and the enterprise has succeeded. The Canadian line is as good as the Ontario line, and it would be hard to say more. One of its vessels, the Hungarian, has actually made three consecutive voyages across the broad Atlantic in less than 28 days altogether. Thus, then, it will perhaps be thought, a salutary competition has at length been established, and a fight commenced in which we may follow our sympathies by wishing success to the British colony. But this, unluckily, is not the case. Canada has done all this; but she cannot hold out—at least, not against the Exchequer of her own mother country. She can compete for the prize on a fair footing, and does not despair of making the St. Lawrence the great highway of her continent if nothing but intrinsic superiority is to carry the day. She cannot, however, go on subsidising steamers against steamers subsidised by us. The Americans themselves gave up that game, and how should Canada continue it? "If you had left us all alone together," say the Canadians. "we

would have stood or fallen by ourselves; but if others are to be encouraged by donatives, why not we, whose interests are most nearly yours? We are fighting your fight as well as we can; if you cannot give us any aid, at least do not give aid against us." These are words which are heard pretty frequently on the other side of the Atlantic, and that they are unfounded is what few will say. The great lesson taught by the dilemma is the inconvenience of subsidies as a system, though without them, it may perhaps be answered, we should never have seen any of these lines projected. But as what has been done cannot be undone, and as there is alimony and scope enough for all the lines together, if each is left without special disadvantage, perhaps it would be as well to put Canada on an equality with her rivals.—That the proceeding would complete a wonderful circle of absurdity we cannot deny, but as we have embarked in that policy, and can at least avoid injustice by carrying it manfully out, there would be no great harm in going this one step further. All that we should stipulate is, that when the old subsidies expire, the new ones should expire also, and that we should seize the first opportunity of finally terminating embarrassments which have so awkward a faculty of reproducing themselves.—Times.

SALMON FOR AUSTRALIA.—The Royal Society of Tasmania has unanimously agreed to give £500 to any person who will introduce five pairs of live full-grown salmon into the colony. One hundred pounds a pair for salmon! They are also prepared to give at the rate of two pounds per pair for salmon smelts and one pound per pair for salmon fry. Beyond this, the government of Tasmania is prepared to expend several hundreds of pounds in forming ponds and channels for the reception of the noble fish. There are unquestionably great difficulties to be overcome before this particular description of fish will be familiar to the epicures of Hobart Town. Salmon, although one of the most migratory fishes, does not seem up to the present time ever to have crossed the line. It is known to almost every part of Europe and North America, and traverses the longest rivers in order to find a suitable breeding place. It passes down the Elbe to reach Bohemia, down the Rhine to get to Switzerland, and reaches the Cordilleras by the Amazon, and various inland parts of Canada and the United States, by the St. Lawrence and other large rivers. There was a time when the royal fish visited the neighbourhood of Windsor by the Thames; forty years have passed, it is said, since the last salmon that ventured up our river was captured. It was discovered by some fishermen, who, after great perseverance, succeeded in taking it and the last salmon from the Thames formed a dainty dish to set before the king, who gave the lucky netters a guinea a pound, or twenty guineas for their prize. The refuse of gas works and the offensive outpourings of sewers and other abominations of manufacturing establishments have driven the salmon from the Thames, and whitebait, sticklebacks, and shrimps are now the principal tenants of the venerable river.

THE IRISH BISHOP'S DEMAND IN A NEW GARD.—We take the following from our contemporary the Nation:—As the whole tribe of Scribes, from the Times to the Scotsman, appear too bigoted, or too dull to comprehend anything that is said or done in Ireland, we will bring the case home to their own soil. Let us, therefore suppose, for illustration sake, that the Catholic element in Great Britain had absorbed some portion of the dissenters, so as to form in the aggregate about one-sixth of the entire population. A National System of Education is schemed for the British people by a Government or a Parliament in Ireland, and by a Statesman who, besides being an Irishman, is a Catholic. Upon the Commission, to carry out this scheme, he appoints seven members, five of whom are Catholics, and only two Protestants. Let us suppose that one of the former is Cardinal Wiseman, and that the salaried Commissioner is an Irish Priest who had kept an humble Academy in the better part of St. Giles, but, one fine morning, is astonished to find himself residing in Whitehall, at the Privy Council Office, as Chief Director of a National System of Education for Great Britain. Books are wanted for the millions of British Protestants. The Irish Priest calls in the Irish and Catholic Ushers of his late Academy, and assisted by them, sets to and manufactures the vast majority of the School Manuals, from the Primers to the most advanced Class-book, for the youth of Albion! Every lesson is leavened with "Romish and Irish" views, and Romish and Irish principles. The literature is Irish and Roman, and everything racy of British feeling, British sentiment and Protestant ideas is carefully excluded. History is completely ostracised, lest the Alfreds and the Edwards, lest Runnymede, lest Trafalgar, lest Waterloo should find a place; but, whenever possible, Brian and Dally, St. Patrick, the Round Towers, the Volunteers of '82, and such other Irish matters are obtruded upon the British ear. Let us continue to complete our illustration by supposing that in a little time the Lancashire Catholics, and not even those of family or position, but a few Liverpool barristers in wretched practice, manage to get seated upon the Commission, and secure a practical monopoly in its direction. They pick up an Irish Catholic, who had for some time kept a Ragged school in St. Giles, and appoint him Secretary to the Commission; they place Lancashire Catholics over the Westminster Central Training School, four-fifths of the teachers and six-sevenths of the pupils being Protestants. They appoint a majority of Catholic Inspectors, and station them in districts where there are scarcely any Catholics to attend the schools. The central administration they man with Catholics. A translation of the Scripture is wanted, and this they trust to the Irish Priest who is resident Commissioner, and, of course, he leans to the Douay Version, and glosses the text by notes and quotations from the Fathers. Oxford converts in numbers are placed in leading offices, with a view to Romanize the youth of England by their example. Finally, the rules are, from year to year, perverted, until at length thousands of the unsuspecting Protestant children are in the daily habit of learning the Catholic Catechism, and joining in Catholic Prayers in the schools under Catholic Priests, and under the Catholic gentry in Lancashire, Yorkshire, and wherever Catholics are in number. What, let us ask, would be the feeling, under such a state of things, of British Protestants, if, claiming for their children free education, they received as reply, the infamously scurrilous with which alone they are now answering the calm and dignified demand of the Irish Bishops? In the illustration we have drawn, we have purposely understated the Irish case; and the state of things there indicated the Times considers to be no "grievance." Of course, it would require more beautiful reasoning even than that conveyed in the Pastoral to convey to the mind of a sightless man the grievance of having to use bad and impure light. No man not as strange to the grace of faith as the blind man to the blessing of sight, would call it no grievance to deny the Catholic parents in Ireland the right to educate their children without danger to their faith and morals. The Latitudinarian of course, will call this a scruple and an exaggeration, but Catholic parents call it a sore and a galling grievance; and when the gashing of teeth is over, the Protestant Bullies will be as resolute to obtain, as we are persistent to demand, Free Catholic Education.

For the so-called workings of the spirit within them, Protestants have no rule to rely upon. They know not whether they are right or wrong; they contradict one another in the name of the same spirit, and consent only in one thing, in reviling the Church, in which the Holy Spirit has promised to dwell for ever. Thus they are really superstitious, for they abandon the usual and sure way of arriving at truth, to follow another, which supposes a constant series of extraordinary communications from God.—Pittsburg Catholic.

LATEST FROM SAN JUAN.—By the Havana steamship, of the Tehantepec line, which reached New Orleans on Wednesday last, we have ten days later news from San Francisco—the advices are to the 5th inst. We give the following latest account of this state of matters at San Juan:—Five hundred American troops were on the island of San Juan. Earthworks had been thrown up, and the harbor of Victoria was commanded by the field-pieces. The island was in complete state of defence. Gen. Harney says he will call for volunteers from the Territories, if he is attacked. Harney had written a letter to Governor Douglas, to the effect that he had occupied the island to protect the American there from the insults of the British Authorities of Vancouver's Island, and the Hudson Bay Company's Officers. The British Admiral refuses to obey the orders of Douglas to bring on a collision, and also refuses to bring the North Pacific fleet near the island. He says he will wait for orders from the Home government, and disclaims all hostile intentions. The American and British officers were on friendly terms.

REMITTANCES TO IRELAND.—It is stated on authority, that the amount of money remitted home by Irish people resident in America, last year, for the purpose of assisting their friends to emigrate, was \$2,300,000. For the ten years preceding, the amount remitted was \$49,680,000.

Clarendon says it's not the quantity of the meat, but the cheerfulness of the guests, which makes the feast.

CONSIGNMENT OF MARBLE FACTORY, No. 77 BLEUVEY STREET.—William Cunningham begs to inform the public, and particularly those who carry on the manufacturing of Marble, that he has opened a Wholesale Trade in addition to his large Retail business, where Unwrought Marble of various descriptions and quality can be bought as reasonable, if not cheaper, than can be purchased elsewhere. N.B.—All persons wanting manufactured Marble will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine the great assortment of work on hand. They certainly must buy, in consequence of a reduction of 25 per cent.—See Advertisement.

P. K. The call for Perry Davis' Pain Killer is increasing so very rapidly that I fear I shall soon be unable to keep pace with it. My object in writing now is to beg that on receipt of this you will kindly dispatch another shipment, as ordered in my letter of June last. J. L. CARRAU, Calcutta, E. I. Mr. Perry Davis—Sir: I have used, in my family, your medicine called "Pain Killer," for many purposes, and have found it a very useful and valuable article. I therefore very cheerfully recommend it to the public regards.

Rev. HENRY CLARK, Sometime in December last, my children were taken down with scarlet fever, or canker rash;—my only medicine was Davis' Pain Killer and Castor Oil, the Pain Killer operating to a charm in cutting the canker, and throwing out the rash, so that in about five weeks my family were entirely recovered. CORNELIUS G. VANDENBURG, Saratoga Springs. Having used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer in my family during the winter past, I would urge its general use for the purposes for which the inventor has recommended it. I think it invaluable, and would not like to be deprived of its advantages. E. G. POMEROY, St. Louis.

Lymans, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

GREAT WONDER OF NATURE!

THE ARMADILLA, OR POUTOU!

THIS great Curiosity, with very large Alligators and Crocodile, Urson, and the Genet, have just been received, and can be seen with all the other collection of Living Wild Animals, at GUILBAULT'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, SHERBROOK STREET. No additional Price. Our motto is—"Grand Debit fait le Profit!" It is admitted by hundreds that it is worth a Dollar to see this Animal alone. N.B.—The Armadilla will remain only a few days in Montreal. Those who want to see this Wonder of Nature had better not delay. J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager. Montreal, Sept. 10, 1859.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.

Will be SOLD, on TUESDAY, the EIGHTEENTH of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Church door of ST. PATRICK of SHERBINGTON, the Immoveables hereinafter mentioned, appertaining to the succession of deceased John Heneay and of Elizabeth McCaffrey, viz.:—

A LOT of LAND, situated in the PARISH of ST. PATRICK of SHERBINGTON, containing THREE ACRES TWO PERCHES in front, on about EIGHTEEN ACRES in depth—bounded in front by the public road, and in rear by Patrick Mahedy, on the south by Norbert Bonneau, and on the north by John Dean; with Dwelling House, Barn, Stables, Out-houses, and other buildings erected thereon. The conditions of the Sale will be made known by addressing the undersigned Notary at St. Edouard. By order of Elizabeth McCaffrey, Tutress, St. Edouard, September 14, 1859. J. BRISSET, N. P.

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS. MRS. WILLIAMSON'S REGISTRY OFFICE for SERVANTS, No. 24 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Sign of the large Spinning Top. September 22.

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, or TUTOR, to take charge of Three young Gentlemen. Terms liberal. Apply, post-paid, to the Rev. H. BRERRIDGE, Trenton, C.W.

JAMES MALONEY, SMITH AND FARRIER, BEGS to inform his numerous and kind patrons, that he still carries on his business, at No. 23 BOVAVENTURE STREET. Montreal, Aug. 4, 1859.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS. "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES. COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE, Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....50,000

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000 NETT SURPLUS.....22,587

REFERENCES: Wm. Workman, Esq. B. H. Lemoine, Esq. Wm. Satch, Esq. Edwin Atwater, Esq. Henry Lyman, Esq. Ira Gould, Esq. H. Joseph, Esq. E. Hudson, Esq. T. Doucet, N. P., Esq. Canfield Dorwin, Esq. N. S. Whitney, Esq. D. P. James, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co. Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J & H Mathewson.

THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE all class of Buildings, Merchandise, Steamers, Vessels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence, at LOW RATES. First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates. All losses promptly and liberally paid. OFFICE—38 ST. PETER STREET, Lyman's New Buildings. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, General Agent. Sept. 22, 1859.

CHAMBLEY ACADEMY. THE Classes of the NEW ACADEMY of CHAMBLEY, held under the control of the Commissioners of Chambley, will be OPENED on MONDAY, the 5th SEPTEMBER next. The Course of Instruction will comprise Classics, Mathematics, Book-Keeping (by Single and Double Entry), English, French, Latin, Greek, Vocal and Instrumental Music. The said Academy will be under the direction of the following Teachers: Mr. A. VIALETTE, Principal. Mr. T. TREVOR, Professor of English, Mathematics, Latin, Greek, and Italian. Mr. C. DUVAL, Professor of English, French, Vocal and Instrumental Music. The Pupils can procure Board in different parts of the Village at very reasonable charges. Application to be made to the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. VALLEE.

BOOKBINDING AND PRINTING. THE Subscriber, having engaged skilled and experienced Workmen, and being provided with the latest improved and most extensive Machinery, is now prepared to execute BINDING in every variety of style and finish. LIBRARIES RE-BOUND, and BOOKS REPAIRED, at moderate rates. BLANK BOOKS manufactured to any pattern. A large supply always on hand. The Edges of Blank and Letter-Press Books MARBLED for the Trade, at short notice. All kinds of Book and JOB PRINTING carefully and promptly executed, on the most reasonable terms. SCHOOL BOOKS. NATIONAL SERIES, and a variety of Educational Works, on sale, at low prices. Mr. W. T. McGRATH will solicit orders: from whom, or at the Office, a List of Prices may be obtained. JOHN LOVELL, Printer and Bookbinder. CANADA DIRECTORY OFFICE, Montreal, 25th August, 1859.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUARIE, do. do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. E. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.

BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Marvel in bids. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sattined, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segar, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Course do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppars, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1859.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR. PRO BONO PUBLICO!!

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the general public, that he has OPENED the Premises No. 3, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (Dr. Nelson's Buildings,) with a large and well selected STOCK of FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c., &c., &c., and that he is now prepared to sell the same at LOW PRICES, for CASH ONLY.

His Stock of Fancy Goods, &c., comprises everything usually found in an establishment of the kind, including also Cutlery, Jewellery, Perfumery, Oils, Fancy Soaps, Carriages of imported Willow, Cabs, do., Baskets, do., and a great variety of Toys. This Stock having been selected by a gentleman of more than twenty years experience in the trade, the style and quality of the Goods may be relied on. The STATIONERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with everything essential to a First Class Stationery House, consisting of Writing Papers, from the lowest to the highest grades; Packet, Commercial, Letter, and Note; Envelopes, of every style and pattern; Inks, Linsteds, Pens, Penholders, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pencil Leads, Rulers, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Wafer Stamps, Rubber, &c., &c., &c. Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Account Books, Memorandum Books, Bill Books, Pass Books, Copy Books, Maps, Diaries, Portemonnaies, Wallets, &c. The National Series, and a good assortment of other Books used in the City Schools. Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Catechisms of all Denominations. Children's Books in great variety.

The undersigned also announces, that in order to meet the requirements of that important section of the City, he has connected with his establishment a DEPOT for the Sale of the popular American Periodicals and Newspapers, amongst which the following may be mentioned:— N. Y. Ledger. Scottish American Weekly. Musical World. Mercury. Musical Friend. Frank Leslie's Weekly. Staats Zeitung. Harper's Weekly. Atlantische Blatter. Phoenix. Herald. Police Gazette. Tribune. Clipper. Times. Brother Jonathan. Frank Leslie's Magazine. Tablet. Irish News. Phoenix.

Metropolitan Record, (Catholic.) Youth's Magazine, do. Church Journal, Christian Inquirer, Independent, And all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers. Additions from time to time will be made to this department as the public demand may require.

The undersigned will also receive orders for every description of PRINTING and BOOKBINDING, which he will execute with taste and despatch and at reasonable rates. Subscribers to the various Illuminated Works and Periodicals of the day can have them Bound in a style of excellence appropriate to the work. Particular attention will also be paid to the Binding of Music.

Postage Stamps for Sale. The undersigned hopes by unremitting attention in all departments of his business, equitable dealing, and moderate charges, to receive, and respectfully solicits, a share of the public patronage. W. DALTON, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street. September 22.

EVENING CLASSES, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, NOW OPENED

IN THE ROOMS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street. Mr. M. C. HEALY Will attend Commercial Department. THOS. W. DALY, Advocate, Will attend Classical Department.

Ladies Taught in a Class by themselves. Mr. Healy has no hesitation in saying that, from his Course of Lectures on Book-Keeping, a Pupil of good capacity will become competent to Open, Conduct, and Close a Set of Partnership Books in about six weeks, and will receive a Certificate to that effect.

Lectures twice a week on Trial-balances, Balance-Sheets, Accounts-Currents, Account-Sales, and on Calculating Interest, Discount, Profits, Losses, Equation of Payments, Exchanges, Currencies, &c.,—to exercise the Student in all the various operations connected with Book-Keeping. Hours of attendance from half-past Six to half-past Nine o'clock P.M. Terms moderate—payable in advance. Sept. 22.

PRIVATE TUITION.

AN English Lady, educated in London, and on the Continent of Europe, begs respectfully to inform the Public that she has formed Classes at her Rooms, 79 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. She Teaches Grammatically and thoroughly, the FRENCH and ITALIAN Languages, commencing with Ollendorf's method; also, the ENGLISH Language to French Canadians, on the same system. She Teaches, in addition, the Pianoforte in the best style of the present day, and Drawing in Pencil and Crayon. For Terms, apply to M. E., 75 St. Lawrence Main Street. Families attended at their own residences. Respectable references given.

TO PARENTS.

MR. FITZGERALD begs to announce to the citizens of Montreal, that he has REMOVED his Academy to No. 125, ST. JOSEPH STREET. Parents desirous to obtain for their children a select and complete Course of instruction in the English and Classical Literature, together with a sound and thorough knowledge of Book-Keeping, can enter them under Mr. F.'s Tuition. Terms invariable in advance. For particulars, &c., apply at the School-Room during the hours of attendance. Montreal, August 18, 1859.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street.

THE duties of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. W. DORAN, Principal.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education. N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 4 Nazareth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Adjala—N. A. Coste.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Gircoir.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Brook—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brockville—P. Furlong.
Brantford—W. M'Nannan.
Covansville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Conner.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
DeWittville—J. M'Yer.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Hantsburgh—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gafney.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farnersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.
Kemptville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Namara.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Merricksville—M. Kelly.
Millbrook—P. Maguire.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx.
Orillia—Rev. J. Spinnott.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—T. M'Gabe.
Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Ravelin—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russellton—J. Campbell.
Richmond Hill—M. Teffy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Grant.
Summersdown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Alban—T. Dunn.
St. Am de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falcay.
St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
St. Rochard d'Etchenay—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. Doyle.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgood—M. M'Froy.
Windsor—G. A. McIntyre.
York Grand River—A. Lamend.

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, 1859.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY.
NO. 19 COFFEE STREET.

PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION
IN THE
COMMERCIAL ACADEMY
OF

CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL:

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. E. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.
Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French.
Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

The Course of Education will embrace a Period of Five Years Study.

FIRST YEAR:

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

Preparatory Class:

Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy; Mental Calculation; Exercise in the French and English Languages; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

SECOND YEAR:

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology; Calligraphy; The Elements of French and English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic; The Elements of Geography explained on Maps; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

THIRD YEAR:

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading with explanations; Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic (with all the rules of Commerce); English and French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

FOURTH YEAR:

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

FIFTH YEAR:

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH.

Religion; Elocution, English and French; French and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to school, so as not to deprive them the benefit of any of these lessons.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children.

The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English. Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured.

The duties of the School will be Resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School,

E. E. ARCHAMBAULT,
Principal.

CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,
IMPORTER,

INFORMS the Public that he will receive, per each Steamer, a well selected assortment of NEW GOODS, brought in the European Markets, for CASH. He will OPEN, in the beginning of September, a Store, near the New Market,

No. 112, St. Paul Street.

next door to Thomas Tiffin, Esq., where he will have constantly on hand a large assortment of French and English DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c., at very Low Prices.

Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only. ONLY ONE PRICE.

P.S.—Mr. OMER ALLARD'S friends will be glad to learn that he is with Mr. Fauteux, both so well known to the trade.
Sept. 23 3m

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

A YOUNG LADY who has a DIPLOMA from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, is desirous to obtain a School, in which she will teach all the branches of an English Education.

Apply at the Education Office; or to Mr. M. C. Healy, Commercial Teacher, No. 95 St. Lawrence Main Street.
Montreal, Sept. 15, 1859.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERECTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BOILS, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR THE DOUBLOUXEY, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many ranking disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little if any Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla, which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, 25 cts per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$3.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Bowel Complaint, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full directions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best and there is for them, and they should have it.

All our Remedies are for sale by

Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
KINGSTON, O.W.;

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.

A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

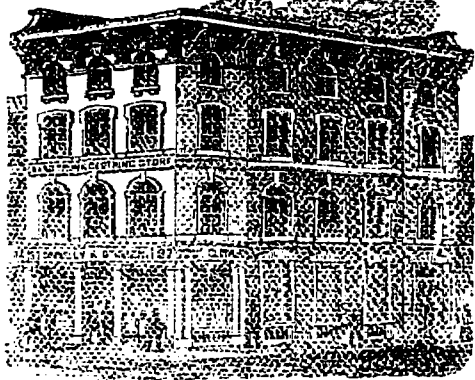
TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1859.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE
GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS: and are prepared to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUTFITTING

(All of their own Manufacture)

EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also FANCY DRESSING: Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.

The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.

Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst other articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery: White, Fancy French Frocks, and Regatta Shirts; Shirts Collars, &c., of every style and quality.

Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

To give an idea of how cheap we Sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price.
Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00
Tweed do. 1.50 to 12.00
Vests, 0.75 to 8.00
Pants, 0.75 to 10.00

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers.

DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,

87 McGill Street.

Montreal, April 14, 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,

18 1/2 Notre Dame Street.

(Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.)

B. DEVLIN,

ADVOCATE,

Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,

ADVOCATES,

No. 59 Little St. James Street.

PIERCE BEAK. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. PRICE,

ADVOCATE,

No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

M. DOHERTY,

ADVOCATE,

No. 54, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

D. O'GORMON,

BOAT BUILDER,

BARNFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. W.

Skills made to Order Several Skills always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.
Kingston, June 3, 1859.

N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

ROBERT PATTON,
229 Notre Dame Street.

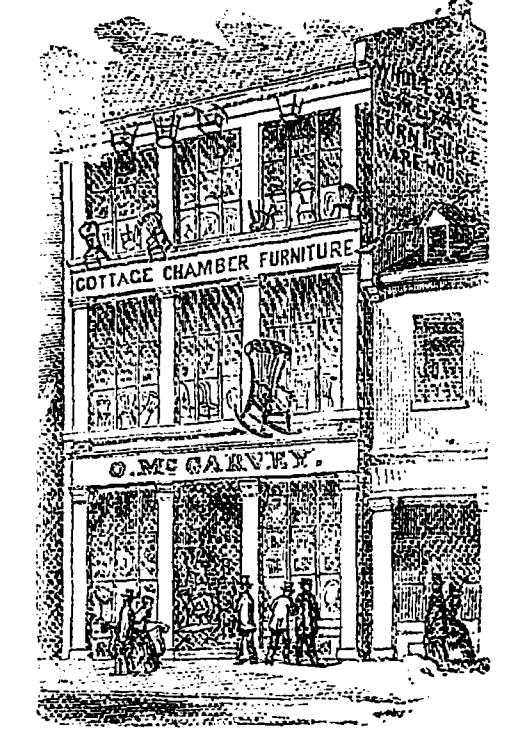
BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.

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.

H. BRENNAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 3 Craig Street, (West End),
NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.]
The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, warrantees, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, &c., send for a circular. Address
A MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.



WAR IS DECLARED!

AND TO OPEN
ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,

M'GARVEY'S

SPLENDID STOCK OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

AND
NO TERMS OF PEACE,

Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash, will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered. Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Cane and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Bedsteads, from \$3 to \$30; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Kameled Chamber Sets, from \$16 to \$150; Mahogany and B.W. Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B.W. Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Polish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand.
All goods delivered on board the Cars or Boats, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care.
OWEN M'GARVEY
Wholesale and Retail,
No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
August 28.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



MARBLE FACTORY,

BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada less so much Marble on hand.
June 9, 1859.

THOMAS M'KENNA,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
AND
GAS FITTER,
No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
(Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets),
MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.
September 15, 1859.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN M'CLOSKEY,
Silk and Woolen Dyer, and Scourer,
38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.
Montreal, June 21, 1853.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both tender humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a running sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst scurvy in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

Dinastions you Usa.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in had cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,

TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE

MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eye; this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs; this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease fresh is heir to.

Price, 25 cts per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 110 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston:—

St. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORN, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTIZED.

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.

SISTERS of St. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.