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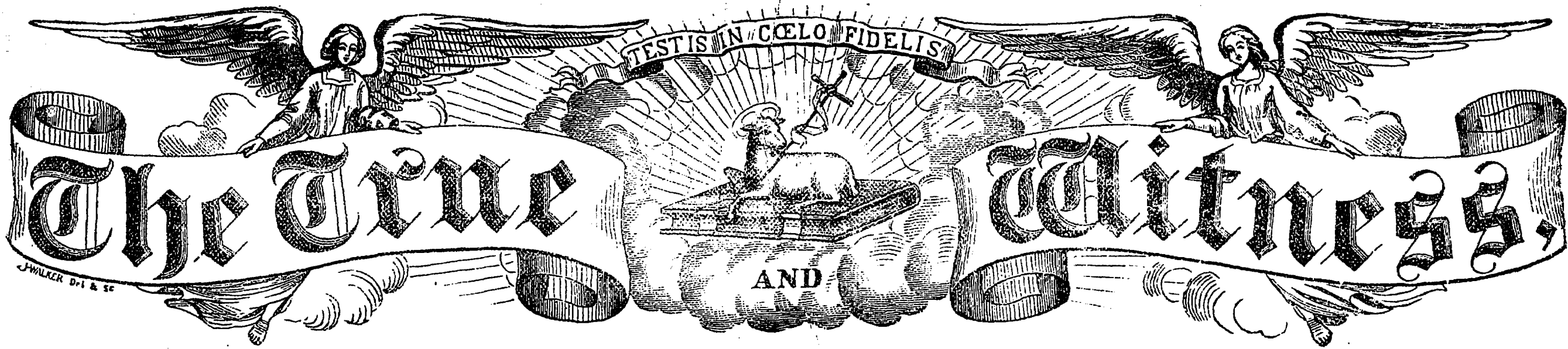
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI.

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No. 20.

GOODMAN DROP-OF-GOLD.

(From the French of Savinin Lapointe.) BY JOHN S. DUFFEY.

In 18-- I visited one of the dilapidated houses of the village of Soucy. The master of that house was no more. The great gate, wearing away piecemeal, had finally fallen, then disappeared. The curb of the well was lying on the ground in a court-yard, which was the picture of disorder. Scarcely had my feet touched the top of the three tottering steps of the doorway, when four ragged little children, with laggard and unquiet faces, presented themselves to my view. Gnawing in tuces a bit of black bread and an apple, these children were breakfasting.

In the chimney-corner, under the mantel, and crouched, as it were, in the ashes, a poor old woman of nearly eighty years was shivering before some walnut leaves, which smoked rather than burned in the fire-place. The time-piece, a cottager's alarm-clock, had long since stopped. The hen-house was empty, the cellar and the stable almost desolate. One cow, however, still remained, the poor old woman being yet able to drive her to pasture and to provide her with hay.

At the sight of so much desolation, of so much ruin, so much misery, my heart melted, and I burst into tears. The children, whom I strained to my breast—it was not for them to comprehend my words, when I cried out—

'Poor little ones! Fate indeed punishes me cruelly, since I can do nothing for you.'

'The first words of the old woman, when I had made myself known to her, were these:

'Alas! my poor boy, it is easy to be seen that he is no more.'

In fact, six years had already passed since my grandfather had laid down to rest in the little cemetery of the place. It was in this very house that I had spent the first days of my childhood. I found there still, after many years of absence, my little stool, hewn from the trunk of a tree by my grandfather, my high bed, the great kneading-trough, a good woman, aged and miserable, and, four misfortunes besides, four orphans. And at some paces from the house, there was a tombstone, on which one read—

Francis Remy, husbandman. Aged 79 years.'

Of these seventy-nine years, more than sixty had been spent in constant labor. No one was earlier or later in the field. How many times had I seen him in the summer days work out with fatigue. How many times had I thrown into the fire-place, where his wife was now shivering, an armful of vine-branches, to dry his sweat-drenched clothes. How many times, while working as a farm-hand for some one of his neighbors, had he shared his companions by his rigor, his activity. Ever the first at the end of the furrow, he was ever the first to assist the others. They still remember it in the village of Soucy.

My grandfather belonged to the class of landed farmers, that is to say, of those who cultivate their small estates themselves, with the occasional assistance of their kinsfolk, wisely dispensing with the proctor, in order to avoid ruin. But, having died without male heirs, his estate was falling in neglect. To till the land, it had been necessary to borrow; to borrow, it had been necessary to mortgage; the mortgage was about to bring on the usual results of such documents—the sale of the estate, ejection, and beggary.

In default of means and resolution, the family of my grandfather were perishing of hunger by the side of their own uncultivated fields.

Vainly they invoked, in their prayers at morning and evening, the protection of the Goodman Drop-of-Gold; the Goodiean Drop-of-Gold appeared not, responded not. The Goodman Drop-of-Gold visited the fine slate-roofed castles, the mansions built of the red bricks of Burgundy, the houses of the great farmers; but he seemed blind to the thatched-covered cottages of the poor. Nevertheless, some of these unfortunates boasted of having seen him, of having spoken with him, of having received certain of those drops of gold which he so mysteriously scattered in his way.

They were called drops of gold, because falling to the earth under the semblance of dew-drops, they were afterwards transformed to little pieces of money in the eyes of those who beheld them, or, what was still better, in the hand of the person whom Goodman Drop-of-Gold wished to enrich or relieve.

It was pretended that Goodman Drop-of-Gold went about begging, at church doors, at banquets, at balls, at dwelling-houses, everywhere, and that, by the assistance of a mysterious word, he obtained whatever he asked for. His appearance in the fine castles, in the mansions of red Burgundy brick, and in the great farm-houses, was not with any other motive. However it may be, all this was very enigmatical. For al-

though Goodman Drop-of-Gold might have had a real existence, no one had yet claimed to have made his acquaintance. Nevertheless, a multitude of stories of his benevolence were current in the country.

Hence it was that my grandmother and her little children had invoked him in their prayers.

One winter evening, her grand-daughter Bridget, a pretty girl of seventeen, was silently weeping in the chimney-corner. The opposite corner was occupied by my grandmother; and, as Bridget blew her nose frequently, and as frequently rubbed her eyes, the good old woman, slowly raising her head, said to her—

'You are crying, Bridget?'

'Yes, grandamma,' replied the young girl. 'You are tired of your poor grandmother?'

'Oh, no, no.'

'You are sick, then?'

'No.'

'Perhaps you are in pain?'

'No, grandamma.'

My grandmother preserved a momentary silence, as if to recall far-off memories. Bridget's tears fell faster than ever. My grandmother resumed—

'You suffer, and yet you are not sick. Is it possible, my child, that you are in love with some lad of the village?'

'Yes, grandamma.'

'Ah, well, my child, there is a remedy for that. I know you are too discreet to love any one else—is it not so, my daughter?'

'Oh, yes.'

'Let him come and see us then. If he is an honest lad, we will have a wedding. Let us see, who is this fine lad whom you love? What is his name?'

'James Dupre, grandamma.'

At this name, my grandamma gave an affrighted start in her old wooden chair, and shook her head. James Dupre was rich; there was no probability that his father would consent to this marriage. Moreover, the elder Dupre was very avaricious.

'Your heart has made an unfortunate choice, my poor Bridget,' said my grandmother, stirring the fire.

'That is just what I am crying about,' replied Bridget. 'James has this very moment left me, crying himself. His father does not wish him to marry; he says that he is too young.'

'Too rich, my child,' was the last word of my grandmother.

'I believe so, too,' was the last word of Bridget.

It was Christmas Eve, and the full moon was shining in all its splendor. The rich farmer Dupre, having been detained late at the city, was returning to the village, at the hour of midnight, with M. Durand, his notary. Intently chatting about business, they were pursuing the road which led to the little hamlet of Soucy, leaving the forest of Moutard on their right, and Joinoy on their left. Suddenly the mare upon which Dupre rode stopped short; the horse of the notary started his ears and snored loudly. Both the notary and farmer Dupre whipped up their beasts, but, trembling in every limb, they refused to go on.

'The gray is frightened,' said Dupre, turning to the notary.

'My pony trembles like a leaf,' responded Durand.

'Can it be that our animals imagine goblins or wehr-wolves about?' said the farmer, with a loud and prolonged laugh.

His laugh was repeated in the adjoining forest. 'Bah! perhaps these poor creatures believe in ghosts, and fancy one has appeared to them,' replied the notary.

The farmer and notary began laughing more heartily than ever.

Their merriment was again repeated in the forest of Moutard.

'Did you hear that, Monsieur Durand?'

'What? interrogated the notary.

'That laughing in the wood, yonder.'

'It is true, neighbor Andre, it seems to me

They listened a moment attentively, and heard the stroke of a pickaxe ringing in the vineyard of the late Francis Remy. This vineyard was situated between the forest and the road.

'It is that astonishes me,' said Dupre.

'Tis very strange, that's certain,' replied the notary. 'One might say some one was working in the vineyard yonder. No doubt,' he added, 'it is the spirit of Francis Remy. He was always fond of working.'

And he burst into a fit of merriment that came near choking him. The forest also was seized with a paroxysm of laughter. This time Dupre turned pale. His palor did not escape the observation of the notary, who, though somewhat disturbed, endeavored to conceal his motion.

'Some one is mocking us; or it may be the echo of our own voices,' said he.

Nevertheless, the trembling horses were all in sweat with terror.

'Upon my word, Monsieur Durand, there is something supernatural about this,' exclaimed Dupre.

The mysterious pickaxe redoubled its strokes, clinking among the flinty pebbles. A thousand sparkles suddenly flashed under its blows, and as suddenly vanished.

'Did you see those sparks, down yonder in the vineyard?' exclaimed Dupre, ashy pale with fear.

'Doubtless they are; will-o'-the-wisps,' replied the notary.

Still the clear click of the pick was heard, and the air grew bright with the corruscating sparks. Having tied their horses to a tree, the farmer and his companion resolutely marched in the direction of the mystery.

Then it was they perceived in the vineyard the figure of an old man, stooping down and digging up the earth, and casting to the right and left the clods which he trampled under his straw-filled wooden shoes. Bitter as was the cold, the perspiration poured down his pale and wrinkled cheeks.

'Hoh! good man, what are you doing there, in that vineyard?' shouted Dupre. 'Come out, at once. Do not disturb our property, if you please. We know well enough how to cultivate it without your help.'

The tall old man straightened himself up at this command of the farmer, and, still remaining otherwise motionless, slowly turned his looks upon farmer Dupre and Durand. Two red coals of fire seemed to glow in his pale face.—Was it their terror that pictured the old man to them thus? Was it real? No one will ever know. Then, in a mournful tone, the old man said—

'Your property, neighbor Dupre! It is, then, no longer the property of the widow of Francis Remy?'

'This vineyard, burdened by a mortgage since Remy's death, will to-morrow become my own, the widow Remy not being able to pay the debt then due.'

'Good neighbor Dupre,' resumed the old man, 'can you not allow the poor widow a little longer time?'

The former consulted the notary with a glance.

'No,' replied Durand.

'Neighbor Dupre, do not purchase the vineyard of the widow, the mortgage of the orchards. Mark my words, mark them well—so surely as you do, some misfortune will befall you.'

'Who are you, I should like to know?' inquired the farmer, whose teeth chattered with terror.

'Look at me,' replied the statue-like figure of the old man.

'If I were to judge by that flock of white linen, by that crimson waistcoat, by those gray gaiters, you should be—bat—no, no—he is dead, quite dead—you should be—'

'The Goodman Drop-of-Gold,' interrupted the old man.

At that name, the farmer uttered a yell of terror, ran to the mare, sprang upon her back, and fled at full gallop. The notary followed him, assuming a bold face, but with deadly fear at his heart. Terror is of a communicative nature. As the two fugitives fled along the road, they fancied that they heard ominous whizzings in the air, and that the oaks of the forest clashed their dry branches together with an angry sound.

The cock on a neighboring farm crowed loud and shrill. The tall old man left the vineyard, having first fallen upon the earth, as if to embrace it affectionately in his arms.

'O, earth which he so often dug, so often watered with his sweat, so much improved, so richly manured. Must it be, good mother, that thou shalt no longer belong to the widow of thy poor Remy. Dear vineyard which he pruned, and wedded with so much pains and with so much delight! Beautiful vines! when the autumn comes, his children will not be able to so much as nibble at one of your grape-seeds, without being called thence. Accursed be ye, who, in passing here, announced to me such tidings. I thought that I was rendering fruitful the land of the widow, and I was but fertilizing the field of a usurer.'

The crowing of cocks again rang out from farm to farm; at the sound, Goodman Drop-of-Gold quitted the vineyard, and plunged into the gloom of the forest.

On reaching home, the first care of the farmer was to recount his adventure to his wife. At the recital, she fell upon her knees, and prayed earnestly to God, after which she said to her husband—

'I believe, my dear man, that some misfortune is going to happen us. Have you not this long

time seen how pale and thin our boy is growing? He is so sad, he weeps so, he says nothing, is always sighing, eats scarcely any thing, and avoids his friends and comrades, to go one knows not where?'

'To go one knows not where!' ejaculated Dupre, with an angry gesture. 'Your boy quits the house to go and run about the fields with the girl Bridget—'

'And a pretty girl she is, too!'

'Ah! A plague on her witch's beauty, say I,' was the farmer's ill-humored rejoinder.

'And discreet, husband.'

'Yes—yes—discreet and beautiful. I advise you, wife, to ask her in marriage for our son.'

'That would not, perhaps, be a bad arrangement for the family.'

'Oh! a very fine family arrangement, Mrs. Dupre—very fine, indeed, considering that the young lady will have but a single cow for her marriage portion, not an ear of wheat, besides, not a grape-seed, not an inch of land. And, for her entire wealth, what has she!—a worn-out petticoat, and the water in the well.'

'Bridget is intelligent and industrious. She is an orphan, it is true, but she maintains her grandmother and her brothers and sisters by her labor. She never goes to dances with the lads, and is always busy with the cares of the household. She is orderly, and will be economical. She is discreet—she will love her children.—And, loving her children, she will be good to her husband, and not deceive him.'

'That is as much as to say, then, that you also take sides with the girl?' returned the farmer, angrily.

'I confess that I have gone a little too far in giving reasons for my fears—yes, husband, I am afraid,' she whispered, drawing nearer to him, and darting an uneasy glance at the window which looked out upon the street.

'Afraid! of what?' inquired the farmer.

'We are threatened by some great misfortune, dear husband,' she resumed, still in a whisper.

Dupre cast a troubled glance at the window indicated by his wife.

'Let us see—speak! What is it?'

'A little before you came home, about eleven o'clock, I should think, I heard some one crying out under the window—listen to me, good neighbor Dupre, I beg of you. Little Bridget is very unhappy. She loves your son James—'

'You know it, and yet you found him to marry her. Take care! James loves Bridget, do not oppose his marrying her, for you will do a bad action. Whoever does evil brings misfortune on himself. Therefore, good neighbors, do not depend upon the honor of the widow Remy, and mourning upon your own.—Sorrow shall visit it heavily if you refuse to your son the hand of Bridget!'

'Who are you?' demanded. The voice replied—Goodman Drop-of-Gold!'

'Show! wife, you are telling me a story.'

'Oh! indeed not, husband. The proof is, that, on my going forward to reply, I saw there, opposite to that window, at the foot of Monsieur Courtign's white wall, a kneeling man—a tall, old man, as he seemed to me. His hair almost concealed his face. He was clad in a flock of white linen, with a crimson vest, and he had on gray gaiters, and wooden shoes stuffed with straw. As true as I live, I could have sworn that that man was Francis Remy.'

'Ah! that is what astonishes me,' thought the farmer. 'Well,' he continued aloud, 'I have an idea. I really believe that that old man is the troubled ghost of our neighbor Remy.'

'I was also thinking that. For, when I said to him, "I shall endeavor to move the heart of my husband to promote the happiness of those dear children," he raised his head towards me, looked at me with eyes that resembled glowing coals, and then exclaimed in a low, hollow, and prolonged tone, "Thanks, neighbors! I made the sign of the cross, and neither saw nor heard anything more."

'Nevertheless, wife, you did wrong in making that promise.'

'Marry! Listen, husband, if it should concern the life of my boy—'

'Tis all one to me!'

'The life of our James—it would really be worth while to think about the matter. Let us see, husband, before we go to bed; how will you decide? If it should return, that troubled ghost, it would certainly be necessary to give it an answer.'

'Wife, we shall see about that to-morrow, in the daytime. Cover the fire, and let us go sleep.'

And all the time he was unfastening his gaiters, the farmer kept saying:

'Positively, there is some witchcraft at the bottom of this!'

For a very long time, my grandmother had slept but little. That same night she was lying

awake thinking of her poor dead husband; of her vineyard, now about to be sold, because she could not lift the mortgage; of her grandchildren, so poorly clad, so unhappy; of Bridget, so broken-hearted; and the poor old woman still found a tear to shed for their woes, when suddenly she heard a noise as of the trampling of many cattle, and the bleating of a flock of sheep, crossing the court yard. Then some one opened the stable, crying out as he did so—

'Come, little white ones, my beauties come, go in there.'

The barking of a dog, who seemed to be driving the sheep into the fold, followed. My grandmother parted the curtains, with the intention of getting out of bed and seeing what was the matter in the court-yard. She suddenly stopped. The moon was shining full into the room. She distinctly saw an old man, who, bent over the kneading-trough, was silently counting some pieces of money, and arranging them in piles. He was a tall old man, clad in a white linen frock, with a crimson waistcoat, and he had gray gaiters upon his legs, and his feet were encased in wooden shoes stuffed with straw.

'Spirit of my poor husband, is it you?' cried my grandmother.

The old man made no reply, and continued his counting. My grandmother took her rosary and began to say her prayers. The old man advanced a step or two towards Bridget, laid his hand upon his heart, smiled, and made a gesture of adieu, silently opened the door, slowly closed it after him, and my grandmother heard no more save the steps of some one deliberately leaving the house.

'Good Heaven!' exclaimed she, 'why is this sad vision sent to me? Perhaps my dear husband asks a Mass of us. We shall have one said to-morrow.'

Scarcely finally came to close the eyes of the poor woman.

The bright day shone forth. Farmer Dupre regarded as but folly the reasonings, suppositions, and terrors of the preceding night. The vineyard of Francis Remy lay side by side with one of his own. It was with supreme satisfaction that he saw this superb property, about to be added to his neighboring estate. His wife, in view of such an agreeable acquisition, confessed that she might have been deceived, and concluded by agreeing with the avowed designs of her husband. Dupre therefore set out from his farm to go and inquire of the Widow Remy if she was prepared to meet the notary's demand, and to announce to her his intention of purchasing the vineyard.

As for my grandmother, the good lady was firmly persuaded that she had seen the old man but in a dream. Nevertheless, she trembling directed her steps towards the kneading-trough. She rubbed her eyes, and believed herself still dreaming, on beholding a number of pieces of money arranged in little heaps. Having adjusted her glasses, she hurriedly ran her eyes over a note left among the gladdening piles.—This note read as follows:

'Do not trouble yourself in the least as to the source of this money. It is yours, as are also the cows in the stable, and the sheep in the sheep-fold. Lift the mortgage from your property. Bridget is now sure of her marriage portion. I am your friend.'

GOODMAN DROP-OF-GOLD.

My grandmother aroused Bridget, who ran out to the stable and sheep-fold. Goodman Drop-of-Gold had listened favourably to their petitions. The poor girl was crazy with joy.—My grandmother, lifting her hands to Heaven, was thanking God for the intercession of the good genius, when Farmer Dupre was heard at the door, knocking hard and speaking loudly.—Before he came in she succeeded in depositing the last pile of silver in the cupboard.

'Good day, mother Remy,' said the farmer, as he crossed the threshold.

'Good day, neighbor. You are aboard in good season this morning.'

'Yes, mother Remy. Before going to the city, I wished to pay you a short visit.'

'Thank you, neighbor.'

'And to speak to you relative to a certain vineyard;—by the way, what about the mortgage?'

'Ah! you want to purchase our vineyard?'

'Oh! well—yes—only, however, because it is adjacent to one of my own.'

'I understand, neighbor. You wish to make twin-sister of the two, is it not so?' inquired my grandmother, with a half bantering smile.

Dupre, who had looked for tears, was greatly astonished at this smile of the widow Remy. He therefore replied—

'Yes, neighbor, precisely so.'

'You will do well to abandon that notion, neighbor Dupre.'

'But if your vineyard is for sale, it may as well be sold to me as to any one else.' 'Very true, neighbor. But it is not for sale.' 'Nevertheless, M. Durand, who holds the mortgage, has assured me that this vineyard is to be sold.'

'The mortgage will be settled for in an hour. There is the money,' continued my grandmother, throwing open the cupboard. Dupre turned pale with vexation. 'Does that hurt you?' inquired the widow ironically. 'Not at all—oh! no! not at all!' replied the farmer.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

REPEAL OF THE UNION—AGGREGATE MEETING.—An aggregate meeting of those in favor of the National Petition was held on Monday, 3rd inst., in the Round Room of the Rotundo, Dublin, to claim for the people of Ireland the right to choose their own rulers. The meeting was most numerously attended, the platform, gallery, and body of the Round Room were densely crowded from an early hour, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested throughout the proceedings.

St. Jarlath's, Tuam, Feast of St. Francis Xavier, 1860. GENTLEMEN—I am in receipt of your letter regarding the Repeal of the Legislative Union between England and Ireland. When the heart of the country went earnestly with the measure, it was a gratifying duty to labour in a cause fraught with such national blessings. Though crushed for a time by the combined influences of famine and desertion, its justice will always animate it with such a vitality, that it never can be entirely abandoned.

LETTER FROM... in reference to the collection recently made in the diocese of Derry for the Pope the following letter has been received by the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, the Catholic Bishop of Derry:—'Most Illustrious and Most Rev. Lord—The address of your lordship and the clergy and the people of Derry to our Most Holy Father, Pius IX., was presented by me at the Consistory on the 16th inst., together with a bank order for £2,611 11s 4d sterling. His Holiness, no doubt, in favour of his lordship with a direct reply, but, in the meantime, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of making known to you the very grateful feelings with which the Sovereign Pontiff received your subsidy, and the deep affecting sentiments he expressed towards Ireland on that occasion. He called her 'heretofore most beloved,' and blessed her from his inmost heart. I pray to God to long preserve your lordship in life and health.

The venerable bishop of the diocese, the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, has subscribed one thousand pounds towards the erection of a new church for St. Michael's parish. This splendid donation of the reverend prelate is only in keeping with the many acts of benevolence and charity that have characterized his apostolic reign, and gained for him the admiration and love of a grateful people.—Limerick Reporter.

Union, you must insure them to the preparatory and interminable campaign of working out their freedom, and the fall of that most enormous of all despotisms, the Protestant Establishment. These are the ends. The means of obtaining them must be as distinctly understood. The most explicit independence of all political parties—the most entire freedom of education, distinctly meaning a perpetual opposition to the National Board and the Infidel College—the utter confinement to its little political sect of all the benefits as well as the evils of the Established Church, and, above all, the steady and uncompromising opposition of the Catholics of Ireland to every one—candidates, members of parliament, of the cabinet, and finally to the cabinet itself—that shall attempt to continue longer the humiliation of the Pope or the persecution of the people, or to the enstating of an establishment, of which the wailings of mothers and children on the black mountains of Partry should at length teach it that its days are numbered.

The diocese of Ologher has contributed to the Syrian Fund a sum amounting to nearly £500. The Banner of Ulster says that arrangements have been made for running a line of steamers between Belfast and Havre. It is stated that communication will be opened on the 1st of January, and that first-class vessels will be employed in the trade.

DEATH OF LORD ROSMORE.—It is with feelings of regret we announce the decease of the Right Hon. Henry, third Baron Rosmore. The melancholy event took place at his residence, Rosmore Park, county Monaghan, on Saturday evening, 1st inst., in presence of Lady Rosmore and other members of the family. His lordship had been an invalid for some years, during which time he bore his long illness with Christian patience and resignation. He retired early, as he was accustomed to do, and was apparently better than usual, but about ten o'clock he was seized with a fainting fit, from which he never rallied. His loss will be deeply felt by his family and the poor of his neighbourhood, to whom he was always a kind and constant employer. He is succeeded by his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Cairnes Westera, aged nine years.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—A collection in aid of the Brigade Fund was made in the parish of St. Michael, county Meath, last Sunday, when the handsome sum of £20 was realised, including £5, the donation of the Right Hon. Lord Gormanston, and £1 each from the Rev. P. Nowlan, P. P., and the Rev. P. O'Sullivan, C. C.

THE DUBLIN EVENING NEWS publishes the following list of the names of officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Irish Brigade on whom decorations have been conferred by the Pope:—Major Myles O'Reilly, the Commandership of the Order of Pius. Captain Timothy O'Mahony, the Order of Pius. Captain Coppinger, the Order of Pius. Captain Francis Russell, the Order of Pius. Captain Blackney, the Order of Pius. Captain M'Sweeney, the Order of St. Gregory. Lieutenant Daniel Kilty, the Order of St. Gregory. Sub-Lieutenant James D'Arcy, the Order of St. Gregory. Sub-Lieutenant William Stafford, the Order of St. Gregory. Sub-Lieutenant William Green, the Order of Pius. Sub-Lieutenant Lynch, the Order of St. Gregory. Sub-Lieutenant Cronin, the Order of St. Gregory. Sub-Lieutenant Lloyd, the Order of St. Sylvester. Adjutant John Dillon Mulhall, the Order of St. Sylvester. Sergeant Major William Deady, the Order of St. Sylvester. Sergeant David O'Neill, the Order of St. Sylvester. Sergeant Richard Fitzpatrick, the Order of St. Sylvester. Sergeant William Synan, the Order of St. Sylvester. Corporal James McDermott, the Order of St. Sylvester. Corporal Michael Ward, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private Richard Busted, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private John William Walker, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private Furey, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private John Byrne, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private Michael Murphy, the Order of St. Sylvester. Private James Lyons, the Order of St. Sylvester.

THE CLONMEL FREE PRESS says:—"We regret to hear that in the vicinity of Bellinagran several of the men who returned from Italy have been refused employment by parties with whom they were engaged before leaving Ireland; and in a treacherous letter which we have received on the subject, and which, for the present, we hold over, we are informed that the reasons assigned for refusal are not of a very creditable character."

IT IS STATED that the Tipperary Artillery, now serving at Sheerness, and whose term of embodiment will soon expire, have in a body offered to become a regiment of the line, if permitted to remain together as a brigade. It is said also, that their proposal is under the consideration of Government, and that, if such a step can be legally effected, the authorities are anxious to secure a set of men whose strength, discipline, and good conduct have been the subject of unusual commendation from the generals whose duty it was to inspect them.

THE LIVERPOOL MAIL, alluding to the figure made by Dr. Miller, the Protestant Vicar of Belfast, in the late Orange row, says:—"With respect to Dr. Miller, whom we lately advocated, and whose cause for his own sake, and not for his, we still hope will triumph, no words can express our contempt. If the reign of cant, profligacy and blasphemy, had openly commenced on earth, we could not adduce any more positive proof of it than the report from the Northern Whig, which we have copied into our own columns, and the counter-report of the Belfast News-Letter, both of which condemn him irretrievably." Dr. Miller, notwithstanding, seems well content with his position; for we find him, on the evening of the 22d ult., presiding at a soiree given by his 'humbly' at which the staple of all the speeches was glorification of the 'glorious, pious, and immortal' institution of Orangism, and denunciation of all who show any favor to the Catholics. The Northern Whig thus notices the affair:—"The Orangemen had another gathering in the Music Hall last night; but, as there was neither Protestant bishop to insult nor Roman Catholic fellow-citizen to maltreat, the proceedings were tame, when contrasted with their last 'merry meeting.' A document was freely circulated in the hall, in which Lord Dungannon was rather sharply called to account for his recent letter. His lordship had better take care; for your true Orange animus is unchangeable, and would attack an Orange grand master quite as soon as a Protestant bishop."

THE BELFAST NEWS LETTER says that the Armagh Asylum is so crowded at present with lunatics suffering from mental derangement in its various forms, that several dangerous lunatics are confined in the puny gaol, while the workhouse has also been thrown open for such as their malady has not rendered violent. Many of the unhappy creatures are the victims of the recent "revival" mania.

IRISH JURY PANELS.—There has been a vast deal said and written on the practice of jury-packing in Ireland. The press and the platform have exhausted themselves on this prolific theme, and Parliament has wrung again with denunciations of the system. In the North of Ireland especially the jury manipulations are carried on with a barefacedness and effrontery that prove how deeply rooted the abuse has become, and how much it is considered a matter of course. It may not, however, be generally known that the root of the evil lies with the subordinate cess collectors. According to the present state of the law, occupiers in boroughs who are rated at £20 householders of £15, and freeholders of £10, together with residents of boroughs who are owners of real or personal property to the value of £100 are all entitled to serve as jurors. Now, the manner in which the collectors manage to ascertain who are or who are not eligible, according to the requirements we have enumerated, is simply by a reference to the rate-books, because, as they assert, the standard of rateability could not be so readily, conveniently, or correctly obtained by any other means. And it is very probable that no more ready or convenient method of arriving at the true state of the rate-payer's position could be easily devised, but against its correctness we have strong grounds for protest, especially under the management of the collector. And why? Simply because from the parliamentary registry many persons may be omitted who are qualified to act as jurors. But the principal defect of the system lies in the one-sided manner in which the jury lists are compiled from the books which contain the names of the parliamentary voters with the valuation of their holdings appended to them. In making their selection from the parliamentary registry the sub-collectors act on the directions of the baronial collector. The modus operandi is thus described by a contemporary, the Londonderry Journal, in a very lucid article on this important subject:—"The district collectors receive their instructions from the baronial collectors, and the scope of these directions will certainly astonish a large proportion of our readers. 'I direct my sub-collector,' said one of the baronial collectors at the revising sessions, 'to take the voters' lists, and put into the jurors' lists the names he considers best, and when we get a good man as a juror we like to hold him on. Now, we heard this statement ourselves. We believe the gentleman was on his oath when he made it, and we recollect well that he delivered his sentiments with no apparent perception of their grave significance. The baronial collector proclaimed, in effect that the jury panel was thoroughly and entirely in the hands of his deputies, and that it was habitually compiled as their own judgment, or fancy, or prejudice suggested. Here then, we have the evil at its very source—and an exceedingly corrupt source it is, since these sub-collectors are almost to a man partisans, who obtaining their situations because of their partisanship uniformly select the jurors from the anti-Catholic portions of the constituency. But it will be urged that the lists drawn up by the sub-collectors are subject to revision by the magistrates. No doubt; and this would be a wholesome check, if it were acted upon, but the Bench and the collectors, generally understand each other as to the matter, and the political leanings of the latter being known to accord fully with those of their worship, the collectors' lists are left in statu quo, on the maxim that it is best to leave well alone, the more especially as the ministerial magistrates are perfectly aware that they could not manage the lists better, even were they themselves to draw them up. Now, it will be admitted that the power thus vested in these subordinate is both arbitrary and fatal to the due and impartial action which a jury is sworn to exercise. There is no doubt another officer, the sub-sheriff, who can by a variety of means too well known in Ireland exclude from the jury to be selected any persons he may think fit; but more than half the party work of exclusion is done for him by the selection which the practised hand of the collector has prepared for him, the only portion of the handiwork left for the sheriff to do being the rejection of any obnoxious individual from the list whom the collectors may have unwittingly placed upon it. This being the delectable machinery by means of which the Irish jury panels are generally manufactured, no one is surprised to find Orange and almost purely anti-Catholic juries ready at hand whenever a Conservative Government is in power, and whenever it has some State Prosecution against Catholics to conduct. It is this corrupt and inequitable system of jury-packing that causes the people to anticipate the verdict in any given case, when juries so constituted are supposed to 'well and truly try' those whose lives and property depend upon their decisions. Until, therefore, the Jury Laws, or at least that portion of them which relates to the selection of the panel, be radically changed, the people of this country neither can nor will respect the law, nor place any confidence in the administration of justice. To bring about a reform so urgently and imperatively required, every effort should be made. Political agitation is too often misdirected in this country, and objects, the attainment of which is impossible, are made to pre-occupy public attention, whilst such desirable reforms as are so urgently required in the Jury Laws are rarely if ever proposed to the Legislature and when proposed, are so indifferently supported, that Governments find a pretext for perpetuating the abuses complained of, in the apathy and lukewarmness of those whom the grievance most concerns, and who should, therefore, most loudly and persistently protest against it.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE ACCEPTANCE by the Holy Father of the resignation of his diocese by the Venerable Bishop of Beverley, the Senior member of the episcopate in England, has this week been received. The care of the diocese is committed for the time to the Very Rev. Provost Rector. The names of three persons, one of whom will probably be successor to the episcopal dignity, have been sent to Rome by the proper authorities. We need not inform our Catholic readers that the names are strictly private. Dr. Briggs was formerly President of St. Gilbert's College, Ushaw; and those who have had the privilege of sharing the hospitality of that college will have often had the pleasure of meeting him there.—Weekly Register.

WE ARE GRATIFIED to learn that a prospect is at length opening up for the restoration of Catholic worship in the ancient city and University of Oxford.—A correspondent writes:—"You will be delighted to know that our good pastor is doing his utmost to promote the erection of a church worthy of our cause in Oxford. A very extensive freehold property ground, nearly opposite Christ Church, is secured for the purpose. This is publicly known. Several of the Puseyites have expressed their gratification at our movement."

AN IRISHMAN ELECTED MAYOR OF LIVERPOOL.—Mr. S. Graves, a native of Wexford, and now one of the principal merchants of Liverpool, has been chosen for the high office of Mayor for 1861. The Daily Post says of this gentleman:—"The general opinion was that he would be acceptable to all parties; and that opinion was correct. Mr. Graves is a party man, but not a partisan; his political convictions are no doubt, strong, but he never obtrudes them on the public. His fitness for the office is unquestionable. Well acquainted with local affairs, and full of commercial knowledge, he will, should occasion serve, be able to render service to the town, far in addition to a ready eloquence, he has the advantage of being well known to people in office. Those who know him best bear eager testimony to his liberality and kind disposition. There will be one peculiarity about his election—he will be the first Irishman that ever had the honour of being Mayor of Liverpool!"

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THE MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT mentioned in a recent telegram as appointed to invite Garibaldi to England is Mr. Crawford, M. P. for Ayrshire.

RELEASES OF DR. SMETHURST.—This individual, convicted at the sittings of the Central Criminal Court, October 1859, of murder by poisoning, and sentenced to be hung at Horsemerston-lane Jail, but whose case at the time excited much excitement, and caused considerable discussion and controversy in the public journals, which resulted in his pardon for the murder, and his being put on his trial a second time for bigamy, will be released from Wandsworth House of Correction during the present month, the sentence of twelve months' imprisonment, passed upon him for the last named offence, having expired. Dr. Smethurst is considerably reduced in bulk, but his bodily health does not appear to be impaired by the fearful ordeal through which he passed, and his lengthened incarceration.—London Globe.

A MOVEMENT has commenced in the ranks of the volunteers of London, for the purpose of inviting the 7th Regiment of New York National Guards to visit England next spring.

WRECK OF THE BLACKWATER BANK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On the night of Monday the 26th ultimo, intelligence was received by Mr. Coghlan, receiver of wrecks at this port, that a vessel, name unknown, had gone ashore, between three and four o'clock that afternoon, on the Blackwater Bank, near the spot where the unfortunate Pomona foundered in May, last year. Mr. Coghlan, accompanied by Mr. Harper, Lloyd's agent here, immediately proceeded to the scene of the wreck to discharge their respective duties, and to render what assistance they could to the men on board. The messenger reported that shortly after the vessel struck three of the crew took to a boat in the hope of reaching the land in safety, but when within a few yards of the shore the tiny craft was unhappily swamped, and the three unfortunate men were swallowed up in the raging surge. During the night the Coast-guard men, assisted by some of the country people, were busy firing rockets, with a line attached, with the view of effecting a communication with the ship, and, after much labor, they succeeded in accomplishing their object, by which means the whole of the crew (with the exception of the three drowned in attempting to land by boat), numbering 19 persons, were got on shore in safety but in a very exhausted state. The ship proved to be the Luffa, of and from Liverpool, bound for Montevideo, with a valuable general cargo. She has gone completely over the bank, and will be left almost dry when the tide is out, so that hopes are entertained that the cargo may be saved. We did not learn whether or not the bodies of the three unfortunate men had been recovered. We believe another large vessel had a narrow escape from sharing a similar fate on this dreadful bank about the same hour on Sunday afternoon. She was seen beating about in a distressed state, close to the shore, on to which the wind was blowing strong; but by the skillful seamanship of those on board she was fortunately got off. So great was the danger in which this vessel was in, that a messenger had been despatched to Wexford for assistance; but he had no sooner gone than the vessel got into mid-channel, and proceeded on her voyage. A terrific gale has prevailed here for the last few days, but at the time of our going to press it had moderated considerably.

HOW THE UNION WAS CARRIED IN A PROTESTANT IRISH PARLIAMENT.—The O'Donoghue will pardon us, we hope, if we say that he has hardly done justice to his cause. He doesn't tell the Repealers how the Union was effected. He only hints, with a gentlemanly reserve, at the ways and means by which the minority in the majority dwindled and diminished, till the lean kine ate up the fat kine, and became, as a natural consequence, very much fatter.—The Union was accomplished by the very basest of means. When the Divisions became closer, certain gentlemen, some of them Irishmen, to their shame be it spoken—examined the majority, as they would a melon-bed, for the softest and ripest of the lot.—They applied their fingers and their noses, and then touched and all but tasted, and they came first to a fond hope, then to a reasonable expectation, then to a satisfactory assurance, then to a good understanding, then to a regular bargain, that one Anti-Unionist M.P. would sell his dear country for a peerage, another for a step in rank, another for a good place, another for a pension, and another for a round sum of money, and so on through the whole list of political allurements. How many peerages, British and Irish, how many new places, how much money, and how much eternal infamy the Union cost is better known to the shade of Mr. Daniel O'Connell at this moment than it is to us; for, to say the truth, we have no taste for poking up old dirt. We know well, too, how these things are done. The best things are done in the worst way, for the obvious reason that the worst men offer the most determined opposition to them, and must be bribed or got over in some wicked way. Perhaps the very best way of all would be to take the bad men and shoot them; but, as the usages of society and the false humanity of the age do not permit of such a summary practice, we are driven to bribe them with place, money, or rank.—Times.

GREAT BRITAIN. THE ACCEPTANCE by the Holy Father of the resignation of his diocese by the Venerable Bishop of Beverley, the Senior member of the episcopate in England, has this week been received. The care of the diocese is committed for the time to the Very Rev. Provost Rector. The names of three persons, one of whom will probably be successor to the episcopal dignity, have been sent to Rome by the proper authorities. We need not inform our Catholic readers that the names are strictly private. Dr. Briggs was formerly President of St. Gilbert's College, Ushaw; and those who have had the privilege of sharing the hospitality of that college will have often had the pleasure of meeting him there.—Weekly Register.

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A "REVIVAL" IN EXETER HALL.—A strange revival meeting was held on Sunday evening, 9th Dec., in Exeter Hall, London. The proceedings were conducted by three laymen—Mr. Reginald Radcliffe, Mr. Richard Weaver, (who was formerly a prize-fighter) and Mr. William Carter. The promise was kept, and at six o'clock the doors were thrown open. In less than a quarter of an hour the spacious building was densely packed, and it was deemed advisable at once to close the outer gates. The proceedings were opened with prayer, in the course of which the Almighty was earnestly implored to stretch down his arm from heaven over London, for the purpose of converting it, and especially for the purpose of checking Popery, priesthood, Puseyism, and devilism. Mr. Carter read portions of the 6th chapter of St. Mark's Gospel, and in the course of a very energetic description of the efficacy of redemption, assured his hearers that it was not to be secured by lifting up a poor rotten cross, or miserable crucifix, nor in going to church with fine steeples, or listening to a lot of fellows with white nightgowns on. All these were miserable delusions. What was wanted was real conversion. The two classes in London who wanted it most being working men, 98 out of 100 of whom never went to a place of worship at all, and the unconverted nobility, many of whom were counting humbugs.—Mr. Weaver followed, and from the excitement which prevailed when he rose, it was evident he was the principal object of attraction. He commenced singing a hymn to the tune of "The King of the Cannibal Islands" in a very loud tone, the auditory taking up the chorus, the words being, "Still I have no union." He then took for his text the words, "Herein is love," &c., from St. John's First Epistle. He called upon his hearers not to believe that the great scheme of human redemption was moonshine and humbug, but that, on the contrary, it was able to excite and to convert the greatest blackguards in London. There were many ungodly persons in that hall who wanted shaking over hell for 5 minutes or 6 minutes—if that would not convert them, nothing would. As the speaker warmed with his subject he danced up and down the platform and shouted hell and damnation with a vigor which was perfectly appalling. Every now and then when he denounced the unconverted, then appealed to them to come to Christ, and in the roughest language and with the most violent gesticulation called upon those who believed that Christ had power to save to hold up their hands. About three-fourths of the audience did so; "the contrary" was not put. During the proceedings several young women whose feelings were overpowered sang another hymn, "I've a father in a promised land," to a lively air. Throughout the evening the audience were kept in the highest possible state of excitement, and at the close of the public services a meeting of a quieter kind was held for the reception of the unconverted.

The Law Courts have this week called attention to the fact, that the ordinary rights and liberties of English subjects are, and have always been, suspended in the cities of Oxford and Cambridge. The object of this exceptional rule is to secure the morals of the students. It is pleasant to find that this is still considered an object worth preserving, although Mr. Edwin James was pleased coarsely to scoff at the notion that any young man can have better morals than his neighbours, and although it is certainly doubtful how far the University authorities can reasonably claim to secure it by preserving an exceptional authority over the liberties of the towns people, until they have shown some anxiety to do so by other means. However, such is still the law of England by charter granted in old time by Catholic Kings, and since confirmed by Act of Parliament. Now if the morals of the students at Oxford and Cambridge [such as they are] are worth maintaining at the cost of a great sacrifice of the liberties of the towns, how much more does the same educational argument apply to Rome, not to mention those which result from its being the seat of government of the Universal Church? Rome has far more ecclesiastical students than Oxford and Cambridge put together. It will hardly be pretended that the government or example of Victor Emmanuel would be more conducive to sound morals than the ordinary course of English law. It would therefore be in strict accordance with English precedents to secure Rome to the Holy Father by an inviolable and immutable guarantee.—*Weekly Register.*

The *Chronicle* says that an official in one of the insurance offices has been embezzling sums of money to the extent of about £12,000, and, like the Pullinger frauds, the operation has in some way been by means of a pass-book.

COMMERCIAL FRAUDS.—The *Times* says that a large amount of bills drawn from Constantinople by some unauthorized person, or in a fictitious name on a respectable house in London, has been put in circulation at various places on the Continent.

For some time past the increase of crime among soldiers has been pointed out by Judges in their charges to the Grand Juries, and has been remarked by all who attend our criminal courts. On several occasions the army has contributed more than half the prisoners to the calendar at Winchester, and Mr. Justice Jyles commented upon the same feature at Maidstone but a day or two ago. Various explanations of the fact have been suggested; among others, that recruiting sergeants of the Line no longer draw their levies from the same hardy and industrious classes who furnished the sinews and strength of the Peninsular regiments. No one, however, we apprehend, would extend this criticism to the Guards, or dispute that the ranks of the Household Brigade are filled with the very cream of the roving spirits from our rural population. Yet it is among this picked and favored body of troops that we have frequently to record the most wanton and dastardly outrages, and such as are calculated to make the very name of soldier odious to peaceful citizens.—*Times.*

game ceases to be worth the candles. A lawyer does not provoke a crushing decision after repeated intimations from the Court that he has "no case." A chess-player does not go on obstinately exchanging pawn after pawn when he has lost all his principal pieces; and a moment may come when the staunchest second will "throw up the sponge." There are other interests to be considered besides those of the rival Kings—the interests of the peaceful inhabitants of the Two Sicilies, and of the brave men who will not desert even a Bourbon Monarch in misfortune. We can hardly expect that a Prince who was prepared to turn the guns of St. Elmo against his own capital will have much consideration for the former; but he may well hesitate before he sacrifices the citizens of Gaeta and the 20,000 troops who still defend the place to a mistaken point of honour.—James II. was touched with a feeling of remorse when he saw his old soldiers cut up by foreign troops, but Francis has in his sole keeping the lives of men whose loyalty has been tried to the utmost and has not been found wanting. He has lavished grand crosses and broad ribbons on foreign Ministers, and taken measures for their security, but he would earn a far more genuine gratitude by releasing from their allegiance the faithful remnant of his followers. It is not his fault that he is the victim of just vengeance, treasured up through many generations against his name and family. Let him accept this as his fate—a fate which he inherited from abler and worse men than himself; and, if he seeks materials for vindictive gratification, he will find them, as he watches the destinies of Italy from an Austrian or Spanish palace, in the struggles and humiliations through which a nation long demoralized by misrule must necessarily pass before it can prove itself truly worthy of freedom.

WANT OF REGIMENT IN ENGLAND.—Let no one tell us that the workman cannot become refined, he is a refined man in foreign countries. Vulgarly is a thing almost exclusively English. Look at the poor Hindoo who goes through your streets asking alms. There is a grace even in his very attitude, an elegance in his address, which would almost make you believe if you were told that he had been a prince in his own land. You may see, or might have seen, two peasants meeting on a highroad in France, talking of their hats to each other with grave and dignified courtesy. The French peasant girl, at a very trifling expense, will dress herself in clothes that left her station, but the inward refinement of her mind will be so reflected on the adjustment of every part of them, that she looks better dressed than the English lady's maid with all the aid of her mistress's cost-of-finery.—*Rev. F. W. Robertson.*

THE GREAT ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION OF THE BULLDOG AND FOX TO ESTABLISH A TELEGRAPHIC ROUTE BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.—The expeditions sent out during the late summer respectively by the Government and the promoters of the North Atlantic Telegraph, for the purpose of examining into the practicability of the proposed scheme for carrying a line of telegraph from Europe to America via Faroe, Iceland, and Greenland, have at length returned, having successfully accomplished their arduous mission. It will be remembered that Her Majesty's ship *Bulldog*, under the command of Sir Leopold McClintock, left England for the purpose of examining the depths of the Sea between the various stations on the proposed route. The depths from his careful examination have proved altogether more favorable for the laying of a cable than those on which the former American cable was successfully submerged; the water being four hundred fathoms less in its deepest parts. The *Bulldog* left the north of Scotland on the 1st of July for the Faroe Islands, taking soundings about midway, where, according to the charts, the depth was 680 fathoms, but finding soundings readily in 254 fathoms with a favorable bottom—a depth in which the laying of almost any kind of cable would be a matter of certainty. The *Bulldog*, after visiting several places among the wild and beautiful islands of the Faroe group, sounded across to Ingolsholdt, in Iceland. In this section of the route no difficulties were experienced, the average depth being under 300 fathoms, and the bottom being mostly of a favorable character. Sir Leopold McClintock subsequently visited and examined Faxa Day, on the northwest coast of Iceland, which, notwithstanding the popular belief to the contrary, is as free from ice and icebergs as the shores of the Isle of Wight. From Iceland to Greenland, across what is technically called the Greenland Sea, the soundings were, as had been expected, found by the *Bulldog* to be deeper than on the Iceland and Faroe section of the route, but still the greatest depth was far less, (nearly 900 fathoms) than the deepest portion of the direct route. It is a remarkable fact as showing the erroneous impressions which have prevailed even among scientific men respecting this region, that no ice was found away from the shore where the charts of Manby and Scoresby represent the sea as impenetrably covered with it. The *Bulldog* being a paddle-wheel steamer, unadapted to such navigation, did not pass through the drift ice so as to land on the east coast of Greenland, so long considered inaccessible to ships. She however, stood along the coast sounding occasionally, nearly as far as Prince Christian Sound, when a gale of wind coming on led her to stand off shore. From this date July 19th, to the 18th of August, Sir Leopold McClintock was unable to proceed with his soundings in consequence of continued gales of wind, which drove out the drift ice from the bays and fjords, and prevented the *Bulldog* on account of her hull, from approaching the coast. The *Bulldog* coasted southward to Cape Farewell, as far as the prevalence of drift ice would permit. From that point, at some distance from the land, a line of soundings was carried to Hamilton Inlet, on the coast of Labrador. The depths between the two points were very regular, the greatest being 2,932 fathoms, 400 fathoms less than the direct route across the Atlantic. The examination of Hamilton Inlet, made by Sir Leopold, was necessarily a hurried and imperfect one, but very little ice was seen on the Labrador coast. On the return voyage a second series of soundings were carried from Hamilton Inlet to South Greenland, where the *Bulldog* anchored in Julianahab on the 29th September. The weather she had experienced during the voyage from Labrador was most severe; she encountered no less than five gales of wind in eight days. After a cursory examination of some of the deep fjords which run inland for a considerable distance—several of which were deemed admirably adapted for the reception of the cable the *Bulldog* left Julianahab, on her return to Iceland, on the 3rd of October, and suffered some injury to her paddle boats and cutter from the floe ice, which prevailed at the entrance of the fjord in larger quantity than had been known for nearly thirty years. The *Bulldog* up to this time had obtained no information respecting the Fox, and many began to entertain serious apprehensions that she had been beset upon the east coast of Greenland.—Though made at the most unfavorable season, the examinations were said to be most satisfactory. In the channel of the fjords a most considerable depth of water is almost universally found. On the 8th of October the *Bulldog* again approached the coast of Greenland, close to the entrance of Prince Christian Sound, at the extreme south end of Greenland, and found so very little ice that McClintock commenced taking a line of soundings towards the fjord. His intention, however, was frustrated by the springing up of one of those terrific easterly hurricanes which occasionally sweep the coast of Greenland. For thirty hours the wind blew with such terrific violence that no canvass could withstand its force for one moment, and the *Bulldog* had to lie under bare poles (?), keeping the engines going, in case of falling in with ice. After the abatement of the gale the *Bulldog* continued her line of soundings back to Reikjavik in Iceland, but was subject to almost continuous interruptions from gales of wind. But the few soundings which could be made were of the

most satisfactory character, a depth of 784 fathoms being found where it was expected to find 2,000. The return soundings of Sir F. L. McClintock were of a peculiarly interesting character in a scientific point of view, inasmuch as they set at rest the long-disputed question of the existence of animal life at great depths in the ocean. Several starfish were brought up from the depth of 1,266 fathoms, which had become entangled with the lower portions of the line, which had lain upon the bottom. At Reikjavik information was obtained respecting the Fox, that she had left that port for Greenland at the end of August. The *Bulldog* left Reikjavik on the 28th of October, experiencing on the homeward voyage a constant succession of foul winds with frequent very heavy gales, which retarded and in some instances completely prevented sounding operations. Sir Leopold McClintock carried his line of soundings into the Rockall-bank, and on the 9th November obtained bottom in 1,210 fathoms, about mid-channel, between it and the Vidal bank. The wind still continuing adverse, and the coal being nearly exhausted, Sir F. L. McClintock was obliged to put into the port of Killybegs, county of Donegal. It is really a matter of considerable astonishment to those conversant with nautical matters that in a succession of such violent gales, and a season of cold and ice so entirely exceptional, Sir F. L. McClintock and his enterprising officers should have prosecuted their arduous duties with such complete success. The expedition of the Fox was, as will no doubt be remembered, fitted at the expense of the promoters of the undertaking, and was intended not alone to cooperate with the *Bulldog* in the sounding and general survey of the seas which intersect the various stations on the route, but also to fix upon and examine the precise localities for the landing of the cables, as well as to expose and fix upon the overland route through Iceland and Greenland. The expedition was commanded by Captain Allen Young, who accompanied McClintock in the celebrated voyage of the Fox in search of the Franklin expedition. Her cruise, like that of the *Bulldog*, was in its main results entirely successful, though her operations were retarded, and in some measure prevented, by the almost unparalleled succession of gales which prevailed with but little intermission from the time of her departure till her return to England. The results of the cruise are universally considered by those who accompanied the expedition to be most satisfactory. Colonel Shaffer's statements as to the existence of deep long fjords, in which the water was so deep as to preclude the remotest possibility of a cable being injured by ice or icebergs is fully confirmed. The existence of drift ice along the South Coast is in reality no difficulty; it only prevails at the commencement of the season, except in an exceptional year, such as that recently experienced. Even when thickest its movements with various currents are so perfectly understood that, under the command of experienced Captains, many frail ships totally unadapted for ice navigation, visit and return from all parts of the coast annually in safety. With regard to the American terminus of the line, now that the Greenland difficulty has been removed, when once the line has been carried there in the fifth parallel of Western longitude, the landing on the opposite shore can be selected on any point within some hundred miles without materially increasing the length of the circuit.—*Times, Dec. 5.*

FEARFUL COLLIERY EXPLOSION AT NEWPORT.—On Saturday the 8th of December, a mine explosion, tremendous in its consequences, happened at the Black Vein Pit, Risen, about six miles from this town, and the property of the Risco Coal Company. The colliery has been in work some years in the production of steam coal, and as gas is in such pits more or less generated the usual preventative measures were adopted. The pit was examined according to custom this morning, after which, between 5 and 6 o'clock, some 200 men descended. About 9 o'clock a terrific explosion occurred, which was heard far above the surface; and upon inspection it was found that at some distance from the bottom of the pit the gas had fired. As soon as the ventilation would allow, dead bodies were found in several directions. By 12 o'clock 11 had been sent up, and at 4 o'clock 40 more had been collected at the bottom of the shaft the whole being brought up in the course of the evening and conveyed to their respective homes in carts and hastily constructed biers. At the time of writing between 60 and 70 persons remained unaccounted for. The general opinion was that all had met their deaths. If so, no less than 120 men and boys have perished, with 25 horses. The cause of the explosion cannot yet be stated. The locality is in a state of the most painful excitement. Anxious inquirers, dejected men, and weeping women and children surround the pit, and are to be met with on all sides.

THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE.—A LIVING APPARITION.—A Paris correspondent of the *Court Journal*, in giving some particulars of the tour of the Empress through the provinces, gives currency to the rumor that the whole journey has been embittered for the Empress, by the constant apparition of a lady in black, who always presents herself before her Majesty at every station, in every crowd, and in every triumphal entry. The lady is young, as may be seen even through the folds of the heavy crepe veil with which she endeavors to conceal her features. She is beautiful, likewise, though pale; and it is now fully ascertained to be from her hand that the inevitable bunch of withered flowers is thrown into the Imperial procession as almost every place where the Empress flowers have been thrown by the joyous population. The constant recurrence of this event is said to have given great annoyance to the Empress and to have greatly excited the nervous sensibility of the Emperor. The shadow is always accompanied by an elderly female, in deep mourning like herself; and the apparition has become inevitable, that the Empress is said to look round in nervous trepidation as her carriage drives through the crowd which at every place meets to greet her arrival.—The cause of the *Empress Englobie's* marasm is said to be the visit paid while in Algeria to the tent of an Arab chief, which visit had been greatly urged by the Emperor as a gratification of curiosity. The men in Mahomedan countries are expelled, as we all know, from the inner chambers, whether in tent or in seraglio, and the Empress was left alone for some time with the ladies of the establishment. What passed has only been very lately discovered, in consequence of the hard pressing of Dr. C.—, whose quick perception enabled him to discern that an unnatural cause must exist for the unnatural state in which the Empress was plunged. It seems that, while within the tent, the chief's wife, who was a woman of superior intelligence, having been told that European ladies were most curious to see some of the magical ceremonies of the Arabs, had called a Babalouk, a negro who, gifted with the second sight, professed to tell the future destinies of the consultant. This negro, entering into a state of frenzy, disclosed to the Empress the dying condition in which her sister then was lying—the fatal consequence which would ensue—and, after having given warnings of dire import, which it would be indiscreet to mention here, bade her hurry back across the seas, and never more trouble the Arab in his tent. The impression was so fearful that, owing to the exact account given by the negro of her Majesty's early history, a conviction of the truthfulness of the future as well as the past took such hold of the Imperial mind, that her Majesty, as we know, refused to attend the ball offered to her by the city of Algiers; and when, on landing in France, she learnt that all was over as had been predicted, she felt no doubt that the rest of the prophecy would prove true, and began from that moment to despair. They say likewise that the Catholic prejudices of her Majesty have been so much wounded by all that has taken place with regard to the Pope, that absence has been considered absolutely necessary for a while.—*From the Court Journal.*

A FRENCH WAR.—The *Freeman*, referring to the money-crisis, says—Ten millions is a large amount to be withdrawn from circulation, and some aspect of the real explanation on the part of France is to be found in laying up a store of specie for warlike operations in the year of grace 1861.

UNITED STATES.

The Treasury of the United States is in such a condition from want of funds, that the Treasurer is compelled to decline paying requisitions upon him for the Government's current expenses—paying at sight only such as must be so paid to insure the continued transaction of the public business, and withholding payment of the balance until the Treasury may have more means at command at the great centres of trade.

BERING OF THE KENTUCKY ISSANE ASYLUM.—The Louisville Courier of the 5th gives the particulars of the destruction of the destruction of the Kentucky Asylum for the Insane, at Hopkinsville, Ky. The building cost \$200,000, and is totally destroyed. The fire was caused by a defect in the chimneys.

A correspondent of the *Boston Post* suggests that President Pierce be selected to mediate between the North and South in the present crisis.

AN ENGLISHMAN LYNCHEED IN MISSISSIPPI.—A respectable looking man, named Smythman, a native of England, and for several years a resident of Wisconsin, arrived in this city on Tuesday, for Memphis. Mr. Smythman was driven from Mississippi last week after suffering severe injuries for crimes alleged against him. He was formerly employed in this city for a few weeks, as a miller in the Planter's mills, on Franklin Avenue, and went to Mississippi for employment in June last. He obtained work in Panola and De Soto counties, near the Tennessee line. He worked for several parties, dressing Millstones, and met with no opposition from any party whatever till about a week ago yesterday, when he started from Loosaboma, De Soto county, for Senatobia station, on the Tennessee and Mississippi Railroad, seven miles distant, employing a negro to carry himself and trunk in a wagon on the railroad. Arriving at Senatobia about dark, he proceeded to look up some freight for the negro's owner, and in so doing went into the freight depot. While there three or four persons approached him, and asked him where he was going and what he was doing. He told them he was looking for some freight for Loosaboma, but they charged him with being an abolitionist and a suspicious person, and seized and threw him into a freight car, which they locked and went up into the rillage to tell the story. The *negro* was arrested, and, as afterwards appeared, was threatened with instant death if he didn't confess that the man in the freight car had endeavored to persuade him to run off. The negro thinking, probably, to save himself from torture, said that such was the case; but notwithstanding his confession, he was severely flogged. About ten o'clock a crowd of thirty or forty men returned to the railroad station, took Smythman out and marched him into the woods. There they stripped him naked, notwithstanding the weather was intensely cold, and gave him a large number of stripes, the victim thinks about two hundred, with a large leather belt, sometimes flat and sometimes with the edge. A man who appeared to be a doctor then advised them to desist, saying that they would finish the job next day. They then put him back in the freight car with nothing but his clothes and an old rug to protect him during that night. In the morning he was released and permitted to pay fifty cents for a cup of coffee. An arm'd force, styling themselves "Minute Men," then took him into custody, went into the woods again, made him strip off his hands around a tree, and then shaved his head as close as they could. The crowd urged him to tell all he knew about his doings in the interior, said that they knew he was guilty of exciting slaves to insurrection, had tampered with them, and all that. Three or four said that if he would confess his life should be spared, but that if he did not he would be strung up. By this time Smythman was half dead from exhaustion and fright, and believing that it was his only chance of safety from hanging, he boldly avowed that he had tampered with slaves. With a shout the eager listeners seized him, and some were for hanging him. An attempt was made to get a rope around his neck, but others were so anxious for another operation that the would-be executioners failed. Smythman was stripped, and hot liquid was then poured over his head, and half blinded as he was, the victim was not allowed to put his hands to his eyes to keep the tar from blinding him altogether. They then stuck him all over with loose cotton. After this was over, they told him that he must start for Memphis immediately—four miles off—and not stop till he reached that city. They gave him five minutes to put on his clothes, and while he was trying to pull off some of the cotton, several of the mob stood by kicking his limbs with their thick boots, the marks of which kicking he still bears. They then allowed him to start. Smythman walked all the way to Memphis, and took the boat to this city.

EXTRAORDINARY DOMESTIC EMBROIDERY.—On Tuesday of last week, while standing on the platform of the depot building at Crestline, waiting for the train to start eastward, we saw a train arrive from the East. The first persons we recognized getting from the train were W. K. Scott and the wife of Levi L. Johnson, of Marlboro', Stark county. They readily recognized us, came up to where we were, and, after the usual salutations, inquired when a train would leave for Bellefontaine. At this moment Johnson and the wife of Scott also unexpectedly made their appearance. The women instantly recognized each other, and without uttering a word "pitched into one of the liveliest free fights we have ever been called upon to witness. The way the ribbons, bonnets, collars, and fancy dressings flew, was refreshing to milliners and mamma-makers. This excited Scott and Johnson, and they were so sorely grieved at each other for running away with their respective wives, that they went into pugilistic exercise with a heavy good will. A great many persons were gathered around, but no one caring much which of the parties whipped, they encouraged the fight and laughed at the sport. While the fights were progressing, constable Smith stopped the fighting, and took the parties before the Mayor, and his Honor fined each of them \$5 and costs for breaking the peace. Scott and Mrs. Johnson, who have for some time been suspected of being guilty of intrigues, had planned an elopement, and Johnson had also planned an elopement, to be carried out on the same day with the other parties. Both guilty couples had clandestinely slipped off from Marlboro' on the same day; one party took the cars at Alliance, and the other took the same train, though in a different car, at Louisville station. Neither couple suspected the other until they met at Crestline, when the feelings they enjoyed may be imagined, but cannot be described on paper. After paring their fins, which satisfied them that fighting was an unprofitable way to settle the difficulty, they indulged in the application of a goodly number of hard words and names to each other, and finally separated; Scott and Mrs. Johnson taking the B. & L. Railroad, and Johnson and Mrs. Scott the P. W. & C. Railroad. Since then nothing has been heard of their journeyings.—*Holmes Co. (Ohio) Farmer.*

A SHARP FINANCIER.—A German who had \$200 in gold deposited in one of our city banks, stepped up to the counter yesterday, presented his certificate, and demanded his gold. He was paid, when he said to the banker, "Vot you gif for gold, now, eh?" "45 per cent," was the response. "Oh, yaw, dat ish good. I sell you desor good paper monish." "All right," was the reply, and \$15 in currency was handed the ex-depositor, who took \$15 from his roll of notes and handed back \$200, saying: "I deposits dat mit you. You're good, I sees." And taking his new certificate deposited with his \$15 premium.—*Illinois State Register.*

THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The following correspondence has passed between Lord Lyons and the Department of State at Washington:—

LETTER OF LORD LYONS.

Washington, Dec. 8 1860.
"Sir,—The Queen, my august sovereign, has commanded that the earliest opportunity after the return of the Prince of Wales to England be taken to convey to the President of the United States the expression of Her Majesty's thanks for the cordial reception given to His Royal Highness during his late visit to this country, by the President himself, and by all classes of the citizens.

"One of the main objects which Her Majesty had in view in sanctioning the visit of His Royal Highness, was to prove to the President and citizens of the United States, the sincerity of those sentiments of esteem and regard which Her Majesty and all classes of her subjects entertain for the kindred race which occupies so distinguished a position in the community of nations.

"Her Majesty has seen with the greatest satisfaction that her feelings and those of her people in this have been met with the warmest sympathy in the great American Union; and her Majesty trusts that the feeling of confidence and affection—the existence of which late events have proved beyond all question—will long continue to prevail between the two countries, to their mutual advantage, and to the general interest of civilization and humanity.

"I am commanded to state to the President that the Queen would be gratified by his making known generally to the citizens of the United States her grateful sense of the kindness with which they received her son, who has returned to England deeply impressed with all he saw during his progress through the States; but more especially so with the friendly and cordial good will manifested towards him on every occasion by all classes of the community.

"I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, sir, your most obedient and humble servant.

LYONS

The Hon. Lewis Cass, &c.

THE REPLY.

Department of State,

Washington, December 11.

"My Lord—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 8th inst. in which you have conveyed to this government the expression of Her Britannic Majesty's thanks for the cordial reception given to his royal highness the Prince of Wales, during his late visit to this country, by the President and by all classes of the citizens, and of her Majesty's wish that her grateful sense of the courtesies extended to her son may be known generally to the citizens of the United States.

"I am instructed by the President to express the gratification with which he has learned how correctly her Majesty has appreciated the spirit in which her royal highness was received through the republic, and the cordial manifestation of that spirit by the people of the United States, which accompanied him in every step of his progress.

"Her Majesty has justly recognized that the visit of her son aroused the kind and generous sympathies of our citizens, and, if I may so speak, has created an almost personal interest in the fortunes of the royalty which he so well represents. The President trusts that this sympathy and interest toward the future representatives of the sovereignty of Great Britain, is at once an evidence and a guarantee of that consciousness and common interest and mutual regard which have in the past, and will in the future, bind together more strongly than treaties, the feeling and the fortunes of the two nations which represent the enterprise, the civilization, the constitutional liberty of the same race.

"I have also been instructed to make this correspondence public, that the citizens of the United States may have the satisfaction of knowing how strongly and properly her Majesty has appreciated the cordial warmth of their welcome to his royal highness.

"I have the honor to be, my Lord, with high consideration, your Majesty's obedient servant.

Wm. Henry Trescott,

Assistant Secretary.

CHARACTERISTIC IRISH ANECDOTE.—No class of citizens were more hysterical and enthusiastic in their greetings of Baron Reinfus than the sons of the Emerald Isle—an *Irishman* who had followed the advice of a sage *Quaker*, that advised them to leave no part or lot in the matter. When the Prince was seated in the car yesterday morning, ready for his departure an Irishman was observed giving vent to his feelings in a manner that showed he was fully overcome with enthusiasm. After showering a score of compliments on the Prince, he gave the *cap de grace* by swinging his hat and shouting "God and come back here four years from now and we'll run you for President!" The royal suite were greatly amused at this unexpected invitation, and the Prince came near laughing from his seat in a paroxysm of laughter. A great deal has been said about foreigners getting into office after a brief citizenship in this country, but we never before heard of a chance to reach the Presidency being offered to "fortune" the first morning after his arrival on our shores.—*Detroit Tribune.*

THE FATAL YES.—Mr. Blank is a very worthy and quiet citizen; but phrenologists say that his bump of distraction is largely developed, of the truth of which you can easily assure yourself, if you watch him walking through the streets. His arms swinging by his side, his eyes gazing into vacancy and his coat tails flapping between his hank legs. A few days ago, walking up Broadway, Mr. B. suddenly remembered that he had some friends to dine with him. "Confound it," said he, passing his hand over his chin. "I am very much in need of being shaved." Seeing the tricoloured pole which designates the barber's shop, he entered it, seated himself in a chair, and stretched out his neck to the Figaro of the place. "Shaved, sir?" leonically spoke the man of razors. "Yes," replied Mr. B. in the same strain. Soon the face of our hero disappeared under a thick coat of foaming soap-suds, which quickly was removed to give place to another edition of the same. Finally, the operation was finished. During this time, Mr. B. with had gone "woud gathering" in Egypt, his eyes half shut, in a kind of magnetic dream brought on by the manipulations which his face had undergone. He dreamt that the shining glass of the barber's clock was some glass vessel full in the tombs of the old Pharaohs, by that indefatigable mummy hunter, Layard. "Shampoo, sir," said the barber. An indistinct Yes escaped from the lips of our friend. If the man had asked "will you have your head off?" the answer would be the same. Soon the unfortunate subject's head was enveloped in a substance which gave it the appearance of an old bale of horse hair covered with snow flakes. Then he was carried under the fountain, and the cock turned, and the water descended upon his devoted head. The very sudden shock awoke him from his dreams. He remembered that he was not a dweller in the land of Egypt in the time of Cheops or Cephrenus; but of New York, in the year 1860. However, rubbing and scrubbing with all his might until he finished with pulling off his wig!!! Mr. B. jumped in a rage, squared off a la Heenan; but stopping short at the lock on the face of the frightened barber, could not help bursting out laughing, which ended by the five or six witnesses of the scene joining in heartily. Mr. B. received back his wig with renewed splendour. Moral:—When a man wears a wig, there is no reason why he should not be shaved; but there are objections to being shampooed.—Translated from the *Courier des Etats Unis.*

To be happy the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We have European dates by the *Anglo Saxon*, but they add but little to our previously acquired stock of European news. The bombardment of Gaeta was recommenced on the 26th ult., but the place still held out. There is nothing new to report on Italian affairs.

The plunder of Pekin is put down at near a million of dollars. The Tartar troops still keep the field, but the Emperor has fled to Tartary. A peace is again talked of. Breadstuffs are quoted higher; provisions dull.

The Governor of the State of South Carolina has, in accordance with the ordinance of secession, issued a proclamation, proclaiming to the world that South Carolina is, and has a right to be, a separate, sovereign, free and independent State, and as such has a right to levy war, conclude peace, negotiate treaties, leagues or covenants, and do all acts whatever that rightly appertain to a free and independent State.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—The tone of a section of the Ministerial Press, both in Upper and Lower Canada, is becoming very mysterious, and seems to shadow forth some important political changes in the form of new party combinations, and a new Ministerial political platform.

The *Quebec Chronicle* of Monday has, under the head "Compromises," an article in which this Ministerial Organ evidently designs to prepare the public mind for some important changes in the *personnel* and the policy of the present Cabinet. It alludes to the many changes which, during the course of Sir Robert Peel's public career, occurred in the views and measures of that eminent statesman; it repudiates, and justly, an absolute adherence to mere party tactics, but unwaveringly offers this as a plea for tergiversation and dereliction of principle when party exigencies may call for them. The article in the *Quebec Chronicle* is non-committal; it does not specify the changes which it prognosticates, and leaves us at a loss to guess what are the compromises of principle which we shortly may expect to witness amongst our public men.

The *Brantford Courier*, a Ministerial journal of Upper Canada, is more explicit. This journal, in its issue of Saturday last, plainly tells us that the Ministry, in whose name it writes and whose claims to public approval it advocates, are in favour of Representation by Population; that they admit the justice of the principle therein involved as applicable to Upper and Lower Canada respectively, and that, though they cannot expect to carry out immediately this measure, they look forward to it as inevitable, as desirable, and as a measure for the passing of which it is their duty to take necessary preliminary steps. Indeed, if we may believe the *Brantford Courier*, Representation by Population is a measure which the Upper Canadian section, at all events, of the Ministry are resolutely bent upon carrying into execution at the earliest convenient opportunity. Thus the *Brantford Courier* says:—

"Then again it is false that the Ministry are opposed to Representation by Population. They are decidedly in favour of it, as a principle and measure which must be adopted at the earliest possible moment. At the same time they are not such consummate asses as to endeavour to accomplish that by coercion which can be brought about in no other way than by moral suasion and a sense of right on the part of the inhabitants of Lower Canada. We must have their votes to accomplish the thing. How are we to get those votes? By bullying and insult? Certainly not; it must be done by appeals to their patriotism and sense of justice."

After arguing, however, that it is absurd for Upper Canada to claim an increase of representation until such time as, by the Official Returns of the Census Commissioners, it shall have been shown that it has an excess of population over the Lower section of the Province. Our Ministerial cotemporary continues in the following strain:—

"Nothing whatever can be done in the matter by any living man, however he might wish it, till at least the census of both Provinces has been taken. Nor do we believe that the measure can be carried out till it can be shown that we have a very decided majority over the Lower Province. That Province consented to come into the Union upon equal terms when the majority was in their favour—when they had many more people than we—and asked no superiority of numbers in regard to their members. They were willing that we should we should have the same number of representatives as themselves

although we had not as many constituents; and if there be found barely a majority in our favour, even after the taking of the next census, we may reasonably expect them to say "your haste is indecent." The Moderates and John A. Macdonald as their head, are just as much in favor of Representation by Population as the Grits, and are just as anxious to have it accomplished; but impossibilities cannot be done; we must "bide our time." We have always advocated Representation by Population as a principle, and shall continue to do so, and watch our chance for obtaining it, with a keen eye; but it is all bumbag for Brown or any one else to say it could be accomplished at once. We should like these wise acres to tell us how it could be done. Moderate men will settle this question just as they did that of the Clergy Reserves, but it is just one of these things which will require time. The present Ministry are doing all they can to prepare the way for it, and by their cautious and firm conduct are hastening the time of its consummation much more rapidly than the Grits could possibly do, even if they were honest in their professions regarding it."

How far the above truly represents the Ministerial policy, it is not for us to say. But until it shall have been repudiated by some influential portion of the ministerial press of the Province, we shall have but too good reasons to fear that its allegations are substantially correct, that in order to secure themselves in the possession of place and power, the Ministry are prepared to sacrifice the rights of Catholic Lower Canada to the insolent demands of Protestant intolerance in the West; and that the "Compromises" for which the *Quebec Chronicle* bids us prepare, will be found in a dereliction of duty on the part of those whom we, of this section of the Province, have intrusted with the guardianship of our dearest interests.

But whilst thus careful to pass no judgment upon the accuracy of the *Brantford Courier's* allegations as to ministerial policy upon the question of Representation by Population, we do most distinctly and emphatically give the denial to its alleged facts. It is not true, but the very reverse of truth, that at the time of the Union, the people of Lower Canada were assenting parties to Equality of Representation. That measure, as indeed was the entire act of the Union, was imposed by force upon the people of Lower Canada with the design of trampling out their laws, their language and their religion, and of giving to the Anglo-Saxon Protestant people of the West absolute and undisputed ascendancy over an "inferior race." In those days the Protestant and British population of Canada being in the minority repudiated the principles of Representation by Population, and they cannot therefore, either in logic or in justice, assert it to day, even if they be in the majority.

Nor can it be believed that the people of Lower Canada, its Catholic people at all events, will ever consent to another change destined to give greater political influence in the Legislature to their political adversaries. The consent of the French Canadians to Representation by Population, can never, as the *Brantford Courier* seems to expect, be attained by appeals to French Canadian patriotism or love of justice, but only by appeals to their basest passions, and through the agency of bribery and corruption. The answer of the French Canadian patriot—to the Lower Canadian Catholic—to the proposition for upsetting the existing legislative arrangement in favor of Upper Canada is, and ever must be, a firm refusal to entertain even, even to discuss seriously, such a proposition so infamous, so intolerably unjust towards Lower Canada, so fraught with peril to all those interests which it is the duty of the French Canadian patriot and of the Lower Canadian Catholic to protect, even at the peril of his life and at the risk, if necessary, of civil war. *Conte qui coule*, no matter what the penalties. Equality of Representation betwixt the two sections of the Province must be maintained so long as the Legislative Union betwixt them lasts. This should be the last word, the sole response of every friend of Lower Canada—of her laws, her language, and her Religion—to the insidious proposals of the Ministerial press and of its abettors—"Vale retro Satana!" "Get thee behind me, Satan!"

We would not be understood as attacking the ministry or their policy until the latter be more fully developed; but enough has transpired through the columns of the Ministerial press to put the Catholics of this section of the Province on their guard, and to inspire them with something like distrust of the good intentions of the Ministry towards Lower Canada. This distrust should manifest itself at the next General Election, by a general demand from all constituencies for a clear and explicit definition of their policy on the Representation question from all candidates for legislative honors. This question should be made the test question; since to Lower Canada it is a question of life or death. To no candidates, no matter what his past services, no matter what may be his promises in other respects for the future, should a Canadian vote be given until he shall have explicitly and irrevocably pledged himself before God and man; never—no matter what the consequences—directly or indirectly, to give any countenance even to a proposition for increasing the political influence of Upper Canada in the legislature. Equality of Representation or Repeal of the Union *pure et simple*; to no other conceivable alternative should a Lower Canadian Catholic vouchsafe a moment's hearing.

We give subjoined some extracts from the foreign press, upon the designs and prospects of the Italian revolutionists. These extracts will throw much light upon the actual state of parties, and will, we trust, prove interesting to our readers.

"It seems that the notorious Gavazzi has no more luck among his own people than he had in Canada. The poor fellow is often to be found in a bad scrape. It is not that we are desirous of justifying the attempts that were made to use violence towards him. No, very far from it; we always condemned such conduct, and ever advised our co-religionists, in such cases, to despise the insult offered to them, to leave it pass unnoticed. Our object is merely to show what is thought of him in his own country; much has been said at the time that he came and fomented disturbances amongst us, on the manner in which he was treated; according to a certain class, he was badly appreciated in Canada; we had no regard for his exalted virtues, his noble feelings, and his great learning. The following extract, from the correspondent of *L'Ami de la Religion*, will tell us in what kind of business this illustrious hero has lately been engaged; how becoming it is to a gentleman and a man of learning to destroy the most precious and valuable productions of art, to attempt to make infidels of a religious people, to pollute the house of God by sacrilegious discourses, and lastly, the manner in which he was dealt with by his own countrymen:—

"Naples is opened to all the bad doctrines which are preached and which spread under every shape, discourses, pictures, books, dramatic shows, &c. The object aimed at is to demoralize the people, and despoil them of that faith so deeply rooted in their hearts. For that purpose every chance is given to Protestantism. Garibaldi has conceded a tract of land, in order that, in Naples may be erected a spacious temple where the people can be admitted to the preaching and receive the teachings of Protestantism. This concession has been made, if I am well informed, to the biblical society of England."

"The too famous Gavazzi—a Dominican that has forsaken his orders—joined the party and engaged in a Protestant proselytism. A fortnight ago, he requested of Garibaldi to give him the splendid church of the Jesuits in Naples, in order to make a Protestant conventicle. The request was immediately acceded to. Gavazzi set to work without losing time. He lays sacrilegious hands on all the master-pieces of painting, and sculpture of the Church, leaving it entirely stripped of all its ornaments. In the evening after having announced with great ostentation that he was to preach a new doctrine, he ascended the pulpit and began declaiming against the honor rendered to saints and images. His words were received with great murmurs and a dozen of lazzaroni left the Church greatly disgusted."

"They soon returned accompanied by a dozen of their comrades, many of them having stones in their hands. The preacher thundered against the honor rendered by the Roman faithful to the Blessed Virgin. Very soon the lazzaroni lost patience. They addressed very harsh expressions to the apostate monk and there was a real rivalry amongst them as to who should best abuse him. They declared to him that if he had consented that their government should be changed, they would never allow that their religion should be changed, and that their Blessed Lady for the defence of whom they were ready to spill their blood should be taken away from them. Gavazzi attempted to answer, the lazzaroni replied, but seeing that the monk had a tongue better hung than they had, they had recourse to an argument more in accordance with their ability. They pelted with stones the preacher who, in presence of such a refutation, hastened to leave the pulpit."

"The lazzaroni pursued him, saying they wanted to have revenge on his person for the outrage offered to the Madonna, to the Blessed Mother of God. The monk sought refuge in a friend's house. The place was immediately besieged by the lazzaroni, to whom the mob joined themselves. Word was sent to Garibaldi to inform him of the danger to which the preacher was exposed; Garibaldi sent a strong detachment of soldiers to place the monk Gavazzi amongst his own people and protect him against the violence of the multitude. In order to appease the people, Garibaldi promised to them that Gavazzi should no longer preach his doctrines in Naples and should leave the city. And indeed, since a fortnight, we hear no more of this renowned fellow."

The next extracts are from *L'Ami de la Religion*, and indicate the growth of a very hostile feeling between the Piedmontese and the Neapolitans,—betwixt the Victors and the Vanquished.

"The hatred of Sardinian domination in the Two Sicilies, manifests itself with a character and proportions which seem to us fitted to awake Europe at last from its apathy, and which call for the interference of the different Cabinets. Indeed, it is not an annexation which is accomplished at the present moment and which is the result of a ballot count or less contestable; it is the violent incorporation of a country which is consummated in blood and in spite of the armed protestations of its people. Out of fifteen provinces, five, that is to say, one third of the kingdom, are in a state of siege, and the wholesale shooting of Cialdini do not succeed in conciliating this people who strike in every quarter for national independence."

"A correspondent of the *Messenger du Midi* adds, on this question, significant details to those already published. The people of the Abruzzi have risen; the peasants have recourse to arms in order to defend their homes, and the Sardinian troops, sent to crush down this rebellion, are received everywhere with the cry of *Vive Francis II!* In a little city near Naples, called Fuorigrotta, the very women have joined the national insurrection, and the brave Cialdini has ordered thirty-five of them to be thrown into prison."

During that time, Victor Emmanuel, takes part in festive demonstrations in the theatre

of San-Carlos, 'where ladies sing hymns in his honor.'

"Sicily does not show more sympathy for Piedmont than do the Continental Provinces of the Kingdom. A despatch announces that Victor Emmanuel is decidedly to leave on Monday for Palermo, and a correspondent of the *Constitutionnel* says that the postponement of the King's voyage, has been caused by the necessity of sending beforehand into Sicily, a Piedmontese army of ten or twelve thousand men to occupy the country. It is only with such an escort that the King, hailed by so enthusiastic an unanimity and by the vote of the Sicilians, will dare to venture in the midst of them."

(From the Correspondence of Mr. Guillardet to the *Courrier des Etats Unis*.)

"On this side of the Atlantic, the affairs of Victor Emmanuel take a very bad turn, and I believe that the King *galant homme* has tried to swallow too much at once. His excess of unitarian appetite might give him an indigestion. The Kingdom of the Two Sicilies is a piece which he will find a very tough morsel. The tidings from Naples of the 17th Nov. all agree in one point—viz., that through all the Provinces there is a reaction in favor of the old Government, and that even the Capital itself is not free from this reaction. The people of the Abruzzi have, in a great proportion, risen against the new Government. In Avezzano, the proprietors, having joined the unitarian party, have been attacked by the peasants, who were crying out "*Vive Francis II!*" General Pinelli, who had 2,000 men at Aquila, had marched to stop those excesses; during his absence Aquila itself rebelled; lastly, five Provinces were put in a state of seige."

"This state of things is less important in a material than in a moral point of view. The Sardinian army is strong enough to subdue all insurrections; but these neutralise, in the eyes of Europe, the result of the vote in favor of annexation, which is the only title that Victor Emmanuel can claim. It gives, at the same time, a great appearance of truth to the protestations of Francis II. against a manifestation which is due only, according to him, to force and violence."

According to the correspondence of M. Guillardet to the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, M. de Cavour, in a conversation with M. Fazy, expressed himself in the following terms:—

"Garibaldi has not made the conquest of the Two Sicilies single handed, I had prepared the way for him. Not only have we given him five millions of francs in order to organise his expedition, but moreover we had bribed many of the Neapolitan Generals and Admirals."

M. Guillardet insists upon this confession being authentic.

The above corroborates the idea we have always entertained on the pretended enthusiasm of the Sicilians for annexation to Piedmont. It is evident that the whole comedy was got up by the Sardinian Government—a comedy which is a real disgrace not only to its authors but to all European Powers who allow such an outrage upon public morality. It tends at the same time greatly to diminish the gigantic proportions of Garibaldi before the public eye. Hitherto he has been saluted as the conqueror of two Kingdoms, as a hero who, alone and unaided, has wrested the sceptre from the hands of the Neapolitan Bourbons. We now, and from the confession of Cavour, know the man for what he is worth, and are enabled to put a proper value upon his exploits. It now appears that all along he was backed by the Piedmontese Government; that he relied not only upon its moral countenance to his expedition, but upon its material support as well. Garibaldi, in short, has been but the cat's paw with which the cunning Cavour and his still more astute accomplice Victor Emmanuel, have drawn the long coveted Neapolitan chestnuts from the fire; and, having made this good use of the red-shirted *filibuster*, they have cast him aside as a tool of whose services they have no further need.

On the other hand these revelations are highly creditable to Francis II., the young King of Naples—creditable alike to his head and to his heart.—His reasons for not at once committing the fortunes of his kingdom to the result of a battle with the invader of his dominions, are now obvious. He had but too good reasons, as we now learn, for doubting the fidelity of many amongst the superior officers of his army, though as event have proved, he could well rely upon the courage and fidelity of the simple soldiers. He was therefore, naturally loth to entrust so many brave men to the mercy of a general who might well be one of Cavour's tools, the recipient of infamous bribes from the king's *loyal man*. His determination therefore to concentrate his forces at Gaeta, a strong military position, and where he himself might be in command, seems to have been dictated by high political considerations, whilst his aversion to expose the defenceless city of Naples and its larger non-military population to the horrors of a conflict reflects the highest credit upon his humanity. It is customary indeed with scribblers for the press to stigmatise Francis II. as a tyrant though every event of his Prince's short reign would tend to confirm the impression amongst impartial persons that he is a young man of very respectable talents, great moral and physical courage, and sincerely desirous of promoting the happiness of his subjects, by whom in return, or at all events by the majority of whom he is ardently beloved. Victor Emmanuel, with his foreign mercenaries, with his *fusillades*, with his wholesale military

executions of a loyal peasantry of Calabria, may for the time, succeed in trampling out all resistance and in imposing his hated alien yoke upon the Neapolitans; but we believe that Francis II is yet destined to occupy the throne of his ancestors, and to repair the wrongs which long years of misgovernment have inflicted upon the people—wrong however, be it recollected, for which Francis II is not responsible and of which it would be hard if he were called upon to bear the penalty.

Your liar and dishonest man is always, from the very nature of things, short sighted, for dishonesty, and indeed all sin is short-sightedness. Had the *London Times* been more accustomed to the study of morality, it would doubtless have known this, and would have foreseen how suicidal its policy towards the Irish Papal Brigade would prove. Its object was through hatred for Catholicity and Ireland, to destroy the character of that noble Brigade, and to make it appear before the world as a company of poltroons and cowards; and in carrying out that intention, it adopted the very means that were most certain to fail. Had the *Times* been content with accusations that had in them at least some color of truth, bigotry, that is never over nice, might have swallowed the dose; but the accusations of a blind fury were so perfectly outrageous, and so palpably false, that they were too much even for the maw of the least scrupulous bigot, and the stomach rejected them as too loathsome and unwholesome. It was a grave mistake; in fact it looked like the madness which the god of the Latin poet allowed to seize those whom he wished to encompass with ruin, to accuse those brave men of the very thing of which the whole civilized world knew they could not be guilty. There is a curious conscience about grievous crime, that it is its own avenger. Physical "*murder will out*," and that generally by the very means most relied upon for its concealment; and so with calumny, which is ought else but moral murder, it will out, and that through its own instrumentality. Is this blind chance, or is it a merciful compensation and dispensation of Providence? The *Times*, when it called the Irish Brigade "poltroons and cowards," merely stamped itself a liar, and that of the paltriest stamp, and, in its endeavors to prove it, like a drowning pig only cut its own throat by its most strenuous exertions. Nor is this to be wondered at, from the nature of the tools it is accustomed to use. The best workman cannot do good work without good tools. Now we have good opportunities of judging of the nature of its staff of correspondents on which it relies for the materials whereof its editorials are composed. To Italy it sends a hired assassin, and to Canada, during the Prince's visit, a "*nincampoop*." Every one at all acquainted with the Orange embroglio must see the flimsy nature of the materials on which the English nation had to rely for forming a true judgment of that disgraceful affair, if the letters of my *Times*' correspondent were to be their only sources of information. We do not by any means pretend to defend the conduct of the Orangemen. It was *bad—abominably, brutally bad*; but the fault was not *their's*, but that of the *system*. When a couple of brutal bulldogs, or a brace of fighting cocks, are seen holding each other by the leg, or pecking at each other's eyes with an occasional application of the spur, the bulldogs, or the fighting cocks, are not to blame, but the *ruffians who reared and trained them*. So the poor ignorant Orangemen were not to blame; they were only following their *brutal instincts*, and thought they were doing as grand a thing in insulting a Prince, as the bulldog in seizing his brethren's leg, or the game cock in gouging out an eye, or applying the spur. The Orangemen were not to blame, but the *system that reared and trained them*. Now had the *Times*' correspondent been a man of ordinary intelligence, and written for the sake of truth, and not to serve a purpose, he would have explained all this, and the blame would have rested on the proper shoulders. As it was the poor bulldogs were kicked, and not their masters, one thing has always appeared inexplicable in this affair. Flanagan and Robinson were left to gallop vaporing about Kingdom without even a nod from royalty, while the Postmaster-General was allowed to dance attendance upon the Prince and to regulate the Rock ornaments at the Cobourg ball. Why should Sidney Smith be acknowledged while Flanagan was snubbed? The rearing and training of the bulldogs is surely more to blame than the dogs themselves. The Provincial Government when not officially acknowledged them (and for the matter of that the Home Government was as bad) are the political trucksters who trafficked in these *brutal animals* are the real parties to blame for the growth of Orangemen; and had the *Times*' correspondent been aught else but a *nincampoop* he would not have been afraid to avow it. And then for its Roman news; it depends upon an *acknowledged assassin*. By such a wretch what wonder if the honest profession of arms were despised (he would have preferred the stick to the dark passage), and the brave Irish called "*cowards*." In fact, to have been called *brave men* by such

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

In France, the discussions on the Decree of the 24th ult. continue. The opposition journals assume the good faith of the Emperor, and urge the logical development of his concessions; the semi-official journals make out that the concession involves no real change whatever. We fear that these journals are the most authentically inspired, and would be likely to be the best prophets, if there was any real fixed principle in the mind of the great conspirator on whom the interpretation of the mystic writing will ultimately depend.—Weekly Register.

It is said that the formation of a fourth battalion for each regiment of infantry is considerably advanced. This new arrangement will add 40,000 men to the French army. A great number of privates who had leave of absence for six months are being recalled to their regiments at the expiration of their leave.

The *Moniteur* of Monday contained a short article on the Empress's visit to Scotland, and expresses much satisfaction at the manner in which Her Majesty has been received in every place where she was recognized. The article closes with the following paragraph, which I think deserves some notice:—

"These sympathetic manifestations of the English nation cannot but draw closer the ties which unite the two nations; they prove in an evident manner how well the good sense of the masses has known to estimate as they deserve the violent and thoughtless attacks of which a certain part of the press has not feared to make itself the organ."

The *Moniteur* refers with justifiable contentment, to the fact of the Volunteers having, on various occasions, appeared in military array to do honour to the fair stranger. And the Volunteers, who or what are they? The Volunteers owe their existence as a military body to that very policy which the English press and the English people had already judged as pregnant with danger to the peace of Europe. Had the *Moniteur* been able to announce that the visit of the Empress led at once to the disarming of the Volunteers throughout Great Britain, it might have some reasons for boasting that the comments of the press were not the comments of the nation, and that they were not the true echo of public opinion.

The following are extracts from the circulars of some of the French Bishops to the parish priests in their dioceses, instructing them to collect the "Peter's pence." The Bishop of Agen says:—

"Moral sense is so much weakened in souls that at present people dare to justify and incultate what at another period would have appeared scandalous and impossible. The most sacred principles are trampled under foot, and treason is the order of the day. The most hideous crimes are extolled, assassins themselves receive ovations after their death, and garlands are deposited on their tombs; international law is disregarded or violated; people, deceived and seduced, believe that they can aid the progress of civilization by destroying the religion which enlightened the world."

The Bishop reproaches the Powers for their neutrality in the following terms:—

"In presence of these deplorable iniquities how can we be consoled and comforted, particularly when we see all human foresight defeated and Europe motionless before the flood of revolution which is still rising, without meeting any obstacle?"

The Bishop of St. Die expresses the same idea in the following words:—

"Will Heaven permit that this last iniquity shall be accomplished? Alas! one would be tempted to veil one's face and to proclaim this thrice holy cause to be desperate, when we see Europe look on motionless at this revolting spectacle, when one hears the applause and the transports of triumphant impiety, when one considers the selfish infatuation of a certain number of Catholics ready to accept everything provided that material order is maintained about them."

The Bishop of St. Claude expresses his fears that the revolution will sweep away nationalities:—

"And the spectacles of violence, of hypocrisy, of cowardice, and treachery which the last few weeks have exhibited; and the appalling signs of the present time, there is something to reassure and console us; it is the immovable firmness of the Pontifical King, who, alone, without any human support, deceived in his most legitimate hopes, resists the torrent of the revolution which sweeps away thrones and causes nationalities to disappear."

"The Bishop of Metz describes the present situation thus:—

"The present days are evil days; success attends the most monstrous attempts against the most legitimate rights and in favour of sacrilegious attacks on the Church. In vain did brave young men, reminding us of the most glorious period of the faith, according to the brilliant language of a heroic Princess, 'to the defence of a saint under the command of a hero.' It did not please the sovereign arbitrator of battles to grant them the victory. Heroes themselves in the flower of youth, they could only gather the palm of martyrdom by shedding their noble blood on the field of honour for the most just and most sacred of causes. In a word, the adorable Pilot of the mysterious bark of Peter seems yet to sleep. He has not yet judged his cause; he seems not yet to have heard the outrages, the impieties, and the blasphemies which maniacs are uttering against him, and he permits those who hate them to intoxicate themselves more and more with their pride, which increases beyond measure with their apparent prosperity."

The Bishop of Verdun commences as follows:—

"The evils of the Church are becoming more aggravated—the weight of the cruel anguish of its visible head is becoming more and more oppressive on his soul. The enemies of the Holy See now pursue without disguise the execution of their impious plans; they invade the Roman

States with an audacity in proportion to their success—with a perseverance which nothing can vanquish. Neither the most sacred rights of justice, nor the faith of treaties, nor the most solemn promises, nor the anathemas of the Church, nor the respect due to the weakness of the individual attacked, nor the general indignation which is everywhere excited—even among opponents against that war of invasion and spoliation—no consideration is sufficiently powerful to repress the furious ambition of these men who have sworn to establish their domination on the ruins of the temporal power of the Church. An iniquitous war which reminds us too faithfully of these ancient times when barbarous and undisciplined races carried with them robbery and murder, and inflicted such lamentable trials on the Church! A ruffian stronger than you assaults you on the highways, or invades your house, and you must not call for or even accept the aid of your neighbor who hastens to release you from the grasp of the aggressor. Nothing is wanting to the ignominy of the plunderers of the Church property; and their shame and their perfidy ought to be exposed in their hideous nudity in every direction."

PARIS, Nov. 6.—Messrs. Rothschild have given notice that from this date they will pay the coupons of the Roman Loan due on the 1st of December.

The report, originating in some Belgian journals, that Lord Cowley had tendered his resignation as English Ambassador at Paris, is without foundation.

M. Ponsot, President of one of the Chambers of the Imperial Courts of Paris, has been assassinated.

PREPARATION FOR WAR.—The *Courier de Saint Etienne* states that M. Escoffier, director of the imperial arms manufactory of that town, has been authorized by the Minister of War to make 30,000 muskets for the Piedmontese government. They are to be on the Sardinian model, and the delivery is to commence toward the end of the present month. The same government has purchased 70,000 muskets with flint locks, of the models of 1816 and 1832, from the ordinary stores of Saint Etienne, Grenoble, Besancon, Lyons, and other places, and M. Escoffier has been authorized to transform them into rifles. He has already 1,500 workmen employed day and night in this operation. The *Courier* further states that 1,000 rifled carbines made for the Russian government at the Saint Etienne manufactory by authorisation of the Emperor Napoleon, have just been delivered.

ENLISTMENT FOR THE POPE.—"The enlistment of volunteers for the service of the Holy See," says the *Union*, "continues with great success. The day before yesterday fourteen young men belonging to the most devoted families of Lyons and the neighbourhood, started for Marseilles and Rome."

ITALY.

TURIN, Dec. 4.—If one could safely judge from the symptoms which are everywhere showing themselves about the country, it might be said that the year 1861 threatens to be for Italy a rehearsal of all the disorders of 1849, only on a larger scale. I believe it to be the duty of a faithful chronicler, of passing events to tell the truth, and the whole truth, regardless of party predilections, and heedless of any construction that political adversaries may put upon his honest admissions.—*Times Cor.*

Government in Italy threatens soon to be what it is in France—an organized and official Socialism or sheer Communism, with this difference only—that France has only one central manufactory and sale-shop of public offices; in Italy there have been and are, at Florence, Bologna, Naples, Palermo—to say nothing of minor places—so many Paris, all equally busy to supply the demand for the place by the creation of offices, all equally dismayed at the impossibility of making the supply keep up with the demands. Most unfortunately, however, even in the old State of Piedmont Constitutional Government has for the last 12 years sought in the bestowal of patronage, and every public office maintains a staff of employes which would seem fabulous in a really free community. This might be a trifling evil in itself; but its effects on the generally economy of the State and on the moral spirit of the people are mischievous beyond calculation.

Immediately after the Peace of Villafranca and the fusion of Lombardy with Piedmont, previous to the annexation of the Central Provinces, the Rattazzi Cabinet published the Sardinian penal code in Lombardy, decreeing that it should become the law of the land on the 1st of January, of the ensuing year (this year). At the same time, or not much later, Farini, as Dictator of the Emilia, availing himself of the full powers entrusted to him, also published all the Sardinian codes—the Penal, the Civil, the Code of Penal and Civil Procedure, the Code of Commerce, &c., with a proviso that they should come into force on the 1st of May of the present year.—It was, however, found much easier to emanate such orders than to carry them into effect. The enforcement of such a vast mass of new foreign laws met with (more or less willful) insurmountable obstacles, and Parliament, in its brief session, was compelled to adopt hasty provisional measures, either to abolish those decrees or to put off their execution. The Minister of Grace and Justice, Cassinis, announced that he had been for some time, and was engaged in a general revision of the Codes of the kingdom, collating them with the various laws of the newly annexed, or hereafter to be annexed provinces, so as to draw up a system of legislation which, respecting all local statutes and consulting all interests, should constitute a real general project of a national Code. He promised that this project should be laid for discussion before Parliament on the 1st of January, 1861, and since that time, as I said, the work of competent persons about this general codification has been incessant.

A correspondent in the *Perseveranza* of Milan supplies us with an amusing anecdote. "On Saturday last," it says, "a deputation of the so-called 'Martyrs of Freedom' was presented to Farini. They were received with all that courtesy which characterizes him when he is in the humour. 'What can I do for you, gentlemen?' was his question. 'The Martyrs, whose messengers we are,' said the martyr-spokesman, 'ask for a place in the Govern-

ment—every man a place—but a lucrative one, and without delay.' The Lieutenant, while he seemed to acknowledge the justice of their claims, if they were true sufferers from political causes, promised to take them into consideration, but pleaded the difficulty of finding room for so many applicants, however deserving, in the official appointments. Then, as if all the Martyrs living or dead, not only of the kingdom of Naples, but of all Italy were assembled in the hall, there arose a chorus of deafening voices, shouting 'Bread! bread! We are all starving!' Farini, though wondering how starving stomachs could support such excellent lungs, still half in pity, half in disgust, drew a purse from his pocket, and flung it among the crowd of supplicants saying—'If it is only bread you want, take this.' It was painful to see how the wretches, exchanging their part from candidates into downright beggars, clutched at it, tore it from each other's hands, and emptied it of the few napoleons its contents, squabbling and snatching, totally oblivious of the absent Martyrs, who were probably as hungry as themselves, but who may never hope to have their own share of the 'Lieutenant's liberality.'"

The Roman correspondent of the *Dublin Telegraph* says:—

"The political world is still puzzled and in suspense. Whilst the general anticipation, and the aspect of affairs point to the departure of the Holy Father from Italy as almost inevitable, by reason of a coming annexation of Rome by the Piedmontese, on the other hand the Pope moves not, nor gives any signs of moving, and the French garrison is receiving, it is currently reported, fresh reinforcements. Indeed, a person in high station said lately that it was still quite possible, and he considered it more probable that the French Emperor would keep Rome within his grasp, and I have reason to believe that Cardinal Antonelli also thinks that Rome will not be wrested from the Pope. It is possible that Cavour himself would consider it better to avoid that last scandal, or he considers that the difficulty of the position, and the embarrassment of the Treasury must, ere long, compel the Pope to abdicate, and exile himself: but whatever may be the source thereof, it is quite certain that money there still is, although of course it is a finite article; yet not so quickly finished as the Revolution expected and meant. It creates the most genuine astonishment to everybody here to see the Government steadily going on, meeting its engagements, and paying with regularity its troops and police, and the large staff of employes and ex-employes."

Rome, Dec. 1.—Sixty-five thousand pounds sterling of Peter's Pence have arrived from America.

The *Giornale di Roma* publishes Cardinal Antonelli's note of the 4th Nov. in order to rectify the version of this note as by some foreign papers.

The following correspondence from Paris to the *Star* reveals a strange state of things:—

"The Queen Dowager of Naples, on her arrival at Rome was officially visited and complimented by General Goyon, in the service of Victor Emmanuel's ally, and by the Duc de Gramont, that same ally's Ambassador. The bitch in the affairs of Naples still continues. The authorities are described in a private letter I have just seen, to be in complete dissolution, striving the one against the other; some insisting upon governing in Victor Emmanuel's name, others claiming allegiance to Garibaldi alone. One town, Malignano, has been sacked; while another Tagliacozzo, has been entirely destroyed. The letter I allude to is written by a friend of Garibaldi, who describes the despair which has seized upon the dictator's soul at sight of these disorders, as being utterly overwhelming. The Neapolitan journals endeavor to lay the blame wholly on the disbanded Royalist troops, while the truth is, the disorders have been occasioned by the Garibaldians, who, in organized bands, perambulate the country, calling upon the inhabitants to stand up and defend the rights of Garibaldi against the spoliation of Victor Emmanuel. This is the usual issue of civil war. The announcement at Naples of the capability of Gaeta to maintain a siege and blockade of several months has caused the greatest consternation. The population which has been accustomed to Garibaldi's rapid marches, finds it hard to understand Menabrea's prudent preparation. Gaeta which held out five months against Massina's forces, and yielded only after eleven days' perpetual bombardment, was not to be compared for strength to the Gaeta of to-day, when, by dint of labour, the mountain whence Massina fired his projectiles, has disappeared, leaving a fortified esplanade wholly in favor of the besieged."

THE CAUSE OF ROME'S DECAY.—PHYSICAL NOT MORAL.—When Rome was mistress of Italy and the world she numbered her population by millions, and as fast as they perished she replaced them with the strong, healthy youth of every clime in the known world. When thousands were known to die, and were never missed, in the building of a Coliseum, a temple, or a palace; when deadly combats were an everyday spectacle, and a Roman citizen had five or ten thousand slaves hanging on his hands, small note was taken of the ravages of a pest or the stealthy inroads of the malaria. We only know that Romans of all classes did die as the population of a plague-stricken city or a famished Indian province. The villas of the rich gradually climbed the surrounding heights, and as the Seven Hills of old were cut away, or merged in lofty edifices, others fast took their place. Even in the republican days the Campagna was sprinkled with villas, the distant heights were occupied by the patrician families, and thirty miles of coast had become continuous watering-places for every class that could find time to get out of Rome. As we read the lives of her worthies it must strike us that they lived anywhere rather than within her walls. It was there, indeed, that they spoke in the Senate or pleaded from the Rostra; there they gave the great entertainments, and befriended their clients. This was the chief work of life, and it was done at Rome; but, if days be counted, it will be found that all that could afford to take care of themselves lived as little as possible within the city. The Emperors held their Courts elsewhere, and, as appears from a well-known ode of Horace, Augustus himself seriously contemplated the removal of the seat of empire to the neighbourhood of the future Constantinople. That the greater part of Rome is now as fatal to health for a continuous resident under the ordinary conditions of life as the mouth of an African river is too well-known to require proof. The reason has puzzled inquirers of every age. As our correspondent at Turin observes, there is too much reason to believe that incurable physical causes have more to do with it than bad government and bad drainage. It is much easier to assert than to prove that Rome was ever healthier than it is now. The whole country is nothing more than a vast stratum of sulphurous cinders thrown up by submarine volcanoes or showered from the sky. It is hardly to be expected, then, that Rome should healthy. All its traditions are eadened with death. The desert site of an unknown divinity; the continual necessity of recruiting the population by violence; the rapid amalgamation of different tribes within the new wall; the gulf in the Forum, and the numerous disasters which brought Rome to the very verge of extinction,—there is nothing here to prove a healthy, fixed population, steadily increasing by natural causes. Suppose New York to be a city of pest, in which the prizes of life were such that every man would run a battle risk to obtain them, and where, consequently, the myriads that arrive from the Old World were half destroyed instead of passing to the interior, that would be the Rome of history, and, for aught we know, it may be the Rome of these days.—*Times.*

NAPLES, Dec. 1.—I take it for granted that a correspondent has nothing to do with the support of this or that Government; his simple duty is to give a correct statement of facts, and, with such an understanding, I resume my almost daily work. My last letter spoke vaguely of dissatisfaction; this letter will attempt to reduce it to some form, at all

events, as far as the opinions of the representatives of a very important party are concerned. They complain of being governed by foreigners, Farini being a foreigner, and the councillors, though Neapolitans by birth, Piedmontized by a long residence in that country. "In fact," said one of the principal members of the party, "Cavour has sent us down a Government ready cut and dried without consulting the notabilities of the country, and we are weak enough to think that we have men here able to govern and worthy of being consulted. So that we are in truth a distant province governed by a Minister who affects the King, while the King supports the double character of sportsman and soldier. Cavour, in short, would reduce us completely to the position of a province, while we Neapolitans would preserve at least our self-government; and we desire to tell the Minister of Victor Emmanuel to attend to the management of the internal affairs of the north, and leave us to the management of our own."

These words represent, I think, correctly the feelings and opinions of the most important class in Naples.

There is not a greater difference between the French and English than that which exists between the Piedmontese and Neapolitans. Their laws, their institutions, their habits and characters are wholly dissimilar; the public debt of the one country is far greater than that of the other, and till within the last few days the Customs' tariff has been altogether different and still is in many respects. How are you to fuse such heterogeneous elements? "Oh!" it is replied, "we will make but one code for Italy and gradually render everything else uniform." This may certainly be done, decree after decree may be passed, reams of paper may be used in the work of unification, but habit and nature are stronger than all, and it will be the work of many generations to rub off excesses, remove points of dissimilitude, and produce that amalgamation which we understand by fusion. The South, it is very evident, absorbs all the disposable forces of the North. The Government have lately, most providently, as I think, mustered up three battalions of mobilized National Guards at Turin, Milan, and Florence, and these also are to be sent to reinforce the Piedmontese or Royal Italian garrison in the Neapolitan capital. The news which reaches us from all quarters respecting that unfortunate Southern kingdom give us too sad an evidence of its ever-increasing disorder. Reaction raises its head, or rather its many heads, like the hydra, powerless, yet restless. It has been almost entirely crushed at Avellino, where it had barely shown itself, and order, we are told, is restored at Aquila and in other parts of the Abruzzi. On the other hand, intelligence from Pizzo announces new outbreaks in some of the Calabrian districts.

It is absolutely necessary, then, that the newly installed Lieutenant at Naples should have the means of bringing all these discordant, disorderly subjects to order, no matter by what arbitrary and even violent measures. Naples must cease to be the trying-place of all loose, anxious, desperate individuals. The Government must rule with the high hand and for that purpose must be able to dispose of a large armed force. The Piedmontese Bersaglieri, and even the National Guards from the northern and central provinces will prove rough customers to deal with, if all other arguments are insufficient to recall rioters to reason.

The General Lieutenantcy Council revoked the measures directed by General Pinelli, in his proclamation of a state of siege in the Abruzzi, immediately upon receiving information of them.

At Naples, where, not to mention other more grievous disorders, I am informed by private correspondence, that the officers of the Royal army have come to the resolution to abstain from the theatre, because, evening after evening, when the orchestra struck up the first note of the Savoy *Fuifire*, the Royal anthem of the new Italian dynasty, crowds of red-shirts, Mazzinians in disguise, set up such an uproar of groans and hisses as drowned the greatest efforts of the band of players, and never ceased till the Garibaldi hymn was substituted instead of the obnoxious Royal strain. The Piedmontese officers first stood aghast at the wanton outrage, then remonstrated, then came to blows with the disturbers, and sabres were seen gleaming in the dusk, outside the playhouse. To avoid useless contention, however, these brave, self-denying fellows, have been privately advised to give up their evening recreation, and the Garibaldi hymn, and the red-shirted Mazzinian blackguards who only put on the Garibaldi uniform to dishonor it, are left masters of the field.

Does not this simple fact speak volumes? Does it not prove how desperately determined the lovers of mischief are to make the most of the present anarchy at Naples, and how far yet the Government is from gaining the upland of them? Yet the Government will obtain the mastery in the end, and it is all the more entitled to confidence the greater its display of prudence and forbearance—the longer it forbears striking, waiting for the moment in which the stroke shall prove decisive.—*Corr. of Times.*

The *Trento Nuovo* was closed by the authorities yesterday evening. It was, however, reopened and illuminated by the people, who sang Garibaldian songs. The crowd afterwards dispersed without disorder.

Yesterday a reactionary movement took place at Penna in the Abruzzi, but was suppressed by the troops and the National Guard.

The *Patrie* says, "It is expected that a levy of 150,000 men will be made in Southern Italy."

The same paper reports that, on account of the dissension existing between the inhabitants of Caserta and the English Legion, the latter will be disbanded.

The *Patrie* adds, "The Hungarian Legion is being actively organized."

THE FINANCIAL AND POLITICAL EMBARRASMENTS AT NAPLES.—The following is an extract from a Naples letter of the 19th ultimo, published in the *Journal des Debats*:—

"The Treasury is positively empty. Hitherto they have made shift to struggle on by issuing Treasury bonds and other securities, as well as appropriating the sums deposited in the Bank by private individuals. In short, paper has been issued very freely. M. Scialoja, with whom the King's Lieutenant is very well satisfied, has stopped this ruinous emission of assigns, and taken rational means to provide fresh resources, but he has a hard battle to fight against routine, and a still harder one against smuggling. After recovering their liberty, the Neapolitans seem inclined to regard that occupation as one of the rights of man. The smugglers have made an alliance offensive and defensive with the *camorristi*, a kind of civil brigands, who haunt gaming-houses, or act as ward-keepers in the prisons and convict establishments, to whom the inhabitants pay a kind of black mail, as an insurance against assassination. The police have taken these worthies from the prisons to assist them in hunting down thieves. But the *camorristi* far from having reformed, worked for two masters; they shared the plunder of the thieves and received pay from the police. The *camorristi* and the smugglers had formed an alliance for carrying on an extensive business without the interference of the Customs' officers. M. Scialoja was determined to break up this association, and called in the aid of the carabinieri. A conflict consequently occurred the other night at the Mercati and in the Porto quarter and blood was shed. M. Farini has given orders for arresting the *camorristi* (300 in number), and keeping strict watch over smugglers.

These honest fellows do not confine themselves to smuggling; they also received the money of His Majesty of Gaeta, and often shouted for Francis II. A priest of San Giovanni a Reduccio invented a more ingenious cry. Followed by a crowd of lazzaroni and women, to the Borgo-San-Antonio, he paraded the streets, shouting 'Long live Victor Emmanuel, who has published the decree restoring the throne to Francis II.' and, so saying, he tore up a tricoloured

flag, and hoisted a white one with the Bourbon arms. The National Guard did not like the joke, and the Piedmontese carabinieri liked it still less. So they at once arrested some forty of the women with as many of the lazzaroni, and soon after caught the priest, who had made off and hid himself. While I am writing this a number of women, who have been making a similar demonstration at Puori Grotta, are passing my window in custody. Many parts of the provinces have witnessed the same scenes, and in some places blood has been shed."

The *Official Journal* of Thursday night announces many measures of a wise and tranquillizing character. A class of malcontents have a bone thrown to them in the following official notice:—

"His Excellency in Council, penetrated with the necessity of enabling the municipality of Naples to begin immediately great works of public utility, so as to provide work for the poor, will shortly concert measures for the advance of the necessary funds from the treasury of the State. The Government intend to abolish the octroi tax on grain, macaroni, and flour, and must make provision, therefore, that this diminution of the rents of the municipality does not retard the commencement of the aforesaid works."

The octroi tax is most oppressively heavy, and presses on the lower classes more than on any other, so that this reduction will be felt as a great relief, and will quiet the murmurs of the mob. Meat, oil, and wine will continue to pay the heavy tax.

Another measure which has given much satisfaction, in the form of a concession to public feeling, is the restoration of the castles to the custody of the National Guard, who for several days had been replaced by the Piedmontese troops. An unpleasant jealous feeling was created, but the Government has shown its wisdom in knowing how to retrace a false step.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Naples has been invited to return to his See by Victor Emmanuel, and is said by the *Pays* to have demanded that he should have no relations with the Usurper; that he should not be forced to sing *Tu Deum* in honour of Piedmont; and that all the Bishops and Priests in prison should be set at liberty.—*Tablet.*

The *Patrie* says, according to the latest news, insurrectionary movements were increasing in the Abruzzi. Colonel Disgrange with 7,000 Sardinian troops occupied the defiles of Mount Vulture, a position of importance. Several guerrilla companies were being organized. The Piedmontese were forming flying columns, in order to act energetically at the points menaced.

AUSTRIA.

No CESSION.—The semi-official *Danube Gazette* denies the rumours circulated by some journals that Austria is negotiating for the cession of Venetia, and marks that those persons know Austria but little who think that she will barter her good rights.

The *Official Wiener Zeitung* says:— "We are authorized to declare that the rumours concerning negotiations on the cession of Venetia for pecuniary indemnity are unfounded, and that as a matter of course there can be no question of selling a Crown land."

SPAIN.

Marshal O'Donnell has declared to the Cortes that the representative of Spain at Gaeta has faithfully fulfilled his duty in remaining to share the perils of the King.

RUSSIA.

It appears from the following letter, dated St. Petersburg, the 22nd of Nov., that the Russian Government is less inclined than ever to interfere in the affairs of Italy:—

"According to the last accounts received from the Court at Tsarskoe-Selo, the relations between the French Legation and Prince Gortschakoff, Minister of Foreign Affairs, have become more frequent since the reception of General Crottoffano, the Envoy of the King of Naples. The result of this conference is that Prince Gortschakoff has addressed an autograph letter to the Russian Minister at Paris. The Neapolitan General was the bearer of a letter from his Sovereign to Alexander II. in which Francis II. thanked the Czar for having disapproved the policy of the King of Sardinia, and defended legitimate rights against the revolution. Nevertheless, the intervention which the King of Naples and the Emperor of Austria probably expected is now less possible than ever. The pacific speeches delivered by Lord Palmerston and by Lord John Russell have, in a great measure, allayed the indignation excited by certain passages in the famous note from Lord John Russell to Sir James Hudson at Turin. You have, perhaps, remarked that the Vienna correspondent of the *Boswellian* insinuated some days since that the Russian Cabinet had made overtures for an alliance with the British Government. I can assure you that this news is unfounded. The Vienna correspondent adds that the Emperor Alexander is using every effort to isolate the Austrian Government, so that he may have his hands free to act in the Eastern question—as if any efforts were necessary to paralyze the action of Austria. The affair of the Englishman Macdonald has made some noise here. The *Irish* says that a foreigner ought to submit to the laws of the country in which he is travelling, and that if Russia he would have been subjected to corporal chastisement."

DIMENSIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL EUROPEAN CHURCHES.

The *Roman Advertiser*, in an article compiled to show the impossibility of St. Peter's, at Rome, being ever crowded, gives some curious statistics as to the comparative capacity of the most celebrated churches in Europe. We add a column, exhibiting the number of square yards: "Those who attended St. Peter's during the august ceremonies of Christmas Day, might, perhaps, have imagined that temple fit all parts open to the public during the function, as much crowded as possible. To show the impossibility of St. Peter's being ever crowded, we annex the following statistics of its capabilities, as compared with other great churches, allowing four persons to every quadrate meter (square yard):—

Table with 2 columns: Church Name and Capacity (Persons, Sq. yards). Rows include St. Peter's, Milan Cathedral, St. Paul's at Rome, St. Paul's at London, St. Peter, at Bologna, Florence Cathedral, Antwerp Cathedral, St. Sophia, Constantinople, St. John, Lateran, Notre Dame at Paris, Pisa Cathedral, St. Stephen's, at Vienna, St. Dominic's, at Bologna, Cathedral of Siena, St. Mark's, Venice.

The piazza of St. Peter's, in its widest limits, allowing twelve persons to the quadrate metre (square yard) holds 624,000; allowing four to the same, drawn up in military array, 202,000. In its narrowest limits, not comprising the porticoes or the Piazza Rissucci, 474,000 crowded, and 138,000 in military array, to the quadrate metre.

The button aristocracy in China is a peculiar institution. The Emperor alone has for his button a large pearl. Among the mandarins the ornaments are graduated according to rank. The dragon, which the Emperor wears as his arms, is furnished with five claws or nails, but a citizen can only have four embroidered on his coat, under severe penalties. The yellow color is another imperial sign, and is sometimes worn by mandarins as a reward for important services. The yellow orange waist-belt is worn by the descendants in a collateral line from the founder of the present dynasty; and those men are often so poor and so numerous that they may frequently be found conducting a plough.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Die in the Establishment. Terms, \$36 per Annum, paid Quarterly (11 weeks) in advance—viz., 7th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May.

IMPORTANT TO SHIPMASTERS AND CREWS. Some twenty years since, I was very seriously injured in one of my hips, by coming in contact with the anchor of the ship of which I was second mate.

Feeling the importance of having this valuable medicine constantly by me, before starting for Europe in March last, in the ship Louvre, from New York, I purchased two large bottles to take with me.

On my passage home, with one hundred and sixty four passengers, I administered this valuable remedy to all who were sick, and none took it without getting relief.

There is perhaps no disease which destroys the happiness and comfort of individuals, and families to the same extent as Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

PREVIOUSLY TO THE DISCOVERY OF THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

There existed no medicine accessible to those suffering from this wide spread disease, which relieved it in any marked degree.

Its speedy and permanent cures of some of the severest and stubborn cases on record is sufficient confirmation of this fact.

OXYGENATED BITTERS IN CANADA. The Editor of the Montreal Pilot, Sept. 2 1850 says:—There is no medicine we take so much pleasure in recommending to our friends as Dr. Cassell's Oxygenated Bitters.

Non-genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by Lyman, Savage & Co, Carter, Kerry & Co., Wholesale agents for Montreal.

ANGUS & LOGAN, WHOLESALE PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 296, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL.

WILL BE SOLD and Adjudged to the highest bidder—1st—One Land, situated in the Parish of St. Charles Borromeo, near the Village of Industry, containing Two Acres in front, by Twenty-Six Acres in length, joining in front to the River L'Assomption, in rear to Seigneurial line of Lavallée and Lanorail, on one side to Pierre Jébronn L'Assomption, and on the other side to François Langlois.

WANTED. A TEACHER, for the BUCKINGHAM ACADEMY. None need apply unless they can produce Testimonials that they are capable of Teaching all the Branches necessary for a First-Class Academy.

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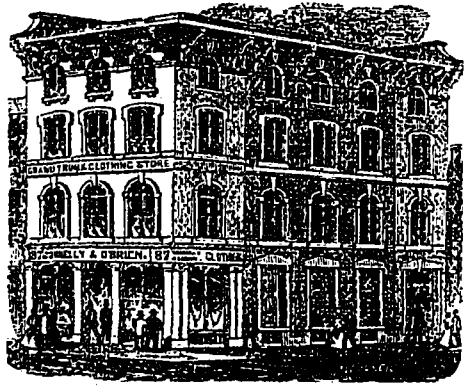
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INFORMATION WANTED.

OF EDWARD M'DERMOTT, a native of L'Acadie, C. E. When last heard from he was supposed to be residing in Rutland County, Vermont U. S. Any information respecting him, will be thankfully received by his father, Peter M'Dermott, L'Acadie, Montreal, Nov. 16. 3-m.



WINER, 1860, 1861.

Grand Trunk Clothing Store, 87 M'GILL & 21 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their WINTER assortment is now COMPLETE, consisting in part of Moscow and superfine Beavers, Whittneys, Pilots, Irish Frezbe, Scotch Tweeds, Broad Cloths, Doekings, Vestings of every description, Scotch Wool underclothing; fancy Flannel Shirts, Dress Shirts, Collars, Ties, &c.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the Province.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME,

MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

CONDITIONS: Pupils of 12 years and upwards, 12 yrs.

Board and Tuition, embracing all the branches in the French & English languages, with Writing and Arithmetic. \$ 80.00 70.00

Half Boarders. 36.00 30.00

Classes of Three hours a day. 25.00 20.00

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum. 30.00 30.00

Music Lessons, Do., by a Profess. 44.00 44.00

Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, 20.00 20.00

Laundress. 12.00 12.00

Bed and Bedding. 12.00 12.00

Gymnastics, (Course of 20 Lessons) Charge of the Professor.

Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here, according to the charges of the several Professors.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term.

No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter.

Terms of Payment: 6th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May, or Semi-Annually.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles.

THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education.

THE TEACHER is provided with a Model School Diploma from the R. C. Board of Montreal, and was for a long time Principal Book-keeper in an extensive business.

THE morals and manners of the Pupils will be an object of constant attention.

Reference—The Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. For particulars, apply to T. MATHEWS, Teacher. Montreal, August 24, 1860.

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THE FLOWERS OF HEAVEN; or, The Examples of the Saints Proposed to the Imitation of Christians. From the French of Abbe Orsini. 12mo.; 75 cts.

THE SCIENCE OF THE SAINTS IN PRACTICE. By the Very Rev. Father Pagan. Fourth and last volume, \$1.25.

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Offer for Sale an extensive Stock of Books and Stationery at lower prices than usual.

Good Cream Laid Foolscap, \$2 25 a Ream. Good Letter Paper, Ruled, \$1 50 a Ream.

Good Letter Paper, Ruled, \$1 50 a Ream. The above Papers can be had in packets of Ten Quires at same rates. FINE NOTE PAPER Ruled, or Plain, only 38 cents for a Box of FIVE QUIRES.

BLANK BOOKS, all kinds, much below usual prices. LETTER COPYING BOOKS, 300 Folios, 3s 6d; 400 Do. 4s 6d; 500 Do. 5s. These Books are Paged and with Indexes. ENVELOPES, Very Good, Large Letter, Buff, 63 Cents for a Box of 500.

STEREOSCOPIES! A Good Stereoscope with Six beautiful Views for a Dollar!!! A Large Assortment of Stereoscopes and Views, on hand, at much Lower Prices than have been previously charged.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS AT 63 Cents a Case and upwards. SUPERIOR CUTLERY! Finest Pen and Pocket Knives, from the Manufactory of one of the best Sheffield Houses.

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By various approved makers. A large Stock always on hand. GRAHAM & MUIR confidently recommend their Goods as being Equal in quality, and Lower in price than the Stationery usually offered for sale in this City.

MISS COUCH'S SEMINARY. MISS COUCH has Resumed her Classes for young Ladies at her Seminary, 83 St. URBAIN STREET, Montreal, Oct. 9, 1860.

FOR SALE, A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situate in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL, on the Second Range of the Township of RAWDON, containing TWO HUNDRED ARPENTS, of which One Hundred Arpents are CLEARED; with DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and OUT-HOUSES. There is on it a SUGAR REFINERY, and much of Knece Holly. This Farm is situated but a short distance from the Church, and quite near to the Saw and Grist Mills. It will be Sold on liberal conditions. Address to the proprietor, JOSEPH E. BEAUPRE.

AT PRESS, THE Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, AND LAITY'S DIRECTORY, FOR THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE BRITISH PROVINCES, FOR 1861.

AT the request of the late Council of Baltimore, the undersigned will continue the publication of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, published in this City for nearly 30 years.

We respectfully request the Prelates of the United States, Canada, and the British Provinces, the Superiors of Religious Communities, the Presidents of Ecclesiastical and Literary Institutions, &c. who have not already done so, to supply at their earliest convenience, with their respective portions of the information requisite to make up the Almanac, together with such other matter as they may deem of interest to the Catholic public.

In order to get out the work in due season, and as far as possible to regulate the edition to be printed, Booksellers and others will confer a favor by sending, or intimating the extent of their orders at an early day.

A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at moderate prices. To insure insertion, they should be forwarded at once to MURPHY & CO., Publishers, 162 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!! ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS.

Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle. Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.

GODMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. September 21. Gas.

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

THE duties of the above institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, 20th of AUGUST, instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

A Preparatory Class will be formed this year for young pupils. A French Master of great abilities and experience has been engaged. Terms extremely moderate. For particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. Montreal, August 17, 1860.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.

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

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail. April 6. 1860. 12ms.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

The attention is constantly directed to the morality of the Pupils confided to their care. This Institution is likewise peculiarly advantageous to parents or guardians desirous of removing their children from the contagion, and vices of the City, and of obtaining for them, at the same time, the benefit of a good Christian Education.

The religious opinions of Non-Catholic Pupils are never interfered with; but compliance with the Rules is required of all. The Course of Instruction comprises a complete Commercial Education, without exception.

TERMS: Board and Tuition per Annum (104 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance, \$100

Board and Tuition exclusively, 64

Classical Objects, Postage and Medical attendance form extra Charges. For further particulars, apply at the Institution, or by letter, pre-paid, to the Rev. J. REZE, S.S.C. President. August 17, 1860. 2ms

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order with your system deranged, and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some of it is sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy.

Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the system. They will purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the system, and vigorously actively, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles some-where in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. If not relieved, it reacts upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering, and disease.

While in this condition, oppressed by the derangement, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint, is also true in many of the deep-seated and dangerous disorders. The same purgative effect exists. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly and many of them surely, cured by the same means. Some who know this truth, and who are desirous to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.

Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from other well known public persons. From a Forfeiting Merchant of St. Louis, Esq., Feb. 4, 1855.

DR. AYER: Your Pills are the purgative of all that I know of in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of ulcers on her hands and feet that had been incurable for years. Her mother has been long and only alleviated with other medicines, but she has been cured in her hour. After our child was cured, she also took your Pills, and they have cured her.

As a Family Physic. From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Headache, Sick Headache, Pain Stomach. From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore. DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that I have cured with a purgative medicine. I place my dependence on an efficient cathartic in my daily cure of all diseases, and believe as I do that your Pills added to the best we have, I of course value them highly.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 1, 1855. DR. J. C. AYER: Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache any body can have, by a dose or two of your Pills. It always makes me feel as if a foul stomach, which I have cleaned at once.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. FREEL, Clerk of Steamer Chardon. Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints. From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.

Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of bilious complaints than any other remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Washington, D. C., 29 Feb., 1856. Sir: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since you made them, and do not hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we possess. They are so mild, and yet so quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that did not readily yield to them.

FRATERNALLY YOURS, ALONZO BALDWIN, M. D., Physician of the Marine Hospital. Dysentery, Diarrhea, Relax, Worms. From Dr. A. G. Green, of Chicago.

Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alternative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses for bilious dysentery and diarrhoea. This effect makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children.

Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood. From Rev. J. T. Hines, Pastor of Abbeot Church, Boston. DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood, they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.

WARSAW, Wyoming Co., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1855. DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the blood. JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.

Constipation, Colic, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Pueris, Pits, etc. From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.

Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of Constipation. I feelers of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should find me in prescribing it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the precursor of others that are worse. I believe constipation originates in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Milliner, Boston. I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent poultices of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.

From the Rev. Dr. Hewitt, of the Methodist Episc. Church. PULASKI HOTEL, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1856. I have used your Pills with great success for the relief your Pills has brought me if I do not report my case to you. A cold settled in my lungs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the aid of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.

SENECA FALLS, Yates Co., N. Y., Dec. 1, 1855. DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured by your Pills of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years. VINCENT SLIDELL.

Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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

JOHN M'CLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen 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.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO. ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70 00

Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00

Washing, 10 50

Drawing and Painting, 7 00

Music Lessons—Piano, 28 30

Payment is required Quarterly in advance, October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. 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 beautiful 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 (pays a 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, 1858.

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 has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND." "OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the Country, to be 'The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World.'

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS. Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25.

Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newsdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the "SOLO MELODIST."

Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 50 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

C. E. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed. In price and quality they will have no parallel, as the subscriber intends to be governed by quick sales and light profits.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Osholm.
 Adala—N. A. Coste.
 Aylmer—J. Doyle.
 Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Brockville—C. Frazer.
 Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
 Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
 Bradford—W. M'Namany.
 Calcutta—M. Donnelly.
 Cawawville—J. Knowlson.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Dathousic Mills—Wm. Glushim.
 Dewittville—J. M'iver.
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
 Eganville—J. M'Gerrald.
 East Hantsburgh—Rev. J. J. Collins.
 Estera Township—P. Hackett.
 Ermsville—P. Gafney.
 Emily—M. Hennessy.
 Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
 Farmersville—J. Flood.
 Ganaaque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
 Guolph—J. Harris.
 Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
 Huntingdon—C. M'Faull.
 Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
 Kempsville—M. Heaphy.
 Kingston—P. Purcell.
 Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
 Lonsdown—M. O'Connor.
 Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
 London—Rev. E. Bayard.
 Lochiel—O. Quigley.
 Lohorrough—T. Daley.
 Lucolle—W. Harty.
 Maitland—Rev. K. Keleher.
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.
 New Market—Rev. Mr. Warty.
 Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
 Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot.
 Oshawa—Richard Suple.
 Prescott—J. Ford.
 Perth—J. Moran.
 Peterboro—E. M'Gormack.
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lator.
 Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
 Russelltown—J. Campion.
 Richmond Hill—M. Toody.
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
 Sherrington—Rev. J. G. Mor.
 South Gloucester—J. Daley.
 Summerville—D. X. Donald.
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Athanasia—T. Dunn.
 St. Ann de la Paroisse—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
 St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Coughlin.
 St. Raphael—A. D. McDonald.
 St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
 Trenton—Rev. Mr. Breburgh.
 Thorold—John Heenan.
 Thorpville—J. Greene.
 Tropic—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Slater Street.
 Tropic—J. Hagan.
 West Osgood—M. M'Evoy.
 West Port—James Keboe.
 Williamsburg—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
 West Grand River—A. Lamond.

M. P. RYAN,
 No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET.
 (Opposite St. Ann's Market.)
WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,
 PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.,
 TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—
 Butter, Oatmeal, Tea
 Flour, Raisins, Tobacco
 Pork, Potatoes, Soap & Candles
 Beans, B. Wheat Flour, Pills
 Fish, Salt Fish, Brooms, &c.
 Salt, Corn Meal
 June 6, 1860

R. PATTON,
CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,
 No. 229, Notre Dame Street,
 RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
 R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time!
 Montreal, April 19, 1860

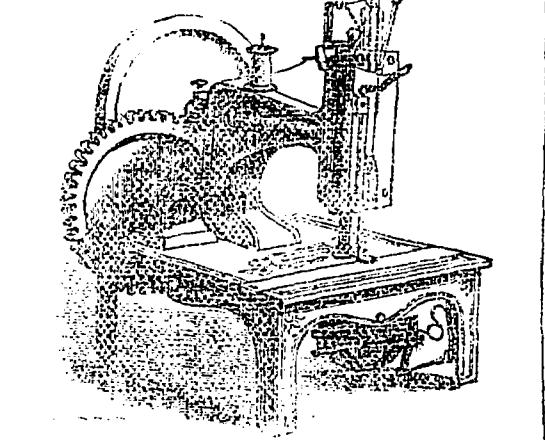
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1822.]
 THE subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
 A. MENNELLY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY.
 No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.
 Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal.
 " P. GARNOT, Professors of French.
 " F. H. DESPLAINES, Professors of English.
 " J. M. ANDERSON, Professors of English.
 " M. KEEGAN, Assistant.
 " A. LENOIR, Assistant.
 THE Re-Entrance of the Pupils of this Institution will take place on MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, at Nine o'clock in the morning.
 Religious Instruction will, as last year, be under the direction of a gentleman of the Seminary.
 Parents are respectfully requested to send their children immediately, in order that no delay be experienced in the Classification of the Pupils.
 N.B.—The number of the Professors and numerous improvements recently made in the Establishment will permit the admission of a greater number of Pupils this year than during the past, and this, too, without any inconvenience to health, as all the Class-Rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and furnished with backed seats.
 U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal,
 No. 19, Cote Street Montreal.
 August 24, 1860.

PROSPECTUS
OF
SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,
 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.
 THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.
 The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.
 Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.
 Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.
 None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.
TERMS OF ADMISSION:
 For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
 For Half Boarders, 8.00 " "
 For Boarders, 11.50 " "
 Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.
 Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.
 Washing, \$1.20 per month
 Music, 2.20 " "
 Use of the Piano, 50 " "
 Drawing, 1.50 " "
 Bed and Bedding, 60 " "
 Libraries, 10 " "
 All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials.
 August 17, 1860.

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

SEWING MACHINES



F. J. NAGLE'S
 CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
 25 PER CENT.
 UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
 These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarabia.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
 have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
 BROWN & CHILDS.
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
 CHILDS, SCROLES & AMES.
 Toronto, April 21st, 1860.
 Dear Sir,
 The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 3 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
 Yours, respectfully,
 GILGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
 Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt & Coat and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRICES:
 No. 1 Machine, \$75 00
 No. 2 " " 85 00
 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00
 Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
 All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.
 E. J. NAGLE,
 Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
 Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
 THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS of AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
 On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required.
 They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage.
 J. PATTERSON & CO.
 D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
 BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. W.
 Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.
 Kingston, June 3, 1858.
 N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

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, Nov. 1859.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
 Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
 OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
 No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET,
 Opposite the "Queen's Engine House,"
 MONTREAL, C.B.

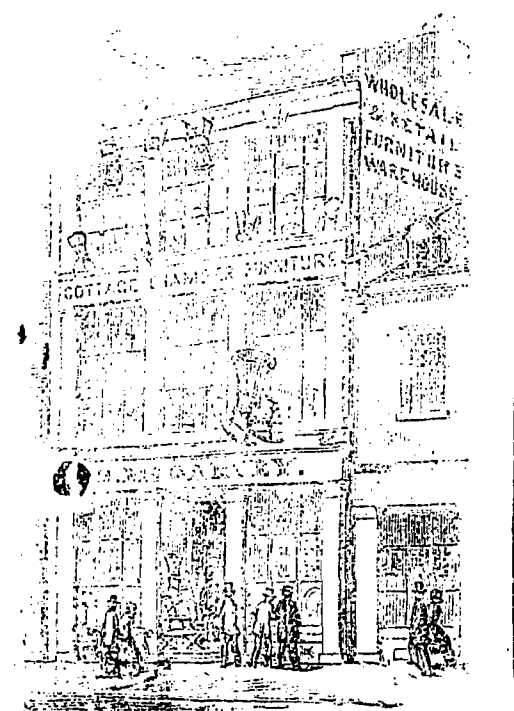
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
 ADVOCATES,
 No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street,
 Near the Hotel Due Hospital.

W. M. PRICE,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. DOHERTY,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 39 Little St. James Street, Montreal.



M'GARVEY'S
FURNITURE STORE,
 244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the **FURNITURE BUSINESS,** wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of **HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,** that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B. W. and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B. W. Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dollars each; Mahogany and B. W. Sofas, from 14 to 50 dolls. each; 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Sif-Frooking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.
 Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at G. M'GARVEY'S,
 244 Notre Dame Street,

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Chests, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.
 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.
OWEN M'GARVEY,
 Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED.
 April 26.

MRS. BUCHANAN
 HAS REMOVED to 166 DORCHESTER STREET
 Off Bleury Street.

THOMAS WALKER & CO.,
 Wholesale and Retail
 WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS,
 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal,
 BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.
TERMS CASH.
 All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES.
WINES.
 PORT—Finest Old Crusted, Per gal. 48s 4s 0d
 Very Fine, 30s 2s 6d
 SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden 17s 6d 42s 2s 6d
 Good, 30s 2s 6d
 MADEIRA—Fine Old, 15s 0d 36s 3s 6d
 CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d
 Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d
 CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien, 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

SPIRITS.
 BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848, 60s 5s 0d
 Otard's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 0d 30s 3s 0d
 GIN—Best London Old Tom, 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
 DeKuyper's Hollands, 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d
 WHISKEY—Thim's & Ramsay's Scotch, 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d
 Thim's & Jameson's Irish, 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d
 Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

ALES AND PORTERS.
 ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsops E. I. Pale, 15s 0d 8s 0d
 Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle, 4s 0d 2s 6d
 PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's, 15s 0d 7s 6d
 Montreal and Lachine, 5s 0d 3s 0d
 CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire, 12s 6d 7s 6d
 All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.
 Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Taddy Whiskey.
 May 31, 1860.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
 ALTERATION OF TRAINS.
 ON and after MONDAY next, DECEMBER 3d, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.
 For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at 8.45 A.M.
 For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M.
 Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond) at 5.00 P.M.
 * On the above date the Through Train to Portland, and the Express Train to Quebec will be discontinued, as also the 11.00 A. M. Excursion Train through the Victoria Bridge.

WESTERN TRAINS.
 Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.
 * Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarina, and Detroit, at 8.20 A.M.
 Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 10.45 A.M.
 * Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 6.00 P.M.
 These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.
 W. SHANLY,
 General Manager.
 Montreal, Nov. 12, 1860.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,
 FOR SALE,
 At 13 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

FRAS (GREEN)
 GUSPOWDER, very fine.
 YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
 IMPERIAL.
 TWANKY, extra fine.
BLACK FRAS.
 SUGAR (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
 COGOLU.
 OOLONG.
SUGARS.
 LOAF.
 DRY CRUSHED.
 MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.
 COFFEE, &c.
 JAVA, best Green and Roasted
 LAGUARIE, do.
 FLOUR, very fine.
 OATMEAL, pure.
 RICE.
 INDIAN MEAL.
 B. W. FLOUR.
 DRIED APPLES.
 CHEESE, American (equal to English.)
 WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
 BRANDY—Plana's Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell, in hhds. 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 Dusts; Bad Cord, Cloth Lines, Shot Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
 STARCH—Glennfield, Rice and Saffron, 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, Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sago, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; do, do, Wet; 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 1860.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 10 years. When heard of last they were in Washington City. Please address to this Office for Miss Mary Sullivan.
 * United States papers will please copy.

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.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co.
BUSINESS NOTICE.
 THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS of AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
 On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required.
 They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage.
 J. PATTERSON & CO.

D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
 BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. W.
 Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.
 Kingston, June 3, 1858.
 N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
 MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy the 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 thunder 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 nursing 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 boils.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer 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.
 Discretion for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten 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 bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, 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 to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
 For Scabs: these come away 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 in hair to
 Price, 2s 6d per Box.
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 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 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 SHORE,
 Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER.
 Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan 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, C. W.