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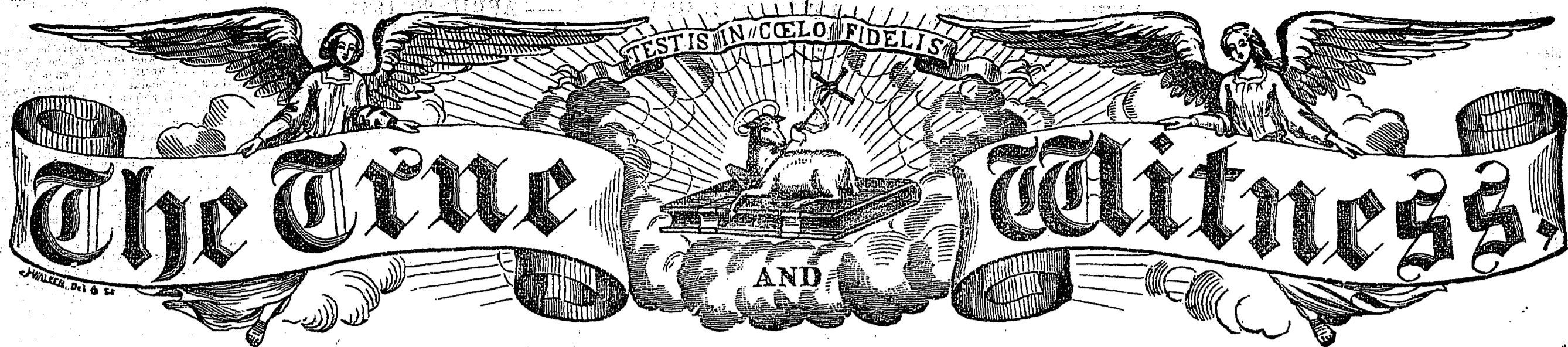
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1864.

No. 38

LARRY GILLESPIE'S ESCAPE.

A STORY OF '98.

Of that intrepid band of heroes who forsook the peace labors of the field for the hazards of the fearful struggle of the French in 1798, a bolder heart, a stronger arm, or a deeper hatred of oppression, than Larry Gillespie, whose enterprising feats of muscular powers at Castlebar caught the attention of the armed loyalists, and who, when the outbreak ended in disaster, was one of the men with a price on their heads.—Engaging with a mounted dragoon near Sion Hill, he no sooner had him borne off his saddle by a thrust from his long handled pike, than he was assailed by three of his mounted companions. Ere they could reach him with their naked blades, his foot was on the throat of his fallen foe, and, wrenching the carbine from his grip, he shot one antagonist of the three. 'Bravo, Larry,' said a stentorian voice behind him, 'You will not have all the glory—no, by jabsers, one at a time is enough,' and in a moment he recognised his friend, Captain Timlin (the famous outlaw, afterwards gibbeted at Castlebar) who rushed at one of the fellows, and while a candle would be snuffing, horse and man were put into the dike, and down the rider tumbled with Timlin's pikehead kissing his ribs. 'Quarter, quarter,' shouted the trooper. 'Lie there in the dike,' said Timlin, 'I scorn to kill a wounded man; I make King George a present of you for the rest of the campaign.'

Larry during this time was engaged with the other trooper. He was a powerful swordsman, and for a while parried Larry's pike thrusts, when Timlin turned from the wounded trooper. 'Bravo,' said he to Larry, 'spike him in the arm-pit.' So Larry thrusting the steel as desired, down fell the trooper on the ground. A tremendous cheer burst from the vast insurgent host, blended by the *vivas* of the republicans. The route was general. Down Stoball rolled the retreating tide; across the narrow bridge swept the beaten squadrons and battalions of the King—after them rushed the insurgent mass. A single curdieu gun, manned by Corporal Gibson, and about a dozen of Highlanders, for a moment stopped the rebel torrent.

Foremost in that second Macedonian Phalanx were Timlin and his friend Larry; they dashed against the gun whilst the Highlanders fell back under the bridge, and in the tumult the brave gunner was borne with the wedged mass, and a voice was heard crying, 'Hurrah for the green, hurrah for the green,' and a thousand voices responded. Lake and Hutchinson were routed; the former sought in India to redeem his lost prestige, and the latter among the hills of Egypt.

Next day Larry and his friend Timlin parted, never to meet in this world, and early next morning Larry was to be seen with a broken pike-shaft in his hand passing the narrow defile of *Barnagee*.

In a village on the northern shore of Lough Con, Larry's choicest treasure, next to the honor of his country, a young and faithful wife, panted for his return. Surrounding it were the studded and sylvan groves of Deel Castle. The Deel swept on through a meadowy valley, here and there thickly wooded, and the princely piles of Deel Castle, the old Elizabethan fortress of the Gorges, and the new mansion erected by Colonel Cuffe, stood embosomed in the foliage of autumn. The broad blue lake expanded from his door, and the giant mountain crags of Pontoon and Aldergoole, with Mount Nephin soaring upwards until it kissed a cloud of fleecy whiteness, and rose in tapering grandeur towards the sky. Here was a scene over which Nanades might preside, and it was through this valley, among these groves, and in the depth of these woods, along the flowery banks of the lake and river, that Larry Gillespie and his young bride sauntered when their lips sealed those rows which ended in the holy bonds of matrimony. It was from among those scenes that he left to take a run into Ballina to see the French, with a promise that he would be back in three days, and to the moment, he entered with his broken pike in his hand, and a standard torn from the retreating red-coats. When Peggy Gillespie gazed on her young husband, a smile of delight lit her fine open countenance, just losing its former natural blush, for she was fast approaching to be a mother.

'Arrah, Larry, avourneen,' said she, 'I hope you did not come without leavin' a legacy with them bloody red-coats, acushla, you paid them as Davy Burke paid the Tithe Proctors long ago, by givin' them an ounce o' lead for every sheaf o' corn.'

'Troth, Peggy,' said the gallant Larry, 'I left a whole dozen of the spalpeens killed and wounded in the dike; I am sorry I did not meet big Jack Ormsby, I'd make his big stomach as flat as a tombstone, and let his inside see the light o' day anyhow.'

Mrs. Gillespie being impatient to see the French, she and Larry took their departure for Ballina next day, carrying with him his broken pike shaft and the torn ensign of King George. Passing on through the fields, the thrilling sound of martial music was heard blended with the wild shouts of the peasantry. It was a large body of the insurgents going out to rob and boot the houses and cellars of the aristocracy. Meeting this formidable gang with their leader, Hugh McGuire, the latter accosted Larry, and called on him to go to the fun. 'No, Hugh,' said Larry, 'I have an arm to strike a blow for our country, but not one for smashin' locks and robbin' cellars,' (pointing with exultation to his broken pike shaft and the torn flag,) 'come on, I often hear Father Roche say that Ireland was lost in Wexford by drinkin' up the cellars.'

Larry and his young bride entered Ballina, and going down by the Druid's Monument (*cloch otho gaul*) there was a large fire with several pots of boiling beef, and an idle gang of half armed stragglers lounging along the ditches.—Seeing that Mrs. Gillespie was approaching to be a mother, a stout matronly looking woman stuck the long prongs of a stable fork into the meat, and running over, presented it to the young wife. 'By the pot-hooks, ma'am,' said she, 'you never will pass until you keep the youngster's tongue in; here, this is no harm, take it.' Mrs. Gillespie called for a knife to cut a slice off the beef, and called for a pinch of salt. 'Bless you, ma'am,' said the female cicerone, 'salt is as dear in Ballina as diamond dust at the jewellers.' So Mrs. Gillespie to keep the youngster from putting his tongue out, eat the beef without salt.

When Larry went as far as the market cross, he had the pleasure of showing his wife one of the French detachments left after the invading army. 'Why, Larry,' said Peggy, (pointing at one of the officers,) 'this gentleman is light enough to dance a jig on the palm of your hand.'

'Then, Peggy,' said Larry, 'these little fellows have all Europe under their feet.'

'Shame on my countrymen,' said Peggy, 'to lie under their heavy load of rents, tithes, and taxes and duty-work, when these little Lochrananans of fellows have all Europe under their feet.'

A few weeks rolled on, Humbert committed the fault of Hannibal after Cannae; he made a second Capua of Castlebar, and rejected the advice of the Irish leaders to march direct for the South. The triumph of Lake at Ballinamuck scattered the insurgent hosts, and Ireland was crushed beneath the heels of her oppressors. Larry Gillespie was a prisoner in Ballina, and tried before Lord Portarlington; Colonel Jackson and Captain Ormsby sat there, and mercy was stifled in the cry for blood. As soon as the tall, erect, and powerful figure of Larry was brought in, tied and manacled, 'On my honor, as a Peer of Ireland,' said the fat lord, 'it is a pity to swing this fine fellow; we will send him to his majesty's ally, the King of Prussia;—he will make a splendid Grenadier of the Royal Guard.'

'Swing him,' said Colonel Jackson; 'he has a traitor's eye; the king's enemies must perish.'

'Tis false; I am no traitor,' said Larry.—

'I loved my country and stuck to her cause to the last.'

'Away with him, guard,' said Jack Ormsby.

'If there is a rope in Ballina he must be hanged.'

'I fear,' said Portarlington, 'you are too rash; what proof is there that this man carried arms and levied war on the king?'

'He has a rebel's face and a traitor's eye,' said Colonel Jackson, 'which is all the proof I require.'

'If we don't gibbet them in scores,' said Jack Ormsby, 'the king's authority is a dead letter.—I was told that this very fellow was one of the first that struck down the gunner on the bridge of Castlebar.'

'But we will put him from ever doing harm to the king,' said Portarlington, 'by making a present of him to the King of Prussia.'

'We will give up our swords to the king,' said Jackson, 'unless his enemies are put to death.'

The cruelty of faction drowned the voice of justice; though Portarlington's heart was not insensible to the voice of pity, the blood-thirsty cruelty of local satraps frustrated the natural bent of his mind. Larry Gillespie was removed a condemned felon with the sentence of death upon his head. As he was dragged from Colonel King's mansion across the street to the military barracks, one gazed on that noble and athletic frame in whose bosom all hope was not lost—it was his beloved wife. No tear dropped from her blue and dazzling eye; her life she resolved to devote for his, and if every resource failed, the proud consciousness remained, that she was bearing in her bosom the pulsation of young life, that might in the course of events avenge a father's death. The intrepid hero recognised her

and his face beamed radiant when he saw that she preserved her wonted courage unimpaired. A smile of recognition lighted up his lip, and the eye fixed for a moment told that he felt her expression of sympathy would follow him to the grave.

On the evening of October, 1798, Larry Gillespie heard the blows of a hatchet in the guard-room where he was confined; they were the blows of a carpenter constructing the rude scaffolding for his execution with his brother felons. On an ash tree in Lloyd's Garden, with only a narrow street way between itself and the barrack, the tragedy of the death was to go on.—Sitting under the shadow of the high wall, opposite the towering instrument of terror, as if counting the blows, sat a woman, young, pale, and thoughtful, evidently soon to be a mother; it was the young wife of Larry Gillespie.

The early shades of night had fallen, the loud blast of the equinox shook the huge tree and scaffolding, nature seemed to conspire in wrath against this tragedy of blood, and though the trees and houses cracked in the storm and the sentinel sought the shelter of the sentry-box, there sat that lone woman with the young life that throbbed in her bosom; her hour had come; 'where there is a will, God sends a way,' the night favored her; she rose at last when night waned in the storm and the footsteps ceased about the barrack. Stepping over to the sentry she said, 'Please, sir, to take a small drop; the night is long and cold—a *cruiskeen* will keep out the cold.'

'Eh, lass, you are my guardian angel, 'tis honey to me now,' said the soldier, with an English accent, taking a full swig from a wooden measure which she filled out of a half-gallon jar. Continued the soldier, with his frank English nature, 'I expect, lass, some dear friend is about to swing up here to-morrow,' pointing with his screwed bayonet towards the tree.

'Yes, in throth, my dear husband will be murdered there,' said she, 'they condemned him without judge or jury.'

'They'd do anything in Ireland, from cutting a throat to taking the life of an innocent man; her gentry are tyrants, her middlemen are robbers, and her soldiers are cowards, only fit for killing innocent people,' said the soldier. 'I myself saved dozens from the yemen.'

'God bless your English heart,' said Mrs. Gillespie; 'I feel as strong as a trooper's horse by the courage you give me,' and she filled another goblet, which the soldier drank to the bottom.

The two hours on guard passed away; the soldier told her not to stir, and that he would get her in to see her husband. He got time to tell his comrade, who succeeded him, of the succor that was at hand, and after giving him a full *cruiskeen* she was led to the guard house.

This was a long dark room, without any fire place, and in a corner a few sods of half-kindled turf raised a smoke which half obscured the one candle that threw a dim flickering flame, the soldiers neglecting to use the snuffers. Grouped together on a heap of straw lay four prisoners, three reclined at full length in a sound sleep, while one alone sat with his back against the wall, his arms showing that sleep could not drown the deep mine of thought which flashed in his brain.

When the gentle figure of the pale young wife entered, she only cast a fleeting look at the stern features of her husband. Moments were precious, a life was to be rescued from the felons of the law, and knowing she was a welcome guest with her 'jar of the true religion,' she began to divide it with the guard.

'Your minutes are worth years to you,' said her friend, the first guard; 'give me that and go over to your husband for the short time you have to stay, which is two hours, before the officer of the guard goes his rounds;' and the generous soldier took the first goblet and handed it to the gallant rebel.

The mountain dew went round, the minutes were passing fast. Mrs. Gillespie placed a few damp sods on the fire, which increased the smoke—the moment for action came.

'Larry, Larry,' said she, 'for the sake of all the saints in glory, put on this cap, and jock and be out the way; the sentry will let you out, he will think it's me.'

'Arrah, Peggy, acushla,' said Larry, in a low whisper, 'they'll hang you.'

'Never mind,' said Peggy, 'not till what I'm carrying is born, anyhow.'

Larry bounded into the yard, and giving a gentle tap, the door was opened, then stooping, so as not to look so tall, out he went, the soldier bidding the Irish gal good night.

Larry cast an eye at the tree and tall scaffolding where his fellow rebels were to be hanged on the morrow, and, favored by the darkness and the storm, he struck through a lane into the fields, and in the morning was far away from his enemies.

The next day the work of death went on, the

three men swung from the ash tree, and a green leaf never grew on it since. Two other trees were also there, and still are in the same garden this day in beautiful bloom, old, tall and stately; but not as much as a vestige of a leaf on the other is to be seen, and any person coming to Ballina can be pointed out this speaking blight.

Mrs. Gillespie fell in a deep slumber, and slept soundly. In the morning she was recognised crouching among the condemned. The report was made to Lord Portarlington, who said with a smothered smile of satisfaction, 'I thought to make a present of that fellow to the King of Prussia, and nothing would satisfy them but his blood. Let them follow him and let the woman go, I will not order a court martial.'

Larry Gillespie struck straight for the wilds of Erris. Fortunately, Captain O'Malley, the Irish smuggler, who saved many a rebel leader from the gallows, was landing a cargo of brandy and tobacco.

Larry Gillespie formed one of a dozen rescued from the vengeance of the law, and was landed at Flishing. There the flag of the great Republic gave him protection, and joining the French army, he became a candidate for glory on the battle-field.

In Napoleon's second campaign of Italy, he often thought of the Deel and Lough Con, in his bivouac on the Adige. In the grand army at Bologna for invading England, his heart yearned for a field where he would meet the oppressors of his country. And at Ulm, Jena and Friedland he escaped the carnage of those days. His prowess at Friedland caught the eagle eye of Napoleon, and he was joined to the old guard.—Having joined Murat's expedition to Spain, he found a field congenial to his wishes during the whole of the Peninsular war, and in Soult's division felled many an English soldier, until Toulouse ended the bloody fray. In the last charge of the old guard at Waterloo, the prowess of the Irishman was felt, and one of the last who departed on that bloody route was *Captain Gillespie*.

In the year 1816 a tall stranger, in military appearance, came to Ballina. A deep scar on his right cheek, and the loss of two fingers showed that he had been a warrior in arms. It was Captain Gillespie; he went to his native village and the haunts of his early bliss, and seeing a tall young man of eighteen digging potatoes in a field, the lines of his dear wife's countenance were marked in his. Making careless inquiries about the village, his heart burst with joy when he learned that his wife was there. Not communicating the parentage to his son, they walked together to the humble cottage, where, rich with two acres of land and a cow, but never deserted by hope, they lived together. A woman, bluff and healthy, approaching forty, was over her spinning-wheel. She lifted her head and gazed on the tall soldier-like man; his face and features were much changed, but looking at the grey twinkling eye, her heart burst, and she fell into a swoon, hisping the name of Larry. There she was, a spotless Irish mother, worthy of his exiled heart. As he lifted her gently up, he implanted a kiss on her lips, her eyes opened, and on his breast she saw the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

In three weeks afterwards, father, mother and son were on their way to America.

THE END.

THE STATES OF THE CHURCH.

(Translated from the French for the Dublin Nation.)

To study, under all its forms, the history of the State of the Church during late times down to Pius IX.—to follow in its interior development, as in its diverse modifications, the state of government and society, so as to submit to an exact appreciation its present situation, and to foresee the future—is a labor which, very far from inviting as easy, presents difficulties sufficient to repel even the thinker most accustomed to reflection; and the more because the task is of a nature to excite the gratitude but of a very small number. Besides this, it will be necessary in order to clear up certain points, to retrace anterior history, which itself has never yet been brought to light in a complete manner. Moreover, many questions of this epoch await, that they may be judged impartially, a light which the future alone can bestow. In this extraordinary country the interior situation, which almost in every case remain concealed from the eye of the stranger, is so enveloped and complicated—opinions here are so varied according to the point of view whence each one regards it—many Italians possess a spirit so credulous, so eager of mere reports, so inclined to falsehood—documents too, are brought forward so numerous, and at the same time defective—that it is difficult to understand how it could be possible for the greater number of those who in our own times have written on the States of the Church, to venture to form their decision in a manner so prompt, so inconsiderate, and to at once tolerate

the most positive assertions; whilst, far from having studied all the historical sources, they are not even acquainted with them. If we examine the most recent works, we will discover that they exhibit only the surface of affairs, and that they are stained with a partiality which does little honor to general criticism, and still less to historical impartiality. The majority of these authors imagine that the principal source of the history of the States of the Church in latter days is the book of Dr. Farini of Ravenna, who, after having long been a revolutionary fanatic, was afterwards in Piedmont among the number of Cavour's confidants, and who, not very long ago, in a letter addressed to Lord John Russell, urged the rupture of the treaties of 1815, and insisted on the absolute autocracy of nations without leaving power to a prince to make any opposition whatsoever, and who claimed the absolute right of revolution "when and how the people wish."

His book on "the Roman States" is not written without a certain semblance of moderation, but in a hundred places breaks forth the fanatic hate of the sectarian, and his partiality which proceeds even to the disfiguring of facts, as has been proved over and over in Italy.—These proofs were furnished, it is true, by "Ultramontane organs," but they were so overwhelming that the revolutionary historian was utterly unable to make any rejoinder.

Despite the want of justice and truth, this history nevertheless has had some success; and indeed, to legitimate entrance into the ranks of liberalism, did it not possess a real title to adoption in its furious hatred against 'the caste of priests'—against the intolerable yoke of the ecclesiastical aristocracy? In England and in Germany it has found an echo, the more approved of because in these countries, as everybody knows, any thing which is prejudiced against and hostile to the Papacy—that is to say, against Catholicity which is not the reformed Catholicism of Gioberti or Rouge—is received as an incontestable axiom, as pure truth, not only by the inconsiderate and by newspaper correspondents, but also by would be historians. As we proceed we shall have occasion to bring to light what very pitiable historiographers are those who depend Farini; and again, how, even in the very places where they felt the 'intricacies' of such a manner of writing history with regard to the Roman Ecclesiastical Government, they did not even think it necessary to use that circumspection which in every other case they feel themselves bound to exhibit in the history of other States. A thousand times, again and again, they have repeated that in the States of the Church everything is immutable, unchangeable; that at each installation matters remained just as they were previously; that the ameliorations introduced into Rome by French influence have been, without even a single exception, discarded; that the Clerocracy is the sworn enemy of every reform; that there is no public law there save and except the inflexible Canon Law. Thus, for example, Cavour, in his famous Memorandum of the 24th March, 1856, denounced to the Paris Aroepagos the Roman Government as a retrograde and despotic administration—stating that it did not hold in the slightest consideration the ideas and profound reforms of France under Napoleon, and that its clerical organisations opposed themselves as a peculiar obstacle to the generous plans meditated by Pius IX. after 1845, that they might make these projects miscarry, so as to make it quite evident, with the continuation of that administration, all reform was impossible in this unhappy country. Since then La Gueronniere has loudly proclaimed the very same thing; the *Siccle* and all the anti-Catholic press repeat them continually, 'At Rome,' they write, 'everything has remained in the old condition; any progress hinted at by France is repressed, every movement is repressed, the reign of the middle age continues to exercise its influence far and wide.' Perhaps an opponent inclining to reaction, and exactly knowing the state of affairs, might well exclaim here—'It would have been well that this influence should come to us in the same manner from all quarters.'

But, in reality, this attachment to things of the past, generally speaking, does not exist at all; if it did exist, the historian would encounter less difficulty, for he could dispense with examining a vast number of *motuproprio* as well as of the best and most important statistic documents. It seems astonishing that rather the directly contrary reproach would have been directed against the Pontifical Government—namely, of having too much re-touched codes and laws, too far multiplied edicts and organic dispositions; and of having thereby ruined the powerful influence of legislation on public manners, by creating a confusion whose result is disquiet, discontent, and want of stability.

The Papal monarchy, as an absolute elective monarchy, is subject to many changes. After each conclave a change becomes manifest, not only in the person of the Head of the State, but

also in the majority of the most important functions. The new ministers have new ideas, and everything which has been looked upon as an abuse under the preceding administration becomes then, before anything else, the object of a reform. Again, the States of the Church since Pius VI. have been twice occupied by the French, who now occupy them—in part at least—for the third time. They have witnessed many revolutions in Italy; consequently, changes have been wrought which subsisted as long as justice or the duties of a higher order did not require their suppression.

Immediately after his entry into Rome, July 3rd, 1800, Pope Pius VII. instituted a special congregation for the re-organization of his States, which had been thoroughly shaken by the violence as well as impoverished by the spoliation of the French Republic, and which had been very much restricted by the loss of the Legations. In an organic edict the Pope expressed his firm determination to renew among those ancient institutions only those of an evident utility; and to abolish those which no longer answered to their original design, so as to replace them by others more advantageous. Very soon the commencement of their execution took place; several ordinances appeared, which clearly proved that the promise was not made in vain, and that the Pope's wish was sincere. After the second French invasion, which, perhaps, produced some good also, the legislation and administration, re-organized according to the maxims of Consoli, were inaugurated in the grand fundamental statute of July 6th, 1816, under six headings—a legislative work of which no jurist, if he carefully examines it, will refuse to approve.

Feudal laws and customs, as all restrictions of rights of hunting, fishing, and others, were swept away. The nobles preserved alone rights founded on general claims the same as those of private individuals. Ancient privileges for the exercise of criminal jurisdiction were withdrawn from them in great number; and in general all jurisdiction of the nobles in the Legations, the Marches, and at Bonaventuro was entirely suppressed. In some few localities, where after the edict of the Vice-Secretary of State this jurisdiction was preserved, it was so restricted and so strongly fettered that there was reason to expect a prompt renunciation offered spontaneously on the part of the barons who still were invested with it. In those places of seigniorial justice the commissioners paid by the princes and barons (besides the necessity of being approved of by government) were compelled to fulfil their duties like inferior officers, absolutely the same as other *governatori*, the latter and former being treated on a footing of perfect equality; so that the abolition of seignories, whose jurisdiction was already almost without value, could be done without difficulty or entering upon any formalities.

The prescriptions for the feoffment of trust, the law on the business of notaries, and many other dispositions, were generally conformed to the previous legislation of Napoleon. If any one would simply take the trouble to consult and study that fundamental statute previously mentioned, together with the edicts which are annexed to it, on the great edict of Leo XII., of October 5th, 1827, and the numerous *motu proprio* from Gregory XVI. down to Pius IX., he would, at the very least, rest convinced that 'the immobility and immutability of the Papal administration' is only pure fiction; and that the laws and ordinances manifest a persevering tendency towards amelioration and progress, and that the principle, *diem diem docet* (every day teaches the next) has been well appreciated by the Popes, as may be seen from the frank avowal of it which is given in the introduction to the edict of Leo XII.

The constitution, the government, and administration of the States of the Church are known to the rest of Europe at most but very vaguely; and, in consequence, the most trivial tales, abounding in and replete with falsehoods on 'the odious regime of priests,' have never failed to catch the public ear—tales which, like the Roman Question of the pamphleteer, Edmond About, condemn all, calumniate all—even matters with which they have had no acquaintance, or which they have but glanced over and only half studied. Men of sense have judged otherwise, and especially those who have had the greatest acquaintance with the real state of affairs. Mons. de Tournon, French Prefect Imperial at Rome from 1810 to 1814, who certainly was in the best position to know, under all its forms, Rome and a great portion of the States of the Church, in his highly valuable statistical work (although, like a true Frenchman, he always strives to extol the 'salutary influences of France on this country'), has rendered justice to the Papal rule, as a foreigner very rarely has been known to do. This, moreover, was after long studies of the topographical conditions of commerce, industry, economy, the state of government, and such matters; so that we are not aware of any educated foreigner who in a similar manner has examined Italy, either before or after Tournon. Although his book is not, properly speaking, a historical work, and traits of history are, in consequence, only to be met with scattered here and there through its pages, according to necessity, it nevertheless presents to the historian so many excellent primordial documents that we shall be enabled to make great use of them. As regards the statistics which are given, these may often be completed by recent Italian works and official publications.—Tournon shows, in many instances, how far the French institutions have been preserved by Pius VII.; at the same time he points out the abuses which he would desire to see abolished in our own times. We will not here allude to the documents of the Duc de Grammont, because their authenticity is not certain. In our own day, however, not only the Bishop of Poitiers, Montalembert, Corcelles, Maguire (an Irishman), Cardinal Wiseman, Margotti editor of the *Armonia*, of Turin, have defended Roman institutions against a host of accusations, but even the Count de Reyneval, Ambassador of France to the Holy See, has also sustained them. And these are men who, by their knowledge of things, possess a very different authority from that of their adversaries, notwithstanding all their declamations. That cause, then, which has found defenders such as these, most assuredly cannot be bad.

For those who would desire to examine this question with caution (but they are, indeed, a very insignificant number), *La Civiltà Cattolica*, in a recent article, though confining itself to the condition of the existing government, as we would also be anxious to do, presents some very remarkable details in an abridged exposition of the most important institutions of the States of the Church—an abridgment attached as a supplement to the answer to the 'Results of Napoleonic Studies on the Italian Question,' at least for the part concerning the affairs of Rome. A hostile tactic, very often employed even at the

present time, consists in taking away its true sense and true bearing from every defence of the Roman Government, however moderate it may be, in order to respect, against accusations to which not even the slightest limits are placed. If it be sought to demonstrate that it is a want of justice to attack the Roman Government, as an oppressive system of absolutism or as a cumbersome obstacle thrown before progress by Canon Law; as Guérinière's ridiculous idea has it, or for bad administration according to the noisy clamours of our historians—or, in fine, for all these complaints of abuses common to tourists, they immediately will make answer—'In the eyes of the Ultramontane, everything that is established in the States of the Church is good, exemplary, perfect!' Thus they show the difficulties of a discussion which would require very different researches from those which are drawn from notes written *en passant* by a tourist; or from the contents of a newspaper; or from some pages detached from the history of a Roman *emigre*. As for ourselves, we do not hold that everything is well in the Roman States, and that nothing needs correction; but we do not see the seat of the evil exactly where the political doctors of our days pretend to find it; and the means they employ to heal it appear to us of a nature to aggravate the disease, and propagate far from extirpating or lessening it. The different methods of administering modern states have each their defects. No human rule is exempt from them; and, as a necessary consequence, that of the Holy See is not more perfect. We shall attempt to mention in detail what abuses exist in the States of the Church, and they may attribute them where they please; we shall also mention how numerous are those attributed to it by a blind hatred, and for this one reason—that it is Catholic and Ecclesiastic.—According to the anti-Catholic historians, it is a matter absolutely certain that the caste of priests is incapable of presiding over the lay administration of a country, and, therefore, the Roman government, whatever it may do, cannot be but decidedly bad, despicable, and odious. Here common sense places this alternative. The ecclesiastical rule over the territory of the Church is powerless for the public good, either because it is not possible that an ecclesiastical could be capable of directing state affairs, or because there is no priest gifted with this capacity in the country of Roman domination. In the first case history is impoverished; they take from it in great numbers statesmen and governors of talent.—Popes or Bishops—admitted, and with good reason, in an especial manner for their aptitude to exercise lay powers, and then the Ximenes, Richelieu, Mazzarini become men of no value. In the second case they must give at least some reasons for this asserted incapacity; they must mention names, that they may be condemned by posterity, and that others may be put in position to do better and to acquire qualities which are lacking in them in order that the absolute incapacity resulting from their condition may not be affirmed. Lastly, the *Augsburg Gazette*—a paper trustworthy, sincere, and loyal, and, moreover, entirely removed from all prejudice in favor of the Roman Papacy—has rendered this testimony to the state of the Church—that it is far superior to what is generally believed; that its legislation is very good in itself—too perfect, perhaps, for the people it guides. The editor has always found it will not answer to offend prejudices too deeply rooted; so he thought it right to make it known, somewhat strongly, in a note, that the contrary opinion is the much more predominant—an opinion which has always indeed been sustained in this important publication, except, indeed, for a time (from 1846 to 1848) when it professed a very great respect for the States of the Church. Now, we, on the contrary, think that if the Papal legislation were studied, not in the mutilated extracts of the makers of history, after the manner of Farini, but in its sources and according to its original acts—in its entire—there would result a conviction that that voice heard at Augsburg never wandered from the truth, and that he who is enlightened from a better fountain sees matter in a different light from those who are deceived by the false glare of piecemeal stories full of flaws and discrepancies.

We have no book treating of the history of the States of the Church with research. This needs a profound appreciation of its organization, and that explains why there is no cessation of proposing to the Pontifical Government now a reform which there is no need to introduce, because it has already existed and for a long period, and, again, another reform, which is incompatible with the past, the institutions of the country, the conditions of place or climate, or in general with the character of the people and the government. Let us hope that an able Catholic historian may soon devote himself to the cultivation of this field, which still promises a rich harvest. We, who feel our impotence, who know that we are unable to accomplish in all its extent such a work, and who, nevertheless, desire it because of our convictions acquired in the places themselves—we are anxious to aid, even in a slight degree, the appreciation of the actual situation of the States of the Church, and would wish to furnish some landmarks for a little sketch of its history during late periods. From this, we know full well, could result only a feeble idea; but, at least, this notion would be the reflection of the truth.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CONFERENCE IN LIMERICK DIOCESE.—During the Conference which were held lately in the diocese of Limerick, the Most Rev. Dr. Butler took occasion to initiate the movement in favor of Mr. Dilwin's motion against the Protestant Establishment in Ireland, and to impress upon the clergy the necessity of making known their own feelings and the feelings of their flocks upon the subject of an abomination which startles even Protestants themselves. He dwelt at considerable length upon the anomaly referred to, and said there was nothing proved the necessity of frequent manifestations of public opinion more than the assertions of some gentlemen in the English parliament—that the people and clergy of Ireland were not discontented with the Protestant Establishment, and did not feel its existence a flagrant wrong. The people and priests felt the church a hateful grievance, and if they did not speak out oftener than they do it was not because they did not feel their degradation, but because they had seen such slender hope of relief.—He said also that, whilst upon the subject of manifesting the real opinions of the country, he felt bound to refer to statements recently made by some newspapers, which went so far as to say that the bishops and clergy were indifferent to the political state of Ireland, and rather counteracted the efforts of the people who sought amelioration than encouraged or assisted them. These statements, furthermore, endeavored to impress strangers with the notion that the bishops of Ireland prevented their clergy from taking their place among their people, and aiding, assisting and directing them, as of old, in struggling against oppression. Bishop Butler knew that both these assertions—viz., that the bishops and clergy were indifferent, and that the bishops interfered with the parochial clergy and prevented their political activity—were both of them known to the clergymen present to be calumnies, perhaps believed by those who uttered them, but known to us all to be as untrue as anything which an enemy ever laid down. But, however, untrue it may be, and however honest some may be who say it, it becomes as he said; to give it the contradiction of facts. We are not contented with the English Government in Ireland; we have neither love nor liking for its dealings with the Irish race; and we would look upon any struggle which would raise our country to the dignity of a nation, or secure for our people equitable and honest legislation, as an effort that every good man is bound to aid and encourage. And I tell you, gentlemen, (the Bishop

(continued) stand by your people, and the people's cause in every way not sinful and which is prudent. Save them from secret societies—not because secret societies are against the English government, but because secret societies are against reason, religion, and the Holy Catholic Church. In speaking of these same secret societies, too, do not run away with the notion that the members are all corrupt men or bad Catholics. Many of them are devoted Irishmen and pure-hearted patriots, who have seen no hope for Ireland but violence, and who labor under a sad misconception of a Catholic's duty.— Endeavor to save such men by enlightening them, and by showing them a better way to serve their country—not by supposing them wicked because they are deceived—nothing would be more fallacious. Some foolish persons have been talking of 'treason to Ireland,' and 'aiding the government of England,' and such things. I will only say that I never met any one inclined to aid the government of England, or against the most manly exertion of Irish patriots; and, in dealing with those young men who have seen no way to justice, unless with arms in their hands, let them know and feel that your love for Ireland is as great as any of theirs, and that if you do not, and cannot join them or help them, and if you oppose them and endeavor to dissuade them, it is not because of any love for the English government in our land, or any want of sympathy with them; in their love for our common country, but because they do not love their country wisely—because they love her in such a manner as to destroy themselves, and to do their country no service—because no patriotism can be true which is a sin, and because, oaths rash in their nature, whatever may be the goodness of the object they have in view, are banned of the Church and the Almighty. Such courses can have no blessing. On the contrary, they destroy all hope, and drive away all good men. Teach the youthful enthusiasts, however, that you are just as dissatisfied as they are, and as anxious as they are; and, by every means you can command, without compromising yourselves and your people with the laws of the State, work for Ireland, and give others an opportunity of doing so with you.— We cannot be astonished, gentlemen, that people who have lost all hope betake themselves to the ranks of violence—even imprudent and rash endeavor. The country is being depopulated, and its resources are drained by English law and English policy. Petitions seem to have been fairly preferred. As long as things are allowed to go on in this way, and a man sees no future for his country but to become a grass-plot for England, it is not to be surprised that in that greater number than we can imagine, people are prepared for the last extremity. At all events, gentlemen, I not only sympathize with those who feel the injustice and wrong this country has suffered and is suffering; but I shall be always glad to see you working ardently, yet prudently, for her regeneration and improvement. And I wish this to be extensively known as your voices and efforts may carry it. Dr. Butler then exhorted the clergy to petition for tenant-right and the abolition of the Irish Protestant Establishment, which all of them most heartily promised to do.—*Dublin Nation*.

The Rev. William Hicke, for many years a Professor at St. Columban's College, Fernoy, is about to leave Ireland for California, to collect funds for the Catholic University. Father Hicke goes to advocate the cause of that institution, in the success of which, above all others, Catholic Ireland is most deeply interested. We trust that he will be as successful as his own merits and those of the cause he advocates deserve.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE ANCIENT IRISH CHURCH.—There are no men more foolish than bigoted controversialists—no men more obstinate—no men more blind to the light of plain and simple facts. And of all controversialists none have ever been more blind, obstinate and bigoted than those who, in Ireland, repeat day after day, their insane speculations about the ancient religion of Ireland. There is no more marvellous craze than theirs to be found in the whole history of polemical literature. For half a century they have tried to prove that the creed which Patrick preached in Ireland—the creed which Columba carried to Scotland and the islands—the creed which thousands of Christians bore all over Europe, was a 'pure' Protestant creed, identical with that which is represented by that precious institution, the Irish Church Establishment, to-day. Their own great Protestant historian, was, centuries ago, for a short time, a victim of this craze; but, after the most painful and accurate research, he gave up the theory as untenable. He found from the writings of Patrick, and of all the sacred writers of Ireland, who followed in his track for centuries, that, in everything in which the Catholic Church differs from the Protestant, the faith of the great Apostle of Ireland was necessarily and essentially Catholic. The Church of Rome maintains the Sacrifice of the Mass and the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist; the Protestant disowns them. The Catholic Church preaches Penance and Confession; the English Church anathematizes them. The Catholic Church expressly recommends the invocation of Saints, and calls upon the faithful to honor the Immaculate Mother of the Redeemer; the Protestant scorns all this as superstition. Dr. Ussher, however, acknowledged that St. Patrick and the early Irish Church upheld every one of those doctrines preached by the Church of Rome. All that the Protestant archbishop finds himself able to do is to make an attempt (in which, however, he signally fails) to prove that the Irish kept up no communication with the Pope, and held themselves perfectly free of him. The acknowledgement of a man like Ussher should have settled the whole question. His sources of information were adequate. His learning was great; his critical acumen was of the keenest. And of his hostility to the Catholic Church there could be no question. Yet, centuries after Ussher's death, the absurd controversy is revived, and silly polemics endeavor to prove that Patrick and his successors were as thorough Protestants, advocating doctrines as 'pure' as Dr. Trench in Dublin, or Dr. Beresford in Armagh. There is something astonishingly absurd in this, and only in the region of religious polemics could men be so blinded by sectarian fanaticism as to be guilty of such folly. That mere platform orators should indulge in the nonsense does not astonish us. We are not surprised that Mr. James Whiteside should talk similar rubbish by the hour in the British House of Commons, when defending the Church Establishment; for no one looks for a display of historical or critical lore from a mere *Nisi Prius* barrister of that right honorable gentleman's calibre. But it is somewhat surprising that the brains of a scholar like Canon Wordsworth should be so perverted by his religious bigotry that, in the teeth of the great Ussher, in the face of facts patent as the noon day, he should reiterate solemnly the illiterate nonsense of the irrational fanatics of the Irish Church Establishment. If the Apostles of Ireland and the early Church of Ireland held the doctrines and practices by which the Church of Rome is now, as it has always been, distinguished, is it not conceded that they were 'Roman' Catholics? Assuredly then. Well, then, what are the distinguishing doctrines of the Roman Church? The Sacrifice of the Mass and the Real Presence in the Blessed Eucharist; the sacrament of penance and confession; the doctrine of purgatory and prayers for the dead; the invocation of saints, and especially of the Blessed Virgin; the institution of the Lenten and other fasts; the supremacy of the Pope as successor of St. Peter; the celibacy of the clergy 'as a matter of discipline'; the observance of holidays as well as Sundays; and the absolute belief in and reverence for the Holy Scriptures. Here, is what Rome has always taught. What did Patrick teach to the early Celts of Ireland? 'Protestantism,' says Canon Wordsworth; 'Protestantism,' bellows Mr. James Whiteside. 'A very queer kind of Protestantism' it was. But now for facts. In the earliest life of St. Patrick, written

in the earliest days of the early Irish Church, we are informed that the Saint converted the two daughters of King Leogaire, and that they said to him: 'Give us the body and blood of Christ,' and the biography goes on to say that Patrick was celebrating Mass and they received the Holy Eucharist. One of those ladies afterwards became a nun.—Another fact, Aengus, surnamed, from his surpassing piety, the 'Servant of God,' wrote his *Pestology* in the eighth century, one of the most flourishing ages of the early Irish Church; and in it, referring to one of St. Patrick's most intimate colleagues, he says: 'The kingly Bishop Tassach, who administered, on his arrival, the Body of Christ, the truly powerful King, and the Communion to St. Patrick.' This was when the great Apostle was dying; and in the celebrated tripartite life of Patrick the same statement is made. The annotations of Trechran were written in the seventh century, and they are still preserved in the ancient Book of Armagh. From this authority we learn that the anniversary of St. Patrick's was celebrated by hymns and by the offering of the proper Mass, meaning a Mass in the preface of which special commemoration was made of the Saint. Now these statements—let us make the incredible supposition—may possibly not have been quite accurate. But they prove this much, at least that the writers themselves, and their contemporaries, in the most flourishing days of the early Irish Church, believed implicitly in the Sacrifice of the Mass and the Sacrament of the Eucharist. Therefore this was part of the faith of the said 'early Irish Church.' Hundreds of examples of this kind could be quoted, and, in fact, the writings of the early Irish clerics and scribes, from the fourth to the eleventh century, are full of references to the Mass, communion, litanies and prayers for the dead. This little book, small as it is, abounds with them; but we have no reason for any lengthened quotations here. The case of the Eucharist being settled beyond doubt, what about Confession? Ussher states distinctly that it was the practice of both the ancient Irish and Scottish church privately and publicly, to make confession of their faults, and become partakers of the benefit of their keys. And he tells us that in a penitential canon, as old as 450, A.D., passed at a synod presided over by St. Patrick, it is laid down that a person committing various sins specified, should undergo a certain penance, and shall duly seek to be 'absolved by a priest!' On the question of purgatory, the evidence is similar; and supplied from the writings of the early Irish Saints themselves. The Missal of St. Columbanus is as old as the end, perhaps of the 6th century, or at all events the beginning of the seventh. This ancient manuscript, of the great Irish saint is still to be found in the Ambrosian Library of Milan. It contains, of course, the Mass, with the Canon, according to the Roman Liturgy. It has two Masses for the souls in Purgatory—one of which is specially for the souls of deceased priests. In the same book there are several prayers for 'the pardon of the deceased, and the remission of their sins. We need not quote further examples like this. One from old gravestones will do. St. Breacan lived in the sixth century. Dr. Petrie, a Protestant, tells us that on his tombstone, discovered forty years, was traced the subscription, 'a prayer for Breacan the pilgrim. On a beautiful ancient Irish cross at Monastereboice, there are among other figures those of the Virgin and Child, and an inscription, 'a prayer for Muireadach by whom this cross was made.' This cross is more than a thousand years old. But we must pass on to the other great cardinal point. What were the relations of the early Irish Church with the See of Rome? Passing over the facts that Patrick was sent to Ireland by Pope Celestine, that in his canon he makes Rome the final court of appeal, and that Irish missionaries were constantly visiting Rome, one quotation from St. Columbanus will settle everything. Appealing to Pope Boniface to call a Council to settle the disputed paschal question, he says with remarkable emphasis: 'There are amongst us no Jew, nor heretic, nor schismatic; but the Catholic faith, as it was delivered at the first by you, that is to say by the successors of the holy apostles, is still maintained among us with unshaken fidelity.' Further on, he says: 'We are warmly attached to the chair of St. Peter. . . . and further on he tells the Pope that he is 'the most honored head of all the Churches of Europe, the pastor of pastors, the commander in chief of the entire army of the Lord.' This is strong enough, in all conscience, to satisfy the most sceptical.

THE STATE OF IRELAND. (To the Editor of the Times.)

Sir,—Intersected by deep navigable rivers and chains of lakes, her best ports turned to the greatest market for European produce—America—with every facility for receiving raw material, for manufacturing, and for exporting it when manufactured, why is so little capital expended in Ireland, and why, in consequence, is the population dependent almost altogether on the land for employment and support, so that it is almost a matter of life to them to hold a few acres? The unhappy answer is—insecurity of property and recklessness of life. It is strange that in a country where the women are more chaste and the men more honest than in any country of which I am aware, the opposition to the law is such that the felon, the thief, the murderer, is certain of sympathy and concealment among the people. Do not condemn the Irishman too hastily or too completely. If during the last century to profess the religion of the great majority of the people of England had been by law a crime entailing the risk of loss of property, what would have been the traditional respect for the law among the classes least able to discriminate in such matters? If, again, in the present century the tenant-farmers and the cottagers throughout England had been taught and fully believed that their farms, their cottages, were not the property of their landlords except by usurpation, but were by right the property of the occupiers, rent being simply a kind of unjust taxation, where would have been security of property in England. Again, if occupation of the land had been almost the only mode of obtaining a livelihood in England, and the great competition arising therefrom had encouraged landowners to exact enormous rents—if the non-payment of these had, even though rarely, resulted in cruel evictions, starvation, and death, would not recklessness of life have been the result among a population subsisting by so doubtful a tenure? Yet all this was the case as regards Ireland. Party made her its political battle-ground, and the Roman Catholic clergy, who supported the Whigs in Parliament, fortified their religious influence by the land question. All this is fast passing away, and I would not recur to it but that that is the real root of that insecurity of property which excludes capital, and consequently employment other than on the land, and so sends forth the Irishman to other countries with no love for the now just and equal laws which, if they were supported instead of opposed by the population, would have secured to him, by securing capital, remunerative employment at home. Other causes more legitimate have tended to promote this much dreaded emigration. The corn laws had induced the cultivation of land for grain which was only fit for pasture; such land is now reverting to its legitimate use. Education has taught men the circumstances of other countries, and how to get to them. Steam and rail have given them cheap passages; and, though 'greenbacks' are a sham, and the prices of the necessities of life considered, the difference of wages in Ireland and the United States is not what it appears on paper, yet still no doubt, at present, and till the 'crash comes,' wages in the United States are enormously high. However, notwithstanding these latter causes, the want of capital resulting from insecurity of property is the real evil of Ireland and cause of emigration. What, then, is the remedy? Simply, enforce the laws; deal even-handed justice; and in other respects leave us alone. Above all, do not touch land tenure; except by a law applicable to both England and Scotland; and do not assimilate the respective Poor Laws of Eng-

land and Ireland, by transferring to the latter country the great but unavoidable faults of the English Poor Law, which a far worse law had engendered, and give the greatest inducement to improvidence to a people naturally improvident. Depend upon it that, setting aside the effects of three wet summers, borne by the poorest class with exemplary patience, Ireland never was in so healthy a condition as now. It is the fashion in America to compare Ireland to Poland. If the Russian Viceroy were to visit the remotest parts of Poland, would he be received with pleasure at the houses of the gentry? Would the clergy of all creeds meet him to show their respect for the Crown he represents? Would he be met with an enthusiastic welcome by all classes in the towns? and could he safely ride and walk through the wildest districts, attended by only a single country gentleman, but accompanied from hamlet to hamlet by their respective inhabitants. Yet this was done by our Viceroy, in our Poland, last summer; and in this country, which has been lately pronounced by one of the inspectors of prisons to be 'the head-quarters of agrarian conspiracy.' Living, as I do, in the middle of a Celtic and Roman Catholic population, I entirely deny the truth of the assertion of the Irish gentleman to Mr. Bright, that in case of an invasion by the French the Irish people would join and assist them. The Protestants would fight by their landlords' sides, and the Roman Catholics would, with few exceptions, be led by their priests into the same ranks. In truth, the present state of the United States has taught the people a deep lesson, and the Roman Catholic clergy know well that in no other part of the world is their religion so free as in England and Ireland. They wish, and naturally with their opinions wish, for the subversion of the Irish Church Establishment; but they do not want to appropriate its property. The state of the Continent has, with few exceptions, enlisted them on the side of order; and in this district at least, and for many miles round, respect for the law, order, charity towards all men, and the highest morality are preached from the Roman Catholic altars. On the other hand, in cases of eviction the poor man is secured by a poor law so wisely drawn, 'the most difficult conflict of principles, that, while it supports the man and his family with all the necessities of life, it gives him no inducement beyond a bare support to live at the expense of his neighbors; and while it relieves an estate of its 'surplus population,' it does so at the expense of the estate itself—in other words, of the landowner; thus holding out the strongest inducement to every landowner, every farmer, to employ in productive work that surplus labour, instead of paying for its unproductive keep in the workhouse. This is the result of the wise foresight of the great Duke of Wellington, who suggested that areas of raking should, as far as possible, be made continuous with property. The well working of this principle continually comes under my notice in the shape of employment given and house-room found for persons who otherwise would be driven to the workhouse, and even of subscriptions to seed families to America or Australia. And it is upon this salutary law, and particularly on this last-mentioned part of it, attacks are made by well-meaning but not practical men—even by some whose experience ought to have taught them better.

However, I repeat that the above-mentioned causes have produced, and are continuing to produce, a new and more healthy state in Ireland, if only England can get over the idea that she ought to have something to say to it, in the words of your article of the 28th, which I have just read with pleasure, though I fear that the first part of this letter, though previously written, is only another and inferior edition of some parts of it.

Your goodness in allowing me to put before the public much more widely than I could by a speech in Parliament, which probably no one would read, opinions which I am most anxious to have discussed will tempt me to send you one more letter on the curious subject of 'Ulster Tenant Right.' I have, however, no right to suppose that I can further occupy your valuable columns.

Your obedient servant, Lifford.

EMIGRATION.—For the last five days the railway terminus in the city of Limerick has been a scene of heartrendings, owing to the numbers leaving by train for Cork and Dublin, to emigrate to America. The parting from their friends and country naturally awakens feelings of emotion, but the only consolation presented is, as they say, 'that those they leave behind will soon follow in the same track.' Those departing in such large batches are from the counties of Clare, Limerick, and Tipperary. The stream daily flows onward from all parts of Ireland.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

The *Trales Chronicle* says.—The tide of emigration not only knows no cessation, but goes on increasing. We are assured that the emigration agents in this town have been warned that they must not book so fast—vessels cannot be found for all demanding passages. Yet, the price of passages is gradually advancing, and we shall not be surprised to find that the rates shall again reach eight guineas. They were lowered for two purposes—to meet the competition of the Great Eastern, now passed away, and of the Galway line, now *hors de combat*, and there seems nothing to prevent their advancing to the figure we quote.

During the week the emigrants who have left this neighborhood might be computed by hundreds; and each day but adds to the numbers that are leaving, chiefly for America. On Friday, upwards of forty left by the 12.15 train; and the scene at the railway station was truly heart-rending.—*Tuam Herald*.

GARD-SHARERS AND EMIGRANTS.—Some days since we directed the attention of the police to the proceedings of an organized band of sharpers who infest the quays and prey upon the emigrants. The police have since watched a number of suspected persons, and there are now four persons sent for trial at the City Sessions, charged with defrauding a man named Byrne of £6. Their plan of operations is similar to that practised on London railways and race-courses. One of the gang accosts a countryman, professes to be a stranger in Dublin, and invites his new friend to drink. Then two or three confederates walk in, and a game of cards is proposed to while away the time. At first the 'stranger' is not asked to play, but he sees that large sums—in flash notes—pass from one to the other, and at length he is to 'take a card.' Of course he loses, and then the confederates disappear as rapidly as possible. We believe that there are above thirty persons now playing this cruel and heartless occupation, and we would suggest that a few detectives should be employed about the shipping offices and public houses. Several cases have occurred in which the emigrants have been deprived of every penny they had received from the sale of their crops and furniture.—*Irish Times*.

The police of Killarney were lately hoaxed by the information that Hayes, the murderer of Braddell, was in the Killarney workhouse. The inmates were all reviewed, but no Hayes there.

Philip Hayes, who had been convicted of attempting to murder Mr. John Gore Jones, R.M., Nenagh, by firing at him, was sentenced to 20 years' penal servitude.

The Captain of the United States steamer *Kearse*, in a letter to the Marquis of Olanricarde, defends himself from remarks made by the Marquis in Parliament, and denies that he enlisted men. He says, 'on the contrary, the *Kearse* has more than her complement.'

The *Cork Herald* says.—For the past week the weather has been exceedingly fine; more like June or July than the usually bleak month of March. Farmers have considerably availed themselves of the favorableness of the weather, and have been carrying on the tilling and sowing in an earnest and extensive manner.

MONS ANASTAS.—Several arrests of young men charged with being members of the Fenian Society, were made on Wednesday, the 20th, and Thursday, 21st March, in Belfast. Two of these young men, named Patrick Lynch, Beatty's Entry, and T. M. Kennedy, Pound street, were brought before the magistrates, and, after a brief examination, were remanded till Wednesday next. The full details of the evidence against them has not yet appeared; it has merely been stated that the charge is for being members of a secret illegal society, for being possessed of illegal documents, and for having fire-arms in a proclaimed district. It would seem as if the government were now about to act 'with vigor,' being moved thereto by the recent demonstrations in the Rotunda, and all the public clamor which all over the three kingdoms has resulted from them. The authorities in Dublin are coming down hard on the temperance bands, as they suspected, there was in their processions something more than meets the eye. Two prosecutions of temperance bands now stand for trial at the next commission. It is said the lawyers expect to have some handsome pickings out of political cases during the ensuing summer.

The Cork Nationalists have appealed to the public for contributions to relieve the families of the persons now in goal for illegal drilling. The Cork Examiner advises them to exhort their brethren to abstain from illegal practices, and holds out the hope that if they did the Government would remit a large portion of their punishment.—Correspondent of Times.

On the 1st instant, a meeting of the directors and shareholders of the Galway Steamship Company, was convened in London, at which an adjournment was asked for to give time to set forth the state of their affairs, and if possible arrange for having the subsidy retained in Ireland. Thereupon Mr. Adams said some very sharp things of the Chairman, accusing him of being connected with some six or seven other companies, and of having lately even brought out a new one (the Imperial Financial). Mr. Taylor considered the Chairman was acting as Undertaker-in-Chief at the obsequies of the Company, and would, therefore, offer a vote of thanks. The meeting then separated to assemble on the 2nd of May next.

THE IRISH "CENT GARDIES."—The Dublin Correspondent of the Morning Post writes:—An interesting communication appears in the columns of the Cork Examiner. It is from no less a personage than the Grand Marshal of the Danish Court, who, on behalf of his royal master, declines the proffered services of the Irish Cent Gardes. When the project of raising this corps was first made known, most persons ridiculed it, believing that its authors had no idea of risking their lives in battle; but this view soon turned out to be wrong. They were quite in earnest, and feel greatly disappointed at the rejection, even from the causes stated, of their services. The Examiner remarks that the letter from the Grand Marshal was "enclosed to the gallant and learned author of the intended enterprise—or chief of the Cent Gardes—in an envelope bearing the name of General Knollys." This proves, it says, that the letter was sent first to his royal daughter, the Princess of Wales, by direction of the King. The following is a translation of it:—

"Castle of Christianberg, Copenhagen, Feb. 16, 1864.
The undersigned Grand Marshal of the Royal Court is deputed by the King, his master, to thank Mr. O'Leary and his noble companions for their chivalrous offer. In the present situation of affairs, the bravery of the royal army will compensate for the want of numbers. Nevertheless, his Majesty knows how to appreciate the noble idea of the brave Irish, both as King and as father of the dear princess who has just given an heir to the throne of England. May God watch over the destiny of your noble country, as over that of Denmark.

"Monsieur O'Leary."
The Examiner, which usually writes in a practical matter-of-fact strain, speaks quite enthusiastically about this project. "The gallant chief," it says, "does not abandon the hope of realizing his dream of glory; for the 'situation of affairs' to which his Majesty of Denmark so delicately refers, may so change that he can, without danger to his friendly relations with England, accept the heroic offer of the devoted band of Irish gentlemen who glow with such warlike ardor. Letters, poems, songs, banners, sashes, have been offered to the chief by the fair and gifted, as tributes from beauty to the brave. Had not reasons of the gravest international policy interfered, what an oration the chief and his noble band would have received at the hands of the maidens and matrons of Copenhagen! The chief has been already provided with a noble charger, purchased at the cost of 125 guineas, by his devoted followers, whose real number, we may mention, was much more than was verbally described by the designation of the chivalrous band. Their bond of union was a bond of honor. We, the undersigned, pledge ourselves on our honor, &c. This, with men of mark, was sufficient. We have the names of very many on the muster-roll of the Cent Gardes; but want of space prevents our giving the list at present. Besides, we must admit, the list which we have received is not as perfect as we could have wished, or as the grave importance of the subject necessarily demands."

INTERESTING IRISH RELIC.—The workmen employed in excavating the foundation for the addition to be built to the Augustinian Church, while digging at a depth of several feet below the surface, turned up yesterday an interesting Irish relic—a fragment of an ancient Irish *Craith*, or warrior-bard harp. The site where the workmen are engaged was formerly occupied by the ancient church of the Augustinians order, but it has been found necessary for the new structure to sink below the older foundation. At this depth the workmen came upon a strata of peat, or bog, highly compressed, and in this old deposit they found the fragments referred to, presenting a complete form of the instrument, from which the size and shape of the harp that it formed a principal portion of may be inferred. The part thus brought to light after lying embedded in the peat during many centuries no doubt, formed the *clonar* of the harp. The shape presents a beautiful curve, and the holes for the nuts or screws that secured the strings are accurately drilled. Some of the wood of the nuts still remains in the framework. The fragment is in excellent preservation, which is no doubt owing to the anti-septic properties of the peat. The length of the piece is about fifteen inches. The tracing of some curious characters may still be discovered on it. Altogether it is a most interesting relic, that carries us back to a very remote period of Irish history.—*Cor. Drogheda Argus.*

On Wednesday, 23rd ultimo, a fire broke out in Queen's College, Cork, which, if it had not been promptly checked, would in all probability have been as destructive as that of May, '62. About ten o'clock the college night watchman, a man named Duggan, was making his usual rounds, when he perceived that a room in the southern end of the western wing (the wing which was burned in '62, and which is now nearly built) was on fire. Duggan at once gave the alarm, and Mr. Williams, the college steward, a carpenter named Jeffery, who lives near the college, and some turnkeys from the county jail, having attached the hose to the hydrant, turned it on the burning room, and succeeded, after about half an hour, in extinguishing the fire. From an examination of the premises, there can be no doubt as to the manner in which the fire originated. The joists of the flooring of the room which was burned ran all most into the fireplace of the next room. In this fireplace, in which there is no grate, a fire had been lit for the last few days by some cabinet makers who were at work in the room, and who required the fire for melting glue, &c. Between the joists and the fire there was nothing but a thin coat of plaster, and

the result, of course, was that the joist became as dry as tinder. On yesterday, the coating of plaster must have become red-hot, the joists must have caught fire, smouldering during the day and evening; and communicating the fire to the flooring of the next room, must have burst into flames at about ten o'clock. Had there not been such a copious supply of water at hand, or had not the fire been so early perceived, not only would the whole wing have been destroyed, but all evidence of its origin would have been lost, and the fire would have been wrapped in the same mystery which envelops its famous predecessor. A great part of the flooring of the room will have to be renewed, and some book cases, with valuable plate glass fronts, which were in the room at the time, were also destroyed. The amount of loss is estimated at between £50 and £100. It will fall upon the contractor, who is, we understand, heavily insured.—*Cork Examiner.*

According to the *Evening Mail*, the *odit* is that at the approaching visitation, next month, the Senate of the University will be legally represented by Messrs. Brewster and Whitehead; the President by Messrs. O. Barry, O. G. and Gould; the Town Council (to watch proceedings) by Mr. Justice McCarthy; The Professor of Surgery sought the services of Sergeant Sullivan in his behalf, but the fee was returned. The *Cork Examiner* of Thursday says:—"We understand that Dr. Bullen had a private interview, at the police-office to-day, with Messrs J. L. Crocin, R.M., and W. L. Perrier, and that a further information was sworn by him in reference to the burning of the Queen's College in 1862. We do not feel at liberty, at present, to enter into particulars with respect to the contents of the information; but our readers may, from what has lately appeared on the subject form an idea of its purport."

DEATH OF AN EXTRAORDINARY AGE.—An old woman named Mary Meagher, died at her residence, Castletown road, on Wednesday, March 23, at the extreme old age of 108 years. She was a native of Inniskeen, and was born in 1756, and reached the years of reason before 'George the Third was King.' What revolutionary changes have marked the destinies of nations even during her lifetime—she herself having seen five successive Sovereigns on the thrones of England. Up to a recent period she retained all her mental faculties, and was able to move about, and avail herself of that religious consolation which must have frequently soothed her cares and troubles of a hundred years. There is a remarkable coincidence in the longevity which seems to have been peculiar to her family—her mother lived to the age of 103 years, and her father to within three months of the same, thus the united ages of father, mother, and daughter bring us back to 1540, the reign of Henry VIII.—*Neury Examiner.*

REPRESENTATION OF ARMAGH.—Mr. Close, the Conservative member for the county of Armagh, having retired from the representation, Colonel Stronge was proposed as his successor. The nomination took place at Armagh on Wednesday, when the gallant colonel was proposed by the retiring member, and seconded by Mr. Verrier. There being no other candidate Colonel Stronge was declared duly elected. In his reply the new member thanked the electors for the honour conferred upon him, and announced his intentions of giving a hearty and independent support to the great party of which the Earl of Derby was at the head.—*Standard.*

Peter Walsh, the young man who was beaten by a party of Riband-men in the county of Westmeath, has died of the injuries he received. His father took a farm from which a tenant had been ejected who had paid no rent for three years, and for this he was sacrificed. His landlord is Mr. J. Wilson, High-Sheriff of the county of Westmeath, one of the best and most liberal landlords in the country. The *Daily Express* states that in consequence of this murder he is about to sell off everything, shut up his house, and leave the country. A large number of persons will thus be deprived of employment, and there is reason to fear other public-spirited proprietors will follow his example, and retire from a position so full of danger and disappointment.

ATTORNEY'S ACTION.—At the close of an action which we reported lately, Mr. Justice Monahan said: "I am sorry I have not jurisdiction to make attorneys pay the cost of actions they should not bring. We believe the public are sorry too. If judges had the power, far fewer actions would be brought. Where there is reasonable ground for proceedings, the attorney is not to blame, but where there is a palpable disregard of law and right, it is the attorney, not the client, who ought to suffer. The latter may be ignorant—the former should not. If both are rogues together, they may divide the loss between them if they like, but when an action is brought for the sake of costs, or in the hope of worrying a person on whom the worrier has no substantial claim, all who knowingly aid in it should be made, not only to suffer, but to reimburse the person whom they have combined to wrong. The respectable members of the profession will agree with us."—*Cork Constitution.*

Efforts to float the 'City of New York' on the 7th and 8th were ineffectual.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—CATHOLIC SOIREE, STIRLING.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by the adherents of the Patron Saint of Ireland by a soiree in aid of the school in connection with St. Mary's Catholic Chapel, Stirling. The chair was occupied by the Rev. Mr. O'Connell, Glasgow, who was supported right and left by the Rev. Mr. Artney, Linton, and the Rev. Mr. MacLachlan, Stirling. Among those present were Messrs. Ryan, Pitt Terrace, and McNab, writer. There was a large attendance, including a number of the Catholic soldiers stationed in the Garrison. The Chairman addressed the meeting on the progress of Catholicity in Scotland. Notwithstanding the progress which had been made in this good old town, the progress of Catholicity in the west was perhaps fully more remarkable, or at all events, it was more familiar to him. A few years ago, when he was studying in college, there were but 8 Priests in the lowland portion of the western district. That was thirty years ago, at the time that their present Bishop was consecrated. There were 80 Priests there to-day. They had then but 6 chapels in the same district in which they had now 50, in which divine service was regularly performed, (hear hear). That was the progress of religion in their own immediate neighborhood. Schools had increased at the same rate, and that was a great matter. Some people would say that they had seen very good Christians who could neither read nor write; but, after all, unless the education of young people was attended to, there was danger of their being corrupted and being seduced from the religion of their forefathers. It was a great matter to have good schools established. In Glasgow it was calculated that they had 5,000 girls receiving instruction under the care of the Religious Sisters there. He mentioned these facts to raise their hopes and their expectations, and to make them work hard, so that each might do his own part and contribute his mite to the good cause. In a few years hence, if they judged of the future from the past, what might they not expect? The Catholic population of Scotland had been calculated at 400,000, and at the passing of the Emancipation Bill, within their own memory, they were calculated at 500,000. If that progress continued, within a short time they should be a third of the population of Scotland. But, they would remember another feature of the Catholicity of Scotland. It was this: that it was not only the members who were here who profited by the religious labors of the Clergy, and the zealous efforts that were put forth, but very many in every part of the known world. It was perfectly notorious that in America, for instance, compliments were paid to the Clergy who had instructed the Ca-

tholics who had emigrated from Scotland to the American States. And they heard frequently of compliments paid to these emigrants; they had been here accustomed to support religion well, to sustain the Church, and to battle with her numerous enemies. It was therefore not only amongst themselves that their religion prevailed; it extended to America, India, Ceylon, and a great number of other places besides (hear, hear). The past then afforded them grounds of hope for the future. Previously, when the means of building churches and educating their children had been limited, greater things had resulted from the efforts put forth; but now that so many agencies were at work to advance the Catholic cause amongst them, they might hope for far greater results in the future. Each one then should do what he could, and in a few years hence others would be praying for blessings on the good Christians who had done so much to lay the foundation of the Church in this country, (hear, hear). On visiting Stirling, strangers were moved to various recollections. They could never forget that Stirling was once the seat of royalty. The Kings of Scotland used to spend the Holy Week regularly with the Monks in the Monastery of Cambuskenneth. In a continental travel lately he was very much gratified to find in a Franciscan Monastery, an account of the manner in which King James the First used to give himself to the practices of piety during the whole of Holy Week in Cambuskenneth. He used during the last three days of that week to fast on bread and water, and on that exclusively. Of course in these days he also attended to his religious duties. A visit to this town also stirred up within them religious and patriotic recollections. The field of Bannockburn was not far away, where before beginning the great fight Bruce knelt down and blessed himself with a large cross, and asked a blessing on the battle that was to be fought. And Falkirk was not far away, where his (Mr. O's) two grandfathers in the olden times fought for the good cause—for loyalty and religion (hear, and applause). They would all then do what lay in their power to advance the religion of St. Peter, and to follow up the progress which had already been made, by taking advantage of every opportunity which was now afforded them—and which were afforded them in a far greater abundance now than a few years ago—to show their gratitude to God for preserving to them their religion, by doing everything in their power to transmit it to future generations [applause].

Mr. Gladstone presented a favorable budget to Parliament. The expenditure was more than a million sterling under the estimates. Surplus over two and a quarter millions. He proposes to reduce the duty on corn from 1d per quarter to 3d per hundred weight.

Mr. Layard, in reply to enquiries, said English Consuls confirmed the accounts of kidnapping Irishmen in New York and Boston, and Lord Lyons had made representation to the United States Government.

The Attorney General made explanations as to the Commission sent to Egypt to take evidence as to the Laird Rams, and said the Commission was returnable on the 12th May, when the Crown would proceed with the case with all dispatch.

The House of Lords on the 6th, delivered judgment in the Alabama case. Six legal Lords were present. The Lord Chancellor first gave his judgment. He argued that under the provisions of an Act known as the Queen's remembrance, there was no authority to make such rules as the Barons of Exchequer had made. He therefore moved that the appeal of the Crown be dismissed with costs, Lords St. Leonards, Chelmsford, and Kingsdown, concurred with Lord Cranworth and Westbury, and were in favor of the hearing of the appeal by the Exchequer Chamber. The appeal was therefore dismissed with costs.

The London Times remarks that the final decision has been pronounced on a technicality subtle and narrow, beyond even the ordinary narrowness of law for the present. The victory remains with the defendants, but it is impossible to suppose that the Government will acquiesce in the law as laid down by the two Senior judges of the Exchequer, or fail to bring any new offender to account even if he should render necessary another struggle in the Courts of Law. The Times adds if the foreign enlistment Act be insufficient to repress enterprises, endanger the peace of the country, surely, it is better to apply to the Legislature than trust that in some future case a resort to a bill of exceptions will carry the main question to a tribunal which may reverse the judgment already given. The Scotsman understands that the case of the Pampero has been settled, the owners consenting to a verdict for the Crown and the nominal forfeiture of the vessel. They are, however, to retain possession of the vessel, trade with her, and make alterations on her, but not sell her for two years, except with the consent of the Crown.

If anything were wanting to show the abject dependence of the civil institution called the Church of England upon the Crown, that is, the State, it would have been abundantly supplied by the proceedings of the Clergy of that Church in regard to the late final judgment of the Privy Council in the matter of the "Essays and Reviews." Of the heterodox character of that publication no Christian can have any doubt. Nevertheless, it has been decided by the highest ecclesiastical tribunal in this country that Clergymen may hold the heterodox views of the "Essays and Reviews," and yet be sound members of the Church of England, and retain the emoluments of their benefices.—*Weekly Register.*

The new steamer Matilda, stated to have been built at Glasgow for the Confederates, and bound from Cardiff for a Rebel port with iron, steel, &c., was totally lost off Sandy Island. The crew was saved.

ECCLESIASTICAL LOTTERIES.—*Protestant and Popish.*—Under this heading the leading Edinburgh Protestant paper, the *Scotsman*, comments as follows on the manifesto of the 'Reformation Society' which we inserted last week:—"That effective engine of Antichrist, the Scottish Reformation Society, is at this cunning work again—but this time, not for the first time, a way more amusing than mischievous. It appears that some Roman Catholics ladies and gentlemen have been getting up a bazaar at Lanark, to end with the customary 'drawing of prizes,' in aid of the funds of an 'Orphanage' there; and it would also appear that the tickets have not been going off so readily as the promoters would have liked—for 'a parcel of tickets, beginning at No. 240,000,' was sent to the Scottish Reformation Society (well did the Jesuits at Lanark know the men, and their proper address), the committee of which immediately set themselves to advertise the commodities in the most skillful and attractive manner. Of course, as in the case of all advertisements of an objectionable character, there is some little decent disguise—this advertisement actually assumes the form of a denunciation not only of the Popish Bazaar, but of those numerous Protestant Bazaars from which the hint of the Papists has been taken. Yet any person with his suspicions sufficiently awake can see, both from the time chosen for speaking, and the nonsensical nature of what is spoken, that if treachery to Protestantism is not on the surface of this document the Jesuits are at the bottom of it. In accordance with an amiable and well practised predilection, for helping lameters of that sort over a stile, let us explain on behalf of the members of the Reformation Society. They could not have spoken any sooner, and they could not act even now, without speaking against themselves, and without bringing the thunder of the law down upon their own stout heads. There is nothing doing or going to be done at Lanark that the members of the Reformation Society have not been doing in Edinburgh. They say that the attention of this society has been called to the fact that Lotteries are frequently resorted to, in connection with religious efforts, and especially to a

lottery established on a very extensive scale by the Church of Rome, in connection with a Popish Orphanage near Lanark." But why has their attention only been called now, and why has it been called "especially" to the affair at Lanark? Just because of the great ease with which even the best of us perceive the mote in the eye of our neighbor, and the great difficulty we all have of becoming sensible about the beam that is in our own—or, to speak more literally, the canes, candlesticks, and snuff-boxes in our neighbor's eye, and the tables, pianos, and ottomans in our own. There is nothing "especially" distinguishing the Lanark Bazaar from a dozen other bazaars that have taken place in Edinburgh within these few months, except that that is not, and that these were got up by members of the Scottish Reformation Society. The object at Lanark is maintenance of orphans, which surely there is no great harm, and the means employed are just the same as those of which we have lately been seeing so much among ourselves, meaning by ourselves more especially the members of the Scottish Reformation Society. If the Lanark or Popish list of prizes is more enticing than some of the Protestant or Edinburgh lists given forth on similar occasions, that is only another instance of the superior skill of the Jesuits; and, after all, the Edinburgh lists, if not so attractively expressed, really comprise the same seductive variety of goods. The Lanark list, it is true, is not easily beat, either as to the merely carnal or the purely intellectual prizes—besides such articles as 'a Pair of Beautiful Ponies,' and 'an elegant Suit of Baptismal Robes,' it goes on thus in the literary department:—"A copy of the Sacred Scriptures, richly bound in morocco, and gilt, by the Bishop of Elphin; Burns' Poems, superbly bound, by the Bishop of Ardgah; Sir Walter Scott's Works, complete: the Life and Times of O'Connell." Well, there was a grand Fancy Bazaar and Lottery in Edinburgh lately, for the purpose of putting a steeple on a Free Church (an object which we have not waited till now to say was excellent, though we are not now prepared to say that it is more excellent than the maintenance of orphans); and a lottery was drawn for an endless variety of merely secular articles, including a 'grand Christmas-tree,' imported from rationalistic Germany—"the intrinsic attractiveness being heightened by the performances of the band of the 92nd Highlanders." In the Ball they have culminated, they do indeed make a distinction between Popish and Protestant doings of this sort, and it is a distinction with really a great deal of difference. 'The Church of Rome,' they tell us, 'is only acting consistently when she uses such means,' while Protestant Churches are not. It is not difficult to understand why the Society should regard consistency as an aggravation, and treat inconsistency with a sweet if perhaps selfish kindness.—*Scotsman.*

Colonel White has been taken roughly to task by his constituents at Kidderminster for voting in the majority of ten that saved Mr. Stansfeld from a vote of censure by the House of Commons for his scandalous connection with Mazzini. This is most creditable to the people of Kidderminster, and is a warning to Lord Palmerston that the English constituencies will not tolerate a Government that herds with assassins and anarchists.

We are rejoiced to find that the Queen is about to withdraw to some extent from her long and sad privacy and to resume her position at the head of the Court. In the course of the month Buckingham Palace will be opened once more for the state reception of her Ministers, the great Officers of State, and the elite of London by the Sovereign, and will be the scene of grand balls, over which the Prince and Princess of Wales will preside in the name and on behalf of the Queen. We are extremely glad of this, both because it affords evidence of the gradual recovery of Her Majesty from the sadness produced by her great loss, and because the public, however sympathetic with the Queen's affliction, were beginning to get impatient at the prolonged absence of the Sovereign from that conspicuous position which she alone can adequately fill. The good-natured and her apparent and his amiable consort, have undoubtedly performed their parts well on all public occasions during the last twelve months, and by their frank, cheerful manners, and an entire absence of coldness or hauteur, have made themselves very popular; but all have, nevertheless, felt the absence of the Queen from Court and her State ceremonial, and will be sincerely pleased to see Her Majesty once more mixing freely among her attached subjects.—*Weekly Register.*

UNITED STATES.

CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPAL APPOINTMENTS.—It is informally announced that the Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding, of Louisville, has been named by the Holy See, Archbishop of Baltimore, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop McCloskey, of Albany, as Archbishop of New York.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

SPECULATION IN NEW YORK—A COMING CRASH.—Not since the war broke out have shrewd men been so much at their wit's-end as now. Speculation is rampant and men are fairly mad with the gambling mania. But these are unadvised speculators who have yet to learn how treacherous and uncertain the sea is on which they have launched their all. Men of capital are standing aloof from the madness of this hour. They confidently predict a crash that will be more sweeping than anything New York has known this century. A gentleman of large means called upon one of our largest and most successful brokers this week, told him he had \$100,000 to invest, and said to him, what would you advise me to do? Just then a donkey-cart went by, driven by an ashman. "Go and ask that man," said the broker, "he knows as much about it as I do." Such is the general feeling among shrewd and experienced capitalists. The speculations in real estate the past year have been astonishing. Prices have reached a figure that it is impossible for them to maintain. A broker in the city in 1863 hired a house on Fifth avenue, and took a lease at \$3,000. That was considered a high price for it. In January last he underlet the house at the rate of \$8,500 a year, semi-annually in advance. He is now travelling in Europe on the gain. A house that was sold last November for \$30,000, was sold in February for \$50,000 and the owner is grumbling over the loss of \$10,000 on the sale, as he has since found a man who would have given him \$60,000 for it. Men have been sold out of house and home by asking what they supposed to be an exorbitant price for their property and finding themselves suddenly taken up. One man offered a house that cost him \$16,900, for \$25,000. His offer was immediately taken. When the papers were drawn they were made out to a third party, to whom the second party had sold at an advance of ten thousand dollars. An ex-mayor of the city, who lived in an elegant residence in sumptuous style, was visited one day by two ladies, who asked permission to look at his house, stating that the house next door was for sale, but the occupants would not allow them to view it. His Honor courteously informed them that the houses in that block were exactly alike, and they might examine his house as fully as they pleased. On leaving, one of the ladies said to him, "I suppose you would not sell your house?" "Oh yes," said his honor, "I would sell anything but my wife and children." That afternoon he received a note from a leading real estate house agent, asking him if he would sell his house, and at what price. He offered it at thirty thousand dollars. The offer was taken at once. The next day it was sold for forty thousand five hundred dollars. Two or three things in this transaction made His Honor a little uneasy. He offered his horse ten thousand dollars, less than his next door neighbor asked. He had to abandon his comfortable and luxurious home instantly. He was literally turned into the street. Somebody made ten thousand five hundred dollars out of him. Getting a fashionable residence at any price was out of the question. Nothing remained for him but the

overcrowded Fifth Avenue Hotel. He is now with his family in the attic story, waiting for something to turn up. Such a state of things cannot abide. Our shrewdest financiers are looking out for a crash. Our leading merchants confess that they do not know how to buy or sell. Many of them are curtailing their business, for, like experienced mariners, they read a storm in the sky, where to an unpracticed eye nothing but fair weather is seen. But the inexperienced men of small capital and professional men are rushing into the opening vortex, whose pathway is strewn with gold.—*Boston Journal.*

In the Federal House of Representatives on the motion to expel Mr. Long for language used in debate, another member spoke as follows:—
Mr. Rodgers (Opp, N. J.) opposed the resolution, contending that free speech had been recognised by the Commons of England from time immemorial. A man has a right here to advocate such doctrines as will better secure liberty to ourselves and posterity. He was not here to vindicate the sentiments of the gentleman from Ohio. He did not say the day would not come when he would declare his sentiments although the prison and the bastille should be open to receive him. We must have freedom of debate in this country, or we must bid farewell to liberty. Addressing the Republican side he said: "Don't come here to quote the examples of despotism, to be followed by these honest men who have come here and sworn on the Holy Bible to stand by the Constitution and the country to the last. The men who at midnight entered the domicile of Vallandigham, and tore him away from his wife and family, are among those who are destroying the rights of the people under the Constitution, and sweeping away public liberty. The fanatics and despots like Burnside would go down to the grave into endless perdition, and die worse than Napoleon, when a wreck on the rock of the ocean. There were men here who would maintain their rights. They were the representatives, not of Abe Lincoln, but of the free people who sent them hither. You are not content with slandering Vallandigham and other brave and true patriots, (hisses.) God bless the exile. He prayed the arrow of Heaven would pierce the heart of the despot. You are bringing soldiers here to keep old Abraham, King of America, from being encroached upon by Jefferson Davis of the Southern confederacy. This is no longer a country of republicanism, but a monarchy and despotism. I go, he said, for a dissolution of the union in preference to a war of extermination. This fratricidal and ruinous war should terminate. He wanted the Union which gave us prosperity and peace. He wanted the Union with slavery, if necessary, or the union without slavery.

The Republican majority in the state Legislature have managed to inflict a most damaging blow upon the credit of the state. They have decreed that the interest on the debt, which was contracted at the gold rate, and for which the state was solemnly pledged to pay principal and interest in the same money that was received, shall be paid in depreciated greenback currency. That is to say, for every dollar of interest we owe our foreign creditors the great State of New York proposes to pay at the present rate something less than fifty-nine cents. To be sure this, so far as the mere money is concerned, is a matter of but a few thousand dollars; but it will damage the credit of the Empire State of the Union abroad to the extent of millions of dollars. If there is anything about which we should be jealous, it is our financial probity; our determination to repay gold dollar for gold dollar to all of whom we have occasion to borrow. It is intolerable that in a great commercial State like New York, whose credit is its capital, the Legislature, which is intrusted with its financial honor, should have disgraced it by proposing to repudiate a portion of an honestly incurred debt. We know what the argument is, that if greenbacks are a good enough currency to pay our own creditors with, they are good enough for foreigners. But the truth is, the state never should have broken faith with its creditors, either domestic or foreign. It is honorable to the present comptroller of the State that, against the wishes of the party to which he belongs, he paid all the public creditors in gold. He was wise in doing so, and the Legislature, in reversing his action, is both unwise and dishonest. Like the honor of woman, the financial credit of a State should be above suspicion. Public confidence can never adhere to a government which does not keep faith with those with whom it has business relations. This repudiation of honest debts by great States of course reacts unfavorably upon the national credit, and government securities to-day are worth less because of the want of faith manifested by the New York Legislature. We trust that Governor Seymour in this matter will do his duty, and will promptly veto the measure which has passed the assembly and Senate repudiating the just debts of the State to its foreign creditors.—*N. Y. World.*

VIRGINIA MUD.—Sala, the English correspondent, gives the following sketch of Virginia mud:—"Take all the sewerage that is to be collected at the low level outlet, add the top-dressing of all the guano islands of Peru; supplement with all the sweepings of Chesapeake and Holborn Valley after a three days' rain, and amalgamate with about the stiffest clay that a foxhunter would not care about crossing, plant thickly with the 'snags' or stumps of recently cut down trees, and scatter pools of water about at frequent but irregular intervals, and the result might give you a faint notion of the mud in the middle of which the Army of the Potomac were living less than a fortnight since. That mud seemed to me at once explanatory of much of the delatoriness and overcaution attributed to General McClellan. How could any General, without a hundred thousand pairs of seven-legged boots, move any army through mud? The soil just practicable for horses, and under great show of leverage and good driving, for ambulances; but for the passage of field artillery, to say nothing of heavy guns, it was simply impossible.

THE BOHEMIAN AGAIN.—After three weeks of bad weather the sea has become smooth, and the divers have again got to work. They came to town yesterday with about fifty bales and a considerable quantity of loose goods raised from the bottom. If the weather continues favorable, enough will be recovered this week to make another large auction sale. The agents of the steamer complain that great depredations were committed, while the divers were unable to work, by persons in fishing boats and dorries. On Friday night a large number in boats were gathered about the wreck, who persisted in staying after they were ordered off by the cutter and a shot fired over their heads. Captain Webster then arrested several of them, took from them their boats, handed them over to U. S. Marshal Clark, and they will be dealt with according to law. It is estimated that goods to the value of \$100,000 have been taken from the wreck in a surreptitious manner, upon which the government loses \$20,000 in duties, and the unfortunate owners of the property a still larger amount. J. M. Beebe & Co., of Boston, had \$75,000 worth of stock on board, upon which there was not a penny of insurance. We hear of many cases in Cape Elizabeth and old York where the people who have saved property have acted in the most honorable and lawful manner—in strict accordance with the golden rule—"do to others as you would they should do to you." But we also hear of instances, where men who would scorn to steal, have acted in a most lawless manner, evidently regarding these shipwrecked goods as common property. In this they are greatly mistaken. Nearly all the cargo belonged to American and Provincial merchants and to take it from about the wreck or from the shore, where it had been gathered by the employees of the Company, or to take it anywhere and not deliver it over and report for salvage, is as much an act of theft as though the goods were stolen from the counters of the merchant. It is quite time that all plundering from this ill-starred steamer and cargo should cease.—*Portland Argus.*

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 29.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The conventional morality of Liberal Englishmen is one of the most astounding phenomena to be with. Mr. Stansfeld, Mazzini's friend and coadjutor, has just been compelled by popular indignation against assassins and their accomplices, to resign his situation as a Junior Lord of the Admiralty; from whence one might be apt to conclude that the abettors of assassination were looked upon with peculiar horror in England. On the other hand, Garibaldi, who is in every respect as bad as Mazzini, is at the same moment received with almost divine honors. Not only do the dregs of the people turn out to worship the revolutionary idol, but on his landing, far British maidens—so we read in the daily press—kneel down to kiss his blood-stained hand; and the Earl of Shaftesbury and Mazzini—well-matched pair—hurry down to greet him and to prostrate themselves before him. In their eagerness to do honor to the enemy of the Pope, and the Catholic Church, they conveniently forgot that on the "dagger question," Mazzini and Garibaldi are one; that if the former has written in favor of assassination, the latter has done the same, and has proclaimed the assassin to be worthy of the honor and gratitude of posterity. English Liberals affect to be shocked at Mr. Stansfeld's connection with Mazzini, because the latter entertains certain opinions with regard to the employment of poisoned daggers, and hand grenades as instruments for the moral and political regeneration of the world; but they cry hosannah to Garibaldi, who in September 1860, and during the time of the revolutionary government in Naples, declared that the memory of the assassin Milano should be sacred to the country; and awarded, to the widow of the murderer, and in recompense for his services, a pension of 30 ducats a month, and to each of his sisters a dowry of 2,000 ducats. It must be admitted that English Liberals have very elastic flexible consciences; and that in the generosity of their hearts they can forgive anything, even murder, to a man who has approved himself the enemy of the Pope, and the unremitting persecutor of the Catholic Church.

It is much doubted whether the Conference which assembled at London on the 12th instant, will be able to do much towards a pacific settlement of the Danish question. Amongst the Powers who take part in that Conference the greatest difference of opinion obtains, both as to its object, and the means by which that object is to be attained. Some will probably insist upon a faithful and literal adherence to the Treaties of '51 and '52; others will be for treating those Treaties as so much waste paper; and through the semi-official press the French Government has pretty clearly expressed its opinion in favor of leaving the questions at issue to be determined by the vote of the people of the Duchies. Hardly can it be expected that from such very discordant materials, an harmonious result can be obtained. The Prussians meanwhile, determined to make the war as bloody as possible, have bombarded the defenceless town of Sonderburg for twenty-four hours. The effects were terrible; numbers of the inhabitants were killed by the incessant fire kept up on the place; one third of the buildings were destroyed, and the sufferings of the aged and infirm, of women and children are described in harrowing terms by the spectators.

The Confederate Navy is said now to consist of 30 iron-clads ready for service, and it is added that 20 more vessels of a similar class are expected from Europe in the course of the summer. A Confederate ram had attacked and dispersed the Federal flotilla on the Roanoke, sinking several of them, and obtaining complete command of the river. In all quarters the Southerners are opening the campaign briskly, and with most cheering prospects of bringing it to a favorable issue. The Gold market at New York has been in a most unsettled state all the week, fluctuating from 64 to 84.

It will be in the recollection of many of our readers that this Agostino Milano was executed for an attempt to murder King Ferdinand II.

MISSIONARY MOVEMENTS.—On Monday last, the Rev. P. Vanderbergh, Visitor of the P. Oblats, started for Buffalo; and on Monday next, will leave Toronto for St. Boniface, Red River, accompanied by nine Sisters of Charity from Montreal.

At the Lecture of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell on Tuesday evening last, he invited the people generally to assist at the Pontifical High Mass to be sung at St. Ann's Church, Griffintown, by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, on Sunday next. The new decorations of the Church are now complete. Mass will commence at half past nine o'clock A.M.

Next to a Papist there is nothing that the *Witness* so cordially hates as a gentleman; and his ill-will to Pope, Bishops, Priests, and Nuns is almost equalled by that which he entertains towards all members of the aristocracy and landed gentry of Great Britain. The first of these passions our evangelical contemporary indulges with impunity; but to his cost he has lately learnt that the game of falsehood and calumny is dangerous when played with men who wear beards upon their chins; and that though almost as exciting, it is much safer to libel Sisters of Charity, and to insinuate charges of murder against the Grey Nuns, than it is to venture upon similar liberties with gentlemen who carry horsewhips, and are able to right their own wrongs. In short the *Witness* has at last met with the fate that sooner or later must befall the slanderer of his neighbor, and the hiring calumniator; he has come to grief. Thus has it come to pass.

In October last appeared an editorial paragraph in the *Witness*, in which it was asserted that the Marquis of Ailsa had shot three boys on his estate, who were gathering brambles-berries, killing one, and wounding the others. Some other comments followed, but this monstrous story formed the gist of the article.

A copy of the paper containing the atrocious libel was forwarded to his Lordship's man of business in Ayrshire, Thomas Dykes, Esq.; and the consequence was that in the course of a few weeks the editor of the *Witness* was duly notified to give up the name of the slanderer, or to stand the consequences in the shape of a criminal action. This being an argument of a nature that our evangelical correspondent can appreciate, had the desired effect; and in his issue of the 20th instant, the *Witness* gives, what he calls a satisfactory explanation of the circumstances under which the calumnious paragraph appeared, and an apology dictated by the aggrieved party, and signed by the chief criminal in the business.—We give the story as it appears in the *Witness*, as amusingly illustrative of the editor's moral sense, and ideas of right and wrong:—

"One day last winter, we were not a little astonished by a demand from the Marquis of Ailsa, (Scotland), through his lawyer, Mr. Torrance, of this city, for the author of a paragraph, which had appeared in the *Daily Witness* of the 31st October last, libelling his lordship. Curious to know how we could have libelled a nobleman of whose existence we were not even aware, we hastily turned over our file, and truly enough, we found the paragraph in question accusing his lordship of shooting boys—one of them fatally—and sundry other mad pranks; and, what was worst of all, the said paragraph was not copied from a Scotch paper, but actually appeared editorially upon the authority of a letter received by a respectable party in Montreal. Enquiries were immediately instituted to find out where the paragraph had come from, and how it got in,—none of the editors having seen it before it appeared in print. It was then found that a friend of the *Witness* had happened to hear a letter from Scotland read, containing the paragraph in question, and had requested the extract for our paper, which he had brought in just when the paper was making up. This gentleman knew nothing of the matter, except that the story, which he presumed was undoubtedly true, would make a good paragraph for the *Witness*; and the gentleman who received the letter had no intention whatever of giving any part of it for publication until thus requested. We need not add that the writer of the private letter could have no intention or expectation that any part of it would be published. Thus, without malice on the part of any one of those engaged in this somewhat singular chain of circumstances, but with more or less of culpable carelessness, a paragraph, false in point of fact, and with which we, at least, had nothing to do, obtained publicity through our columns."

The is much in the above, both curious and instructive. A person, or as the *Witness* more elegantly calls him "a party," hears a story read out from a letter, accusing a Scotch gentleman of a monstrous crime, and more than diabolical cruelty. Without pausing to enquire whether the story were true or false, though it bore the marks of falsehood on the face of it, "the party," with keen appreciation of the merits of the *Witness*, and its peculiar fitness as a channel for calumny, at once came to the conclusion, though "he knew nothing of the matter," that the said story "would make a good paragraph for the *Witness*;" and so "the party" rushed off to the office with his information, and in due course of time the community was startled by reading a well authenticated story of how a Scotch nobleman had shot three boys, killing one and wounding two, for gathering brambles-berries on his estate.

"Thus," continues the *Witness*, "without malice on the part of any one of those engaged in this somewhat singular chain of circumstances," the false and calumnious paragraph appeared in our columns! "The morality of the conventicle is peculiar! "Without malice on the part of any one engaged!" forsooth! Why! how could such a lie be originated or put in circulation without malice of the deepest dye? The *Witness* with his peculiar code of ethics, has yet to learn that the malice or moral guilt of him who publishes a story to the prejudice of the private character of his neighbor, not knowing it to be true, is before God's law and man's law scarcely distinguishable from the guilt of him who publishes a similar story knowing it to be not true. The receiver is as bad as the thief, says the adage; and he who without using all possible precaution to assure himself of its truth, gives publicity to a tale injuriously affecting his neighbor, is every whit as bad as the originator of the slander.

In so far as slandering gentlemen, not Catho-

lic ecclesiastics, is concerned, this lesson has been impressed upon the *Witness* by the attitude of the Marquis of Ailsa; but we should be too sanguine were we to anticipate that, in so far as the slandering of Romish priests and nuns is concerned, the *Witness* were about to adopt another line of conduct from that which he has hitherto pursued. His rule is that he is at liberty to publish anything detrimental to Catholic Religion, without any regard to the truth or falsity of the injurious allegations; and that the utmost that can be expected of him as an evangelical journalist is, that he should assert nothing which he knows to be not true. To this rule he will no doubt adhere in the future, as he has adhered in the past; but we do trust that the more intelligent and candid section of the Protestant world, now that they have been shown of what stuff the sensation stories of the *Witness* against the aristocracy are made off, will be cautious in giving credit to his stories to the detriment of their Catholic fellow citizens, and which rest upon no better foundation than did his calumnies against the Marquis of Ailsa. For the latter the only basis was this: that the Marquis was out shooting with a party of friends; and when firing at a covey of partridges, some children who were concealed behind a hedge were slightly injured by the discharge of one of the guns.—The injuries were fortunately very trifling; and every kindness was shown to them by the Marquis, who furnished them with money, clothes and the best medical assistance until they were recovered.

STATISTICS OF SWADDLING.—It is well, from time to time, to be posted up in the doings of the *Souper Societies*, to learn what ravages they may be making amongst the Catholic population in Lower Canada, and what prospects there are of their success in the future. This information is furnished us by the "Annual Report of the Evangelical Society of La Grande Lague," for 1860. "The year had been one," we are told, "of peculiar trial, but the hand of God had been upon the missionaries." From this apologetic whine by way of a preface, we were prepared to read of the no-results of the missionary efforts of the Evangelical Society aforesaid; and as we made ourselves masters of the facts and figures of its Annual Report, we found our anticipations agreeably confirmed.

The total receipts of the Society for the year 1863 are put down at... \$10,702 57
Total Expenses..... 10,741 88
Deficiency on the year 1863..... \$39 39

The Society has also to mourn over a deficit for the year 1862; so that upon the whole, in spite of the large sums of money collected, the financial condition of the Evangelical Society cannot be said to be flourishing. Let us now see what it has to show in the shape of conversions for all this lavish expenditure.

In the first place during the year, from 70 to 75 pupils have been under a course of instruction at Longueuil and Grande Lague. Of these "some"—number not stated—"have found the Saviour," whatever that unctuous piece of cant may mean. The others of course have not found him, and we fear will have a long search for him yet, if they remain in either of the above-named Swaddling institutions.

Besides the 70 or 75 pupils of whom "some have found the Saviour," we find noted the following operations of the Evangelical Society:

"24 persons have embraced the Gospel."
And:—
"24 families have left the Roman Catholic Church."
Since the Report draws a distinction betwixt "embracing the Gospel," and "leaving the Catholic Church" we must suppose that this distinction actually obtains. Now allowing three persons for each of the "24 families that have left the Roman Catholic Church," but "have not embraced the Gospel" we have a total of 72
From which we deduct "34 persons who have embraced the Gospel"... 34
Balance, Infidels... 38

We say infidels, because we think that it is a self-evident proposition that a person who has left the Roman Catholic Church, but who has not embraced the Gospel must be an infidel; and thus by the showing of its own Annual Report, the Evangelical Society has, at a cost of \$10,702 88c, succeeded during the year 1863 in making 38 infidels, or children of the devil.

Considering the large sum of money expended in the process, we do not think that the Society has much cause for congratulation. There is not a house of ill-fame in Montreal, not a low drinking saloon, or den of debauchery, which in the course of the year, does not cause as many defections from the Roman Catholic Church, and in proportion to its expenditure, defections far more numerous.

And yet this is all, literally all, that the Annual Report as analysed by the Montreal *Witness*, can show as the net results of its labors, and its expenditure for the year '63. With all the many material inducements to apostatize held out to them by the Evangelical Societies, out of the hundreds of thousands of our French Canadian Catholic population only "24 families have

left the Church;" and of those it may be affirmed with confidence that, when the wages of their apostasy shall have been expended, the clothes shall have been worn, and the victuals all consumed, the great majority will seek to be reconciled to the Church which they had left.

HUMILIATING BUT TRUE.—The disgraceful consequences that have followed the Foreign policy of the Liberal Government of England are implied in the following paragraph which we clip from an editorial of the London *Times* upon the war now raging in Denmark. The *Times* says:—

"The King of Prussia, or the Emperor of Austria, or the Emperor of France, could in an hour, send a telegraphic message into the Prussian camp which would explode with greater power than any shell there, and blow away the siege itself."

And why not the Queen of England? But for the ignominious Foreign policy of the Palmerston Cabinet, a message from the Sovereign of Great Britain would be as effective as would be a message from the King of Prussia, from an Emperor, either of France or Austria. As it is England is of no account, of no weight in the balance of power in Europe, and nobody seems to care what she says, does, or thinks. On this point, and with the London *Times* for its text, the *New York Commercial Advertiser* comments as under:—

"Alas for English supremacy and English influence, so weakened on the Continent that even the *Times* does not intimate that even a message from the Queen of England would be regarded in the Prussian camp! The whole tenor of British diplomacy of late has been such that Europe would laugh at any message emanating from England."

The Montreal *Herald* honors the TRUE WITNESS with a few remarks upon our article on the relative positions of Upper and Lower Canada: but either we must have expressed ourselves very indistinctly, or else the *Herald* misrepresents us. We will willingly adopt the former hypothesis, and will endeavour to explain ourselves. The *Herald* for instance says—that, according to the principles laid down by the TRUE WITNESS:—

"The Protestants in Upper Canada though in a majority must always submit to the dictation of the Catholics, lest the Catholics, being in a minority should have to submit."—*Montreal Herald*, 22nd inst.

Hereupon the *Herald* adds:—
"But it is a somewhat startling doctrine that for the sake of the Church the minority are always to be kept in a position to enjoy all the secular patronage: all the levying of public burdens: and all the distribution of the public funds of the entire country."—*Id.*
A "startling doctrine" indeed, but certainly not the doctrine of the TRUE WITNESS. On the contrary, it is one which we have always repudiated, and always will repudiate. "Secular patronage"—"distribution of the public funds"—"public pickings, and public plunder of all kinds have never been asserted by the TRUE WITNESS to be the legitimate prerequisites of either Catholic or Protestant, of either Anglo-Saxon, or French Canadian.

Neither have we ever insisted that it is just that the "Protestants in Upper Canada" whether in a majority or a minority, "must always submit to the dictation of the Catholics" of Lower Canada. We have argued indeed that, if two men will insist upon riding upon one horse, one must ride behind: but we have never insisted upon the *one* horse for the *two* men. Rather have we argued that, if neither will willingly accept the inferior position which riding double necessitates, the cheapest and most equitable plan is for each to get an animal of his own, to ride upon. So shall they both be able to jog on, pleasantly and harmoniously together, along the same road, and towards one goal. We have no desire to make Upper Canada ride behind us; but please God, we will never submit to ride behind Upper Canada.

NEO-CHRISTIANITY.—A novel, and to many a most acceptable view of Christianity has just been given to the world by the lately named Dean of Westminster, in a sermon preached by that dignitary and ornament of the Establishment, on the text, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." According to the views expounded by the Dean, Christianity "consists" essentially in the research after truth, since Christ is "the truth;" so that, no matter what may be the particular truth after which you are in search, if you pursue your researches diligently, and with a sincere desire to discover it, you are, even though unconsciously and unwillingly, following Christ Who is "the truth," and approving yourself His faithful disciple:—

"If any of those who were present said the preacher had devoted themselves to science: if any of them were students in any sense of science, students of nature, students of language, students of history, students of theology—if any of them truth seemed to be the leading pole-star of their life, be they there, or be they away from church and abbey, they were, consciously or unconsciously, willingly or unwillingly, laboring in the service of Christ and His truth."

This will be a most comfortable doctrine to many: thousands will be cheered at thus learning that they had all along "been labouring in the service of Christ and His truth" whilst indulging their instinctive and apparently vicious curiosity. It matters not in what department or for what ends, they may have exercised their faculties; whether in physics or ethnology, in history or philology, in comparative anatomy or gastronomy. The newspaper correspondent ear-

nestly seeking after the truth concerning the last great Federal victory; the detective officer hunt upon the clue of an interesting murder; the inquisitive and garrulous old spinster, ever anxious to know what her neighbors have had for dinner? whether Mrs. Jones has paid for that fine new Brussels carpet just laid down in her drawing room? or whether that pert mix Miss Tabby Crinolone her maid, really encourages the young man from the grocery store round the corner? all, and each of these, if only they make the truth in the several matters which interest them, "the leading pole-star of their life," are *ipso facto* though unconsciously and unwillingly, "labouring in the service of Christ, and His truth." This is indeed a doctrine as grand and as consoling as it is novel: and one which will no doubt greatly tend to recommend Christianity itself to thousands who hitherto have looked upon it in quite a different light.

We are glad to see that the *Montreal Herald* is calling attention to the propriety, indeed necessity of legislative interference for the protection of the small birds, not provided for by the game-laws. Hardly do our pleasant and most useful Spring visitors make their appearance, but a gang of heartless, tasteless creatures turn out armed to the teeth for their destruction. From morning to night the crack of the gun is heard as this wanton and most destructive war is carried on against one of our most useful allies against the greatest plague of our gardens and orchards. The consequence is that the caterpillars have got the upper hand, their enemies the little singing birds having been shot down and driven away by the cockney sportsmen of Montreal. Orchards once gay with blossom in the Spring, and rich with golden fruit in the Autumn, present now to the eye but the aspect of desolation, as if the besom of destruction had passed over them: and unless some means be found to put a stop to the cruel and wanton destruction of our allies the birds, in a few years it will be in vain to attempt growing any kind of fruit or vegetable in the vicinity of the town.—About tastes it is useless to dispute; and if there are people with tastes so depraved as to take delight in shooting the robins, and the sweet songsters whom God in His mercy sends to cheer us, it is in vain to argue with them. But this destruction of birds is not a mere question of taste; it involves most important material interests; it is one upon which the Governments of Europe have not disdained to bestow their attention; and for the sake of our farmers and horticulturists to whom the increase of the pest of insects menaces ruin, our Legislature should surely see fit to bestir itself in the matter before it be too late, and the mischief be irreparable.

REPUDIATION.—The long looked for has come at last, as all men knew that sooner or later it must come. The State of New York has resolved henceforward to pay the interest of their debt, whether to native or to foreign creditors, in their depreciated paper currency—thus cheating the latter to the amount of the difference in value betwixt gold, and their flimsy green-backs. It is hoped yet that Governor Seymour will disallow this rascally trick worthy of the fraudulent bankrupt; but it is most probable that the course of the New York Legislature will be generally adopted both by those of the other States, and by the Federal Government. If men, however will be such fools as to risk their money in American railroads and Yankee securities, they deserve to be cheated out of both interest and capital.

THE ELECTIONS.—Everywhere in Lower Canada the seats vacated by the present occupants of places in the Cabinet have been filled up by the former members, thus showing that in this section of the Province the actual Ministry enjoy the confidence of the people. In the Western section they have not been so fortunate, as Mr. Foley after a severe and protracted contest has been defeated by a majority of 159 at North Waterloo. The name of the successful candidate is Mr. Bowman.

So nearly balanced are parties in the Legislature that the loss of one seat is a very serious matter; and it may be doubted whether the Ministry will now be able to command a majority in the House, or at all events a majority sufficiently large to enable them to carry out their policy. It is therefore very probable that we shall have another dissolution and general election.

Assuredly the Irish have abundant reasons to be enamored of the Yankees, and to shed their blood for the latter against the South. As a specimen of the high estimation in which, in return for their innumerable services, the Yankees hold the Irish, let us take the action of the Legislature of the State of Maine. This body has just passed an Act for the encouragement of immigration, incorporating a Society for the purpose, and awarding to it a premium of \$25 for every emigrant from Europe landed under its auspices upon the American shore; with one exception, however, for all Irish emigrants were expressly excluded from the benefits of the Act.

REV. MR. O'FARRELL'S LECTURE.

On Tuesday evening last the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell delivered a highly interesting lecture on "Ireland and Poland" in the Bonaventure Hall. The subject was a delicate one, and was dealt with in the Rev. Lecturer's best style, and with all the skill and ability for which he is so distinguished. He commenced by thanking the ladies and gentlemen present for so large an attendance despite the inclemency of the weather; and stated that the proceeds of the lecture were to be devoted to paying off the debt for the new decorations of the St. Ann's Church. He then proceeded to speak on the subject of his lecture; and the frequent outbursts of applause that greeted his remarks showed how highly they were appreciated by his hearers. The lecture lasted for over two hours, and we regret to be unable to do more than give it a very brief notice. The rev. gentleman stated that his subject at present engrossed the attention of the eminent men in Europe and all over the world. He said that in many respects there were strong points of resemblance between Poland and Ireland—they were the same in faith; they had both their past career of glory and their present days of sorrow and affliction; and the children of Ireland as well as the daughters of Poland looked forward with undying hope for bright and glorious days to come. A rapid sketch of the history of Poland was then given by the Rev. Lecturer, from its early settlement by the Sclavonians until the present day. He spoke of the brave and valiant Sobieski who saved Austria and Christendom from being completely overrun by the Musselmans, and he alluded in terms of the highest praise to different Polish celebrities who had distinguished themselves either in fighting for the liberty of their native land like the lion-hearted Kosciuski, or in cultivating the arts or the sciences, like the Catholic Priest, Copernicus, the astronomer. The Reverend gentleman proceeded to draw a parallel between the respective conditions of Poland and Ireland, and commented on the revolution now going on between the Poles and their Russian tyrants. He spoke in warm terms of the wrongs of Ireland; and while he denounced Fenianism and secret societies generally, as likely to injure the Irish cause, he pointed out forcibly the great reasons of complaint on the part of the Irish people against their rulers; he said that Irishmen in Canada are loyal to the Government under which they live; and if the same privileges were extended to Irishmen in their native home, no portion of Her Majesty's subjects would be more loyal and more true, more peaceful, more contented and happy. This is but a meagre and imperfect sketch of the Rev. gentleman's brilliant and interesting lecture which was listened to throughout with the greatest attention.

On the platform were the Very Rev. Mr. McDonough, V.G., Perth, C.W.; Rev. Mr. Leclerc, T. McKenna, Esq., President of St. Patrick's Society, and P. Brennan, Esq.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE—April, 1864.—Another very excellent number. The agreeable story Une de Perdue, Deux de Trouvees is continued, and is followed by several clever articles, amongst which is a notice of the late Archbishop of New York. Every Canadian family should make it its duty to encourage the growth of a healthy literature by subscribing for La Revue Canadienne.

We have to acknowledge the receipt from Dawson Brothers, Montreal, of a copy of the Messrs. Harpers' reprint of Captain Speke's Journal of the Discovery of the Source of the Nile. The notoriety which this great event has attained, the interest naturally attached to the solution of the geographical problem of ages, render all comments upon the work itself almost superfluous. Every one will be anxious to read the details of an expedition so novel, so replete with incident as that of which in this Journal the gallant Captain gives us the particulars day by day.

The work has been very handsomely brought out by the Messrs. Harpers of New York, and is admirably illustrated with maps, portraits, and views of the scenery through which our enterprising travellers passed. A more interesting book of travels in short has never issued from the press.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—When in our last week we promised to insert in this week's TRUE WITNESS the communication from our Carronbrooke correspondent, we were in ignorance of its scope, and the design with which it had been sent to us for publication. Better informed this week, we respectfully retract our promise, and would take the liberty of reminding our readers that it is to the Bishops, and not to the laity, not to newspaper editors, or correspondents, that Christ has committed the rule over, and care of His Church.

The deputation of the Volunteer Officers waited on the Hon. Sir E. P. Tache, in this city, on Saturday, and presented to him a memorial respecting the wants of the force. The Minister of Militia received the deputation with his usual great courtesy, and stated to them that their representations would have his attention; also, that it was both his desire and intention to afford the Volunteer Force, both in towns and the country, all the encouragement within the power of the government.—Montreal Gazette.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.—By telegram from Quebec, we learn that an Extra Official Gazette of to-day contains the appointment of J. O'Reilly, Esq., to the dignity of Queen's Counsel, and also to the Recordership of Kingston. And W. G. Draper, Esq., to be Judge of the United Counties of Frontenac and Lennox and Addington.—Kingston Whig, 19th instant.

HAMILTON ELECTION.—A special telegram to the Montreal Gazette says:—"Notwithstanding the most atrocious means used by the opposition, whose supposed insignificance prevented attention to it by the friends of the Government in time, Mr. Buchanan is returned by a majority of fourteen."

"UNION CATHOLIQUE."—This Society recently elected its officers for the present year:—President, Dr. Desrosiers; 1st V.P., M. P. Laurent; 2nd do, M. H. Hudon; Rec. Sec., M. L. O. Hetu; Asst. do, M. Chas. de Lorimier; Treasurer, M. J. O. Paquin; Librarian, M. A. Leclaire; Asst. do, M. J. A. Jordan; Council, Messrs. L. W. Tessier, F. X. A. Truxel, N. Bourassa, P. Letrval, L. F. Demeray, J. A. Gerard, W. Desmarais, S. Gauthier, and J. A. N. Provander. According to the Secretary's report, we find that during the last year, ending 3rd April instant, the Union held 36 regular meetings, and two public meetings.

A TORONTIAN KIDNAPPED.—A circumstance has just come under our notice which clearly shows the pernicious practices that are now followed by the authorities on the other side of the lake towards strangers who happen to visit that 'unhappy and divided country' either on pleasure or business, when it is thought possible the parties can be pressed into the Federal service. The facts of the case are these, as detailed to us by a party who has just returned to this city from the States. About eleven weeks ago a German named Henly, left this city and went to Buffalo for the purpose of purchasing a stock of silk, but had not been much over half an hour in that city when he was arrested by detective Seel, on a charge of being a deserter from the 4th company of Missouri cavalry. He protested his innocence of the charge alleged, but all to no purpose, for he was dragged before the provost marshal, where he underwent an examination, the result was that he was forwarded without delay to the city of New York, and left to the tender mercies of the minions of the government. Having been detained for some time in that city, during which his position was not a comfortable one, he was dispatched to Alexandria, and from thence was sent to Kentucky, and confronted with the regiment from which it was previously viously alleged he had deserted. Here however, his persecutors were rather disappointed, as nobody could be found in the regiment to recognize him as ever having been in the Federal army. The authorities feeling inclined to hold on to him, if possible, in order to fill up the depleted ranks of the Federal army, sent Mr. Henly back to Washington, where he was detained in suspense for a length of time. At last, however, it was decided to allow him to depart and to find his way home the best way he could. An order was accordingly received from headquarters, commanding the discharge of Henly, in company with another Canadian who had been kidnapped and hawked about in the same way. After regaining his liberty, Mr. Henly lost no time in directing his steps homeward. But upon arriving again in Buffalo the fact was discovered by his old enemies—the detectives—who, upon his going to the depot to start for the Suspension Bridge, followed and accosted him for the purpose of again taking him into their clutches. The German, feeling justly indignant at such a persistent attempt to force him into fighting battles for those who are too cowardly to do so themselves, ordered the detectives to stand off, unless they wished to receive the contents of an ugly six shooter which he drew from his pocket. A glance at the death-dealing instrument had the effect of instantly bringing the scamps to their senses, and they preferred to compromise matters with him if he would go with them to the office of the Provost Marshal. Mr. Henly finally consented to do this, but insisted upon the detectives marching ten paces ahead of him. The party then proceeded to the office of the above named functionary, who upon perusing Henly's papers delivered to him at Washington, allowed him to depart in peace. Mr. Henly again proceeded to the railway station, and arrived in this city on Monday evening, after an absence of eleven weeks, far from pleased with the result of his visit to the dis-United States of America.—Toronto Leader.

BROOKVILLE ASSIZES.—The Spring Assizes at Brookville were opened on Saturday last, Judge Wilson presiding. The criminal calendar was unusually large, numbering over twenty cases, and comprised murder, rape, burglary, forgery, larceny, and misdemeanors of various kinds. On Tuesday Horace Barber, a lad of sixteen, was put on trial on an indictment for murdering his father, in the township of Bastard, some three months since. The circumstances of this case, which we published at the time of the occurrence, are briefly as follows:—As shown by the evidence, father and son are addicted to quarrelling; on the night of the fatal encounter, the father aroused the temper of his son by disturbing him while asleep on the floor; after a few words the latter struck his father with a stick of stove wood, discolored one eye and causing his nose to bleed. After this transaction the youth very indifferently composed himself to sleep again, and the father was shortly after seized with convulsions with which he died. The deceased appears to have been subject to fits, and medical evidence showed that excessive passion might have brought on a severe, and, as it proved, fatal attack. The physician who conducted the post mortem examination, according to the Monitor's report, gave this piece of evidence:—"I examined his body and found it much discolored on the back of his head, neck, and shoulders. On handling the head I found great mobility, and inferred there must be dislocation of the neck. On cutting at the left ear I found much extravasated blood, which could only be caused by a blow. On cutting down I found the second joint of the neck was dislocated, and the ligaments ruptured with a quantity of loose blood deposited. The examination was quite open. I feel quite satisfied that the injury spoken of caused death. There was a bruise on the back of his head. I felt satisfied that the neck was dislocated by this blow. It was stated on the inquest that deceased had fallen against a chair and hurt his eye. If the dislocation had been forward that fall might have occasioned his death, but as it was it must have been caused by a blow from behind." The mother and daughter, who were present at the time of the quarrel, did not appear inclined to give particular evidence regarding the blow, and the case presented a very remarkable family. The judge delivered a lengthy charge after the arguments of counsel had been heard, and recommended that a verdict of manslaughter and not murder should be found. The jury after remaining out for some thirty minutes, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter, but recommended the prisoner to mercy.

REMOVED FATAL AFFRAY AT NICOLET.—The Three Rivers Inquirer has the following:—"We hear it reported that there was a drunken fight among the lumbermen up the Nicolet a few days ago, and that two Irishmen were stabbed, one of them dying a short time after, and that the other is in a very dangerous state. It is said that a man named Adolphe Limeris, from this town, is in jail at Arthabaska, charged with the murder."

THE EARTHQUAKE AT QUEBEC.—At twenty minutes past one o'clock yesterday afternoon the city was startled with a loud rumbling noise, which lasted fully five seconds. Without, people were startled by the suddenness of the shock, and the thought occurred to nearly every one that another explosion had taken place. Coming so soon after the late explosion at the Arsenal workshop the surmise was not at all unreasonable. Here and there crowds ran into the street to see where the accident had occurred, but finding no injury was done, the truth soon flashed upon their minds that the city had been visited with a shock of an earthquake more violent and of longer duration than any that had ever occurred within their memory. The vibration came from the north-east, and appears to have run across a portion of the continent.

It was felt at the same instant in all parts of the city, though perhaps more sensibly in Lower Town, St. Rochs, and the valley of the St. Charles, than on the high plateau of the Upper Town and suburbs. There were two shocks in succession, the first being loud and sharp, and the second a low rumbling noise. A report spread in St. Peter Street, that the Gas Works had blown up, and in a few minutes the vicinity of St. Paul's Market was crowded with people. Finding the Gas Works all safe, attention was next directed to Upper Town, and every one asked his neighbor if a magazine had not blown up, and his neighbor asked the next man. Every one was frightened; every one knew something had occurred, but what that something was no one could tell. The shock was so sudden that to those who were within doors it appeared as if the chimney, wall or roof of their own or their neighbor's house had given way and was tumbling down. At the Artillery Barracks, the men ran from their rooms into the square and up towards the magazine, fully convinced that another explosion had taken place. On the citadel, too, where we are told the shock was most violent, the men ran in terror from their bomb-proof rooms into the square, and crowded the ramparts to see where the explosion had occurred. We learn that in the shipyards at St. Rochs, the ships on the stocks waved to and fro. Some persons say they distinctly saw the river rise in some parts to a height of nearly ten feet, and that it receded almost immediately. A philosophical observer of popular delusions might have studied his science to some advantage, for when the report of the blowing up of the gas-works first spread we heard no less than a dozen persons say that they were nearly stifled to death with the smell of gas.

As will be seen from the following telegraphic report, the volcanic heaving took a somewhat singular and erratic turn. It was felt at Father Point, but not River-du-Loup. At L'Islet the shock was so violent as to nearly throw the cars off the track. At Danville, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway, two shocks were also sensibly felt, while at the next station, Richmond, it was not heard. We think the telegraph operators are in error with regard to time. It could not have occurred at Father Point at eleven in the morning, at L'Islet and Danville at the same time—1.10 in the afternoon, and at Quebec some ten minutes later, unless there were four shocks instead of one, which is very unlikely. At all events, the earthquake of yesterday is the strangest phenomenon ever experienced in this latitude. We shall not be surprised to hear, some couple of months hence, that a terrible earthquake has taken place in some distant part of the globe.

Quebec has been many times visited with these shocks, and in every instance they appear to have come from a northerly direction. The last shock was felt on the 10th of October, 1860, about five o'clock in the morning, but was not near so violent as that of yesterday.—Quebec Daily News, 21st inst.

Two youths, one aged 19 and the other 13, sons of Mr. Moreau, of L'Islet, were accidentally drowned off that place on Sunday last, by the swamping of a boat. Two other lads, who were with them, narrowly escaped drowning. The accident occurred quite close to the shore; but it would appear that the boat in which they were was a frail, unseaworthy craft.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—A correspondent of the Miramichi Gleaner, writing from Dalhousie on the 30th ultimo furnishes an account of a distressing accident in that neighborhood. "A calamity of a most heart-rending nature occurred here on the night of Friday last. Mr. D. McIntosh of Jacquet River, with his two sons and son-in-law had gone up the river eight or nine miles to prepare for sugar-making. They had been busy making birch dishes for gathering the sap, and had a good deal of ignitable birch bark in their camp, which was strewn around about the floor, a large portion of it being piled up by the door, inside the camp. Things were in this state when they went to bed, leaving a good fire burning. About midnight, or a little before it, they were aroused by a sense of suffocation and heat, but the work of destruction must have been fearfully rapid, as two of them, the old man and one of his sons only awoke to the dreadful realization, in its fullest extent, of a situation the most horrible perhaps that the imagination can conceive of. The camp was one livid blaze of fire and smoke from the burning bark. The two men who escaped, rushed to the door and through the thickest of the smoke and hottest of the fire made their way out, but though dreadfully burned and scorched—not a hair having been left on their heads and their lower limbs all blackened.—They had not yet experienced the full measure of that, to them, awful night of agony. They were now six miles from the nearest house, without a stitch of clothing save their shirts and a pair of socks each. In this state, on an extremely cold night, they set out for help and kept together for about three miles, when one of them could go no further. He desired the other, however, to proceed, and if he succeeded in reaching the house, to send assistance to him. The poor fellow reached the house completely exhausted, when his first care was to send after his comrade, who was brought in burned, charred, frost-bitten, and altogether such a mass of dire suffering as we would, in God's mercy, hope never to have to recount its like again. The two men are under treatment of Dr. Shaw, who entertains hopes of their ultimate recovery. The remains of the old man and his son were committed to the grave yesterday. The other son of Mr. McIntosh has died from the effect of his burning. The father was over fifty years. The eldest son was eighteen, and the other sixteen years. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and 10 children.

GOLD ON LAKE SUPERIOR.—The reports of rich gold deposits on Lake Superior, long deemed fabulous appear to be in a fair way to full confirmation. Private letters received here during the last few days state that there could be no doubt of the existence of valuable gold deposits in and around the Huron Mountains. Preparations are being made for a thorough exploration as soon as the snow disappears from the mountains. The Houghton Mining Gazette of the 9th instant, has the following editorial paragraph, the editor having just returned from the district where the gold veins are supposed to exist:—"The discoveries in gold bid fair to eclipse, by far, the most sanguine expectations ever formed of the silver lead. At first, the analysis showed an amount of gold in the pyrites of iron, equal to from \$60 to \$100 per ton of ore. Other samples have been obtained within the past three weeks, which upon analysis, have to the astonishment of everybody, yielded as many, and in some cases more ounces of gold than it had before shown dollars worth. These analyses have of late shown one pound per 100 lbs. of clear ore, one of them made by Mr. Williams this week, has shown thirty-two pounds per ton, and had he the facilities to make a complete analysis, it would have shown a small amount more."

A RIVAL.—London is now the principal recruiting station for the American army in Canada, Detroit being the market, and the agents are passing Her Majesty's 63rd Regiment over the lines as rapidly as convenient. The desertion enterprise has been effectually interrupted at Kingston, and the 47th are ordered to London early in May.

Yesterday morning a case of arrest for desertion from the British army occurred in this city. As the circumstances connected with it are peculiar we give them in detail. It appears that while the 30th Regiment was garrisoned here, a private belonging to that corps, named James McGee, met, wooed, and won the daughter of an old soldier, named Samuel Dunbar. Dunbar is a gallant old fellow who has served his country faithfully, having received an honorable discharge from the service after he had attained the rank of sergeant. His loyalty and devotion to the British Crown are not of words alone, for in his younger days he proved, by deeds of valor, his attachment to the old flag, beneath which it is his glory to live, and in defending which it is his wish to die. So strong is his attachment to everything British, and especially when connected with the army, in which he himself has honorably served, that he was glad to give the hand of his daughter to a man wearing the humble but honorable uniform of a private soldier. McGee was a well conducted man, and stood well in the estimation of his officers, so that the colonel offered no objection to his marriage. Some short time after the two had been made one, the regiment received orders to remove to Montreal, and McGee was, of course, compelled to go with the others, and received permission to take his wife with him. The last words at parting that the old soldier said to his son-in-law were words of warning and advice; telling him to remain loyal and true to his Queen and country, and to keep his name unstained by any dishonorable action, as a British soldier should always do. Well, the regiment went to Montreal, as our readers are aware, and shortly after Dunbar was shocked to hear that his son-in-law, McGee, had deserted the service and taken refuge under the stars and stripes, leaving his wife behind him. The feelings of the old soldier can be imagined on hearing that one connected with him had committed such a violation of loyalty and honor. Sooner, he said, would he have seen him dead before him than know he had deserted his colors. Sending for his daughter he had her brought home, and with him she has lived ever since. McGee, on deserting, procured employment in some town in the State of New York, and wrote occasionally to his wife and father-in-law, informing them of his whereabouts, and stating that he was doing well. He wished to have his wife sent to him, but her father wrote that his daughter would never, during his life at all events, live with a deserter. The letters between the parties then ceased, and Dunbar had his daughter come to the conclusion that McGee had given up all idea of attempting to get his wife to follow him. Great, however, was their astonishment yesterday morning, when a cab drove up to the door of their home, and McGee, dressed in the height of American fashion, stepped from it and entered the house without ceremony. The wife naturally flew to her husband's arms, but not so the old soldier. Going up to his son-in-law, he, in a stern, cool, determined manner, laid his hand on McGee's shoulder, saying—"You are my prisoner, I arrest you for desertion from Her Majesty's army." McGee was astonished and attempted to reason with the old man, saying to him, "surely you would not hand over your own son-in-law for desertion." "Yes," replied the old warrior sternly, "I would, and do, and even if you were my own son, or my own brother, I would not let you escape. You are a traitor, and as such I arrest you, no matter what you may be to me." The daughter then supplicated on behalf of her husband, but even her tears could not make the old man forget his duty and loyalty. He conveyed his prisoner to the barracks and handed him over to the military authorities to be dealt with as the law directs.—Globe.

FACTS FOR EMIGRANTS.—We (Quebec Daily News) give the following to show the blind folly, the madness, of parties who emigrate to the United States. One extract is from the Cincinnati Gazette, and shows the miserable destiny that awaits the women who seek employment in the United States. The subject poverty which awaits all this class of emigrants is not confined to one city. In New York the pitiful remuneration for female labor is still lower, and such that one shudders at the suffering and destitution which the poor women, particularly those who live, or strive to live, by their sewing, must encounter:—

COALS TO NEWCASTLE.—It has been announced in all the city papers that a transportation agent here (Cincinnati) has received advices of the shipment of three hundred and eighty-four English girls by one steamer, for the West and a market. Is not this a queer market to ship English girls to, where war is continuing maids and making widows, and where sewing-women make coats and pantaloons for thirty-five cents each, drawers for six cents, fine shirts for twenty-five cents, and other articles at prices which make it an unfathomable mystery how they keep soul and body together; and this too, with coal at from twenty-eight to forty cents per bushel, and beef at twenty cents per pound, and coarse calico at twenty five cents per yard. We are not disposed to shut the door in the face of girls who have crossed the Atlantic, but we think that an exhibit of the wages of women in this city would show that the female market is glutted now.—Cincinnati Daily Gazette.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a settler from Canada West, residing in the immediate neighborhood of a large Norwegian settlement:—

"Wisconsin, Feb. 16, 1864. "We are feeling the effect of the war severely. Every article of manufacture and consumption is taxed to its highest, to raise a revenue. Numbers of articles that we used to consider necessities, such as coffee, sugar, &c., we now do without. The duty on cotton has also been raised still higher, but wearing apparel we cannot do without. The conscription has caused the greatest consternation among the Norwegians in my neighborhood. The scenes witnessed by me were heart-rending. Those men who were able to sell their cattle and mortgage their farms to raise the \$300 commutation, paid it cheerfully; others who had large families to support, with only 40 acres of land, and could not borrow the money, were dragged away by the Provost Marshal, and sent to the army of the South-west. The commutation had again to be paid in Government funds, and these had to be brought at a high premium.—The loyalty of the citizens in this section is oozing out very fast, now that their pockets are affected, and in fact with the large majority it is mere moonshine." They still hog people and put them in the stocks in Prince Edward Island, when they deserve it.

Births. In this city, on the 22nd instant, the wife of Mr. Francis Mullin, McGill Street, of a son.

On the 18th instant, at Abbotsford, C.E., the wife of John Trainor, Esq., of a son.

Married. In this city, on the 19th instant, in St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Dowd, Mr. Thomas Cunningham, formerly of New Glasgow, to Miss Johanna Doran, of this City.

In St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, on Monday, 18th instant, by the Rev. Father Doyle, Mr. William Delany, of Quebec, to Miss Catherine, daughter of the late James McGreevy, Montreal.

WANTED. A PERSON, holding an Elementary School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec, wishes to obtain a Situation as Tutor or Schoolmaster. Can furnish good references, if required. Address, A. B. C., True Witness Office, Montreal, April 28, 1864.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, April 26, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$2.75 to \$2.90; Middlings, \$3.10 to \$3.25; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.70; Super., No. 2 \$3.80 to \$3.90; Superfine \$4.05 to \$4.10; Fancy \$4.40 Extra, \$4.70 to \$4.80; Superior Extra \$5.25 to \$5.50 Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.27. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Wheat—U Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 95c to \$1. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were \$5.76 to \$5.72; Inferior Pots, \$5.95 to \$6.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.17 1/2 to \$6.22 1/2. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 15c to 18c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 20c to 22c. Eggs per doz 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 8c to 9c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Cut-Meats per lb, Hams, canned, 11c to 12c Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$16.75 to \$17.50; Prime Mess, \$16 to \$16.50; Prime, \$12.00 to \$13.50.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

(From the Montreal Witness.) April 26. Flour, country, per ql..... 8. d. s. d. 6 to 12 9 Oatmeal, do 13 9 to 14 0 Indian Meal 00 0 to 00 0 Peas per min 3 4 to 3 6 Beans, small white per min, 5 0 to 5 6 Honey, per lb 0 7 to 0 8 Potatoes, per bag 3 0 to 3 3 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$6.50 to \$7.75 Hay, per 100 bundles \$10.00 to \$13.50 Straw, \$4.00 to \$ 6.00 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 6 to 0 7 Butter, fresh per lb, 1 2 to 1 3 Do salt, do 0 10 to 1 0 Lard, do 0 7 to 0 8 Barley, do, for seed per 50 lbs. 3 6 to 3 9 Buckwheat 2 3 to 2 6 Flax Seed, do 0 0 to 0 0 Timothy do 0 0 to 0 0 Oats, do 2 3 to 2 6 Turkeys, per couple, (old) 14 0 to 15 0 Fowls, do 2 6 to 3 6 Geese, do 0 0 to 0 0 Ducks, do 3 9 to 4 0 Maple Sugar, 0 6 to 0 7 Maple Syrup, per gallon 6 0 to 0 0

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET—April 26.

First Quality Cattle, \$7.50 to \$8.00; Second and third, \$6.00 to \$5.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15 to \$20; extra, \$30 to \$35.—Sheep, \$5.00 to \$6.00; Lambs, \$2.50 to \$4.00. Hogs, \$5.75 to \$6.00, live-weight Hides \$5 to \$5.50 Pelts, \$1.75 to \$2 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—April 26.

Fall wheat 85c to 90c per bushel. Spring wheat 75c to 80c per bush. Barley, 70c to 80c per bushel. Peas, 45c to 50c per bushel. Oats 35c to 38c. Pork \$5 to \$6 per 100 lbs.—Globe.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 2nd of May.

By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

April 28, 1864.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1861.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination,") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISONS.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzer's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 289 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School-Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries, and Postage Stamp, or sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

PARIS, APRIL 6.—A writer in the Opinion Nationale discusses at some length the results which, in his opinion, will follow from the visit of Garibaldi to England at this moment. He does not agree with those who fancy that all will end with the meetings, the speeches, and the acclamations with which he will be greeted, or that he will return to his native land with those empty honors only. Garibaldi is the person destined to put an end to the system of cold and selfish neutrality which the English people have observed up to the present moment, with so many stirring events passing in Europe. He has grave doubts whether the present Cabinet is the faithful representative of public opinion in England, and whether there is so perfect an accord between it and the nation. It is clear that since 1859—since, in fact, the annexation of Savoy and Nice the principle on which the policy of the English Government rests is mistrust of France. It is through mistrust of France, it is to keep her fixed and motionless that England has condemned herself to do nothing and to accept nothing. Such policy is, to say the least, very strange, and hardly worthy of a great people. The Opinion Nationale does not think that the English people will submit to it any longer, for by leaving the management of their affairs to the political heirs of the Pitts and the Castlereags they give an additional proof of the inconvenience of putting new wines in old bottles. It expects that the presence of Garibaldi in England will powerfully contribute to lay bare the dissension between the people and their Government; and it is very probable that Lord Palmerston and Russell are among those to whom the arrival of the great Italian will prove a serious cause of uneasiness. Possessing the happy privilege of having nothing to fear from revolution, the English will only see in him the finished model of patriotism and disinterestedness, and will receive him with the enthusiasm a powerful and a free people owe to a great citizen; but who shall say that that enthusiasm will not help to break the ice in which the will of the people is bound? Whatever be the result, the Opinion affirms that something more will come of it than the applause which awaits Garibaldi. The meaning of all this is that the English people would willingly embark in the cause which Garibaldi has at heart, that cause being not merely the unity of Italy, but the redressing the wrongs of oppressed nationalities everywhere, were they not kept down by the heirs of the Pitts and the Castlereags, who govern them.

This, I think, is the opinion of the Democratic party in France, which not very long ago appeared to think that the natural foe of France was England.

A more sober, if not a more correct estimate is formed of this event by the reflecting and enlightened class of Frenchmen. M. Forcade, the able writer of the political articles in the Revue des Deux Mondes, takes a different view of the subject. What is now going on in England does not appear to him likely to produce any political consequences.

“Without knowing accurately,” says the Nation,—

“What the English Cabinet hopes to obtain from us by this strange sort of intimidation; without seeking if it means to threaten France, ever jealous on the principle of nationality, with letting the most zealous partisans of that principle loose upon us; without trying to search out the secret of a policy which we are bound to mistrust even when it is not directed against ourselves, but against Austria, we cannot but deplore the blind condescension of Garibaldi, who is made the instrument of these puerile machinations.

PARIS, April 7.—La France of this evening says:—

“In consequence of the explanations contained in M. Drouyn de Lhuys's despatch of the 20th ult., the British Cabinet is evidently more inclined towards the views of France. The labors of the Conference will be facilitated by the understanding which appears to exist between the two Western Powers.”

The curtain has dropped upon the last scene of the Greco drama. Mazzini has been convicted by the Court of Assize of the Seine, of participation in the late conspiracy against the life of the Emperor of the French, and condemned to transportation. But, as the conspirator is in London, the only effect of the sentence will be to fix upon him the odium of having suborned the assassin Greco, and upon Her Majesty's Government the disgrace of having among them the bosom friend and partisan of the convicted felon.—Weekly Register.

ENGLISH ADDRESS TO NAPOLEON III.—The following address is in course of signature:—

“To His Imperial Majesty Napoleon III., Emperor of the French.

“May it please your Majesty, “We the undersigned subjects of the British Crown, beg leave to approach your Majesty with our unfeigned congratulations on your Majesty's happy escape from the plot of the conspirators and the blow of the assassin. It is a source of very great pain and regret to us that the reproach of having afforded an asylum to one of the miscreants connected with that infernal design should fall upon England or any other country.

“We further lament that the public expression of the national sympathy in your Majesty's providential deliverance, and of the nation's execration of so horrible a deed, should not have been given, as it ought, in the most unequivocal language, by those who represent the people of England, as well as by those who constitute Her Britannic Majesty's Government.

“We venture, however, to hope that your Majesty will do us the justice to believe that the people of this country, the whole realm, from our beloved Queen downwards, are altogether incapable of approving, in any way, of the discreditable excuses and palliations which have been made by more than one member of the Administration, by a colleague who stands before the world committed to the grave charge of having

maintained an intimacy for 17 years with an avowed professed assassin, and of having sheltered him while actually engaged in directing a plot against the life of an illustrious ally.

“That your Majesty may ever be preserved from all such designs, we, your Majesty's faithful servants, will always pray.”

SPAIN.

MADRID, April 7.—The Epoca of to-day says:—“A number of Mazzinians have left the principal town of Italy to excite revolutions in Spain and Portugal. Their rendezvous is Gibraltar.”

BELGIUM.

The Catholic Church and Belgium have just lost a faithful son and a valiant defender. Mgr. I. John Baptist Malou, the illustrious Bishop of Bruges, is dead. Born at Ypres in 1819, he was called by Pius IX. from the Theological Chair of the University of Louvain in 1849 to succeed Mgr. Bousset, so that his short but brilliant career as Bishop was scarcely 14 years. He died on Wednesday, March 24th, from the effects of a dolorous malady, which caused him excruciating pain, almost incessantly for more than two years. Yet the noble spirit within would not yield to mere physical suffering; and while he could hold pen in his feeble hand, he ceased not to write in defence of the Church and the liberties of Belgium. His last work, “A Preparation for death,” was written while he himself was standing on the confines of his mortal day, and is replete with beautiful thoughts on that solemn subject. His work, “The Immaculate Conception as a Dogma of Faith,” is a treasury of all the Fathers have written on that interesting question, and shows at once that its author was a learned theologian and a profound thinker.

Nor were they theological questions alone which occupied the fecund mind of Mgr. Malou; he also took part in every question of interest which of late years have been discussed in Belgium. He was especially prominent in the ‘Cemeteries question,’ and wrote so determinedly and forcibly on the point, that he made himself the terror of the Liberals and Freemasons, who are even now gloating over his death, as if it were a real triumph to them. They seem to feel, and with truth, that they have lost an opponent able and willing to vindicate Catholic right.

The Catholics of England are not a little indebted to Mgr. Malou, for the active part he took in the establishing of, and his continued patronage to the English College, founded by private munificence, a few years ago in his episcopal City; and which has already sent so many zealous Priests to labour for the conversion of England. In Belgium, the death of Mgr. Malou is deeply and universally regretted by the friends of civil and religious liberty; and with good reason, for he was ever, in sickness and health, the indefatigable advocate of their rights. ‘History,’ says the Bien Public, ‘one day will recount what have been, in this our epoch, the struggles and the trials of this great defender of the Church a professor of theology, an exalted intellect, an eloquent orator, a clear and precise writer, an able apologist. Mgr. Malou had all the qualities which make a man eminent: tenderly pious gifted with an ardent zeal and a burning charity—he had also the virtues of a perfect Christian, and those treasures of grace which made him singularly fit for the sublime function of the Episcopate.’ No wonder then that he was beloved; no wonder that his early death is bitterly felt; no wonder that the enemies of the Church rejoice that he who so long kept them in check is now no more.

His remains were honoured with a public funeral.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—War, imminent long, seems more so than ever, and the correspondences of every journal of Northern and Austrian Italy add fresh confirmation to the certainty of an outbreak. The forts are now completely armed, and the defects I mentioned to you in my last remedied by strengthening the earth works. The spirit of the Imperial army leaves nothing to be desired, and the knowledge that Germany as one man will back the Austrian arms, and that the complications between the great powers of England and France are such as to render common action for above a few weeks a sheer impossibility, acts as a spur to the enthusiasm that is burning to avenge Solferino and Magenta. Nowhere is this feeling more openly enunciated than in the speech made by the venerable Governor of Mantua, Baron Stanekowicz, to his garrison, and which is regarded by the whole Italian Press as the forerunner by but a very brief space of a declaration of war. ‘Russia,’ said the Baron addressing his officers, ‘engaged by her own interests in the Polish question, will make no alliance save with Austria and Prussia. That cordial understanding is now complete, and the provinces of Hungary and Galicia are consequently guaranteed to us, which will enable us to demand and obtain satisfaction from Piedmont, our eternal enemy, by means of a rapid invasion of the Italian Duchies. It will then be easy to revenge Solferino, as on this occasion Piedmont will not be supported by the arms of France. And why in effect should France engage in the contest?—the differences of opinion existing between her and England, her embarrassments in Mexico, the opposition of the nation, her finances fallen into discredit, must cause her to reflect. She has no longer another Nice, another Savoy to acquire, and she will leave Piedmont to get out of the scrape as she can. As for ourselves, leaving to diplomats more skilled than those of 1859, the task of justifying our movements, we shall resume our ancient supremacy in Italy.’ It is scarcely probable a general officer would have given vent to such an exposition of the intentions of his Government had not the battery been about to be fully unmasked. The Vienna journals no longer deny the extraordinary preparations, and the remainder, the Osterreichische Zeitung and Oit Deutsche Post are as warlike as the Drivita, the Italia, or the Lombardia. At Bologna, the enrolment of volunteers for Venetia is proceeding but languidly, as the population are no way enthusiastic on the matter; but at Faenza, Ravenna, and the other towns of the Legation, the success has been greater. Each patriot receives two francs a day and is marched to Genoa where the depots of clothing and arms exist. Two Italian camps of 180,000 men each are to be formed at Pavia under Durando, and Bologna under Cialdini, the fortifications of the city being very unsatisfactory, and the officers of the garrison stating that it would be difficult to hold out 15 days if attacked in force. Lloyd's Company whose packets, as your readers are probably aware, are at the disposal of the Austrian Government in case of war, have received orders to be in readiness, and the ordinary trains between Trieste and Venice have been suspended in consequence of an enormous transfer of arms and ammunition. The month is not likely to close without something that will decide the crossing of the contested line by one of the ex-

pectant armies, and all the more certainly if Austria, having performed her share of the part in Schleswig, finds Germany arrayed behind her, to guarantee the provinces threatened by a Mazzinian insurrection. Whether France will remain quiescent is more doubtful, especially should there be any truth in a statement made by the Correspondance Generale Autrichienne, to the effect that the Polish National Government have, after a long delay obtained the right of coining money in France, and that they have erected a mint under the protection of the French Government in one of the smaller towns of Auvergne. The Revolution does not limit its programme to the east and south of Europe. It turns its face westward now, and the Italia of the 14th contains a long leader pointing to the certain accomplishment of Iberian unity, and incorporation of Spain with Portugal under Don Luis de Braganza, as one of the consequences of the triumph of Italy in reward of the contingent of 15,000 Portuguese which are to be put at the disposition of Victor Emmanuel by his dutiful and disinterested son-in-law.

That Spain has been faithful to the Holy See, and has consistently refused to recognise the mushroom royalty of Turin and the spoliation of the legitimate Sovereigns of the Italian Peninsula; that she has given a generous refuge to the exiled Royalists of Naples, that her faith and practice are still Catholic to the heart's core, and her very watchword a profession of faith in the Immaculate Conception; that her Bishops sat in the Congress of Catholic Christendom on the 8th of June, and landed on Papal ground with Cross at the mast head in the spirit of the ‘Conquistadores’ of old, and that there has been neither fear nor flattery in their loyalty to the Holy See—those are crimes the Revolution can neither forget or pardon. For more than two years the Sect has done its best to extend its tenets to the cities of Spain, those especially lying on the Portuguese frontier and counts on the harvest, when the victory it anticipates is won in Rome and Venice. Were the revolutionary programme carried out, it would be tantamount to a complete remodelling of the map of Europe, a reconstruction of every European State.

The friends of Italian Unity are a rather disunited body. There are not perhaps in Europe three parties so bitterly hostile to each other at this moment as Garibaldi, Mazzini, and the Piedmontese Government. The Arch-assassin durst not show his face beyond the Alps, and we verily believe that he would be safer in Venice than in Turin. The Arch-buccaneer is equally ostracised from the country which he has revolutionised and subjected to Piedmontese rule; and we now learn that the Turin Government have ordered a domiciliary visit to the house of Garibaldi's Agent in that city, and seized some money belonging to him, which they have sequestered.—Weekly Register.

ROME.—The Pope's health is quite reestablished. Noticing his absence from the ceremonies of Holy Week, the Times correspondent thus discourses concerning the ‘Man of Sin’:—

The great interest of all the ceremonies in St. Peter's was lost, however, through the absence of the Pope; everything was done by proxy, and while thousands on thousands were disappointed at not seeing a real Pope, great numbers were sorry not to see the benevolent features of him who, whatever his political failings have been, has succeeded in attaching so many to him by his gentle and genial manners. It is now some years since I had the honor of being received by him, and if it can throw any additional light on a rather useless controversy let me state that Pius IX. relieved the embarrassment and hesitation of myself and many other Protestants with me in the kindest manner by beckoning us forward, and holding out his hand to be kissed. A few Catholics who were with us remained behind, and kissed the cross on the slipper.

The affair of the Pontifical Dragoons has been at length amicably settled, and we may hope to hear no more of such injurious collisions between the two services. The murderers of the money changers agents have been, it is said, arrested in Piedmont, and will be reclaimed by the Roman Government. There have been no crimes of any grave description since Holy Week, and the panic seems quite at an end.—Cor. of Tablet.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Our [Tablet] Roman Correspondent writes:—

Having fairly disposed of Church functions a review of the political situation in Southern Italy will scarcely be out of place. Your very able Turin correspondent leaves me nothing to say on the recent debates on the ‘Peregrination,’ save that its provisions have added, if anything could add, to the extreme discontent in Naples, where the impost falls with great severity; the land under the Bourbons having been comparatively unburdened and every encouragement given to pastoral and agricultural pursuits; the farming in Terra di Lavoro, and the valleys of the Abruzzi especially being almost as highly cultivated as Bedford Level, and coming almost under the class of garden-husbandry. Since the Piedmontese occupation, an immense deterioration has taken place, from the conscription and consequent subtraction of labor and the very insecure state of the country, no one caring to invest capital, or send produce far at the risk of losing it. The Reaction is again rising to fresh life and vigor, and in the Terra di Lavoro especially and the Beneventano, the increase in the numbers of bands is very great, and all have mounted the Bourbon cockade, and are principally composed of refractory conscripts, and ex-officers of the army, joined with the Royalist peasantry of the district. There is one body of more than 300 in the Pass of Itri; a reconnaissance in pursuit of it was made a few days since by the garrison of Gaeta. In Basilicata, though Nicco Nanco was killed, after his surrender by the way, and in cold blood, his men are fighting under Egidio, and the presence of twelve or thirteen large bands in the province testifies to the small progress made by General Pallavicini in his crusade. You see in the telegrams that Garuso is shot—true, but nobody cares for Garuso, he was only a name, and the element of disorder and resistance remains untouched save to the amount of the unit of reactionary humanity sent to his account. The loss in main falls far more heavily on the Piedmontese than on the Brigands, and for one life taken in open fight the Bersaglieri are minus three or four,—I don't include the fatalities in cold blood. The Re Galantuomo—whose marine namesake, I see, has gone the way of Pharaoh and his chariots in the mid-Atlantic—may boast of the murder of 15,000 Italians; their blood at least, in the Southern provinces, shed by the dissident Apostles of liberty being the only reliable cement for Italian liberty. If the dead of Aspromonte be added, the cipher is no modest one and can scarcely be. Garibaldi's stay in Malta was by no means a triumphant one. He could scarcely leave the hotel for fear of being hissed by the population, and it was with difficulty that a hundred and ninety names in the whole island could be collected to sign an address to him. The Secret Societies are working their best to stir up discontent, and hitherto unsuccessfully, and one of the ultra Italian editors has become so unpopular that his life is scarcely safe.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, April 5.—The conspiracy in Hungary was a much more serious matter than the inhabitants of this city at first believed to be. A secret committee had been formed, which drew up and had posted in various parts of the kingdom those revolutionary proclamations of which it has repeatedly been the question in my correspondence. The committee made use of an official seal, which is now in the hands of the Imperial authorities. Within the last few weeks about 5,000 guns have been seized in Hungary and it has recently been discovered that some of them passed through this city on their way to Pesth. A few days ago three large casks were sent down the Danube to Pesth, and on their arrival at that

city they were taken possession of by some troops which had long been waiting in expectation of the arrival of the steamer. The casks, which were of gigantic proportions, were marked ‘G.Z.R.’ (Gratz-Zucker Raffinerie), but they contained firearms instead of sugar. Other consignments of weapons were made to Waitzen and Kanietka by rail, but the authorities managed to get wind of what had happened, and took their measures accordingly. Several of the persons recently arrested in Hungary have been set at liberty, so that there are now no more than 23 political prisoners in the Neugebaude, as the military prison at Pesth is called.

The Emperor of Austria has allowed the formation of a corps of six thousand volunteers, and three hundred sailors for the Empire of Mexico. Maximilian leaves Trieste for Mexico on the 4th.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

The bombardment of Duppel was vigorously sustained during the 7th. The bombardment of Sonderberg recommenced on the 8th with extraordinary violence. The Prussians have completed the second parallel.

Although the German Diet will hold no sitting until the day after tomorrow, I am able to give you the assurance that it has resolved to send a delegate to the Conference. The drawing up of the instructions for the representative of the Bund will be a difficult task, and it is not unlikely that they will be more in accordance with the policy of the minor German Powers than with that of Austria and Prussia. It is evident that there has recently been a rapprochement between France and some of the German States, and the other Powers will do well not to lose sight of the fact.—Times Cor.

A number of English amateurs are daily flocking upon us, all of them bent upon evincing their sovereign contempt of what are called the perils of war. Sentries are posted at the end of the bridges on the Sonderberg side to prevent civilians crossing over to Dybbol unless provided with a pass from headquarters. The officers of the Staff are, however liberal to a fault, and they hardly ever dream of refusing a card to any person, especially to an Englishman, applying for it. Armed with that talisman, our fun-loving tourists walk up to the windmill, rummage about from fort to fort, jump upon parapets, crouch under block houses stand on the glacis, seeking the most advantageous position to view the exchange of iron projectiles—as eager for the sport as if it were a game of cricket or football. The recklessness of their daring and the oddity of their travelling costume puzzle the officers, and afford unspeakable amusement to the men. One of these strangers, a youth of noble blood and, fresh from Oxford, clad in a sort of buff leather cap-a-pie, has been nicknamed Robinson Crusoe, and his indivisible companion, a stalwart fellow, ‘up to anything,’ goes, of course, by the name of his man Friday. The officers at headquarters, men of sterling bravery, though too ready to oblige England and the English to deny these gentlemen the gratification of getting themselves knocked on the head, if they are so minded, are at a loss to understand the foolhardiness which makes these sons of Albion court danger merely for danger's sake. They never themselves (the Danes) shrink from any trial of their metal when it comes to them in the way of business; but when not on duty they find no peculiar delight in watching and dodging 24lb-balls. Life has sufficient charm for them with out enhancing its zest by unnecessarily staking it on the mere cast of a die. Indeed, did they not hold it at its full value, they would deem it a less worthy sacrifice to be laid down whenever duty to their flag and love of their country demanded it. The pleasure derivable from the chances of breaking one's neck in a steeplechase or in the ascent of a snow-peak is peculiarly English. Foreign nations may envy, and can easily understand it: for the display of strength and skill in horsemanship, and of nerve and endurance in mountain climbing has something in it to flatter the conscious pride of the possessor of similar gifts; but the mere ducking under a shell for the satisfaction of being able to say that one has been ‘under fire,’ or perhaps of exhibiting the skirt of one's coat or the knee of one's nether garment which a fragment of one of such missiles has bespattered with mud baffles these noble Danes' comprehension, and gives them no very exalted idea of English heroism. There was a mere boy of 17 the other day who had perched himself on the very top of the Dybbol windmill to ‘see the fun,’ and no entreaty or expostulation could induce him to alight from his elevated station, ‘the sight was so exciting!’

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

A Polish insurgent detachment had crossed the Prussian frontier into Poland, and had a sanguinary conflict with the Russians.

The Paris Correspondent of the Independance has the following:—‘It is affirmed that a treaty has been signed between Garibaldi, Kosuth, and a member of the Polish National Government, for what purpose may be readily conjectured, and that the object of Garibaldi's visit to London is to obtain financial resources to carry out this vast conspiracy. I give this as one of the thousand rumours to which the journey of the celebrated Italian patriot is attributed. But in any case I doubt whether this levying of war will have the least chance of producing any effect so long as the French Government continues its determination not to give its support to the cause of democracy of Europe.’

PROCLAMATION OF THE POLISH PEASANTRY.—The Polish peasants have issued a proclamation addressed to the National Government, which is now being extensively circulated in Poland. The parties issuing the proclamation profess to have been delegated by the communes of Kujavia, Cracow, Mazavia, Sandomir, and Lublin, to consider the misfortunes which hang over their country, and the proper means of remedying them, and have determined—after mature reflection, and after having consulted the most enlightened and experienced men they could find—to summon the whole nation to a common and well-considered action. They deny emphatically that the peasants are against the insurrection, and say that the time has come to put an end to the machinations of the enemies of their country, and to preserve their children from the taint of corruption. The proclamation concludes as follows:—‘In the name of God, of our country, of our homes, we have resolved to proclaim a general rising en masse for the spring of 1864, leaving our National Government to designate the day on which it is to take place, Art. 1. Every man between the ages of 15 and 60, except the infirm, and the sick who cannot walk, shall present himself at the call, provided with provisions for ten days, and armed with a hatchet, a scythe, or anything he can get. The commune will provide to the best of its ability for those of its members who have neither scythes nor hatchets. Art. 2. The delegates of the commune shall divide the peasants into tens, give them chiefs and lead them to the meeting house of the commune. The councillors will appoint captains, majors, and colonels and form companies, battalions, and regiments; after which they will take them to the district town, thence to the Government town, and finally to Warsaw.’ Art. 3. If the citadel does not yield immediately, it shall be burnt. When Warsaw is free and the citadel razed to the ground, the communes will select an army of two or three hundred thousand men for the deliverance of the Polish provinces groaning under the yoke of the autocrat. Art. 4. As soon as the news is spread that a million peasants are besieging Warsaw all the other great towns—such as Wilna, Kieff, &c., should be attacked in like manner. Art. 5. After returning home, each commune will select its chiefs to see to the just repatriation of taxes, &c., for the support of the army until the country has been completely liberated. A national diet will then assemble and decide upon everything.

JAPAN.

From Japan the news wears a decidedly pacific

aspect. Ambassadors are again on the point of setting out for Europe—a fact which may of itself be accepted as a guarantee against hostilities for some time to come. The Prussian treaty has at length been ratified, and the Swiss are said to have obtained a treaty. The American Minister has procured several important tariff reductions, and the French Minister has availed himself of the same privilege.

UNITED STATES.

THE MISSISSIPPI CLOSED AGAIN.—The capture of Fort Pillow by the rebels closes the Mississippi again at a point above Memphis. This is an unexpected blow to the Federal cause in the West, and proves that there must have been some conspicuous mismanagement of the Union forces in that quarter. With the immense numbers of men in arms, there can be no excuse for a raid six hundred miles within our lines, by what it now seems to be, a really large army. It is not at all to the credit of the officers in command that the rebels should have ventured so far, and have made so many important captures in Western Tennessee and Kentucky. The fact that the rebels were about to invade Kentucky on an extensive scale was foretold in the Washington and Baltimore correspondence of The World some time ago, from information derived from southern sources. If there was any thoroughness in the secret spy system of our military administration, a knowledge of what the rebels were about to do should have been in possession of the War Department. But we hear of no efficient steps having been taken either to foil the rebels in their several attacks upon important positions, or to intercept them on their return South. We forewarned the War Department and the country of this daring attempt, and upon the War Department rests the responsibility for its having been permitted to succeed. The capture of Fort Pillow is a conspicuous disgrace. There were no gunboats near by to render assistance to the beleaguered garrison, nor were there vessels to remove the troops when a further defence of the Fort became impossible. The reported wholesale slaughter of the white and colored soldiers in the Fort will cause a thrill of horror throughout the country; but we prefer to refrain from comment until all the facts in the case are known. If the colored troops and their white officers were all killed, it is strange that a number of them should have been removed to the steamer which stopped at the Fort to bring away the wounded. The country has been so often deceived by reports touching the conduct of the rebels to black soldiers, that it has lost implicit faith in all such stories. The country will very naturally marvel where the Union armies are gone to which should have protected Tennessee and Kentucky from this raid. The probabilities are that they are employed in chasing up the few stray rebels concentrated in Western Louisiana and Northern Texas. All these military misfortunes seem to come from the unfortunate ‘scattering’ policy, which even the accession of General Grant to the supreme command has not yet corrected.—World.

At a meeting of some five hundred of the elect in Boston, on the morning of the late Fast, in the Melancon [Tremont Temple] Rev. Mr. Grimes [Baptist] rose in the assembly, and earnestly requested his Christian (?) friends to join him in praying for the destruction of the Pirate Alabama. He then fell on his knees, and in a very boisterous prayer asked God to run her ashore, high and dry—or, if He could not destroy her so, that He would sink her to the bottom of the sea.

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.—Words of Comfort.—Dr. Cyrus W. Nelson, of Boston, Mass., author of ‘Clinical Observations on the Treatment of Abdominal Diseases,’ says, in a letter dated February 27, 1862: ‘I consider Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills the best remedy for Chronic Constipation at present known. With me they have never failed, and I have prescribed them in at least fifty instances.’ He also states: ‘That for all irregularities of the digestive functions, the liver, and the bowels, they are by far the most useful medicine he has ever prescribed—perfectly safe, and eminently reliable.’ Similar testimony is volunteered by Dr. Humphrey Lettison, of Chicago, Ill., who enumerates thirty cases, with names and dates, in which he has administered the Pills. Wherever they have been used as a remedy for liver and bowel complaints, the result has been satisfactory. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Ladies being the precious porcelain of human clay, are entitled to all the elegant luxuries which art, stimulated by gallantry, can devise. Among those which pertain to the toilet, there is none that surpasses the one named at the head of this paragraph. Delicately fragrant, a beautifier of the complexion, excellent, intermixed with water, as a mouth wash, and as a cure for nervousness, faintness, and hysteria, it deserves a place in the Materia Medica, as well as in the repertoire of the Toilet. To avoid the mortification of purchasing an inferior article, Murray & Lanman's Florida Water should always be asked for.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

SICK INTO DEATH.—When the sick die, everybody can tell what they died of. It is not right, then, that when the sick unto death recover, all the world should know what cured them? And yet thousands are cured of deadly ills by BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA, of whom the public never hear. Cases that approach the sublimity of miracles—such as that of the boy James Wyckoff, who was literally snatched from the jaws of death, when more than half devoured by scrofula—of course find their way into print. Perhaps a hundred such cases have started society through the columns of leading journals and medical periodicals. But BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA has wrought thousands, ay, tens of thousands of cures, after physicians had shaken their heads and said, ‘No hope.’ Everywhere, at all seasons, it is silently working wonders. Would that, for the sake of humanity, the whole truth in relation to its properties were universally known.

Agents for Montreal.—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

SICK HEADACHE, DERILITY AND INDIGESTION.—Where, among all the remedies for these complaints, is there one which so quickly, so effectually and permanently removes them as the Oxygenated Bitters?

TELL YOUR FRIENDS.—If you are a temperance man, don't be ashamed to acknowledge your principles boldly, before the world. If you experience any benefit or relief from the use of Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir, let your friends know it that they may also have the benefit of using it. The Elixir is warranted to cure coughs and colds. Give it to your children for croup. Take it for hoarseness and sore throat.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. April 22.

Posthumous Honors.—Whose memory so honored as that of the celebrated Prussian physician and philosopher, Christoph Wilhelm Hoffmann?

Nothing better.—Than Henry's Vermont Liniment for Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Diarrhea, &c.

The Conference meets at London on the 12th.

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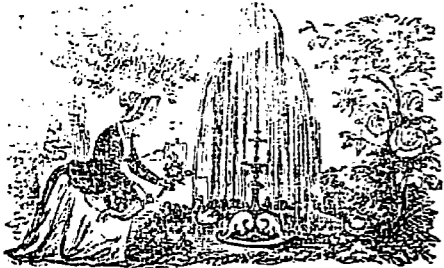
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I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendations will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is 'not a rum drink.'—Yours truly, LEVI G. BECK.

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church:— Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause. Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.

From Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Personal experience enables me to say that I regard the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.—Yours truly, WARREN RANDOLPH, Germantown, Pa.

From Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philadelphia. Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge.—Yours, respectfully, J. H. TURNER, No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Milistown [Pa.] Baptist Churches. New Rochelle, N.Y. Dr. G. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the German Bitters. Some years since being much afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed. J. M. LYONS. PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5. Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle. Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. JONES & BYANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States: John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, O.E. Jan. 14, 1864. 12m.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, M'Gill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's.)

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL. HUDON & CURRAN, ADVOCATES, No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

NOTICE. Montreal, March 29, 1864. IN consequence of having (this day) taken into Partnership Mr. JAMES SKELLY, the Business of my Establishment will henceforward be conducted under the name and Firm of T. TIFFIN & CO. Returning my sincere acknowledgments for the proofs of confidence with which I have heretofore been favored, I trust that the same will be continued to our new Firm. THOMAS TIFFIN. 4t.

MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL. M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hands COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. March 31, 1864.

TO LET, DEPOT FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED VARENNES WATERS.

THESE WATERS, as a Curative agent in a great number of diseases, are highly efficacious, and are recommended by the most skillful Medical practitioners. As a summer drink, they are most pleasant, salubrious, and refreshing. A Lease for the exclusive right of keeping a Depot for the Sale of these Waters, in the principal Cities of the Province, will be granted on liberal conditions, and for any time that may be desired, to commence on the First of May next. Application to be made on the spot to the Proprietors, the Grey Nuns of the Hospice Lesjemezais at Varennes. March 31, 1864.

CAUTION. I, the undersigned, Cultivator, of St. Denis, and County of Kamouraska, notify all persons in business, and the public generally, that I will be in no manner responsible for any debts that may be contracted in my name, without the production of a written order signed by myself, in the presence of two witnesses, and recognised as authentic by a Justice of the Peace. HYACINTHE GAGNON. St. Denis, Co. of Kamouraska, 24th March, 1864.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] 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 E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JOHN, MARY and ELIZA KELLY, formerly of the Parish of Brimlin, County Roscommon, Ireland, who emigrated to this country in the year 1845 or '46. They sailed from Liverpool in the ship Virgin, bound to Quebec. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their brother, Patrick Kelly, New Lexington, Perry County, Ohio, U.S.—Canada papers please copy.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. 3m. May 1, 1862.



BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

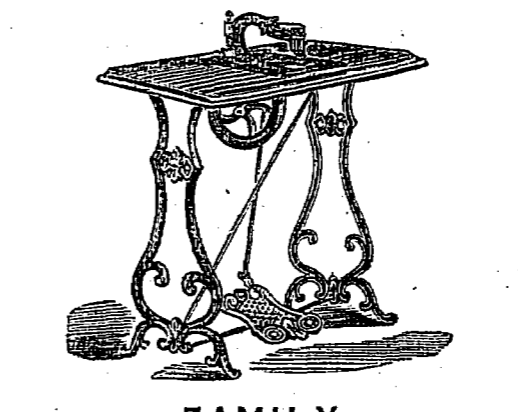
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humours or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial. J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

G. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL) Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Manufacture on PRINCE STREET. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street, Montreal. Agents Wanted in all parts of Canada and the Provinces. O. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863. 12m

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9.

NOTICE. J. FOURNIER & CO., 242 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

BEG to inform their customers and the public in general that, notwithstanding the damage sustained by them in their Stock, on the 15th instant, they are prepared to meet the demands which may be made to them for Wines of every description—Brandy, Ornamental Glass, &c. The whole of the Stock damaged by fire, smoke or water will be disposed of in a SALE by public AUCTION during the course of next week, and will not form any part of the new Stock which Messrs. Fournier & Co. possess, and which at present are deposited in the cellars of Messrs. Freer & Boyd, No. 16 St. Sacrament Street, Montreal.

Messrs. Fournier & Co. also beg to inform the public that a choice collection of Wines, Brandy, Ornamental Glass, Zinc Ware, &c., is expected by them from Europe. The Sale of the damaged goods will be advertised beforehand, so as to afford parties living in the country full time to repair to it. The Stock about to be disposed of will consist of Gin, Whiskey, Rye Whiskey, Scotch Whiskey, Sherry, Cognac Brandy, French and Spanish Wines, together with Port and Burgundy Port, which are very little damaged by the late fire. TERMS LIBERAL. Parties desirous of tasting the Wines may do so any day before the Sale, from 8 o'clock in the morning to 6 in the evening. Purchases may also be made in Bond, if required. J. FOURNIER & CO. Orders, however extensive, promptly executed. March 24. 12m

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:—

Montreal, March 2nd, 1864. Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr. Evans, for a few pounds of Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it really deserved the high reputation in which it was commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem it my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion with stable compost, another portion with common kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it. Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir, Your very humble servant, T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest. For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lymans, Clark & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood. Is particularly recommended for use during SPRING AND SUMMER,

when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as

A DIET DRINK, by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for

THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF

Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,

And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for

SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of

GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.

It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not a least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered, to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal; General Agents for Canada. Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.