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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1855.

NO. 36.

HOW THE WAR GOES.

On the 13th the Russians opened the fire from their batteries on the heights of Balaklava. It is calculated that one hundred tons of ammunition were fired by them in half an hour on that night. One of the English advanced works was almost destroyed, and had to be repaired.

On the night between the 15th and 16th the French troops carried a line of ambuscades occupied by the enemy's sharpshooters.

At the same time the Russians made a sortie on our extreme right, which was vigorously repulsed.

They had fifty men put hors de combat. They withdrew in disorder.

On the 17th the Russians attacked the whole line of the allies, and were driven back with great loss.

The following despatch from Lord Raglan, bears date the 17th ult.

My Lord—The progress of the parallel which I reported to your lordship in my despatch of the 13th inst., has not been as rapid as was anticipated, the ground being extremely rocky, and the difficulty of procuring cover consequently excessive, and rendering it almost impossible to carry on the operations during the day; both the English and French have now, however, succeeded in establishing communication between them. Her Majesty's troops have not been assailed, but her allies have been kept constantly active, and they have succeeded in driving the enemy from the rifle pits in which they had established themselves in their immediate front, with distinguished gallantry and great perseverance. They, however, have sustained some loss, though not equal to that which they have inflicted upon their opponents. A steady fire has been maintained upon the Mamelon, in the occupation of the enemy, from the guns in our right attack, and the practice of both the navy and artillery has been conspicuously good, and reflects the highest credit on these branches of her Majesty's service. Although no positive attack had been directed against our works, our approaches are carried so close to the enemy's that the casualties are greater than they lately have been, as your lordship will be concerned to remark on examining the returns I have the honor to enclose; and it is my painful duty to announce to your lordship the death of Captain Craigie, of the Royal Engineers, whose zeal and devotion to the service could not be surpassed, and who was killed on the 13th, after he had been relieved from duty in the trenches and was on his way to the engineer park, by a splinter of a shell which burst close to him.

RAGLAN.

A formidable Russian army is said to be now assembled round Eupatoria. It is reported that Omer Pasha demands reinforcements, as he cannot resist a regular siege. The Russian works are in splendid condition, and crowded with troops.

THE RUSSIANS IN THE CRIMEA.—According to the statements of the German papers, the disposition of the Russian forces in the Crimea is as follows:—80,000 on the Tchernaya, 9,000 in the Baiden Valley, 45,000 at Simpheropol, 20,000 at Perekop, and 50,000 in Sebastopol and upon the Belbek.

The *Moniteur de l'Armée* says that several foreign journals have exaggerated the amount of the Russian force in the Crimea, stating it at 170,000 or 200,000 men. This journal affirms that the total effective of the army's troops, including the garrison of Sebastopol and those stationed at Tchernaya, Batchi Serai, Simpheropol, &c., and before Eupatoria, does not exceed 115,000, of which 25,000 belong to cavalry and special corps.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, MARCH 10.—The weather has continued to be so mild and fine that it is scarcely generous to notice the few Black Sea fogs which have swept over us now and then like shadows and so departed. The enemy and the allies reap equal advantages from the dryness of the soil, but if the Russians have really any large body of men near Eupatoria, or in the north-east of the Crimea, they can march a portion of them to complete the investment of our army and to harass and menace our position with considerable facility, as not merely the roads, but the fields and plains, are now fit for the transport of artillery and provisions. In that respect perhaps the enemy may derive greater benefit than ourselves from the absence of rain while this unusual state of the atmosphere lasts. Our siege works are a kind of Penelope's web. They are always approaching completion, and never (or at least very slowly) attaining it. The matter is in this wise:—Our engineers now and then see a certain point to be gained by the erection of a work or battery at a particular place. The plans are made and the working parties are sent down, and, after a few casualties the particular work is executed, but, as it generally happens that the enemy are quite alive to our proceedings, without waiting for their copies of

the *Times*, we find that the Russians have, by the time the work is finished, thrown up another work to enfilade or to meet our guns with a direct or angular fire. Then it becomes necessary to do something to destroy the advantageous position of the enemy, and fresh plans are drawn up, and more trenches are dug and parapets erected. The same thing takes place as before, and the process may be almost indefinite but for the space of soil. The front of Sebastopol, between English, French, and Russians, looks like a huge graveyard, covered with freshly made mounds of dark earth in all directions. Every week one hears some such gossip as this—"The Russians have thrown up another battery over Inkermann;" "Yes, the French are busy making another new battery in front of the redoubt;" and so on, day after day, till all confidence in the power of artillery and batteries is destroyed, and the strenuous assurances that "Our fire will most positively open about the end of next week" are received with an incredulous smile. We are overdoing our "positively last nights." The Russians mount about three guns for our two, and, if they have but artillerymen to man them, the only effect that we can reasonably expect to gain by our fire, when it does open, is the silencing of a certain number of the pieces which bear on our advance with the most injurious effect. It can be no harm to mention that we (the English) have erected a new battery for — guns in front of our third trench, before the left attack. The reason why this information cannot be injurious is simple; the Russians are quite aware of it already, and they have been trying for some days past to shell the work from the Redan. The sentries of the enemy are not 200 yards away from the trench of this battery, and occasionally our men shy stones at them; but orders have been issued not to fire on the enemy from this trench; and sentries are always left unmolested; but if a man inside the works put up his head, he is almost certain to be hit by the Russian riflemen, some of whom are first-rate shots. The French have constructed two new batteries on the right of the position, and are pushing forward the works on their own left and centre. To a person looking at such plans as I have seen any attempt at a detailed description of the works would be unintelligible, because the ground is not correctly laid down. The prevailing error is making the harbor of Sebastopol too straight from east to west. The fact is, that the upper end of the creek turns down towards the southward considerably, and curves round from Careening Bay to Inkermann valley. As to its being at all mischievous to describe the works, the idea is preposterous; the only fact the knowledge of which could avail the enemy materially would be, the number and weight of the guns in the batteries before the embrasures were pierced, for they can see everything else if they only use their eyes, and the Russians have proved themselves very sharp-sighted. Some of the French correspondents and letter-writers have given very exact descriptions of their works, and no one has pretended to believe that the smallest evil has resulted from it. The first "mining" operation occurred the other day, although months have passed since it was alleged that one of the English correspondents had done some mischief by giving to "airy nothing a local habitation," and talking about a mine which never existed. Yesterday was the day generally assigned for the complete armament of our batteries being concluded, but the artillery were busily engaged in getting up some large sea service mortars to the front all day, and that labor is to be renewed to-day, so that I do not see much likelihood of our batteries being opened for a short time, even if the French were quite ready. In fact, all speculation with respect to future operations is hazardous, and will be most likely falsified by events. A few days' rain may upset the most elaborate and minute calculations, and in that respect the Generals are nearly as apt to err as the subalterns. Every material for carrying on a siege—guns, carriages, platforms, powder, shot, shell, gabions, fascines, scaling ladders—is here in abundance. The artillery force is highly efficient, notwithstanding the large proportion of young gunners. Our engineers, if not quite so numerous as they ought to be, are active and energetic, and our army must now consist of nearly 20,000 bayonets, owing to the great number of men discharged from the hospitals here, and returned fit for duty, and to the draughts which have been received. There seems to have been a great dispute in England with regard to the actual strength of our army, which must have arisen simply from a confusion of terms—a fruitful cause of controversy. No one at all acquainted with the facts, can pretend to deny that at one time, and that not very far back, the British army mustered little more than 10,000 bayonets. By the term "bayonets" the infantry soldiers who are fit to bear arms and do duty in the field is meant, and not the cavalry, artillery, sappers and miners, sailors, and sick men. It would be useless to count the latter, who must be regarded, un-

happily, as encumbrances in war times; and cavalry, artillery, sappers and miners, would not be employed in an assault, nor would the sailors be able to leave their batteries in case of attack. The Light Division some time ago mustered about 2,000 men; it can now show 5,000 men fit for duty; but, instead of six regiments, it contains 10 regiments. With the exception of the Guards, nearly every brigade in the army can muster many more men now than they could have done a month ago. Lieutenant-General Pennefather's division (the second) turned out in beautiful order the other day, and the brigade which was formerly led by poor Major-General Adams—the 41st, 47th, and 49th Regiments, or "the Fours," as it is familiarly called, looked almost as well and as strong as it did on the breaking up of the camp near Aladyn. The 30th, 55th, and 95th Regiments have scarcely recovered their heavy losses at Alma, Inkermann, and the trenches. The Third Division, commanded by Sir Richard England, is in very good order and is tolerably strong, though some of the nine regiments of which it is composed have suffered severely. The old 50th are very much reduced; indeed, not more than 100 men, if so many, could be turned out for duty, if the batmen, servants, and campkeepers were left behind. The 44th is a shadow, or rather a ghost of its former self; the 28th and the 4th have also lost considerably, but the Royals present a tolerably good muster-roll. The 18th, 38th, 39th, and 89th Regiments are in fair strength, but they have all joined recently, in comparison with the regiments named above. The 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, attached to the Light Division, is in excellent order, and, notwithstanding Alma and the trenches, it turns out very strong. The 1st Battalion of the same admirable corps, attached to the Fourth Division, is equally efficient. With regard to the Fourth Division itself, ever since the siege began the trials and dangers of war have affected every regiment in it more or less severely, and two of these regiments have almost ceased to exist, so far as the privates and non-commissioned officers are concerned. The losses they sustained at Inkermann, the hard work to which they were subsequently exposed by their position and their distance from supplies, disease and sickness, the result of privation and overwork, have thinned the ranks of this gallant division, who have had, moreover, but scant justice done to their labors. They are, nevertheless, recovering health and spirits and strength rapidly, and will soon be ready for any work that can be cut out for them. It is strange we get up so few convalescents from Scutari. The hospitals there seem to swallow up the sick for ever. Of all the Guardsmen who were sent down there to recover from the disease or wounds, not more than 60 or 70, we are told, are in such a state of convalescence at the present moment as to permit them to join their regiments and do duty once more. The men in Balaklava do better, and the weather has effected a marked improvement in the health of the men in the field hospitals. Perhaps the huts which have been provided for medical purposes have had something to do with that most desirable result. The artillerymen, who have been better fed and clothed than any body of men out here, except most of the sailors, are in excellent condition. As to Jack, he is as happy as he will allow himself to be, and as healthy, barring a little touch of scurvy now and then, as he can wish; but it must be remembered that he has had no advanced trenches, no harassing incessant labor to enfeeble him, and that he has been most successful in his adaptation of stray horseflesh to camp purposes, in addition to which he has had a peculiar Commissariat, and has had the supplies of the fleet to rely upon. It is a little out of place, perhaps, to tell a story here about the extraordinary notions Jack has imbibed concerning the ownership of chattels and the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*, but I may not have a better chance hereafter. A mild young officer went up the other day to the sailors' camp, which he heard was a very good place to purchase a horse, and on his arrival picked out a likely man, who was gravely chewing the cud of meditation and tobacco beside the suspension bridge, formed of the staves of casks, which leads across a ravine to their quarters. "Can you tell me where I can get a good horse to buy, my man?" "Well, Sir, you see as how our chaps an't come in yet, and we don't know what we may have this evening, if your honor could wait." "Then you haven't got anything to sell now?" "Ah! how I does wish your honor had a comed up yesterday.—We had five regular good ones—*harabs* some on 'em was, but they was all bought up by a spekator from Ballyklava." "So they're all gone?" "All your honor." "But (with his face brightening up suddenly) if you should happen to want a sporting out-and-out dromeydairy I've got one as I can let you have cheap;" and, as he spoke, Jack pointed in great triumph to the melancholy-looking quadruped, which he had "moored stem and stern," as he expressed it, to

the ground, and was much disappointed when he found there was no chance of a sale in that line.

The cavalry and artillery horses are beginning to look a little better—the mange and sore backs are decreasing. Many of the horses have been so reduced and so much overworked that they will never be fit for anything; but, though they scarcely drag their legs after them, not one of them can be shot till sentence of death and execution has been passed on each by the proper authorities. So far, then, the condition of the army is vastly improved, and, what is more, it is beginning to look like an army, instead of resembling an armed mob with sheepskin coats and breadbag and sandbag leggings and butchers' fur caps, the men of which scarcely saluted an officer, no matter how high his rank, unless he belonged to their own regiments. The weather is too warm for sheepskins, and the red coat is seen once more, and the influence of "uniform" returns. The young soldiers, the raw levies just come out, were most apt to avail themselves of a license which might not have affected real discipline, but which certainly had the appearance of doing so. Some of them used filthy language, threw off their shakos, and trod them under foot when they landed, and revelled in the liberty of Balaklava; but all that is now at an end; for the old campaigners have speedily made their young comrades feel the force and value of discipline and order. Again, as regards food and shelter, our men are better off every day than they were the day before, but it is unfortunately just in proportion as they do not want them that comforts and even luxuries are showered upon them. In this weather a tent is as good as—some say better than—a hut. Where were the huts when the snow was on the ground, and where was the warm clothing when cold rain and bitter winds racked the joints? Just where our fresh meat and vegetables were when scurvy and scorbutic dysentery were raging in the canvas cantonment before Sebastopol. From hunger, unwholesome food, and comparative nakedness, the camp is plunged into a sea of abundance, filled with sheep and sheepskins, wooden huts, furs, comforters, mufflers, flannel, shirts, tracts, soups, preserved meats, potted game, and spirits. Nay, it is even true that a store of Dalby's Carminative, of respirators, and of jujubes, has been sent out to the troops. The two former articles have been issued under the sanction of Dr. Hall, and he has given instructions that the doctors shall report on the effects of the first-named of them. Where the jujubes came from I know not, but if things go on at this rate we may soon hear complaints that our Grenadiers have been left for several days without their Godfrey's Cordial and Soothing Syrup, and that the Dragoons have been shamefully ill-supplied with Daffy's Elixir. "Hit high—hit low—there is no pleasing him;" but really the fact is that the army is overdone with Berlin wool and flannel, and is ill-provided with leather. The men still want good boots and waterproofs, for there is a rainy season coming, and the trenches will soon be full of mud and slush, more fatal by far than mere cold. Medicine is not deficient at present, and there is an unfortunately large demand for the remedies against the ravages of low fever. Mutton and beef are so abundant that the men get fresh meat about three times a-week. Some of the mutton, &c., brought to the Crimea ready killed, is excellent. Potatoes, cabbages, and carrots are served out pretty frequently, as the cargoes arrive, and the patients in hospital are seldom or never left short of vegetables. Now, let those who prate about the necessary and inevitable horrors of war—the very men, by the bye, who would not give a farthing or take a step out of their way to assuage the sufferings which, in their ignorance and conceit, they declare to be "natural and unavoidable"—let these cruel wiseacres show, if they can, why all these necessities and comforts and luxuries, which have now been provided for the army, were not furnished to it when they were most needed. If they say this campaign was not expected to last so long, they confess their own want of foresight, and plead guilty to the most culpable of all faults in war,—the neglect of the lives and health of the soldiery who are to wage it.

The improvements in Balaklava will evidently cease only with the utter destruction of the remnants of that ill-fated village. Every day wooden huts and sheds spring up, mushroom-like, over the ruins of the houses. The navy, his barrow and pick-axe, are in possession, and he is "master of the situation." The noise of "blasts" in the rock, the ring of hammers, the roll of the train, the varying din of labor sound all around the harbor. The railway has crept up the hill about three miles outside the town; and two engines have been dragged up to the top of the greatest elevation which the engineers will have to surmount, and will speedily be at work moving the drum to drag up the heavy trains laden with shot and shell and provisions. These have been already sent up to the terminus in considerable quantities.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

(From the Nation.)

ASPECT OF THE WAR.—A mingled murmur of joy and sorrow comes from the beleaguered camp of the Allies, as the gloomy characteristics of Winter begin to disappear, and Nature robes even the terrible Crimea in all the glories of Spring. The heights around Balaklava no longer seem solid masses of ice: the snow drifts are melting away in the valleys: the roads have ceased to be impassable rivers of mud: sweet flowers are peeping everywhere over ground, and the birds again sing cheerfully under the influence of a cloudless sky. But this is merely the bright side of the picture. Upon the whole, the Allies have never had less reason for real or permanent rejoicing; and if any change has taken place in the relative position of the belligerents, it is that Fortune has still further advanced the standard of the "Czar." Because this is the simple fact—the Russians not only derive as much advantage as the Allies, from the return of fine weather but they are in a far better position for turning them to practical use. And so, while the jaded remnant of the Anglo-French expedition is doing little better than nursing its invalids and stand on the defensive, the Russians are assiduously strengthening their batteries, pouring in ammunition and reinforcements, and advancing their operations up to the very camp. It is computed that there are more than two hundred thousand Russian troops now actually manœuvring to invest them; and the official *Journal de St. Petersburg* declares that this manœuvre has been effected already:—"The position of the Allies is now completely shut in by an enclosure of formidable entrenchments, extending from the great infantry camp near the citadel by the heights of Inkermann, along the Tchernaya, as far as to the approaches of Balaklava. New divisions have joined the army. Grave events are expected." There was a fierce collision near Sebastopol on Patrick's Day, no reliable intelligence of which has reached us as yet—though each party, as usual, claims the result as a brilliant victory. The Allies, however, one would think, have enjoyed but too many of these expensive "triumphs" already. Omer Pasha, who was to have been the true scourge of the Miscorite, seems to be driven to his last shift at Eupatoria, and when he travelled to Sebastopol a few days ago to demand reinforcements, "he was told that he could not be spared a single man."

(From the Tablet.)

THE NEGOTIATIONS AND THE WAR.—Whatever result may follow from the labors of the diplomatists at Vienna, it is hard to suppose that negotiations, carried on with so much solemnity, and having for their object the pacification of Europe and the termination of a war, which, even in a single campaign, has grown to such terrible proportions, can be after all nothing better than a sham. It is hard to think that so miserable a mockery of the hopes and feelings of humanity would be enacted in the face of the world as that of carrying on negotiations for a peace, which neither party sincerely expected or desired. And yet, so far as present appearances indicate, there seems but little reality in the negotiations, and but slender grounds for expecting from them any useful result.

The great obstacle to the success of the negotiations is worse than the indecisive character of the campaign in the Crimea. Notwithstanding the brilliant victories of the Alma and of Inkermann, it is universally felt that the military prestige of the Western Powers has been greatly shaken by the utter failure of the attacks upon Sebastopol.

On the other hand, the undoubted success of the Russian army, in defending that fortress, must raise the military and national spirit of the Russian people to a high pitch. After such a desperate and glorious defence, which has cost Russia many thousands of her bravest soldiers, it would be impossible for the Emperor Alexander to accept peace on the terms of surrendering or dismantling Sebastopol. The Russian people and the Russian army would never submit to such a gratuitous degradation. The Russian Emperor dare not consent to it.

The difficult question, then, is how to satisfy the military honor and retrieve the military prestige of the Western Powers by any arrangement which would leave the Russians in victorious possession of Sebastopol—a question about as difficult as that of how to drive the Russian army from that fortress.

On this point, as every one expected, the Vienna Conference has just come to a stand-still. The precise terms offered on either side have not transpired, but it is said that the ladies demand something which is much less than the destruction or surrender of Sebastopol, and that the Russians hesitate to submit to this mitigated demand. We are told that the Conference has been interrupted in order that the diplomatists may obtain fresh instructions from their respective governments. If we may trust the *Morning Post* nothing more is asked of Russia than a limitation of her naval force in the Black Sea; this, however, seems hardly credible; such a limitation would form but a temporary check to the ambitious designs of Russia in the East, and would certainly be a wretched return for the immense sacrifices which the war has already cost us. A peace concluded on such terms would be a virtual triumph to Russia.—Having sustained without suffering any material loss or injury, a war against the western allies, Russia could bide her time till that alliance should be dissolved by one of the thousand accidents which are constantly occurring in European history.

The ruinous consequences of the wretched official bungling in the conduct of the war are every day exhibiting themselves more plainly. Already broad and significant hints are thrown out even amongst our excellent and faithful allies that the present would be a very opportune time for limiting the naval supremacy of England. A famous political writer, of an epi-

grammatic turn, M. E. Girardin, goes so far as to hint that the dismantling of Gibraltar might be found a very convenient counterpoise to the destruction of Sebastopol. Meanwhile the prospects of the ensuing campaign in the Crimea are not over-bright.

The *London Times* says:—"Whatever are the reasons that may be given for such a step, however it may be smoothed no one will be convinced that our withdrawal from the Crimea is not a defeat. Whatever may be thought of the prudence or necessity of the step, we certainly went to Sebastopol to capture or dismantle it, and to destroy the fleet it sheltered. A good deal is said in the Belgian papers about treaties, by which Russia shall be bound not to maintain large armaments in the Black Sea, and not to build ships; but have we not over and over again declared that we considered Russia unworthy of belief, regardless of the most solemn obligations, when her interests of her ambition were concerned; incapable of being bound by any treaties, however stringent; and that the only security we could safely accept was a "material guarantee? Russia will claim to have a certain number of ships in the Euxine; the number will doubtless be regulated by the naval force not of one, but of the Allied Powers together. But were her number much reduced, is it certain that she will not be willing and able to commit aggression? Did not the Russian squadron annihilate the Turkish navy at Sinope, with the fleets of England and France almost within hearing, and then return unimpeded to their shelter at Sebastopol? Such a resolution may be adopted, but to see the Allied armies quit the heights before Sebastopol, with the Russian flag still flying on her fortress, it will most assuredly be believed that they withdrew because they have failed, and that they had no other alternative but a retreat."

The *Morning Post* says:—"The third condition is under consideration. It is this to which public attention has been most strongly and intently directed, as being the real test of the feelings of Russia—as being the point on which turns the question of peace or war. It lays down that the object of the revision of the treaty of July 13, 1841, should be more completely to attach the existence of the Ottoman empire to the European balance of power, and to put an end to the preponderance of Russia in the Black Sea. The means by which these objects are to be effected—the mode and the arrangements by which they are to be secured—are now to be arranged and decided. We have already expressed our opinion that the consent of Russia will not be given even to the necessary arrangements insisted on by the Allied Powers. On this point, therefore, if we be right in our estimate of Russian policy, the Congress will probably break up—the representative of England will return to this country—and the war will proceed with increased vigor and means. The war in its origin betrayed the designs of Russia; and Russia will now be called on, seriously and strongly, to step back to a point beyond that which it had reached at the date of the mission of Menschikoff.—It will be called on effectually to give up its supremacy; its preponderance in the Black Sea."

PROTESTANT HOSPITALS.

(From the Times.)

Under ordinary circumstances we should preface what we are about to print with an apology for printing it at all, from the sheer horror, from the pure unmitigated filth of the statements which it must necessarily contain. But Englishmen—ay, and Englishwomen too—may well afford to stifle their delicacies of sentiment for a short space, and to read a plain account of that which their gallant countrymen have been compelled to suffer through the unparalleled neglect and mismanagement of the military, naval, and medical authorities at home and in the East. There have not been wanting many eager voices raised in condemnation of the *Times* because we thought it our bounden duty to bring these horrors under the notice of the public while they were yet in course of enactment. The tale could not be true—it was a fiction of the "ribald press." Was it possible to believe that so many noble lords, and great generals, and experienced staff officers, and competent medical men, and energetic admirals and sea captains, and excellent ambassadors, could have been guilty of such gross neglect of duty as was charged? The fabrication, from its very monstrous nature, carried with it its own refutation. Mark the result. On Monday a witness who certainly cannot be charged with any complicity with the conspirators of the press gave his testimony before the Crimean Committee. This witness was Mr. Stafford—Let us at once accompany Mr. Stafford to the Barrack Hospital. Even as we enter we are stopped by a most disgusting and abominable obstacle. The faces of the wretched soldiers are lying more than a foot deep in the ante-room. What must be the result upon the inmates when even the casual visitor who looks in for a moment upon this unutterable pollution finds himself attacked by the prevailing disease? Mr. Stafford remonstrated with Dr. Macgregor on the subject. The answer he got from this gentleman was, that he had frequently been remonstrated with before, and that he himself had frequently remonstrated with the superior authorities upon the matter. It was all in vain. It was not in Dr. Macgregor's department, and nobody knew in whose department it was. No one could distinguish the limits of authority. "I have no hesitation in saying," added Mr. Stafford; "that if Dr. Macgregor had of his own mind employed a dozen men to do anything in that building, he would have been pounced upon by some department, and told that an order for that purpose must go through that department." After a while, by the help of the Doctor, Mr. Stafford succeeded in digging out an individual who, theoretically, might be supposed to have something to do with the necessary purifications. By this person the eager inquirer was told that he was perfectly aware of the magnitude of the evil—so much so, indeed, that it was his conviction, that gangrene and hospital fever, must soon set in. But what could he do, he had no money? How many millions of pounds sterling have been devoted to the conduct of this expedition, and yet a few pounds are not forth-

coming in the hour of need to free our poor sick and wounded men from such indescribable pollution, from such imminent danger! The horrible smell arising from wounds, and uncleanness of all kinds was so intense that the effluvia from the necessaries could not be immediately detected, as it would have been had this been the only foul spot in a building otherwise clean. So, to be sure, there was some kind of excuse; it was only a nose educated for analysis which could have disentangled the various fetid effluvia, and referred each to its proper head. We pass on to another matter—the transport of the sick. Upon this point Mr. Stafford says that the poor soldiers always expressed themselves in terms of the most burning indignation. It is impossible to convey an adequate impression of the ghastly appearance of the poor men as they were landed from the transports. Sometimes they were kept lying in the offing for hour after hour without food, their condition being so debilitated and full of agony as we know it to have been. The people on board ship thought they would be fad when they got to the hospital, the people in the hospital thought they would be fed on board ship, and so they were left without food altogether. And such food as it was which they got on board the transport!—meat floating about in warm greasy water, and unsplit peas, hard as small bullets, served out to men suffering from dysentery and diarrhoea! "I never saw," said Mr. Stafford, "human suffering greater than the pangs of hunger superinduced by diarrhoea." When the men were landed a fresh scene of horror began before they were delivered in the wards of the filthy hospital—so great was the delay, so defective the means of transport. The clothes of the sick and wounded were "swarming with lice as thick as the letters in a page of print." In this condition they were carried across the ante-room in which the forces were nearly a foot deep, and left to the care of the medical authorities.

The same state of things existed in the hospital at Balaklava. Mr. Stafford found fourteen men in one room, and eleven in another, lying upon the bare floor. There was no ventilation, save through the broken windows. The orderlies and patients were swearing at each other. There were but two bed-pans in the whole establishment. There was no washing. The statement made by the medical men at Balaklava was, that while the food of the army continued to be what it was no expectation could be held out of any remission of disease. To this statement we most earnestly invite attention, because so strenuous an effort has been made by officers high in command to refer the disasters of our army almost exclusively to the fact that they were overworked.—Such was not the opinion of the military medical staff at Balaklava. The transport and commissariat service have something to answer for as well. We may mention by the way Mr. Stafford's remark, "that if you wished to excite the most phlegmatic soldier, or to irritate the most patient sufferer, it was only necessary to speak to him of the green coffee." The French had a street of mill ovens at Karniesch Bay, and roasted coffee by the ton for the use of their own troops. One more little picture, and for to-day we have done. Want of space, not of matter, compels us to desist. The time is about the middle of December—the scene the coast at Balaklava. 340 sick and wounded Englishmen are huddled together on the beach, waiting for transport to the Avon. Some of them are sitting on trusses of hay, some on heaps of stones, some lying on the bare ground. The rain is pouring down, as rain can pour down in the Crimea in the month of December. Two boats only are employed to convey the wretched men on board, and very slowly the mass of human misery on the shore is converted into a mass of human misery on the deck of the transport. On the deck they are placed, with nothing but a great coat and a blanket to cover them—and this blanket saturated with ordure and abomination.

One more instance, and this shall really be the last for to-day, in illustration of the results which followed to the sufferers from the middle passage and the hospital:—

"They landed in a state of exhaustion; let it be called by any medical name whatever, it was chiefly exhaustion—a flickering of the lamp of life; for men in this state these medical comforts were what was most needed. There was one case of a man dying from his diet having been changed. He had been put on a strengthening diet and was recovering, when by a mistake it was changed to a lowering one, and he died in consequence. He was quite aware of the cause of his death, as he spoke of it; he said he supposed in so great a crowd it could not be helped."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF A PATRIARCHAL CLERGYMAN.—At Kilmore, on Wednesday, the 21st inst., the Rev. John Fitzgerald, Parish Priest of the union of St. John's at the patriarchal age of 105 years. For a period of seventy-five years the venerable and Rev. subject of our obituary officiated in the ministry; and held place as an accomplished gentleman and pious Priest among the first of his order. He witnessed the most thrilling scenes of the French revolution in 1789, and retained to the last the most vivid recollection of the many startling incidents of his long and eventful life.—May he rest in peace.—*Roscommon Messenger*.

PROSECUTION AGAINST A CATHOLIC PRIEST.—ACQUITTALED.—At the Derry Assizes last week, the grand jury found true bills for riot against the various parties charged with the attack on the Catholics in Newtownlimavaddy, on Sunday evening, the 3d of September last. The charge of feloniously discharging a pistol, which was trumped up against the Rev. James Conway, C.C., as a "set-off" to the prosecution for riot, has just been disposed of. The jury, made up of nine Protestants and three Catholics, returned a verdict of acquittal immediately on the conclusion of the charge of the learned judge. The conduct of Mr. Justice Crampton has been most impartial throughout, and has very much contributed to restore confidence in the tribunals of the land. He has given general satisfaction.

THE MAYNOOTH REPORT.—Whom has the Maynooth Report satisfied; and whom was it intended to satisfy? It is impossible to mistake the object of the assailants of the College. That it did not educate good Catholic priests was, in good truth, no part of their complaint. Abuse them of course they did. It is their habit to abuse everything Catholic. From the reigning Pontiff to the poor boy who sweeps our crossings in London, every Catholic has always been the object of their abuse. When they abuse Maynooth, they mean only that its professors and pupils are Catholics. If

they could flatter themselves it was Protestant, the assailants would find no fault with its management; as long as they see it to be Catholic they will simply reject any testimony or any sentence in its favor.—This is the key to the comments upon the Report in the Protestant press. One paper complains, "The Commissioners Report how the College may be made more efficient, not how we are to get rid of it." Another says, "The Commissioners assumed from the first that there is to be a Popish College." Here is the turning point—unfortunate as you may think it, so it is—that the mass of the Irish people are Catholics.—Here is the rub. How are you to meet it? If you cannot prevent it, you must make up your mind to the necessary consequences—for instance, that if Catholics, they will have priests. Government has already tried several plans, and none have given them entire satisfaction. First, the Orange Irish Parliament, before the Union, adopted the plan of sentencing every Bishop and priest to be hanged. Summary, no doubt; but, unfortunately, laws do not execute themselves; and in a Catholic country this law did not find it easy to get executed by any one else. Parliament next offered a prize for the head of every Bishop, and in proportion for a priest. There was something practical in this at least, for the plan had succeeded with the wolves in England; and what staunch Protestantism could believe that a man would hesitate to betray a Popish Bishop for a sum for which he was willing to fight a wolf? However, even this failed—owing, no doubt, to Irish bigotry and stupidity—and Bishops and Priests there were still. Other legislative plans were tried, some vigorous enough, only hardly decorous enough for mention here. Mr. G. H. Moore, M.P. for Mayo, has now in his possession the original of an Act, agreed to by both the Irish Houses, Protestant Bishops and all, little more than a century ago, and which imposed upon every priest in Ireland a sentence of mutilation, such as the first Plantagenet tyrant imposed on some who refused submission to his will. Above all, the law forbade, under the most awful penalties, that any child should be educated a Catholic in Ireland, or sent abroad for Catholic education. Still Catholics they were; and still they had Bishops and priests. In France, in Belgium, in Portugal, in Germany, at the centre of Christendom, were colleges of Irish priests; and the British Government could not prevent its most faithful allies from training its subjects in a calling upon which its laws pronounced the doom of a traitor's death. The persecutor got tired before his victims; for in the midst of the burning fiery furnace they were safe from the flames which, even at a distance, he found intolerable to himself. And so at last even Protestants felt that, if we must have priests we must; and if we would not have them educated in the dominions of Napoleon I., we must have a college at home. No one, we suppose, expected that this would satisfy the old rancour of two hundred years; and satisfied it no doubt it has not. On the other hand, we have here a Report, bearing the names of some of the most extreme Protestants who can be considered gentlemen or men of honor—the Earl of Harrowby, for instance, and Mr. Twiss, fully entering into every charge against Maynooth, except this, that it is a seminary for the education of Catholic priests, and it dismisses them all, Treason, disloyalty, impiety, impurity, what not—these were the cries of our enemies. We were examined by judges not even professing impartiality, but acknowledging the strongest bias against us, and they have unanimously pronounced all these charges to be without foundation. This will weigh as nothing with men whose real quarrel with it is, only that it is Catholic. But it cannot be without its force upon sober judges and honorable enemies, upon the civilized world, and upon history.

RESIGNATION OF MR. FORTESCUE, M.P.—The *Louth Advertiser* says:—"The hon. Member for this county has resigned his office as Junior Lord of the Treasury. We understand that Mr. Fortescue assigns as his motive for resigning office, the probability of certain questions coming before parliament on which he could not, consistently with his own convictions, or his duty to his constituents, give his support to ministers."

AN INFORMER DETECTED.—At the recent assizes a man named Farrell was convicted of having written a threatening notice, directed to Mr. Eyre, an English gentleman, who not long since purchased the Upper-court property in this county. For this offence he was sentenced by Baron Greene to a lengthened period of imprisonment; but upon the trial a circumstance came to light which does credit to the sagacity of Mr. Kirwan, of Castlecomer, the magistrate by whom the informations were returned. It appears that Farrell came to this gentleman at the time that inquiry was being made after the writer of the notice and informed him that he could convict three persons, whom he named, as parties to the offence. From something in his manner, Mr. Kirwan suspected that he was telling a falsehood, and he at once required of him to put his statement in writing, having then compared the deposition with the notice (at that time in his possession), he found that his suspicions were justified, for the handwriting in both were perfectly identical. He accordingly had him arrested and sent to goal, and other evidence against him having been subsequently procured, his guilt was established beyond all doubt.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

"LAW AND ORDER."—We regret to learn that owing, it is said, to the existence of ill-feeling between militia and the lower classes of the population of Londonderry and its neighborhood, disturbances of a serious character are apprehended, and that in consequence application has been made for the assistance of the military from this town.—*Belfast News-Letter*.

A MODEL MILITIA MAN.—James Gardiner, described as a private in the militia, was brought up in custody of Police Constable 25 D, charged with being disorderly at the Catholic Church, North Anne-street, Dublin, and also with assaulting the constable. It appeared that the person, who informed all whom it might concern, that he was an Orangeman, was endeavoring to force an entrance into the church, and, on being arrested for the offence, he proceeded to molest the constable, who was conducting him to the station-house. He was fined five shillings for each offence, or the alternative of fourteen days imprisonment.

PROGRESS OF ENLISTMENT.—At the Dublin head Police-office, last week, upwards of 50 privates of the 109th, or county of Dublin Regiment of Militia, volunteered into the 60th Rifles, and were attested on Tuesday, and almost an equal number of volunteers were attested the day following.

STRIKING TERROR.—Judge Jackson told the men who were liberated by the disagreement of the jury in the Bateson murder case, to return to their homes and become loyal and peaceable subjects. They did return, but there were no homes for some of them. A great blow was meditated, and that was inflicted on the day after they were liberated. Landlord power displayed itself in Castleblayney in all its terrors. Five cars laden with police constables, and two carts filled with a crowbar brigade and their implements, drove rapidly to the farms of some of the liberated prisoners against whom ejection decrees had been obtained while they were in jail. It was determined to "strike terror" into the hearts of all who see this force on its way to this scene of action, and those who might behold it there. One house is first attacked, and, like a battering ram, sledges, picks, and crowbars, assail its walls. No resistance is offered; the walls give way, the timbers creak, and the roof comes down with a crash refreshing to the ear of landlordism, the dust rising high in the air, and proclaiming the triumph of the brigade over stones and mortar. Another house shares the same fate: and then, as the dusky shades of evening are drawing nigh, a third is fired, and roof-tree and thatch yielding to the blaze are soon reduced to ashes. The walls are next assailed, and down they come before the well-directed blows of sledge and crowbar. Hurrah! the work of the day is finished; and having thus "stricken terror" into all who look on from the hills, and wherever a sight could be obtained of the operations, the imposing force return to the place from whence they came, "resolved to meet another day," and finish the work they have begun. Happy land, and happy people who inhabit it! How quietly all repose beneath the shadow of that constitution, which is "the envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world!" It is delightful truly; and if we are not, we ought to be, happy under a rule which sanctions such a display in asserting "the rights of property." Let the Turks envy us—let the Russian serfs gnash their teeth. We are a happy people, and have reason to rejoice and be glad.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

EMIGRANTS.—We would solemnly warn the people of Ireland from emigrating to the United States of America in future. An Irish Catholic will find it a home no longer. There is neither peace nor prosperity for him beyond the Atlantic, in that land which he has lifted up to the dignity of a Continent by the labor of his blistered hands. It is thus that the world pays Ireland back for the blessings she has conferred on it. Her people have benefited almost every land under the sun, but their own. The world owes her a debt, which it repays with scorn and persecution. The part she has acted in its history, the good she has accomplished for others, shows what she might have achieved for herself had she been blessed with a more fortunate destiny. We helped to free America—to make her great and happy; and in the day of her power and prosperity she manifests no other gratitude towards Ireland than the persecution of those of her people who seek refuge on its shores. We gave America the soldier's sword and the statesman's head; we gave her the blistered hand of labor and the ploughshare of the husbandman; we gave her a Fulton to build her the first steam-boat which was ever launched on American waters; we gave her a Colles, who was one of the first to lay the foundation of the inland navigation of the States, and to intersect America with canals for the convenience of its people and the promotion of its trade; we gave her head, and hand, and heart—but all in vain; our people starve in her streets; our priests are outraged or murdered; their chapels are wrecked; and at home and abroad Ireland is persecuted. It is the old story still—wherever the Anglo-Saxon rules the Irish suffer. The bigotry of England intrigues against the Catholic Church in America—that church which was the first to set an example of tolerance in the States by granting liberty of conscience to all sects of the community.—*Tipperary Leader.*

A gentleman named J. O'Connor, late of Parsonstown, King's County, Ireland, writes a letter from New York to the London Times, as follows:—"In the name of God and humanity, I entreat you to use your powerful and influential paper to stop the emigration of my miserable countrymen from dear old Ireland. They are suffering all kinds of privation here—thousands supported on public charity, lodging in the station-houses, and the thermometer 10 degrees below zero: no work, and no chance of any. In the midst of this distress 1,200 people landed to-day, and thousands are expected. Are the people mad, that they thus rush on death and destruction? The Americans are a liberal people; they do all they can, but millions will not sustain the poor foreigners here. Soup-houses in all the wards are daily crowded with poor. How can it be otherwise? The emigrants land here at the rate of 10,000 a week. 460,000 arrived last year, and there will be more this year if not stopped by the interference of humane men in England. The scene here is heartrending. The work in the ware-rooms, canals and factories is suspended, which adds to the misery I describe."

THE GUARDIANS OF THE PEACE.—A man was charged with being a party to a riot at a place called Leap, near Bantry, by resisting the police in the execution of their duty. The prisoner was acquitted, being proved to have done no act whatever. Some circumstances however came out on the trial, which took the court quite by surprise, and may justly excite a similar feeling among the public. The law seems to be that a policeman is justified in executing his duty, whatever it may be, even at the cost of taking away life. However, the use of firearms without necessity by the police is as distinctly criminal in point of law as it is rash and cruel in the most terrible degree. If the tragedy at Sixmilebridge or Ballinacorney was not re-enacted in this instance, the difference was owing rather to accident than to any less copious use of the fatal agencies employed on those occasions. "Did you fire any shots at all?" said the counsel for the prisoner to Constable M'Mahon. "I did, ten," was the cool reply. The two other policemen, we may assume, made equally free use of their pieces. Thus thirty lives might have been sacrificed upon the occasion—as many, in fact, as at a Russian sortie at Sebastopol. Constable M'Mahon seemed to be quite innocently unconscious of the impression caused by these startling revelations. Mr. Exham asked him whether he had stated in his report that his party retired firing by sections? The witness corrected his inaccuracy of military phrase. "We retired," he said, "with alternate file firing." There seems, in fact, to have been a desire, in the village of Leap, on the part of these three ambitious constables, to rival the strategic movements in the Crimea. One man

was actually shot. The witness did not think that any consequences would happen to him from the affair.—*Cork Examiner.*

Writing to the *Cork Examiner* upon Wednesday last—the day of fast and humiliation—the bon. member for Dingarven attempts to deny his individual participation in the sins of the British nation:—"I hope," he says, "a good and merciful Providence may forgive me for the want of compunction which I am too conscious of, sinner as I am; but really I have not yet been able to force the conviction on my unenlightened mind and hardened conscience, that I have been in any way guilty of rendering the British name contemptible in the eyes of Europe; that I have had any connexion with that career of blundering and mismanagement which have splayed huge heaps of dead than bayonet or sabre, bullet or shell; that I, or any such as I, had the remotest knowledge of the issue of green berries instead of roasted or ground coffee; that I ought to cover myself in a garb of sack-cloth, and strew ashes on my head because of the filth and confusion of Balaklava, the horrors of Scutari, and the murderous foulness of the decks of the ships that bore the mangled victims of war from the shores of the Crimea; that I ought to beat my breast because the ambulance waggons were too ponderous or too few, that their drivers were broken-down and dissipated old fogies; that the medicines, as well as all kinds of necessaries, were where they ought not to be, and were not where they ought to be; that fresh meat, in the shape of fat bullocks, was not allowed to enter the harbor when the soldiers were starving; or that fuel, in the convenient form of charcoal, was actually sent back, while the poor fellows in the trenches were stiffening with frost; in fine, I cannot, perhaps because of an inborn spirit of incredulity and impenitence, bring myself to think that I am in any way accountable before God or man for any portion of the misery and calamity which have made the nation weep tears of blood, and therefore I am daring enough to hope for Divine pardon, when I pronounce my opinion that this fast, humiliation, and prayer by proclamation has very much the semblance of a gigantic sham. I know I am very bad because of thinking anything so wicked, but for the life of me, I can't help it. Indeed, if I saw some half-dozen of the late Administration walking barefooted to St. Margaret's over the flintiest part of the pathway, and beating themselves with highly-improved cat-o'-nine-tails, and afterwards standing as marks for volleys or rotten eggs from all the public schools of the metropolis, why then I might begin to believe there was something in it, and might be induced to become a spectator of the cheering ceremonial. But I hold it rather too bad that a poor laborer is to lose his day's wages because the Duke of Newcastle grasped at an office for which he was not fit, and his subordinates, at home and abroad, proved, themselves the best practical allies of Russia."

GREAT BRITAIN.

BRADFORD CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.—Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Esq., from America, delivered a lecture to the members and friends of the above Society, in the Temperance Hall, Bradford, on Tuesday 2nd ult. to a crowded and attentive audience.

The *Times* inclines to the belief that the Cuban complications between Spain and America will lead to a war in which the Allied Powers will join the weaker side.

MILITARY PREPARATIONS.—The *Observer* says:—"The French are about to establish a large reserve force in the neighborhood of Constantinople—and our reserve at Malta will be fixed at 10,000 men. Thirty British transports of the first class are ordered to be at Genoa in the first week of April to embark the Sardinian force of 15,000 men for the seat of war. We are also glad to be able to announce that the Foreign Legion is not only much advanced, but that it is expected to be completed in a few days. One depot for this auxiliary force will be formed at our own Island of Heligoland, and the other at Shorncliff Barracks, in Kent, which are being prepared for the purpose of receiving these troops, where there is admirable training ground, and a facility of embarkation from the Downs. General Beatson has succeeded in organizing 4,000 Turkish irregular horse in Thessaly, and we believe that much progress is already made in enlisting General Vivian's contingent of 20,000, which are expected to be able to take the field in April. Two regiments of cavalry, the 10th and 12th, and five battalions of infantry, composed of tried and disciplined soldiers, are on their way from India, and are expected to reach the Crimea about the middle of April, when the large reinforcements of cavalry from home may also be expected to arrive. It is evident that Russia is concentrating all her force in the Crimea, and we must do the same." It is the intention of the government to erect new fortifications, and to strengthen and put into a state of defence the existing forts, towers, and batteries on the eastern coast of the kingdom, and on the coast of Kent, Sussex, and Hampshire. The works will be done by contract; and it is stated that the batteries when completed, are to be garrisoned by the Coast Volunteers, enrolled Chelsea pensioners, and militia regiments, the men belonging to which will be instructed in the great gun exercise. In order to guard against any surprise by an enemy, a cordon of telegraphs, on a similar system to that adopted by Captain (now Admiral) Sir H. Pigot, K. C. B., when in Command of the Coast Blockade, is to be established. The first detachment of cavalry to embark for the Crimea will number 600 men and 1,150 horses. The total rank and file now proceeding from the depots of the three regiments of the Guards and 40 battalions of the line, to form the provisional depot to the army in the Crimea at Malta, will number 5,504.

THE INDIAN ARMY.—The *Daily News* says:—"Government has called upon a number of the most distinguished officers from the Queen's and the Indian army to state, in writing, their opinions as to the advisability of amalgamating the two services."

The *Morning Chronicle* says:—"The British people are growing uneasy on the subject of the attitude assumed by this country towards Russia; more especially in the Vienna negotiations. It is felt by a kind of instinct, which seldom mistakes a whole people, that we are on the eve of some shameful compromise, some hollow, inadequate, and patched-up peace."

The *Daily News* states that—"The ugly report, that the French and English governments have consented to conclude a peace that will leave the fortifications of Sebastopol unimpaired, and in the possession of Russia, gains ground."

Lord Dundonald writes as follows to the *Times*:—"Sir,—The perilous duties to which our five-fold decimated army is still exposed by rival co-operation in the desperate act of storming Sebastopol, or by the continuance of the siege until pestilence or other causes shall complete its ruin, induce me thus singly to encounter all the ridicule anticipated by those who avoid compromising their judgment even by condescending to inquire if my plans are absurd, or whether in truth they are capable 'speedily, certainly, and cheaply to surmount obstacles which our gallant, persevering, and costly armies and fleets have failed to accomplish.' I therefore, as a faithful subject of Her Majesty, and for the interest of humanity, now declare my intention, without further delay, to communicate to the wise and energetic ally of Her Most Gracious Majesty the means not only to spare the remnant of the British army, but to insure that of France, by the speedy destruction of the defences of Sebastopol. As to the fortresses in the Baltic, I have offered to annihilate them, the acceptance or rejection of which offer rests with Her Majesty's Government. I am, Sir, your obliged and obedient servant,
DUNDONALD."

ENGLAND ON HER KNEES.—The nation seems quite proud of its Day of Humiliation, in the belief, that the sitting of parliament down at St. Margaret's on last Wednesday, has placated Providence and induced the favorable turn now visible in the news both from Balaklava and Vienna. It is such a struggle for that highly practical assembly, the House of Commons, to put on a pious air, that one may naturally look for surprising consequences, once the operation of going to church has been accomplished. Lord Palmerston, with his views about the Redemption—which he thinks the Home Minister of the period ought to have discouraged—could not be expected to see with any great degree of acuteness the necessity of spending a morning in the hideous little church which is chapel to the house. And how still more severe must have been the energy evidenced by Mr. Disraeli in his dull attendance on Wednesday—when you could see that he was doing his best, as the leader of his side, to catch Providence's eye. It was a picture, a touching picture, to see the pains he took to pray as English Tory gentlemen pray, to the God of the Jews. Here and there were consolations for him in the service; you could see that the eyelashes, carefully drooping over the livid cheek, were now and then raised in pleasant surprise when he found the ceremonial required that an English Tory Protestant gentleman should turn to the East.—*The Stranger in Parliament.*

There was not a single case of drunkenness recorded of an Irishman at Liverpool on St. Patrick's Day.

A clergyman preaching last week, said that the horrible disasters of the Crimea were "a judgement of Divine Providence upon Protestant England, for the heinous sin of tolerating Catholicism in these realms."

UNITED STATES.

PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.—We learn from the *Mirror*, that the Provincial Council of Baltimore will open on May 6th, being the 4th Sunday after Easter.

HONOR CONFERRED BY HIS HOLINESS ON DR. FORBES.—We are much pleased to learn that on the 14th of January last, the Holy Father, on the recommendation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes, conferred the degree of Dr. of Divinity, with all the rights, honors, and duties of the same, on the Rev. J. M. Forbes, Pastor of St. Ann's Church. It will be a pleasing coincidence for Dr. Forbes that this was the date of the learned and eloquent discourse delivered by him at St. Peter's church on the Immaculate Conception of our most Blessed Lady.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

CONVERSION OF ANOTHER PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CLERGYMAN.—We learn with particular satisfaction that the Rev. Homer Wheaton, formerly pastor of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of Poughkeepsie, was received into the Catholic Church, on Easter Eve at Albany, by the Right Rev. Bishop McClosky.—*Id.*

THE CINCINNATI RIOTS.—The scene on the occasion was disgraceful, but not half as much so as the attempt made to put the blame of it on the "Germans and Irish." The reports circulated throughout the country about the character of the riots were maliciously false. What is the true history of this affair?—On the north side of the city is an eminence called Jackson's Hill, which is frequently the scene of German festivities; and here the Germans had a cannon for the purpose of firing a *feu de joie* on the day previous, Jefferson's birthday. A mob of Know-Nothing rowdies seized the weapon, brought it into the crowded streets of the city, loaded it with boulders and bricks, and fired it into the crowd. An immense mass of people, called together by the triangular red paper signal of the K.-Ns. assembled in the Market place, and the Germans being informed that an attack was to be made on them by a strong body of Know-Nothing men who were to cross the Canal-bridge which separates the German quarter from the lower part of the city, and commence a massacre, very prudently erected formidable barricades at three different points, filled the windows with riflemen, and prepared to defend their lives. A slight attack was made, but the rowdies were met with a brisk charge and a volley that drove them back over the bridge, which they did not attempt to cross again. Two men were killed, and several wounded in this encounter. During the previous night the Germans had recovered their cannon, but on its being demanded by the Sheriff, gave it up, retaining the carriage lest the cowardly act of the day before should be repeated. They subsequently gave up the carriage to the authorities; but refused to surrender it to the mob. Their conduct throughout the whole proceedings evinced a determination to respect the law, but to resist every attempt on their rights. Finding on the evening of election that the ticket was beaten, the Know-Nothings made a rush on the polls of the eleventh ward, and fighting their way with revolvers and knives, seized the ballot boxes, crushed them under their feet, and scattered the tickets abroad. Next day they made a similar attack in the twelfth ward, and burned the polling books. But fortunately, in both cases, the count was made, and the judges were able to swear to the returns. The whole Democratic ticket, therefore, was declared elected by over a thousand majority, and the candidates sworn into office. Thus, after three days' fighting, and the loss of four lives, Know-Nothingism, which at the fall election had five thousand majority, was utterly routed in Cincinnati.—*Citizen.*

The *Lowell Advertiser*, commenting on the late disgraceful proceedings of the Massachusetts Legislature Committee, indignantly says:—"Although we had made up our minds, long since, not to be surprised at any act of scoundrelism on the part of the Know-Nothing Legislature of Massachusetts, yet we are free to confess that we were not prepared for such an exhibition of blackguardism, such gross and unblushing violation of the rights of persons and property, and such an unpardonable breach of all the rules of decency and good manners, as was shown by this Committee of the Legislature. We have no words to speak our indignation at such conduct, and our extreme contempt for men who could so far outrage the most common decencies of civilized life, as thus to obtrude themselves into the privacy of defenceless females, and insult them by such infamous treatment. The most depraved wretch to be picked up in the Five Points of New York could hardly be hired at any price to perpetrate so gross an outrage."

THE ERICSSON.—A New York correspondent of the *Boston Journal* says:—"The Ericsson experiment is at an end. The invention is conceded to be a failure, and poor Ericsson is a ruined man. He has spent all his fortune in building his caloric ship and in the experiments he has made on the vessel. He has done more, he has spent all his wife's fortune, which was great, and she, too, is beggared. Had he been successful, his name would have been enrolled with that of Columbus, Newton, Fulton and other men of illustrious renown."

We have become convinced that the United States is steadily, although almost insensibly, drifting into a war with Spain. All Newspaperdom is heaving into hysterics, and sickly looking paragraphs squeak generously for a cessation of amicable relations. When, how, or where all this trumpery shall end, none can tell; a few demagogues lead it, and all things which they control are consecrated to Doubtfulness. There can be no question, however, about the purpose of these demagogues: Cuba is a gem, and they wish to steal it. Every possible pretence for robbery will be brought into requisition, and what in other times might be named larceny—that they shall call patriotism.

A MODEL TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—A well dressed man, known as a temperance lecturer in Southern cities, was found in Boston on Monday night, lying on the sidewalk in a beastly state of intoxication. He was taken before the Police Court, and fined.—*Citizen.*

BILL POOLE'S EULOGY.—Capt. James N. Turner delivered Poole's eulogy at the Tabernacle on Sunday last, on which occasion the large audience were favored with the information that Captain Turner did not believe that the soul was answerable after death for natural errors; he believed that here man atoned for them; and with that consciousness he trusted and believed that eternal salvation was now the reward of William Poole's virtues and his fidelity to his father and his God, his country and his friends. The Rev. Mr. Brook blessed the congregation before and after the discourse. It is quite probable that they needed blessing.

In one of our American exchanges, we find the following admirable appreciation of the "True Yankee":—"Physically, he is hatchet-faced, long, lank, and skinny; he is prone to talk a great deal, and that through his nose; he is temperate because he is too economical to pay for his liquor; he does not hate others, he only loves himself more; he is the consecrated essence of selfishness. He fled in old times from religious persecution, to the rocky shores of Plymouth, and there erected an altar to religious liberty, and consecrated it with the blood of skinny witches and heretic quakers. The parts of the bible he loves most, treat of the sharp dealings of Jacob with Laban, and he laughs as he reads of the good bargain he made with Esau, and then goes south to find some Esau to play Jacob with, himself. His love of money predominates over every thing else; he has no poetical sensibilities; all feeling in him is utilitarian; if he had the remodelling of creation, the clouds would lose their fantastic shapes and colors, and cease to rove in the heavens, except as they went straight to that tract of country that needed a shower, and then discharging their contents with the direction of a waterpot; the shells would all be of one color, and of the best quality for the manufacture of lime; the mountains would be levelled, and the valleys filled up, so that the earth would be one vast plain, which he would cover with two story brick houses, all of one size and pattern, and their inmates would be forced on pain of death to subscribe for the *N. Y. Tribune*. He could about as soon compose an epic poem as could a steam engine. He can deliver a panegyric on the Star Spangled Banner, and then tell you how much it cost a yard."

Willis, in one of his last Idlewild letters, calls the skunk "an exclusive American," because he is found nowhere except in America. Does he mean by this remark the K.N.'s?

At an investigation before the Police of New York, into a charge of selling 'unwholesome meat,' the following revelations were made by one of the witnesses examined:—

"Pessinger asked accused if he knew whether the meat in question was veal or dog meat.

Jenkins did not know, but supposed it must be veal, as he bought it for that.

Pessinger—That comes from licensing men to sell meat that know nothing about it, the name is sufficient. I can produce a woman in Williamsburgh, that cooked steaks out from the thigh of the pirate Gibbs, who was hung, and people ate them, and pronounced them the finest they ever ate—being under the impression that it was the flesh of an animal.

Mr. Pessinger in explanation of the broiling of a portion of the flesh of Gibbs, said—it was at a hotel in the Bowery, kept by the husband of the woman referred to, at an affair called a 'Tackle,' in which every person participating, contributed some article of food to be prepared for the dinner. This place was a resort for medical students; and the body of Gibbs having been handed over to the medical faculty for dissection, a wag of a student conceived the idea of playing off a joke upon some of the participants at the 'Tackle'; he accordingly procured some slices of the remains of the pirate which were cooked and passed off as the flesh of some animal; those who partook pronounced it most delicious eating.

Pessinger attended one of those "Tackles" in his earlier days, where part of a dog was nicely cooked and served up; the meat was highly praised by all who partook, and it set nicely upon the stomach until the joke leaked out, and then it would not stay down.

REMITTANCES

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES. SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on The Union Bank of London, London. The Bank of Ireland, Dublin. The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh. By HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., St. Sacramento Street. Montreal, December 14, 1854.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON, At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes. TERMS: To Town Subscribers, \$3 per annum. To Country do. \$2 1/2 do. Payable Half-Yearly in Advance.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The news from the Crimea leaves little hopes of the speedy capture of Sebastopol. The enemy are evidently greatly our superiors in force, and we fear too, in energy; for one gun the Allies mount, they mount two; and every fresh work thrown up by the besiegers, is immediately met by still stronger batteries thrown up by the besieged. The Russians are collecting in force, and menace a serious attack on the Allies' lines—who have lost the initiative of attack—and are now obliged to stand on the defensive.

The Vienna Conference held little prospects of an amicable arrangement. Neither Allies nor Russians have as yet been sufficiently humbled for either of them to accept the only terms which the others can propose. The question of Peace or War must evidently be settled in the field; and not in the Council Chamber—with the bayonet and not with the pen.

Taking advantage of the War in the East, which demands the entire attention of the Great Powers of Europe, the United States Government seems bent upon picking a quarrel with Spain; hoping thereby to possess itself of the Island of Cuba. If the fortune of war in the Crimea is unfavorable to the Allies, we may expect to see Jonathan's bullying propensities get the better of his prudence; and a war betwixt Spain and the United States, in which Great Britain and France would be bound by their treaties with the former Power to interpose, is no improbable contingency. All however depends upon the results of the Crimean campaign. If the Allies are successful there, the Americans will most likely deem it their best policy to abandon, till a more convenient season, their piratical designs upon Cuba.

On Sunday last, the following "Circular to the Clergy of the Diocese of Montreal," was read from every pulpit at High Mass:—

"Sir—As the war which rages in the East, and which has already made so many victims, still threatens to be of long duration, our common feelings of humanity, and our loyalty as British subjects, demand from us some fitting manifestation of our interest and our sympathy. For this cause we are about to raise our hands in supplication towards heaven; and—as the scourge of war, as all other evils, is a punishment for sin—to address ourselves to God in humble and penitential prayer. With the view of facilitating the simultaneous expression of these sentiments on the part of all the Faithful, I think it my duty to lay down the following instructions:—

"On Wednesday the 18th inst., there shall be celebrated in all the churches of this Diocese in which the public Offices of the Church are performed, a solemn Mass 'pro tempore belli;' after which shall be sung, kneeling, the Tract 'Domine non secundum,' &c., followed by the versicle, 'Ostende nobis,' &c., and the prayer for Peace, 'Deus a quo sancta desideria,' &c. The special object which we should have in view, is, to draw down the blessings of heaven upon the Allied Armies, and to obtain a speedy and durable peace. You will therefore be pleased to exhort your parishioners to enter into these views, and to sanctify the day by prayer, and by cessation from servile work.

"This letter shall be read in every parish and mission station of the Diocese, and in the Chapter of all the Religious Communities on Sunday the 15th April. I am, Sir, your most humble servant, &c., J. Jos., Bishop of Cydonia, Administrator of the Diocese of Montreal."

In compliance with these injunctions, Wednesday was observed as a day of devotion by Catholics as well as Protestants. The public offices and stores were closed: High Mass was celebrated in all the Catholic churches; and in the places of worship of the different Protestant denominations, sermons and prayers were offered up to the respective congregations. At Quebec, and in the other dioceses of Canada, the day was observed in a similar manner.

NUNNERY INSPECTION.

We direct the attention of our readers to an article from the Boston Daily Advertiser, giving additional details of the brave deeds of the "Nunnery Committee" of the Protestant Legislature of Massachusetts. It will be seen that the writer not only substantiates his former assertions, but brings forward fresh, and grosser instances of the brutality of the Honorable Protestant Committee-men. Some attempts have been made to impugn the statements of the Advertiser; but the more they have been investigated, the more clearly their truth has been established—and the following facts stand now in damning record against the Legislature of Massachusetts:— They appointed a Committee for the Inspection of convents, and educational institutions—meaning of course—as do the Spooners and Drummonds of

the British House of Commons—to expose the inmates to such insulting treatment, as should compel them to abandon their establishments. This Committee taking unto itself some score of other Protestants; as big blackguards as themselves, forced their way into a Catholic female school kept by a few religious ladies; poked about their bed-rooms, and ward-ropes; thrust their loathsome presence into the Sanctuary itself—and there with their beastly expectations, and still beastlier language, disturbed the devotions of the affrighted worshippers; put filthy and obscene questions to the young lady pupils—none of whose brothers were, we regret to say, present to kick the unmanly ruffians as they deserved to be kicked; and then, whilst some of those filthy Yahoos laid their hands upon the Nuns, and tried to take indecent liberties, others forced their way into the sleeping apartments where another young lady was lying ill in bed, and amused themselves by staring the poor creature out of countenance. And all this was done in due process of Law, and in the cause of Protestant civil and religious liberty. Thank God, must be the feeling of every gentleman as he reads the infamous details as given in the Protestant press—Thank God, I am not a Yankee.

And yet it would be illiberal, even to the Yankees, to attribute those dastardly outrages upon female modesty, to the fact of their being Yankees. It is their religion and not their nationality, their Protestantism, and not their Yankeeism, that is in fault.—In England, had Mr. Chambers' Bill passed, similar scenes would ere this have been of common occurrence. Of course, no gentleman, no man with a spark of manly or chivalrous feeling about him, no one but a low, ill bred, unmannerly hound would ever accept the office of "Inspector of Ladies' bed-chambers." Foul-minded blackguards alone would undertake the task, and of these there are plenty in the Massachusetts Legislature. There is no lack of them in Protestant England either; though far be it from us to insinuate that Protestants, generally, approve of, or do not feel as disgusted as do Catholics, at the proceedings narrated above.

For Protestants are men as we are; they too have sisters, daughters, whose honor, whose maiden purity, is dearer to them than life itself. How then would they act—how would they feel—were they to read in the public prints an account of insults offered to their sisters, to their daughters, like those offered to Catholic ladies by the Protestant Legislators of Massachusetts? How would a Protestant gentleman treat the man who had dared to ask obscene questions, and call a blush upon the cheeks of his child—to lay his foul hands upon his daughter's neck—or to poke himself into the bed-room of a sick sister?—Well then—would we say to him—we too—Catholics, Papists, Romanists, Idolaters, if you will—we too are men; we too love our sisters and daughters, as dearly as you love yours. Will you then not use your influence to protect our sisters and daughters from outrage, and to prevent a recurrence of the Legislation which has led, which was intended to lead, and inevitably ever must lead, to the infamous scenes which you find narrated in the Massachusetts' Protestant press? Were a man—a stranger—to force himself, no matter under what pretence, or on what warrant, into your sick daughter's bed-chamber, you would, if a man, feel the dastardly intruder to the ground; and were you afterwards to trample the breath out of his vile carcass—who could blame you? Do not then, as you love fair play, as you respect your sister's modesty, and your own daughter's chastity—do not give your aid to a "Nunnery Inspection Bill" in Canada, however loudly it may be clamored for by the obscene birds of the conventicle. Impure in mind and body, these creatures have perhaps but too good reason to disbelieve in the existence of female chastity, and female modesty. These, and these only, are they who ask for "Nunnery Inspection;" but gentlemen, who are not evangelical, but men of honor, will surely not countenance them in their demands. When again the motion for a Nunnery Inspection Bill is made in any Protestant Legislature, the only answer necessary will be to read aloud the proceedings of the Committee of the Massachusetts Protestant Legislature; we know now, even if we did not know before, how Protestants will act when they can obtain legal admission into a Catholic Convent.

We read in the "Acts of the Martyrs," how—when threats of death and cruel tortures, had failed to shake the constancy of a St. Agnes—and others—the virgin spouses of the Lamb—the heathen magistrates commanded them to be led away to the haunts of infamy, and there exposed to the insults, and lusts of a licentious soldiery. In Protestant Massachusetts, the enemies of the Church, finding all other means fail them—and that, in spite of Convent burning, church robbing, and tarring and feathering priests, Popery still continues to gain ground—have now commenced to put in execution the old Pagan policy. They do not indeed drag their victims to the stews; but what is as bad, they let loose upon them their obscene Committee-men, who profane the chaste retreats of the cloister, with language and conduct which would be indecorous in a brothel.—How striking is the resemblance betwixt a heathen of the days of Diocletian, and a Protestant in the reign of Queen Victoria!

* There are said to be upwards of 50 ministers, alone, in that body. † "Whether they had any boys amongst them?"—Vide Boston Advertiser. ‡ See Vespers of St. Agnes.—"Ingressa Agnes turpitudinis locum."

What are our farmers about? Do they know that beef and mutton are selling in Montreal for a quarter dollar the pound? and that every other article of consumption is proportionably dear? They would do well to profit by the present prices, which surely cannot long be maintained.

"ANNUAL REPORT" of A. C. Buchanan, Esq., Her Majesty's Chief Agent—on the Emigration to Canada, during the season of 1854. Printed by order of the Legislative Assembly.

We have here the statistics of the immigration into Canada during the past year; and the results are, in one sense, highly satisfactory. The total number that left Europe is stated at 52,776; to which must be added, 83 born on the passage, and 857 from the Lower Provinces. During the passage there occurred 487 deaths; and in Quarantine 46; leaving the total number of emigrants landed in this Province during the year 1854—from the United Kingdom, the Continent of Europe, and the Lower Provinces—53,183, against 36,699 landed in 1853. "This number," says the Report, "when compared with the Emigration of 1853, shows an increase of 16,484, or equal to near 45 per cent.; and is the largest Emigration into Canada, in any one year, with the exception of 1847." Of these 53,183 immigrants,

Table with 2 columns: Country and Number. England furnished, 18,175; Ireland, 16,163; Scotland, 6,446; Germany, 5,688; Norway, 5,849; Nova Scotia & New Brunswick, 857. Total: 53,183.

This statement shows a large increase on the arrivals from each country, when compared with the numbers given in the Report for 1853. From England, the number is nearly doubled; from Ireland, the increase has been 12 1/2 per cent.; from Scotland, about 36 per cent.; from Germany, over 137 per cent.; from Norway, 15 1/2 per cent.; and from the Lower Provinces 73 per cent. It will be seen, in fact, that last year the emigration from England exceeded that from Ireland; whilst for 1853, the emigration from Ireland was 14,417 against only 9,585 from England, and 4,745 from Scotland.

Our Canadian population, especially in the Upper Province, has also been recruited from other sources; as we learn from the Report of A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent for Upper Canada. He says:

"An unusual number who have resided for years in the States have come hither during the last year; and I have received frequent applications for information, &c., from others who expressed a strong desire to reside once more under 'British Rule.' . . . Although the depressed state of business may in part account for this disposition to leave the States, and settle in Canada, or return to their native land, it is evident that the recent movements of the 'Native American,' or as it is more generally called, the 'Know-Nothing' party, against foreigners, and more especially against the Irish Roman Catholics have been the chief cause; and if the hostile feelings manifested by the Americans should, as there is every prospect of their doing, influence their future Legislation, it will induce still larger numbers to come and settle in this Province, and check British Emigration to the United States."—p. 18.

Firmly persuaded of the correctness of these views, we sincerely hope that the Yankee "Know-Nothings" will increase in numbers, and in violence against Irishmen and Catholics. The results, not only to Canada, but to Ireland, and the Catholic Church, in every point of view, will be most beneficial. Of all countries in the world, the United States of America is the last to which the Irish Catholic immigrant should bend his steps; no where will he be worse received; no where will he be so completely an out-cast, and a stranger; no where will his faith be exposed to greater danger. The national characteristics of the Yankee—the sharp, calculating, money-griping, thrifty, and intensely protesting descendant of the "Praise God Bare-bones" of the XVII. century, who retains all his progenitor's horror of Catholicity, without one spark of the enthusiasm and stubborn devotion which somewhat relieved the more loathsome features of the old English Puritan—are the very opposite of, and are irreconcilable with, the characteristics of the impulsive, generous and chivalrous Celt. An Irishman cannot become a Yankee, until he has completely divested himself of every thing estimable, of every thing Irish about him; nor is there, perhaps, on the face of the earth, a more pitiable, contemptible object than the Yankeeified Irishman; who having learned how to "guess" and spit, and how to snuffle through his nose, piques himself, as a free republican, upon the coarse brutality of his manners—be cause in striking contrast to that chivalrous courtesy which is innate amongst the Irish, but which his new associates call servility; and who shows his emancipation from priestcraft and Popish superstition, by insolence towards his clergy, eating meat on a Friday, and by sending his children to the "Common Schools"—where they quickly learn to be ashamed of the religion of their fathers, and acquire a proper contempt for poor children in general, and "Paddy-boys" in particular.

"THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE MOST BLESSED VIRGIN MARY MOTHER OF GOD.—A Dogma of the Catholic Church." By J. D. Bryant, M.D. Boston, Patrick Donahoe.

The opposition which the definition of the dogma of the "Immaculate Conception" has provoked from the Non-Catholic world, has had the effect of eliciting many admirable treatises on the other side of the question—if question that may be called which, for all Catholics, has been definitely and forever settled. Dr. Bryant's work, is introduced with the approval of their Lordships the Bishops of Boston and Philadelphia; it is also most highly spoken of by Brownson's Quarterly Review. It remains for us only to add that Mr. Donahoe of Boston has brought it out in his very best style, and that we heartily trust it may be widely circulated.

Lest, however, the Non-Catholic world should mistake the intent with which these treatises in

vindication of a dogma of the Church are composed, it is as well to cite a few words from the author's preface.

"The truth or falsehood of any doctrine depends upon evidence, and is established or refuted according to the credibility of the witness testifying. If the witness be, as the Church, infallible, the doctrine is established beyond all controversy."—p. xiii.

And for Catholics, of course, to whom the Church is the pillar and the ground of truth, and the whole superstructure of whose faith is based upon the "infallibility" of the Church, there is no need of any evidence of the truth of any Catholic doctrine besides the testimony of the said "infallible Church." But, as the author continues:—"This does not suffice for all men;" for, before the testimony of the Church can aught avail with them, they must be persuaded of her competence to testify in the supernatural order, or in other words, of her "infallibility." Thus then, with the dogma of the "Immaculate Conception" of Mary, as with every other dogma of Christianity, the question resolves into the question of the competence, or credibility, of the witness deposing to the truth of the said dogma. No man, unless one who has received an immediate revelation from God, can of himself decide upon the truth or falsity of any proposition in the supernatural order. His belief must ultimately rest upon authority, or upon the credibility of the medium through which the revelation has been transmitted to him. The only question therefore, open for discussion betwixt Catholics, and Non-Catholics—those at least who admit that Christ was a teacher sent from God, and did make a revelation of God's will to those with whom He was immediately in communication—is—what medium has been by Christ Himself appointed for the transmission pure and entire to all succeeding generations, of that revelation by Him immediately made to the Apostles? Till this question has been settled, the discussion of any other, is but an idle waste of time and words.

Whilst then we are thankful for works like this under notice—as supplying us with answers to the carplings of the Non-Catholic world—we must confess that we are not so sanguine as to expect from them any great effects upon the minds of our opponents, until they shall have been brought to recognise the Catholic Church as the medium appointed by Christ Himself for the transmission of His revelation to all nations, and for all time—and therefore, as an "infallible" witness in the supernatural order. To cite to them texts from a book—whether that book be called the Bible par excellence, or whether it be a collection of the writings of a St. Bernard—is useless, until the infallible authority of the book itself be established. But as no book can establish its own infallible authority, we must still fall back upon some living authority to establish the authority of our dead book. "Text chopping" has never yet made a convert. No Unitarian has ever been brought to believe in the Divine Personality of Christ by quotations from the Bible; no Protestant will ever be induced to admit the "Immaculate Conception" of Mary, by any amount of extracts from the Bible, from the Fathers or ancient Liturgies.

We think too, that in undertaking to argue the question of the "Immaculate Conception" with Protestants upon any grounds except the infallible authority of the Church propounding and defining the dogma, Catholics concede too much to their opponents. In the first place—as in the supernatural order there is no common authority to which Catholics and Non-Catholics can alike appeal—they apparently concede that the "Immaculate Conception" is a question upon which human reason of itself can decide. In the second place, they concede too much, by taking the burden of proof upon themselves, instead of casting it upon the shoulders of their opponents. It is for Protestants to prove, from reason alone, that any of the sons of Adam are conceived "Maculate;" and not for Catholics to prove that Mary was conceived "Immaculate." The rule must be established, before Catholics can logically be called upon to establish an exception to the rule. Protestants have no right to assume the doctrine of the transmission of "Original Sin," and then to call upon Catholics to show that a special exemption was made in the case of the Conception of Mary. They first must prove, and by reason alone—that reason which Catholics and Non-Catholics have in common, and to which alone they can appeal—that the rule for all the children of Adam, is, to be conceived under the curse of "Original Sin;" then, and not till then, according to the first laws of logic, will it be time for Catholics to show that Mary's Conception was an exception to that rule.

By these remarks we would not be understood as undervaluing the important services which writers like Dr. Bryant render to the cause of Catholic truth. Their works are of great utility; as an answer to the objections of Protestants against the teachings of the Church; and as showing that those objections are not conclusive against her infallibility. This is all that Catholics can be expected to undertake in controversy with Protestants. Their task is—not to prove that what the Church teaches is true—but to show that the objections urged against her teaching by Protestants, do not prove it to be false; and that all apparent discrepancies, betwixt the writings of the different Fathers and Doctors of the Church, may, by a careful and critical examination of the circumstances, under which they wrote, and of those to whom they wrote, be easily reconciled with one another. To attempt more would be a work of supererogation; for, in the last analysis, our belief in the truth or falsehood of any proposition in the supernatural order depends upon the credibility of the witness testifying. If that witness be the Church, and if the Church—as the medium appointed by Christ Himself for transmitting His revelation pure and entire to all generations and for all time—be an

infallible, because a divinely appointed witness—then all other evidence is necessarily superfluous. "I believe, because the Holy Catholic Church believes and teaches"—is the last word of the Catholic, be he wise or simple. The most learned can assign no better reason for his belief than that which suffices for the poorest and most illiterate.

STATE-SCHOOLS.—The Municipal Council of the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville have petitioned to be relieved from the Common School Law of Upper Canada—"as arbitrary and oppressive;" as "unnecessary expensive, and unsatisfactory in its requirements, and fitted more for show than any purpose of practical utility." "The expenses," say the petitioners, "incurred in carrying it out are enormous; and, in fact, the whole system requires a complete simplification, or a total repeal." The petitioners are also of opinion that, if left to manage their own affairs, their schools "could be as efficiently managed and conducted by them, as by the mode practised at Toronto by the Chief Superintendent and his officers." The petitioners apparently forget that the present school system of Upper Canada is but a dirty political job, perpetrated at the expense of the community, and in defiance of every principle of honor and justice, for the special use and behoof of a Methodist Chief Superintendent and a few other government hacks, whose opposition it is not deemed prudent by our Ministers to provoke. The plain fact of the matter is, that the Ministry are afraid of provoking the Rev. Mr. Ryerson and the fanatical clique to which he belongs. Hence arises their delay in doing justice to Catholics; hence too the singular anomaly of a Protestant Methodist minister acting as Chief Superintendent of Education in Upper Canada; and, in virtue of his office, controlling the education of Catholic children.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—"Popery and its mummeries are on the decline," is the saying from which the more moderate of our antagonists feign to draw consolation. Were such the fact some time since, it decidedly is so no longer, since this proscribed form of Christianity starts up in places least expected, and at times when it might be rationally presumed that there was a sufficiency of work already in hand. That this is the case can easily be recognised by the following few words of notice:—

Some months since, the locality of Glengarry, called Williamstown, was only known to the surveyors, or the amateurs of very primitive Upper Canada villages; as to the Catholic religion, no one troubled his head about it, but left it in the hands of its admirers to practise or dispose of, as best suited their inclinations. The village is still the same in respect of its buildings, with the exception that it now possesses a Catholic church and a priest to serve it. Well, there is nothing very thrilling, or calculated to draw forth ecstatic raptures in this information; it is the same story in hundreds of other places. This is true, but a word or two to the credit of the Catholics of Glengarry. This church was erected by the voluntary contributions of a few Scotch, and a still smaller number of Irish, inhabitants. It is now complete in every respect and was solemnly dedicated for public worship in October last, by the Right Rev. Patrick Phelan, together with an ample cemetery adjoining. "Where do the Catholics get the money?" or "Can they have ought to do with the great nameless one?" were probably the inquiries of many lookers on. In this instance the answer is simple. Mr. John McGillis gives ground, and no small share of money; and the enduring "Sandy" gives a little too; and the immigrated "Pat" gives a little too, and the cheerful "Jean Baptiste" gives a little also; and so all hands lay their shoulders to the work, and so at last the church gets along, and is completed to the surprise of our Protestant neighbors.

Never was witnessed more devotion, zeal, or religious feeling, than this same poor obscure village manifested during the celebration of Holy Week and Easter-Day. On Thursday, the Institution of the Holy Eucharist was commemorated in a manner not only edifying to the believer, but tending to remove those unchristian prejudices, which imperfect instruction is but too often calculated to create. Besides hundreds who had approached the Holy Table on the preceding Sundays of Lent, on this day the number of communicants exceeded 120; and notwithstanding the wretched state of the roads and other inconveniences, the congregation, in part, remained till an advanced hour of the night, in silent adoration at the altar of the "Presanctified" to pay their devotional tribute of devout thanksgiving to the memory of their Lord's sufferings.

On Good Friday, and Easter Saturday, were performed those solemn and touching rites which have so often brought about the conversion of those whom curiosity has drawn to witness them. These ceremonies, although introduced for the first time into this church, were assisted at by a large congregation, who shewed by their attention and devotion the reverence and joy with which they beheld them. On Easter Sunday the Festival was solemnized by Divine Service, to the joy of the congregation, and with a grandeur far exceeding the expectations of the many strangers who were present. The altar and Sanctuary were decorated in a style which united taste, elegance and richness; and where is the Catholic who need despair of again reviving the obsolete glory of ancient Church services, when he learns that the hitherto unknown church of Williamstown, on Easter Sunday echoed to the harmonious strains of Mozart's celebrated Mass, No. 12? the performance of the choir being worthy of some of the Metropolitan churches.

This much have a few Catholics realized without "foreign aid." If such be the signs of the decline of Catholicity, it must be, doubtless, in that sense in which the crab is described to advance.

One word in conclusion on the Pastor of Williamstown. If zeal and labor in their practical results are an evidence of a good minister, the Rev. Francis McDonagh is worthy of his calling and his charge.

PERTH CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

Perth, April 1855.
According to adjournment, the Annual Meeting of the Perth Catholic Institute was held on the 5th inst.,—the President in the Chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The Treasurer and Librarian's account for the passed year was next read, shewing the affairs of the Institute to be in a prosperous condition.

The following officers were unanimously elected for the current year:—

Very Rev. J. H. M'DONAGH, President.
JOHN DORAN, Esq., J.P., Vice-President.
WM. GILL, Treasurer and Librarian.
JAMES SINGHAM, Secretary.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT:—Thomas M'Caffry, Esq.; Richard Bennett, Esq., J.P.; Michael Murphy, Esq., J.P.; James Noonan, Esq., J.P.; Michael Stanley, Esq., J.P.; Patrick Dowdal, Esq., J.P.; Messrs. Thos. Murphy, Wm. O'Brien, Daniel Kerr, Thomas Patterson, John Mitchell, sen., Angus M'Donald, Peter Henratty, Patrick Sherdin, Lewis Grania, Philip M'Gowan, John M'Kinnat, John M'Eachar, Edward Byrne, John Mangan, M. M'Dowdal.

The Chair having been vacated by the President, and M. Murphy, Esq., J.P., called thereto, it was unanimously

Resolved—"That the warmest thanks of this meeting are justly due, and are hereby cordially tendered to the Very Rev. J. H. M'Donagh, President of this Institute for his great ability and zealous exertions in promoting our interests as Catholics."

A vote of thanks was also deservedly and respectfully awarded to the Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Librarian, for passed services.

It was then moved by John Doran, Esq., J.P.; seconded by Angus M'Donagh—

"That the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded to the TRUE WITNESS, Toronto Mirror, Boston Pilot and Ottawa Tribune, with a request to be published.

(Signed)

J. H. M'DONAGH, President.
EDWARD BYRNE, Secretary.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—In looking over the New York Herald of the 23rd of March last, my attention was particularly drawn to an editorial article under the head of—The News; in which it was stated that,

"By advice from Canada the colony is verging fast to republicanism; and that the profound feeling of discontent created by the Militia Bill, is significant and unmistakable evidence of the growing determination of the Canadians to assert their independence."

And, of course, by asserting their independence (according to the N. Y. Herald) to annex Canada to the States—to the "Know-Nothing States;" where the faith of the Catholic is proscribed. We shall see.

In the same paper I find the following:—

"The fact of the existence and rapid extension of secret political societies throughout the two Provinces is confirmed; and from these and other indications, it would seem that the movement in favor of separation from the mother country is likely to assume such formidable strength and consistency as to insure that result at no very distant day."

Now, Sir, to speak seriously, I must admit that, from the reports which have appeared in the public papers, about the establishment of secret political societies, there is some truth in the above article. I do believe that there are parties in Canada who are very anxious to establish "secret political societies," and bring about a separation from the mother country; and that these parties (the "Know-Nothings" from the States) are supported by the Orangemen of Canada; because they (Orangemen) cannot fully carry out their villainous plottings and schemes against the Catholic Church, more particularly in Lower Canada. But, Sir, in this movement for annexation, the Orangemen, or the "Know-Nothings," will be sadly disappointed; for we (the Catholic population of Upper and Lower Canada) are a loyal and trustworthy people;—and although England has treated her Catholic subjects, both in England and Ireland, most cruelly, particularly in the latter place—because they worshipped at a different altar—yet still with all her (England's) faults—and they are many, I admit—we are prepared to shoulder our muskets in defence of the liberties which we enjoy in Canada—liberties which are not granted to Catholics in the boasted land of freedom—in the land where a Catholic will not be allowed to fill any Government office—where the Catholic religion is proscribed—where priests and nuns, whom we so dearly revere, are insulted—where our churches have been ransacked and desecrated—and where the emblem of man's salvation has been trampled under foot by a lawless rabble;—where, in a word, mob-lawism rules the country; and where neither the life nor the property of the Catholic is secure. But, thank God, here in Canada, we have none of these things to complain of. The laws of this country exclude no man from holding office on account of his religion; every man is eligible, who is competent and well conducted. True, I must acknowledge, that we owe England no thanks for possessing these privileges, for they were denied to us in our own native land; but here—in one of England's colonial dependencies—we are placed upon a footing of equality with every other class in the country.

And, let me here remark that, in taking up arms to oppose a foreign enemy, it would not be for any love we bear to England—for we have heard and read of her proscription laws—her confiscation laws—in fine, her persecuting laws—which were all aimed at the overthrow of the Catholic religion;—but to guard and preserve the rights and privileges which we enjoy, undisturbed, in this truly free and happy country. And it is consoling to the zealous Catholic to know that, notwithstanding the persecuting propensities of her Neros, of her Dioclesians, and, though last not least, of her Harrys—the Spooners and Drummonds, and the Massachusetts Legislators, yes, and the Browns, of the present day—the Catholic Church stands pre-eminently in a higher position to-day, than she has done for the last two or three hundred years. She has suffered unheard-of persecutions from the commencement of the Christian era down to the present time; and still she has come off victorious. If God be with her, it is vain for man to oppose her.

Sir, they do not understand the real feelings of the Canadians—French and Irish—who assert that Canadians are ready to annex themselves to the States. Certainly, I must say, that the time was when a great many in this country entertained such a notion; but it has faded from their memory—it has disappeared altogether. The "Know-Nothing" movement in the States has caused this change in the people's minds.

Sir, I was always (until within the last two years) under the impression that, in the States, there was perfect equality for all—for the Jew as well as the Christian; but I find that such is not the case. In almost every State in the Union, the "Know-Nothing" candidate—whether for Senator or Mayor—has carried the day. Exclusive dealing and death to "Papists" is the order of the day; and the proscription of the Catholic—because he is a Catholic—is the primary object of the "Know-Nothing" order. Surely, Catholics are not deserving of such treatment. They have sworn allegiance to the country of their adoption, and will observe it. But we, the Catholics of Canada who are living under a better Government, have likewise sworn allegiance, and we will faithfully adhere to it; and, if called upon, will be prepared to take up arms to defend our country against foreign enemies; and to protect our altars and our fire-sides. We are living under a good Government, thank God, and have no reason to complain or to be dissatisfied—provided only the School system of Upper Canada was changed.

It has often been said, that the Irish, at least, are a discontented people; but this is a false accusation;—and their conduct both in Canada and the States proves it to be unfounded. Where the Irishman is fairly dealt with, there is no one more ready to acknowledge it, and to feel thankful for it too. But, unfortunately, he is too often maligned. However, should he be required to defend his adopted country, he will be found at his post, and will prove himself a good soldier, as well as a trustworthy citizen.

IRISHMAN.

Montreal, April 18, 1855.

MR. DOHERTY'S LECTURE.

(From the Transcript.)

On Thursday evening the 12th inst., M. Doherty, Esq., delivered to the members of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, a Lecture on the subject:—"The Spirit of a Nation never dieth." He introduced the subject as follows:—

In accepting the invitation of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association to lecture before them, three considerations naturally claimed my attention—I was in need of three things.

The first was the subject; the second the mode of treating that subject; and the third was the importance, to me, of an indulgent audience.

The first and last of these desiderata to a lecture, I trust I have found, and as to the second I will not promise much; "perhaps it may turn out a song, perhaps turn out a sermon; and I may add, that if the relations of Ireland and Scotland be according to our best historical information, my audience will not find fault with my reference to the Scottish Bard in the words I have just used from him.

Of the great variety of subjects for a lecture, which the lecturing propensities of these times suggest, I have chosen one intimately connected with the cause of this one, and one which, when enunciated by itself, is, although adopted as a motto, far from being entitled to the credit of an axiom. I have selected the expression, "The Spirit of a Nation never dieth." This is an idea beautifully expressed, flattering to humanity; I would it were necessary or even generally true. It is pleasing to the ear, flattering to the vanity, and therefore, it requires no argument or extraneous inducement to induce each of us nationally as well as individually, to adopt and cherish it as being peculiarly appropriate to us. This is but one of the many vanities we learn to look upon with favor—a pardonable vanity, if you please, but still a vanity, founded upon the fitful, fleeting, and ever changing phenomena of human passion and prejudice. But here as elsewhere, "what can we reason; but from what we know." Experience is the great master, and it teaches many humiliating as well as many useful lessons—and it has taught me that the present subject of my remarks, though beautifully expressed as an idea, is to a great extent only ideal, for it will be found upon reflection that all that is merely national, all that owes its existence to particular combinations of society in national existence, to state polity and civil constitutions: in fact, in all that gives rise to this motto, in so far as its general application is concerned, it is not one of those "truths that wake to perish never." Of this position in reference to this sentiment the history of the past furnishes full and melancholy proof.

The land and quarter from whose history we learn much, from whose apparently, at one time, irresistible power, and mighty progress, it would have seemed that there was at bottom the spring and ever living principle of national perpetuity; that land and people whose very name was a terror or a safe-guard to the nations, as it was pronounced for or against them.—Royal, republican, proud imperial Rome in her growth and progress, apparently laying the deep foundations of lasting empire in her imposing display of material pomp and power, one might have expected permanency—to have found that national spirit that would live. Yet the politic Romulus, the assiduous, kind-hearted Numa, the lascivious Appius, and the imperious Tarquin, have passed away, leaving in the record of their lives, completed by the mysterious or striking manner of their deaths or depositions, incontrovertible proof that national spirit in Royal Rome was but the feeling of the moment,—the breath in the nostrils of her kings. Nor does the peculiar constitutions of states or modifications of the people alter essentially the rule—that rule is the law of national life.

Were the elements of perpetuity—of the continued existence of national spirit more consonant with the Republican form of Government—then might the spirit of the venerable Senators, and of the Decemvirs, appointed to guard the life and extend the Empire of Rome, her Consuls and Triumphs, and Tribunes of the people, whose individual tendencies must have been more or less modified by that spirit,—if, indeed, it there existed—have outlived the fleeting moment of their several roles—yet the victories achieved by Roman arms, directed by her Consuls, and the consequent subjugation and transplantation of conquered people, together with their Gods to Rome, thereby increasing its power and enriching its magnificence, live but in history; and her pantheons, circuses, aqueducts, and roads, admired by the world, and magnificent even in their ruins, have fallen before that ever changing, varying spirit, which is, at all times, and with most people, characteristic of an ever changing national spirit. Cæsar left Rome to extend her power, and earn her laurels, ovations and triumphs upon his return; and, yet, Cæsar having accomplished his mission, influenced by that ambition in the individual generally injurious to the State, turned victorious Roman arms against Rome,—he crossed the Rubicon, "and Rome was free no more." Cassius

and Brutus conspired against him, and the Republic was extinguished—went out in a despotism, the natural consequence of which was the annihilation of all that was valuable before its time. The concentration of power in the individual, excited his ambition, and Rome—proud, imperial Rome—became herself the ovation, her own contending Generals had their triumphs in her desolation, and each in his turn, her Galbas, Othos and Vespasians, returned from the command of her Provinces to triumph in the desecration of her temples, and the execrable Nero attuned his "fiddle" to the flames of Rome—and finally northern barbarism closed over the tottering remains of self-exhausted Rome, who had, up to that time, dictated laws to, and ruled the destinies of almost a world, she passed away—and powerful pagan Rome, as such, hath left no spirit but what dies.

It requires but a substitution of name, and what has been said of Rome, holds true of Greece, and there the mortality of national spirit is the more evident, in proportion as Greece was more enlightened, polished, and refined than pagan Rome; and yet, where lives the patriotism of Lycurgus, Miltiades, and Leonidas? Where the spirit and pomp and polish of Athens,—the heroism of the Spartans, and the world admired valor of the Thebians,—the impulse and spirit that subdued the hosts of Persia? Where that mighty spirit that impelled the victorious Lacedæmonian to weep for want of other worlds to conquer?

Marathon, Thermopylae, Salamis, Plataea,—where is the spirit that consecrated these places, the boast of the Greek the theme of her poets, and the admiration of the world? That spirit has fled, and Greece, the land of Greece, her splendor; magnificence and name, all prostrate and trampled upon by the stolid, senseless, enervate Ottoman. And, thus, were that which most resembled immortality was cultivated—cultivated by Socrates, Plato, Demosthens, and Æschines, whose genius and patriotism merited well of their country.

The same national mortality is clearly manifested in the progress and decline of the Phœnicians and Carthaginians—Carthage, the compeer and rival of Rome—her magnificence and splendor, her maritime and commercial powers and relations, her Hannibals and Hanibals—all have yielded to time and circumstance—every thing is changed—the spirit that made her great is now forgotten; and Marius proscribed and banished from Rome, finds shelter from Roman vengeance in the Ruins of Carthage—yes! Scipio, in the desolation of that beautiful City, prepared for Marius a hiding-place from Roman fury. "Tell your master," replied he, "that you saw Marius sitting among the ruins of Carthage."

To carry further, and more fully illustrate this great law and limit of human action and human effort, I need not follow Tins to Jerusalem, nor the consequent dispersion of the Jewish nation; suffice it upon this point, that, whereas the Jews were mighty, they do not now nationally exist, nor does the spirit of their existence, as a nation, live.

And now to return towards home; to retrace our steps back through Europe, without stopping to examine minutely indications of national premature decay, or the manifestations of temporary premanency; we may, perhaps, with profit, glance at Norway, Sweden, and England. Sweden, that contested for empire with Peter the Great; and England, Great Britain, the nation of modern power, intellectually, politically and commercially—what is the present prospect for her future history, as manifested or foreshadowed in the signs of the times? Is there any thing, fixed, unchanging, permanent, spiritual, in the political and social organization of England?

This question must be answered, if answered nationally and consistently in the same light, and with the expectation of the same results as we have experienced in other nations; unless indeed, we find some manifestation of life, some conditions of national perpetuity here, differing essentially from those of the other nations, whose history, whose rise, and alas! whose fall we have been contemplating.

Are there, then, any elements, principles or conditions in the British organizations, civil, social, or political higher than, and different in their nature from those! Is there, in fact, any thing beyond, or above personal or national interest; any thing more sacred, and more venerated than physical and political power? If there is not, and I believe I am justified in assuming it, then to reason rightly, we came to the conclusion logically that like causes, in like circumstances produce like results; and that, as a consequence, England's power must decay, and even perish, as other nations similarly constituted have done.

The lecturer proceeded to show at length why such an opinion held good of England; and then came to the chief part of his subject. That the spirit of a nation never dieth, he held out was true only of Ireland. Through trial and persecution, and suffering, she had kept her faith, and had within her the elements of true national greatness politically and socially, as abundant as in any country upon the globe. And it was cheering to the cause of humanity, and flattering to Irishmen, that after so many years of unremitting wrong and outrage, the spirit of that nation, full of life and hope and immortality, again manifested itself through the noble and unworthy instrumentality of an Irish Catholic University.—He exhorted the young members of this society never to forget the motto with which its banner was adorned, but to consider it as a sacred legacy, and remember that its transmission was expected unsullied from their custody.

Our best thanks are due, and tendered, to Mr. McCabe, our Peterboro' agent, for his good offices in behalf of the TRUE WITNESS.

YOUNG MEN'S ST. PATRICK'S ASSOCIATION.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the above named Association will be held on MONDAY EVENING next, the 23rd inst., at EIGHT o'clock, in the Room adjoining the Recollet Church. A full and punctual attendance is requested, as business of importance is to be submitted.

By Order, P. J. FOGARTY, Asst. Secretary.

HAMS! HAMS!! HAMS!!!

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the Public, that he has on hand a large quantity of Hams, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, either by wholesale or retail.

THOMAS MOORE, 43, Bonsecours Market. Montreal, April 19, 1855.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The rumor of a visit of the Emperor of the French to England has often been circulated since the alliance between the countries, and is at last likely to be realized. The visit has been decided within the last few days, and in official quarters it is affirmed that it will take place on Easter Monday. As for the journey to the Crimea, nothing more can be said than that it is likely to depend on the turn matters take at Vienna, and if it be true that the difficulty about Sebastopol will be removed otherwise than by storming and capture, there is no reason why His Majesty should undertake so fatiguing a journey, not without risk in its execution, and far from certain in its results. A letter from Toulon states that the Imperial yacht *Reine Hortense* will not be completely fitted up before the end of the month, and it is therefore thought there that, should the Emperor proceed to the Crimea, as has been affirmed, his departure will not take place so soon as some journals have announced.—*Times Paris Cor.*

Rumors were circulated some days ago of a conspiracy having been discovered, the object of which was to assassinate the Emperor and of many arrests being made. It is true that from 50 to 60 persons have been taken into custody on such a charge. Among them are a professor of literature, two or three letter-carriers, and the rest belong to the lower class of Socialists.

The *Moniteur* announces that General Forey leaves the command he held in the army of the East, and proceeds to take the command of the Oran division in Algeria.

The same paper of Tuesday contains an article discussing the reign of the Emperor Nicholas, and the consequence of his death, which concludes in the following words:—

"A great nation, like the French, does not rejoice when death takes away an adversary, he ever so powerful, but the world will understand that God has removed from the contest a Sovereign who originated it, and has thereby put aside an obstacle to the peace of the world. The imperial French nation does not derive confidence from the disappearance of an enemy, but, on the contrary, from the unity of the allied nations, the heroism of the troops, the success of our army, and the justice of our cause."

France really seems to have a design upon Gibraltar. It is not merely in Brulle de Girardin's pamphlet that it breaks out, but in an article of the *Moniteur*, which, we suspect, emanated from the Imperial study, and of which we quote a few extracts. The phrase that "the Mediterranean is a French lake," expresses an old Napoleonic idea. The Czar, charged with having attempted to make a Russian lake—and "advancing step by step towards the Dardanelles to make them a Gibraltar of the East against the West." By how much an easier process could the Napoleonic Idea be fulfilled just at present? There are French soldiers at Constantinople, Athens, Gallipoli, and nothing to prevent them from seizing the Dardanelles—a French army at Rome, another on the opposite side of the lake at Algiers. It only remains to master Gibraltar and hold all the keys of the grandest sea in the world.—*Nation.*

The London and Paris papers all agree that a stigma will be cast upon British arms, if peace is made without the object of the Crimean expedition being obtained. The *Daily News* says that "the more candid pro-Russian papers have commenced in anticipation those taunts which we must expect to hear from all sides if the expedition should return without having attained its object."

STARTLING DISCLOSURES.—Doctor Veron having in the last volume of his memoirs described a meeting at the house of M. Thiers in 1851, at which M. de Morny and General Changarnier were present, and the project of a royalist coup d'etat against the assembly discussed, a note appeared in *La Presse*, formally and explicitly denying the whole story, and treating it as a pure fabrication. To this Doctor Veron replied in the same journal, that he had not printed such statements without the best authority. M. Thiers then broke silence to give an absolute contradiction. Doctor Veron requested M. de Morny to corroborate his statements, and M. de Morny at once replied that the doctor had written nothing that was not literally correct. M. Thiers writes again, simply maintaining a flat denial: and General Changarnier, writing from Malines, repudiates the veracity of the author of "Memoires d'un Bourgeois de Paris," and of M. Morny, and insists that only "the honorable M. Thiers" has spoken the truth.

GERMAN POWERS.

We (*Times*) have received the following telegraphic despatch from our Vienna correspondent:—

"VIENNA, THURSDAY, MARCH 29.—The Conference took the fourth point into consideration today.

"The third point is left aside for the present.

"On Monday, Prince Gortschacoff moved for the admission of Prussia."

"The political horizon has again become gloomy," we are told; "for although the Western Powers do not insist on razing Sebastopol, they propose other conditions which are not agreeable to Russia;" and, of course, Alexander will "perish" rather than yield. So there lies the alternative before that Conference of bewildered Red-tapists in the Austrian capital—either to proceed "vigorously" with a suicidal war, or submit to such conditions as will satisfy the national sentiment of Russia.—*Nation.*

PRUSSIA AT THE CONGRESS.—A letter from Berlin, in the *Debats*, says:—"Although the Prussian ambassador at Vienna is not admitted to the conferences, yet he is not the less active in promoting conciliation. The Prussian Government cannot conceal from itself that matters would become very

serious if the conferences were not to end in a satisfactory result; and it therefore uses all the influence which it has with Russia to induce that Power to make concessions."

RUSSIA.

Count Nesselrode is now, in fact, the real successor to the great power which Nicholas held—of the head which now directs that dense, formidable, half-civilised mass, the population of Russia. Count Nesselrode does now, in fact, hold in his hands the solution of the great question—Shall Russia purchase peace in Europe—peace for herself—at the price of that preponderance in the Black Sea which it has cost her years to attain? He is to decide whether it will be more or less humiliating for Russia to agree to the terms proposed to her, or frankly to declare her opposition, and boldly to fight it out. This power he gains as the depository of the counsel of the dead Czar—as the natural adviser of his successor—as the ablest man in St. Petersburg.

The language of M. de Nesselrode is conciliatory. The Chancellor of the Czar defines the object of the conferences at Vienna in a manner acceptable for all the powers; and the word "transaction," which he employs to characterise the possible result of the conferences, implies on the part of the court of St. Petersburg the intention of making some concessions to the exigencies of the political equilibrium. In the meantime, we would not found any hope prematurely on the text of a diplomatic document. All the pieces which have emanated from the Russian chancery have always professed an ardent love of peace, even when they announced inadmissible pretensions. It is by its conduct in the conferences at Vienna that Russia may satisfy Europe of its moderation, and of its sincere desire to restore peace to the world.

A letter from Warsaw in the *National Gazette* of Berlin, states that in the recruitment which was effected in the night of the 12th of March, the fourth within fifteen months, not fewer than 20,000 men were taken in different parts of the kingdom of Poland, the greater part on the left bank of the Vistula. A fourth of the levy consists of married men and fathers of families. In the levy were some hundreds of men who had cut off their first finger to incapacitate them for serving; but they have gained nothing by it, as they have all been enrolled.

ITALY.

ROME.—A *Triduum*, or solemn service of three days has lately been held by the British Catholics at Rome, in honor of the "Immaculate Conception." On the first day the Most Rev. J. B. Polding, Archbishop of Sydney, N. S. Wales, officiated. On the second, His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, N.S., and on the third day, His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of Ireland, celebrated the divine offices.

SARDINIA.—The *Opinione* of Turin, of the 18th of March, states that the committee elected by the Sardinian senate to report on the Convents' Suppression Bill is rather hostile than otherwise to the measure—three of the members being opposed, if not to the principle, at least to the details of the measure. One member is disposed to vote for it upon certain conditions, and the fifth and last alone supports the bill as it stands.

Although the whole power of the government and of the revolutionary party is exerted in favor of the measure, determined and, as some think, an effective opposition is expected. The law has been passed in the chambers by a majority of 116 votes against 36.

The Pope has put forth no excommunication as yet against the promoters of the anti-monastic law in Piedmont; indeed his attention is rather diverted by the strong proceedings of the same character in Spain, which will probably induce a suspension of diplomatic relations between the Holy See and the government of that country also. The new Spanish Minister arrived here a week ago, but it is considered doubtful whether his mission will be recognised, or whether he will be received by Pio Nono in any other character than that of a sincere Catholic, to which his principles well entitle him.

WAR IN THE EAST

It is reported that the Protestant ladies who have come to attend upon the sick find their mission very difficult. Some more of them have lately left. Catholic charity is admired, but they cannot imitate it. The English have taken possession of the Sultan's palace at Therapia, and have converted it into a hospital for their marines. The Rev. Mr. Sheehan is dead.

According to a letter from Kamiesch, of the 10th March, the Russian ships then afloat in the port of Sebastopol were two three-deckers, three two-deckers, and another liner, which the Russian engineers were converting into a screw ship when the war broke out. All the others had been sunk at the mouth of the harbor. Six of them, sunk shortly after the battle of the Alma, constitute the first line of obstruction. Behind these is the stockade, forming the second line. It is parallel with the first, and constructed of masts and rafts which support the chain drawn across the channel to intercept its passage.—Further on to the rear, and to the west of the Bay of the Arsenal, or military port, properly speaking, extends a third line, parallel with the two others, and composed of a frigate, a two-decker, and a three-decker lately sunk. The water there is eight fathoms deep, and the breadth of the channel is only four cables' length. The masts rise considerably above the water. According to the different official returns of the Russian navy, drawn up in 1817, 1824, 1836, and 1851, the Black Sea Squadron, exclusive of men-of-war of inferior size, never exceeded 12 or 15 ships of the line. When the allied forces appeared before Sebastopol there were only 14 liners in the port, the most remarkable of which was the three-decker *Twelve Apostles*.

Advices from Odessa of the 18th March state that the report of the death of Prince Menschikoff is false.

Powerful bodies of cavalry are on their way to the Crimea.

LETTER FROM A "CONNAUGHT RANGER."

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.—My dear Mother—I received your kind letter, which gave me great pleasure. I was delighted to find that you and my sister and all friends, were well. In the letter before this, I sent you a pound; I thought I would be able to send more, but could not get it. We were served out with a new kit, which came to £2 15s, and which we ought to get for nothing—but after the war is over we will be credited with the money again. Before we got the clothes we were in a most ragged state. I am now three months without taking off my clothes, except to brush them; and eight months without sleeping in any bed; other than the cold grass. We had good times until we came to Russia, but now we are nicely situated, lying these two months in front of Sebastopol, firing day and night ever since at it, and all to no purpose, although the English papers said it would be taken in ten days by siege. Now the siege is going on these 43 days, and no sign of its being taken, and never will, except at the point of the bayonet—less which, no doubt, we will suffer a great loss—it is expected some thousands. There is double the army in Sebastopol that we have here, and one of the best fortifications in the world, except Gibraltar.—There is a Russian army in the rear of us to the amount of 80,000. I fought at Alma with my regiment, and, thank God, got safe. We lost 17, between killed and wounded. In the skirmish at Glengannous Farm, we lost none. At the capture of Balaklava, we had one man wounded. In the battle of Balaklava, lost none; but in the battle of Inkermann, we lost 184 out of five companies. I cannot describe the great numbers other regiments have lost. Some regiments are losing from 5 to 12 daily with sickness, but we have lost none, thank God. The Light Division, to which I belong, is the leading division of the British army—the first in every place—even at Alma, we were the first that crossed the river, and beat back the Russians, with the assistance of the heavy division, for which we got little credit. Our regiment captured Balaklava, and no other. Even at Inkermann—the last battle—our regiment, when run short of ammunition, charged a nine-gun battery (belonging to the Russians) with fixed bayonets, what a foot regiment was never, I believe, known to do before.—After taking it, the Russians took it again, and we took it from them. The artillery captain cried out to his men, "Come, my boys, man your guns that the Connaught Rangers are after taking it for you." If an English regiment did that, all sorts of news would be in the papers about it; but you know we are an Irish and a Catholic regiment; but, thank God, our forefathers, in former days, gained credit for us, and now we have done the same, for we call ourselves God's and the Blessed Virgin's own regiment, and I am sure we are so, for it shows that she is praying to her loving Son for us. I hope, my dear mother, you are also praying for me, as all the mothers in Ireland are doing for their sons. We have the priest attached to us since we landed in Turkey; he calls our regiment his own regiment.

I remain, my dear mother, your loving son,
THOMAS SCULLY, 88th, or
Connaught Rangers.
To Mrs. Scully, widow, Bowling-green,
Galway, Ireland.

BLUE LAWS AND THE MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

MORE OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS AND PROTESTANT PARSONS WHO INVADDED THE CATHOLIC LADIES' SCHOOL. WHAT THEY LOOKED INTO, AND WHAT THEY FOUND.

(From the *Boston Advertiser*, April 5.)

The Committee of Inquiry appointed by the Legislature are very dilatory about their work. They were appointed, if we understand rightly, to clear up certain charges and imputations against the fair fame of the State and the credit of its legislators. A *prima facie* case has been made out; and until the charges are investigated, the State and the legislators rest under ignominy. Meanwhile, with the exception of sending us the letter and receiving the answer promptly returned the same day, both of which will be found in another column, we are not aware that the Committee have done anything.—There has certainly been no public session, nor had we heard of the summoning of any witnesses, [until last evening, after this article had been placed in the hands of the printer, we were ourselves cited to appear before the Committee on Saturday next, a week after their appointment.]

What the Committee are so slow to do we have ourselves undertaken, for the double purpose of justifying ourselves and of satisfying the anxiety of the public with regard to the facts. The best, we might say the only proper evidence with regard to the proceedings of the gentlemen at Roxbury, is obviously to be obtained from the inmates of the house which they visited. The evidence of these ladies is vastly more pertinent than that of the visitors, who are interested parties, and ought not in strictness to be allowed to testify, even if their own testimony was less damning against themselves than were their admissions in the debate in the Legislature, and in the columns of the organ of the dominant party, their apologist and defender. If the Committee of Inquiry really wished to know what happened, it would seem that they should ere this have sought to ascertain from the ladies at Roxbury.

This, which the Committee have not seen fit to do, we have done, although we do not possess the privilege of the plenary authority "to send for persons and papers" which the Committee enjoy. We have taken the pains to ascertain directly from these ladies—whose testimony must be regarded as conclusive—the facts; and are able to state, on their authority, that with the exception of a few unimportant details—which we shall proceed to mention—"the whole of our statement of Saturday was precisely correct."

This much with regard to the truth of the statements which we have already made; but as we intimated on Tuesday, there is a new feature in the scene, which we omitted to describe, and to which we now ask the reader's attention.

In a small chamber in the house, one of the boarders, a young lady whose parents we believe reside in the Island of Cuba, but who is herself an American by birth, speaking English perfectly—lay in her bed ill. During the day the Sister Superior had been applying leeches to this sufferer; and the disagreeable operation was scarcely concluded, when the omnibuses drove up and the numerous party alighted.—The advent of this masculine band caused great terror in the school-room; the children literally screamed with fright. The Superior's first care was to pacify them and calm their fears; and next, recollecting what effect this noise and the unexpected arrival must have upon her young patient up stairs, the Superior proceeded to her chamber and bid her not be frightened; warned her that she might be disturbed, and advised her to appear to be asleep.

On receiving the party in the parlor below, the Sister-Superior informed them, that one of her pupils was ill, lying abed in her chamber, and requested them to make as little noise as possible in approaching that part of the house. We need not tell our readers how gentlemen of ordinary refinement and dignity would have behaved in such a case; our business is to tell what these visitors did. On reaching the chamber where the girl lay, the Superior stated the fact. Did the "gentlemen" shrink back? No, they pressed forward. One, it is believed, actually entered the room; and, at all events, several approached within twelve inches of the bedside. The chamber is scarcely larger than a closet; the bedstead is a small iron structure, and is placed close to the door—so that the inquisitors, without actually crossing the threshold, could carry their presence into its privacy. What were the feelings of that weak and suffering girl, as these rude men hung over her, we shall not attempt to describe. They were not content with the view obtained by the ordinary door. She saw two men's heads peering into the room by another door, which was open, at the foot of the bed. To obtain this view these two "gentlemen" must have leaned over another bed, which stands across the open doorway in an adjoining room. We trust their curiosity was gratified.

There is no doubt whatever of the facts about this matter. We heard them first, indirectly, from one of the supernumerary visitors. We have since made inquiry, and we have unquestionable and direct evidence. Further than this, we have seen the young lady herself, a girl of twelve or thirteen years of age. She has now happily recovered her health and her spirits, and we have heard from her own lips the simple story of her trial. Nobody could look in the frank, open face of that young girl, as timid and blushing, but with entire self-possession, she answered the questions put to her, and doubt one word of the story—and he must be possessed of an effrontery of which we trust the inquisitors have the monopoly in Massachusetts, not to burn with indignation to think that such things are not only told, but have actually happened. For ourselves, we confess that we were half abashed of the task we had undertaken—*infandum juberet renovare dolorem*—when we found ourselves only hearing the brief tale of what those men did.

Is there a mother in Massachusetts who can read this recital without a shudder, recollecting that the Legislature possesses precisely as much (and precisely as little) power to authorise such an invasion of her daughter's sick chamber, in any house in the State? But we are ashamed to place the disgrace of the affair to the account of want of authority.—Where was the courtesy, where was the decency, where was the humanity of these men? Suppose the illness of the girl had been more critical than it was—suppose the Superior had not been able to warn her of the approach of the band of inquisitors—who will answer for the result or defend the proceeding? Truly, now at least, and in Massachusetts, "The age of chivalry is gone." A modern Burke might even utter a more bitter complaint. Chivalry has gone, and decency, and humanity.

The committee appointed by the Legislature to investigate this matter, summoned the Messrs. Hale of the *Advertiser*, and the "Sisters" who conduct the school, to give evidence:

The Lady Superior was accompanied by Samuel May, Esq., who stated that she had with her a statement of the transaction, signed by five ladies who preside over the school.

The Sergeant-at-Arms then administered an oath to the Lady Superior, after which the statement was read by the chairman of the committee.

The statement is mainly the same as that published in the *Advertiser*. The committee then proceeded to an examination of the Lady Superior, who testified as follows:—

"I should judge that the committee numbered about twenty individuals. I attended them in their examination of the house. One of the committee who gave his name as Mr. Evans, tarried after the others had left, and told me he was once a Catholic in St. Mary's church, Baltimore, and that he desired to return to the Church. He asked me if I would give him permission to visit me, saying he would like to have some pleasant conversation with me. I declined giving him permission. He asked if the bishop would object to his visiting me. I told him he would not, though we received but few visitors. He shook hands with me twice and appeared very familiar. I was much offended at his conduct then, and feel more indignant every time I think of it. I told the committee when they entered the house that a lady was sick. When the members of the committee entered her chamber I was present. They

bent so closely to her that she has since stated that she felt their breath. I had previously desired the patient to remain quiet, as if asleep, if the committee entered. When I was conducting a part of the committee, other members of it were going about the house by themselves, examining the closets, sinks, &c., &c. I was not present when one of the gentlemen took hold of the rosary."

Upon being asked if she could describe the gentleman, who desired an interview with her, the witness replied that she could not well describe him, but that she could recognise him if she saw him.

PREACHING BY EXAMPLE.—We copy from the N. Y. Independent, a pretty little sketch of the N. York Legislature "on a spree." This be it remembered, is the same body that has just passed the Maine Liquor Law:—"One would think that New York had materials enough for drunken rows, without the annual descent of the members of the Legislature upon us. But, while Baker, Hyer, Morrissey, and such like men are filling our saloons and gambling dens with drunken quarrels, out of which spring hideous crimes, such as the murder of Poole, it seems that our public officers, the members of the New York Common Council, the Boards of our CHARITABLE and criminal institutions, and of our State Legislature, are carrying on orgies as full of drunkenness, of quarrels, of beastliness, as any that occur in the lowest haunts of vice. On Tuesday, some six hundred persons embarked on the steamer Norwalk, ostensibly to visit the criminal and charitable institutions of the city of New York; and before they returned from their tour, a large number of them were themselves in such a state as to make it plain that they should have been left at some of these reformatory institutions. There was copious drinking on the boat. When they reached Randall's Island, where some 1200 or 1,500 boys and girls, whose parents are dead or unworthy to rear their children, are educated by the city, in one of the rooms of this institution for children saved from vice and destruction, provisions were made for the public visitors, and brany, among other things, of which many of the visitors freely partook. Thence they went to Blackwell's Island, visited several of its institutions, and at 3 o'clock some 500 sat down to a dinner provided for them, at which such quantities of wine were provided and drunk that, when the time for toasts and speeches arrived, many of the company were too drunk to allow of peace; and, at length, speaking being impossible, the company, by a ruse, was broken up, and got upon the boat, to return to New York. Ought the N. York Legislature, a temperance legislature, be invited to N. York for the purpose of making a circumnavigation of drunkenness? When the city has a purpose of serving wine and brandy till men reel and howl, ought rooms to be furnished for that brat at Randall's Island institution for boys and girls? Ought the chapel of the new workhouse on Blackwell's Island to be taken for the scene of a drunken dinner, provided by the Governors of New York charities? We think that New York has been enough disgraced by the attack on Hyer, and by the murder of Poole. But neither of these scenes was so disgraceful to this city as these shameless scenes enacted by public men, State and city officers in the chapel of a public charity, upon an island set apart for the care of the unfortunate and the reformation of the vicious? Sometimes an orderly meeting may be interrupted by the eruption of rioters. But the scenes of this drunken circuit of public men were not the result of any accident. A resolution to exclude intoxicating liquors from this celebration was introduced into the Board of Governors and voted down. It was a part of the plan to have liquor. The men who voted for it were not green clergymen, who did not know what wine would do at a public dinner. They were all old hands at wine dinners. They knew exactly what it would do. Nothing has happened by accident; nothing which was unforeseen. And this, this loathsome procession of drinking, quarrelling aldermen and legislators among institutions of charity in New York city, is one of the events which disgrace the city more than a hundred such cruel murders as that of Bill Poole.—That was enacted by professed pugilists. It was the wrangling and quarrelling of men who spend their lives in brutal excitements. But to bring down from Albany a State Legislature, to put them in connection with the Common Council of New York to charter a boat and stock it with liquor, to carry a crew of revelers made up of such men into the chapel of one of the most important institutions on Blackwell's Island, to swill them there with one hundred and eighty bottles of wine, until the company broke up in a row, and the boat brought them back to the city in such a state that sober people could not but wonder whether, by mistake, the Council and Legislature had not been left, and the inmates of the Poor house brought off.—Such a spectacle as this, without redemption or excuse, the rottenest and wickedest that has for a long time transpired.

A few nights back a small party of ladies and gentlemen were laughing over the supposed awkwardness attending a declaration of love, and a gentleman remarked that if he ever offered himself, he would do it in a collected and business like manner.

"For instance, he continued, addressing himself to a lady present, 'I would say, Miss S—, I have been two years looking for a wife. I am in the receipt of about a thousand dollars a year from my business, which is daily on the increase. Of all the ladies of my acquaintance, I admire you the most; indeed, I love you, and would gladly make you my wife.'

"You flatter me by your preference," good humorously replied Miss S—, to the surprise of all present; "I refer you to my father!"

"Bravo!" exclaimed the gentleman.

"Well, I declare," exclaimed the ladies, the lady and gentleman, good reader, are to be married in July.—Philadelphia City Item.

The Christian Guardian (Methodist) under the heading "Result of Division," publishes the following communication addressed to the editor of the London Watchman:—

Gentlemen,—A rather startling event to the Methodist world has lately happened in this neighborhood; a knowledge of which the writer thinks may prove instructive to observers, and warning to wanderers.

It is well known that in 1835, the Warrenite division made heart-rending havoc among the Wesleyans in Manchester. Besides other plans for destroying or damaging old Methodism, the separatists resolved to erect hostile places of worship as near as possible to

all the Wesleyan Chapels then standing in this city. In accordance with this design, a chapel was built—chiefly by shares—in Tonman-street, near the Great Bridgewater-street Chapel.

This new concern was launched amidst deafening hurrahs, both wind and tide seeming in its favor. The leaders in the division took with them a large society, the zeal of their followers for the new system and their dislike to the old were at boiling heat; popular opinion was in their favor, and according to their own showing, they had such a liberal system of Church polity as would work wonders.

After a time a change took place; the popular breeze veered round;—the congregation began to decline; the shares which were to yield a large percentage fell to a discount, the shareholders could obtain neither interest nor principal; and in the end they gave up their shares that a new trust might be formed. No measure, however, seemed to arrest the progress of decay; down, down, went the concern, until the chapel was finally offered for sale by the Trustees. At the beginning of this year it passed into the legal possession of the Roman Catholics. The remaining members have taken a room some distance from Tonman-street. An excellent clergyman offered £20 more than the Romanists, to prevent Popery gaining an establishment in his district, but he failed in his efforts to obtain the building.

Thus, an Association chapel which was intended to promote Protestantism, will be employed to destroy it; where the spiritual doctrines of John Wesley were to have been preached, the errors of Rome will be inculcated; in the very place where these separatists were to enjoy a peerless freedom, Rome will rivet her manacles on her victims.

Sin has gained a terrible triumph. Popery has gained a footing and a prize. I has obtained for £700 a building which cost more than twice that sum, so that dividing Methodists have given to Romanism something like £1,000, to carry on its mission of evil. [Thus does God make even the wrath of man to praise Him.—Ed. T. W.]

THE MAINE LAW AND THE GOSPEL.—It is said that not a few of the ultras of the Order of the Sons declare that the Gospel has proved a failure; that it is insufficient and incapable, without human aid and Legislative assistance, of regenerating mankind, destroying the reign of sin, &c., &c. In short, though they do not use the precise words, they assert in substance—that as the Christian dispensation succeeded one less perfect, so the Gospel, according to Neal Dow, has been discovered by the enlightened wisdom of this progressive age to be necessary to render the Divine law somewhat more excellent, though, perhaps, not yet quite perfect, and worthy of a generation which having made such progress in physical knowledge ought not to stand still in that which is spiritual.

The Temperance Telegraph does not yet go quite so far, but it says:—

"Notwithstanding the sneer of the News, we make bold to say, that the Gospel has not been preached with sufficient power to overcome the besetting sin of Intemperance. Be the reason what it may, it is a remarkable fact, that in Christian England, among other civilized States, drunkenness was on the increase continually, down to the period of the commencement of the Temperance Reformation: and we do not hesitate to say that we believe it was because the Gospel was not truly and faithfully preached, in relation to this great prevailing sin."

A pretty admission for the Telegraph to make. If England was at any time less drunken than at present, when was that—and when was it she commenced the career of drunkenness in which, according to the Telegraph she is ever gaining more speed? If the people were a drunken people five hundred years ago, and drunkenness increased continually in the nation, it would be a difficult thing to find a man or woman not a drunkard at the present day.

And which are those other civilized States in which drunkenness was on the increase continually?—St. John's Freeman.

THE FIGHTING POWERS OF DIFFERENT NATIONS.—A lively writer from Paris draws a parallel between the soldiers of the different nations now fighting in the Crimea, and first says of the Russian:—"The valor displayed by the Russians in the night attack on the allies has been surpassed by the soldiers of any nation or people whatever. The Russian soldier lacks strategy and quickness of movement, but he possesses a courage almost without parallel, a remarkable strength of body, and great resistance to the exhausting effects of wounds. It has been a common remark from the day of Napoleon to the present moment, that the Russian soldiers are the most difficult soldiers in the world to put hors de combat which are met in Europe. Marshal Ney said: 'It will not suffice to shoot a Russian soldier; he must be pushed over.' Remarkable instances of this power of resistance to the loss of blood, and to the first impressions of a wound have been exhibited since the commencement of the campaign in the Crimea, and it is no doubt due to the rude life to which the Russian soldier is subjected, not only as a soldier, but as a peasant."

The French, proverbially a brave and excitable people, are brilliant and formidable in an attack. If repulsed a revulsion equally violent takes place, and would often prove fatal if it were not for the precaution of placing reserves. When these are not wanting, they are capable of being easily rallied, and their lively spirit is soon restored. The Prussians are less excitable; but nevertheless, in an attack they are not to be surpassed in bravery and perseverance by the troops of any other European nation, with this advantage, that the appear to be incapable of panic, and though they may be repulsed and defeated, they cannot be forced to run in confusion from the field of battle. The Prussian armies engaged in these campaigns were not, for the most part, very young soldiers; a spirit of enthusiasm prevailed their ranks, which rendered them capable of the most brilliant achievements. In cases of defeat, the effects of momentary hurry and confusion, to which all young troops are liable, were less violent with them than the French; but, though easily rallied, and their patriotic enthusiasm soon restored, they could not rival the Russian stoicism in adversity. The Austrians, properly so called, were highly disciplined and brave but the infantry of that race appeared different in energy when compared with the French or Prussians; and their physical powers could not be compared with those of the sturdy Russian soldiery. The Bohemians appeared to be somewhat more healthy and robust, but did not materially differ in point of national character from their Austrian brethren in arms. The Hungarian in-

fantry were decidedly superior to both in point of energy and physical power, and the select corps of Grenadiers furnished by that nation were equal, if not superior, to any in the field.—Cathar's Commentaries.

OLD CHARLEY'S NOTIONS OF PROPHECY.—Sir Chas. Napier, in giving an account of the attack at Acre, praised the marines, in particular, who acted very valiantly. 'I knew them' (said Sir Charles) to be a very pious corps, which I suppose was the reason they sent so many of them over to us; so accordingly I touched them on their religious feelings, and brought them into action like men.' 'But how did you bring their religious feeling into play, Sir Charles? (said one present)—what did you say to them?' When they were coming on I cried—'Now at 'em you infernal rascals, and fulfil the prophecies!'

LIVER COMPLAINT.

The only remedy ever offered to the public that has never failed to cure, when directions are followed, is M'LANE'S Liver Pill. It has been several years before the public, and has been introduced in all sections of the Union. Where it has been used, it has had the most triumphant success, and has actually driven out of use all other medicines. It has been tried under all the different phases of Hepatitis, and has been found equally efficacious in all.

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NOTICE TO UNDERTAKERS.

TENDERS for the ERECTION and COMPLETION of a STONE BUILDING (Presbytery) will be received by the undersigned, at Sherrington, until the 12th of April next, from whom Plans and Specifications may be obtained on application, by letter or otherwise.

Rev. JOSEPH GRATON, Or PATRICK HALPIN, Sherrington, 27th March.

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Toronto, March 26, 1854.

A CARD.

MR. J. D. DRESSER, having retired from the late Firm of THOMAS PATTON & Co., would respectfully inform his friends and the public, generally, that his place of business is at present 315 ST. PAUL STREET, near the Albion Hotel.

Mr. D. would take this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very flattering encouragement received the past year, while a member of the above Firm; and would, most respectfully, solicit a continuance of their patronage for his new place of business, which will open on the 1st of APRIL next, in the extensive Premises,
No. 72, M'GILL STREET,
At present occupied by Messrs. Moss & Co.
J. D. DRESSER.
March 22, 1855.

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THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has constantly on hand a varied assortment of Wrought-Iron BEDSTEADS, neatly got up.
All orders punctually attended to.
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The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches.
N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes.
Montreal, March 15, 1855.

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Apply to the proprietor on the premises,
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Feb. 22, 1855.

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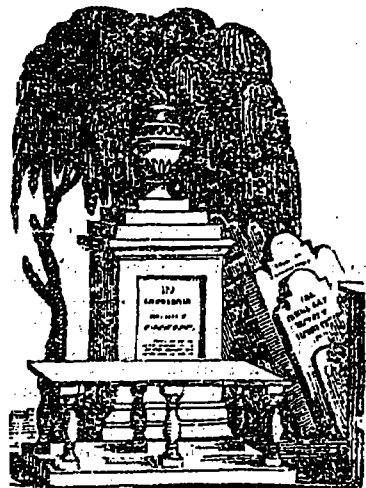
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