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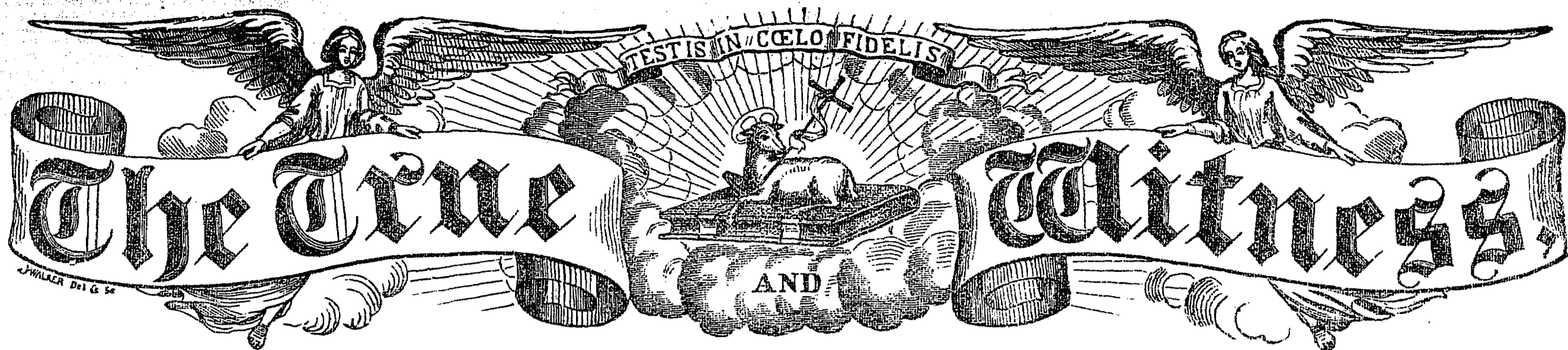
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1863. No. 8.

MY INVESTMENT IN THE FAR WEST.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

I had the pleasure of making acquaintance with old Mr. Tips, Judge Tips, of Salem, Mass.—his Christian name was Magoentius,—in rather a curious manner. He sat next to me at the general dinner in the best cabin or saloon. The table was crowded, but there were three below me, on the same side of the long board.—The dinner was a capital one; the Cunard directors are famous for good feeding; and Judge Tips, father to my young companion, played an excellent knife and fork. A dish of peas came round, the last of the marrowfats, the latest peas of summer; and indeed I cannot conceive from what remote market the steamboat purveyors had imported them, seeing that the Covent Garden had been barren in respect to this vegetable for some weeks. I am very fond of peas, and was rejoiced to see my favorites once again; and I anxiously awaited their arrival. Miss Tips, Miss Julia Tips, and Tips were, as the French would say, had each taken a decorous spoonful from the flying dish, and now the black water was offering the delicacy to Tips himself, enough being left for five persons at least.—What was my horror to behold the Judge deliberately monopolise the whole—sweep, as I live, every pea into his own plate—and then turning to me, with a greasy smile, remark, 'I guess, stranger, I'm a whale at peas.' Yes, Mr. Bright tells sterling truth. There are some matters in which the most acquisitive of us all are distanced by an American. Judge Tips was obliging enough to favor me with a good deal of his inimitable conversation, and by meekness and affability I won his heart. He not only invited me to visit him at Salem, but when I hinted that I was on my way to the West, and should be glad to make the acquaintance of any notable citizens of Illinois or Iowa, he gave me the coveted letters of introduction to more than one magistrate, sheriff, and popular preacher. Nor did any accident mar the even tenor of our agreeable passage to New York.—We had almost uniform good weather, and before the evening of the eleventh day, we were standing on the wooden landing-places of the Empire City, surrounded by German porters, Irish car-drivers, and Yankee brats. The latter race, wise in their generation, prefer head-work to the toil of actual muscle, and permit old Europe to furnish them with soldiers and foremast-men, stavedores, navvies, and dock-laborers while they supply officers, foremen, mates, and overlookers to regulate and profit by the exertions of their hirelings.

The Astor House is not what it was. It has been distanced by more gigantic competitors; and as for the Tremont, it is left high and dry, like a stranded whale, by the tide of fashion.—Nevertheless I bestowed my patronage on the latter, perhaps for Sam Slick's sake, and spent a couple of days under its hospitable roof while recovering from the sensation of cramp, indigestion, and nausea quite insupportable from a sea voyage. Then I set out for the West. The journey, as far as Fort Madison, on the western boundary of the State of Illinois, I performed by railway, expeditiously perhaps, and not very uncomfortably, in spite of the amount of racking and swinging due to a carelessly-metalled permanent way, if I may employ the phraseology of engineering. But I could not, with a clear conscience, agree with the enthusiastic comments of my fellow travellers, as to the immense superiority, in speed and accommodation, of American railroads over those of Britain. After being jolted and swung till one's bones ached, all the time, perhaps, being at a net speed of thirty miles an hour, it was rather provoking to listen to such remarks as the following:—

'Well, mister, I expect that our flying locomotives do rather astonish you. They kinder take the conceit out of Old England, I some think.' Or, more gravely, 'I believe, sir, it's pretty universally admitted that America whips the world for speed. We have beaten your yachts, we have licked your racers, and our trains must make you think small beer of your expresses. We go ahead, we do!'

I take great praise to myself that I was always able to keep my temper, and to abstain from polemics. But argument would have been useless. I had to do with a people who saw the outer world through the spectacles of their journalists, and who would no more admit the imperfections of America than a lover will see a blemish in his mistress. To their America was all in all; and the mightiest countries in Europe were esteemed by them as rotten and worthless, only existing by the sufferance of the Great Republic. As for my praise of the British Constitution, they simply laughed at it, assuring me that I knew nothing about the matter, and that there could be no liberty where a plain man was not allowed to go to court in his working dress if he chose. But I had not crossed the ocean

to argue: I had come to pluck out the heart of the mystery concerning the Nauvoo and Nebraska Railway. And I was very careful at dinner-tables, bars, cafes, and railway oars, to elicit all available information with respect to the resources of the West. What I heard was, of course, vague; but on the whole it contained some comfort. It appeared certain that a great trade was carried on by land and water; that towns started up with incredible quickness in the midst of desolate prairies, or, like Chicago, on piles in a swamp; and that hardy men were taming the wilderness. So far so good. But it did not appear to me that security to life and property went in exactly the same ratio as the increase of wealth. I heard odd stories about regulators, vigilance committees, and Judge Lynch. Mob-law seemed paramount to written statutes; and the fiat of a legal court required to be backed by the good pleasure of a majority before its execution could be guaranteed. Besides the moral standard of the community did not rank as high as perhaps a very delicate sense of honor required. Commercial tricks were spoken of as 'clever,' or 'ingenious,' which in other lands would have engaged the serious attention of the law-officers of the Crown; and the most unprincipled ruse was mentioned with laughter and indulgence, if not with approbation. All this argued badly, methought, for the prospects of the Nauvoo and Nebraska Railway.—And yet I did not despair, and still less did I drop a hint of my suspicions to any casual acquaintance. It was not for me, a managing director, to denounce the project with which my name was, alas! metriculously linked, until it should be proved a bubble on the very clearest evidence. I reached Fort Madison, the most remote point to which the steam horse could convey me, and had, at any rate, the satisfaction of knowing that I was within a few miles of Nauvoo. I hired a mule-wagon for the journey, and sitting down to dinner at the public table of the hotel, I inquired what sort of a place Nauvoo might be.

'Nauvoo, mister,' said a tall gaunt man, whom his friends addressed as Major, 'Nauvoo is a pretty considerable sprig of a city. It is a tall place, sir. There air good points and great developments about Nauvoo. Do you settle down there, stranger? I could sell you a lot of land awful cheap.'

'Thank you,' said I, 'I have no intention of becoming a resident at Nauvoo; I merely wish to visit it.'

'I see,' observed another guest; 'you want to have a peep at the great temple the Mormons built before Joe Smith was shot at Springfield. That's much you'll see, though, stranger, for the place is all to ruin. The blays were not soft enough to let so much cedar-pine and dressed limestone stand, when houses were costing hundreds of dollars. But Nauvoo has some fine bluffs, considered aequal to any scenery the old Rhine can show.'

'Are you in the hardware line? If so, we might trade, I guess,' said a little man at my elbow.

'No, no,' I returned, 'my journey is not of a commercial character, exactly.'

'Political, eh?' asked the Major; 'picking up news, perhaps, for your Downing Street wireman, and feeling Uncle Sam's pulse to know when the old gentleman is at fever heat, eh, mister?'

'Not at all,' said I; 'I have no mission of the sort; nor, indeed, do I believe the British Government to entertain any peculiar anxiety on the subject you mention.'

A cough and shrug of disapprobation pervaded the assembly.

'It is well known, sir,' said the tall Major, 'that the Government of your benighted land is ever on the watch for the expression of American opinion. American opinion, sir, has great weight in your House of Commons.'

'I was not aware of it, I give you my word; I answered with a smile.

'Perhaps not, sir, perhaps not,' replied the Major, pitying, 'Do you never read the Evening Planet, sir, when you are at home?'

I indeed. The truth was, that I did take in the Evening Planet, and heedfully perused therein the valuable dicta of its eloquent proprietor, a celebrated parliamentary and platform orator. And I had been accustomed to give credence to the confident assurance of this gentleman, that we were miles behind the Northern States of the American Union in all that was useful and good, and that we could not do better than copy so shining a model in all things. I had read and heard the bold statement, made in defiance of statistics, that America was floating peacefully on the tide of prosperity into the haven of universal empire—an empire won by bloodless means, of course; for what nation, unsaddled with an aristocracy, would dream of war, while Britain was sinking into decrepitude and decay. All this, and much more, had I heard and read, and I had believed that Britania ought to sit at the feet of her flighty offspring for instruction, and to remodel her old institutions after a republican pattern. But, as not seldom happens, a nearer view of the United States did not precisely confirm the loud assertions of the Americanising party in the British press and senate, and I was gradually losing my ideal admiration for transatlantic liberty and customs. After the rapid dinner, and the more leisurely supplement of juleps and brandy-cobblers imbibed in the bar-room of the hotel, I asked a colored waiter if my waggon and mules were forthcoming, as I was desirous of reaching Nauvoo before dark.

'Iss, missa?' answered the negro, and whisked off with his napkin to inquire after the lingering equipage.

The Major said he was going to Nauvoo too, and begged the favor of a lift, which I willingly conceded.

The mules and waggon, with their whipcracking teamster, soon rattled up to the door; my bill was promptly paid, my baggage transferred to the vehicle; and the Major and I climbed into our places, and we started.

'How comes it, Major,' said I, 'that there is no line open to Nauvoo?'

The Major knocked the ashes off his cigar as he replied, 'Wall, I suppose it wouldn't pay.—Rail to Fort Madison is all right and spry, because Uncle Sam has property there; but I guess not a dime could be drawn from Washington treasury to make a line on to Nauvoo.'

'And from Nauvoo, westward through Iowa, say to Nebraska, observed I, with affected carelessness; 'what would you say to the prospects of a railroad in that direction?'

My heart throbb'd audibly as I spoke, for all my feigned indifference, and I listened with anxiety for the Major's reply. I had not long to wait.

'That depends,' said my fellow traveller, with sagacious deliberation, 'on the sort of rail you talk about. Is it a line to go no farther than Wall Street, and perhaps your London Capel Court, that you are speaking of, mister?'

'Wall Street and Capel Court! Upon my life, I hardly comprehend you,' returned I.

'Moonshine, flummery, make-believe, sleepers, rails, stations, all of paper, that's what I mean, stranger,' rejoined the Major, somewhat impatiently.

'But I spoke of a bona fide concern—of a real railway, honestly made and fairly worked,' answered I; 'what would you say to that?'

'Say!' replied the Major, with infinite contempt, 'say! Let me see the gones. Trot 'em up to me, sir. Just let me have a look at the simple ones that are at the head of the business, and I'll tell them what I think, fast enough. No, Nauvoo is a rising place, a neat location, but it can wait for a rail one while, unless every sage plant on the prairie turns soon to silver dollars.'

After this I asked the Major no more questions. We reached Nauvoo, and through the dark I espied the shingled roofs of its houses, the bold bluffs of limestone, the rushing colored river, and the unfinished building lots with their heaps of wreck and rubbish. We put up at the General Jackson Hotel. I had a letter of introduction to Squire Park of Nauvoo, a gentleman in the flatboat interest, who owed his title of Squire to his being in the commission of the peace. But on repairing to his house I was doomed to disappointment—the more vexatious because Mr. Park had been engaged by Judge Tips as a man who knew the West thoroughly. Squire Park was gone to Cairo on business, and was not expected back before the end of the month. On consulting the map I carried, I found that a place called Keosauque was the nearest of the few towns in Iowa to the line of railway, real or imaginary, in connection with which my name, and those of other men of respectability and substance, were flung, in advertisements and on the broadsheets of a prospectus, throughout the British metropolis. I set off to Keosauque, mounted on an Indian pony, and accompanied by a guide in the shape of a wiry blackwoodsman, in an enduring costume of leather, and who gave accommodation to my portmanteau behind his saddle. For some miles we rode in silence over the apparently boundless sea of grass, mottled with weeds and flowers, and occasionally studded with lone farmhouses and maize fields, or by herds of grazing cattle. These half-reclaimed mustangs are not the most pleasant mount for a timid rider, nor am I, George Bulkeley of Stamford Hill, a very adventurous horseman; and before we had got far I began to wish the brute I rode would desist from what secured an alternation of starts and stumbles. My guide, a good-humored wild man, observed my embarrassment, and undertook its removal.

'See here, Colonel,' said he—strangers in the West are usually decorated with visionary epaulettes—'you musn't keep the rein so slack as that, nor yet hold your hand up level with your

cravat, or, scalp me, but you'll be split. Mustangs want a tight grip on the bit. So—steady now. Stick in your knees, Colonel, and scoro to ketch hold of the pommel—so. Do as you see me do; give him a touch of the spur, but mind his kicking—for mustangs can kick, they can. You'll do nicely, now.'

Ichabod was a skilful riding-master, by instinct, I suppose; and, thanks to his forcible instructions, I was soon on better terms with my refractory quadruped. On we rode, over the waving grass, through the rank weeds, through the belts of cottonwood timber and maples that skirted every streamlet, and past the swampy bottoms where sluggish waters would like wounded beet, parched corn, and hominy, at a farm which did duty for an inn, and slept at another house of the same character. Next day we resumed our route; and as we rode towards Keosauque, I ventured to ask Ichabod if he had ever heard of the Great Nauvoo and Nebraska Railway. I had been hitherto averse to propounding this query; for how could I tell whether the interests of my informant might conflict with mine?—but with this rough frontierism I felt I was safe. He, at least, was no rival speculator—no shareholder in a completing line—no steamboat proprietor, or lord of many stage-waggons. But his first answer was not satisfactory. It was comprised in the one word, 'Awan!'

'The Railway?' asked I again—'from Nauvoo to Nebraska; not a finished thing, of course; but you surely must have seen or heard of the works—the bridges, the embankments, and the rest of the preparations?'

Ichabod shook his head. 'You're talking Greek to me, Colonel, and that air a fact.'

'How is it possible,' cried I, in an agony, 'that there can have been a railway begun in this country, and the settlers unaware of it?—Surely you must be a stranger to this part of the State yourself.'

'You're wrong there, Colonel,' answered Ichabod; 'I'm Illinois born, but I'm Iowa bred. In this State I was raised; and I don't believe there's a thing happened over the border sin' I could mount a horse, be it buffalo or deer, loping Indian, runaway nigger, or Yankee pedlar, without my hearing on't. Stop! (and he snatched his knee with a palm as hard as steel)—I've got it. You're talking of Harvey's Folly?'

And I thought the young blackwoodsman would have tumbled off his horse in the extravagant burst of mirth which this discovery produced.—'Who-whoop! cried he; 'I've seen queer sights, but never did I think to see a stranger come out on a bar line from the old country—no offence, Colonel—to ax about Harvey's Folly. I'd aigh forgot that the thing existed at all. Wait! but it beats coon-catchin.'

With some trouble I got an explanation. It appeared from the borderer's statement that, years ago, a speculative individual of the name of Harvey had undertaken to construct a railway from Nebraska to Nauvoo, with a branch linking it to the Central Illinois Line. He had obtained the usual charter and grant of land from the State, and had actually commenced operations between Keosauque and New Buda, two little towns not far from the Missouri boundary. But he had soon desisted from the Sisyphean task, roused, disheartened, or disappointed of the aid on which he had somewhat sanguinely reckoned; and thenceforth no more had been said of the scheme or the schemer. 'But the property,' groaned I, 'the works, surely they in a reman?'

mal's head I flew with the force of a sky-rocket. Lighting with a great thump on the hard turf, I ran no trifling risk of a broken neck; but may have saved me, at the expense of its own demolition, and I was only stunned. But when Ichabod hurried to the rescue he found me bruised and faint, and with a sprained thumb that caused me exquisite pain for the time. So stupefied was I by the shock, that I did not hear the beat of hoofs upon the green carpet of the prairie, nor the sound of friendly voices, and was surprised, on looking up, to see that I was surrounded by a large party of equestrians, who were surveying me from the saddle with every appearance of interest. Riding-habits and side-saddles here in prairie-land! hats and feathers, too, of most lady-like elegance, and a pair of pretty, rather pale faces under the shadow of those plumed felt. Besides the two girls, there were a grey-haired elderly man, two younger gentlemen, and three or four mounted blacks in suits of striped cotton, one of whom led a couple of hounds in a long leash, while another had a buck strapped behind him on the horse.

"Is the poor gentleman much hurt?" asked one of the young ladies in a sweet kind voice. Ichabod, as bold as a lion in general, was awkward and bashful when addressed by a lady, and seemed to be weighing the words of his answer, when I felt it necessary to reply for myself. On discovering that I was a stranger in the land, General Warfield insisted that I should accompany the party to his house, just across the Missouri border, where my injured thumb should receive every attention, and where he and his family would gladly welcome me. Yielding willingly to this hospitable persuasion, I permitted Ichabod and one of the negroes to help me to remount my Mustang, and we rode towards the Missouri boundary. The family whose acquaintance I had just made in so singular a way, bore no similarity to the travelling Americans whom it had previously fallen to my lot to encounter. General Warfield, his son, daughters, and nephew, had the well-bred air and unobtrusive demeanor which I had hitherto deemed exclusively insular. They asked me no abrupt questions as to my station or errand; they indulged in no diatribes against my country, nor in any extravagant laudations of their own; and I might have fancied myself the guest of some long descended family at home, but for the wild scenes and unusual objects that met my eyes as we rode along. It turned out that that General Warfield, a retired military officer, was a militiaman. Was of an old Virginia family, and had migrated to the newer soil of Missouri six years ago. There his children had grown to be men and women, in the hardy habits of that wild country, a mere outpost of civilization; and indeed they were returning from a hunting expedition into Iowa when they stumbled upon me in my prostrate condition; Three hours' ride brought us to the General's house, a large building of mangled wood and stone, with a pretty garden on one hand, and on the other the farm-buildings, the corrals for horses and cattle, and the negro huts. Within I found furniture of old-fashioned dark mahogany, partridge-wood, and bird's eye maple, old family pictures, pretty knickknacks picked up during a three years' residence in Europe, and the massive silver plate which had been handed down from father to son ever since the ancestral Warfield settled in Virginia in the reign of Charles I. I never knew anything so un-American, in respect to the usual standard of comparison, as the mode of life, the bearing, and tastes, of General Warfield and his high-spirited and amiable children. Here was no exaggeration of sentiment no outrageous national vanity, no rude indifference to the feelings of others, no prying, no pretension. I felt, as I conversed with them, how wide was the gulf that severed the North from the South. It was not diversity of interest alone, but diversity of habits, principles, and aspirations. Wide apart in heart and mind as the poles from each other, the citizens of the opposite ends of the Union had but the feeble Federal bond to delay that violent disruption and severance of which, even then, the signs of the times gave fearful warning. But it is not my purpose to linger on the happy days I spent beneath the roof of my kind hosts. Let me rather relate the information I received from General Warfield, when his friendly hospitality had caused me to confide in his ear my errand in America, and the ruin I had too much reason to anticipate.

"My dear sir," said the General, "I am glad you have told me of this—very glad. I can help you in this matter."

The General then proceeded to tell me that, in the first year of his residence in Missouri, Harvey, a notorious speculator, had begun the railway whose miserable wreck I had tested. He had given it up for want of funds, had become insolvent, and was reputed to have died in Texas. That he had received a real concession of land and authentic charters from the State legislatures, was undoubted. But the concession had been clogged by the express stipulation, that in two years Harvey should have a hundred and fifty miles in working order, and that the whole should be completed in four years. The conditions not having been complied with, the concession was null and void. The Great Nauvoo and Nebraska Railway Company had no right to a corporate existence.

"But," said I, "I of course perused the papers. I saw no mention of such a conditional clause."

The General smiled. "Depend upon it, Mr. Bulkeley," said he, "that erasure and forgery have been practised to make the old deeds sufficiently tempting to effect the only purpose their present holders have in view—that of raising cash in the London market. Colonel Sling—who, by the way, is no more a colonel, even of militia, than black Caesar—there—is no notice at fraud. He was convicted at Jefferson city of a like offence, and I was present at his trial, and heard some of his antecedents; indeed, I was a witness in the case. But if you will take my advice, you will hasten back to England, and, if possible, save the funds in the hands of this confederate of his, this Bett, before the pair can abscond with their gains. Do not parley, but apply to the police at once,

if, indeed, it be not too late."

Finally, General Warfield was so good as to accompany me to the chief town of Iowa State, where he introduced me to the legal authorities, by whom his statements were fully confirmed, and the Nauvoo and Nebraska declared a transparent swindle. In this town we suddenly came on 'Colonel' Sling, who had come out by the next packet, and was tracking me, no doubt in the hope of hoodwinking or silencing me in some mode or other. But when he saw the General, his swaggering air collapsed, a guilty crimson suffused his yellow cheeks, and he slunk away and entered a tavern without accosting us. And yet when, after giving hearty thanks to my kindly Virginia friend, I hurried to embark at New York, I had the honor of finding Colonel Coriolanus Sling, my fellow passenger. He now ventured to address me, but by this time I was on my guard against his specious eloquence, and he retired with an air of mingled effrontery and shame. At Liverpool, as I took my seat in the train, which I did without the loss of a moment, I saw Colonel Sling dart into the telegraph office. So busy was my brain with what was before me, that I did not during the principal part of the journey, attach any particular meaning to this proceeding of my treacherous ally. When I did think of its probable object, I struck my forehead, and could have cursed my blind stupidity, my dulness of conception. After all my haste, scampering as quickly as possible to the station at Liverpool, was I to be too late, after all? Was this Yankee rascal to be permitted to warn his brother knave in London through my attention, and was the paid-up capital to fatten the two harpies whose tools we had been? Heavy misgivings filled my heart as I arrived in London, hurried to Scotland Yard, and requested that a detective policeman might at once be ordered to accompany me to the residence of Dr. Titus A. C. Bett, cashier to the Nauvoo and Nebraska Company. Luckily I was a man of credit and character in the city; my request was granted instantly, and off whirled the hansom cab, as fast as hansom cab could be impelled by the most lavish bribe, on its way to Piccadilly, bearing me and a quiet man with a resolute, thoughtful face, in plum clothes. Ha! there is a cab waiting at the door as we jump out—I hot and breathless, the policeman cool and steady. The gapping servant-girl belonging to the lodgings comes quickly at our knock. It is morning yet, early morning, from a London point of view—not much after nine.

"Is Dr. Bett in?"

"Yes, sir," replies the girl, "but he's just a going. He sent me out for the cab five minutes ago, and he's called away so sudden he won't take breakfast."

"Ah, indeed?" says the detective: "telegram, I suppose, eh?"

"Yes, sir," replied the maid, "and he swore awful because I hadn't woke him up directly it came, two hours ago, along with the milk, but I didn't dare, 'cause he always stops out late, and always swears and scolds if I bring up his hot water before nine o'clock."

I could have hugged that maid, Mary Ann, Eliza, or Susan, no matter what, for she was my preserver—a most valuable but unwitting ally. I did give her a sovereign as I bade her show us up. We found the Doctor, unshaven, half-dressed, teeming at his boots, and with a leather dressing-case heavily with gold and notes lying on the table at his elbow. We rushed in with scant ceremony. The detective tapped him on the shoulder and took him into custody with the magic formula of uttering her Majesty's name. The bubble burst, but the tunds were saved; and after some expense, ridicule, and trouble, we were able to return their money to the shareholders, and I washed my hands most gaily of my American investment.

THE END.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MAJOR O'REILLY AND THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS. (To the Editor of the Morning News.)

Knockanobey, August 31, 1863.

Sir,—As I perceive that my name has been mentioned as one of the Irish who had proposed attending the Catholic Congress at Brighton, will you allow me to explain thro' your columns, that not only did I not attend, but had devoted whatever little leisure I possessed in preparing materials for a paper on the progress of Catholicity in Ireland since the commencement of this century? Unfortunately, the very serious illness of one of my children compelled me, at the last moment, to abandon my intention.

The Doctor of the Catholic University of Ireland, who had also made arrangements to be present, was likewise obliged, by urgent business of the University to remain in Ireland.

I felt the more this disappointment, as I had taken the deepest interest from the first in the project of my Belgian friends, which has produced such glorious results.

I am, your obedient servant, JAMES O'REILLY.

WHAT USTER CATHOLICS HAVE SUFFERED.—If the three Orange ruffians from Ulster, who shouted in their wicked way in some of the streets of Dundalk, on last Saturday morning, gave gross offence to the Catholics who heard them what must the annoyance of the Catholics of Ulster have been for a great number of years, when almost daily their ears heard the seditious Father of Ormondson assailing in a similar manner, by at least half the Protestants of the province? Not till the day of judgment will it be known what the Ulster Catholics have borne from the villainous conduct of rampant bigots, when they could not wound with the knife or the dagger, did their uncles to torture with the tongue. We in Leinster can form no proper idea of what the Catholics of Ulster have had to contend against during their lives. They live amidst a Protestant population, many of whom, no doubt, are good neighbors, but nearly all of whom, although they boast of their love of the Bible, act quite contrary to its precepts. The cry they raise of 'to U—l with the Pope!' shows the spirit that animates them. It is an abominable cry. It emanates from wicked and depraved hearts, where the evil one and many of hisimps find a home. And yet wicked and abominable though it be, there is not a fair, or market, a racecourse or any sort of gathering in Ulster where Orangemen appear, at which this devilish cry is not raised for the purpose of wounding and insulting the feelings of the Catholic population. Is there anything of the spirit of Charity in such conduct? Is this the way the Catholics of Leinster, O'Connell or Maister treat their Protestant neighbors? The Orangemen know that it is not; but al-

though they should blush at the contrast, they still go on in their wicked career; and their hearts are so full of rancour and ill-will that they miss no opportunity to insult their Catholic neighbors. The Catholics of Ulster have never received the credit they deserve for their heroic endurance, and the gallant fight they have made for faith and fatherland. There have been days and years of danger; but they have manfully confronted the sanguinary foe who lay in wait to pounce upon and destroy them. They are steadily conquering that foe, and they will achieve the final triumph. Catholics are now the majority of the inhabitants of Ulster. Some years ago they were in the minority. But with the unbending heroism of their race and the fortitude which belongs to their faith, they have steadily progressed, and enlarged their possessions in the heart of Ulster. They reverse the Pope, and pay him due homage, whilst they despise those who envy the power and unbounded sway of his holiness; and they expect to witness the day which shall see Protestantism utterly defeated, and all its votaries converted to the Catholic Church, in which alone mankind will find salvation.—Dundalk Democrat.

"TO H—L WITH THE POPE."—Three ruffianly tailors lately arrived in Dundalk from Ulster, shouted this infernal Orange cry through Market-street this morning. They were, we understand, under the influence of whiskey; but whether sober or drunk, we would advise them to leave the town sooner than risk meeting any of our people. The ruffianism of Ulster will not be tolerated in this Catholic town; and the three tailors would do well to turn their Orange faces to Ulster again. The authorities are on the alert to put an end to such vile conduct.—Dundalk Democrat.

MARCHING IN LISBORN.—Belfast, August 30.—On Saturday night a large number of men and boys with drums and files, numbering about 300, marched through the town of Lisburn playing tunes, some of them threw stones and broke several panes of glass in different houses. It is believed that the reason for breaking the windows is, that the owners of them voted for Mr. Barbour at the late borough election.

SUSPICIOUS FIRMS.—We regret to state that several attempts have been made to burn the residence and out-offices of Peter Quinn, Esq., M.P. Mr. Quinn resides near Poynton, in the County of Armagh, and the four separate attempts of the incendiaries have created considerable excitement in the neighborhood. Searching inquiries are being made on all sides, and to day the magistrates were in consultation over the matter.—Newry Telegraph.

A YOUNG "RASCAL."—A Clonmel paper gives an account of a case brought before one of the petty sessions courts last week, in which a young pauper, aged about ten years, was the offender. The charge brought against the lad was of absconding from the Clonmel Workhouse. He pleaded guilty, but said that he had asked the Master for a pass, and was refused. The Mayor, who presided, inquired where he wanted to go, upon which the prisoner answered, "To the meeting at Slievenamon." The Mayor sentenced the young agitator to imprisonment for three weeks, but, repeating, we suppose, of the unmerited harshness of his decision, permitted him immediately afterwards to be taken back to the workhouse. Now, here is a matter to which the Mail or the Daily Express should look instantly. It is evident that the influence of the Jesuits and Ultramarines is visible through the whole affair? Firstly, we have the fact that seditious feelings find a place inside as well as outside the walls of a workhouse and that not even the youngest are exempt from its influence. And then look at the conduct of the Mayor? What excuse can he find? Surely a year's imprisonment would have been little enough to punish this juvenile monster, who dared to attend a seditious meeting on such a place as Slievenamon; yet he is let off scot free. O tempora! O mores!

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Died, at Inghierrenagh, near Waterliffe, in this county, Francis Rowan, aged 102. It is a well ascertained fact that he was born in April, 1760. He lived in the reigns of five sovereigns, having been born in the last year of the reign of George II. He was a pensioner from the Revenue for over sixty years; and the Commissioners of Customs frequently required testimonials as to his being still alive. He outlived his wife only a few months, and she was reported to have been even older than he was.—Kerry Post.

THE GROW—At a moderate estimate, I consider that the whole of the crops, of all kinds, this year, will realize twelve to fifteen millions in excess of those of last year. But granted that, it will go but a small way towards placing the country in the position that it had been in 1859, before the series of bad harvests commenced. Having been so long circulating decline and suffering, partly in order to move the benevolent to aid our patient poor, and partly to refute the arguments of Sir Robert Peel and the prosperity-mongers, it is an agreeable and refreshing change to have to gratefully acknowledge the merciful bounty of Providence that has filled such of our fields as we have been able to till with an overflowing harvest. Early last spring I paid a visit to the west and north-west of Connaught, in order to ascertain, by personal observation, the exact condition of the poor in the localities from which the cry of distress was deepest and most general; and in the Recorder, I stated, as my opinion, that the present harvest, whether good or bad, would be the eve of a wide spread emigration of the small farmer class, and I now repeat that opinion. Next spring will witness an emigration such as has not taken place since 1847, when 215,444 persons left the country. Some short-sighted and other hard-hearted persons have looked upon this emigration of the Celtic peasantry, with actual delight upon this extinction of the Celtic peasantry, but rest assured that it has now reached a pitch that must tell most seriously upon the landlord as well as the trading classes of Ireland. Low rents, diminished produce, a higher capital to stock-grazing lands, increased price of labour, and destruction of agent traders in all the provincial towns—these will be the inevitable results of the exodus of the small farmer class from the country. The Earl of Bessborough, who presided at the banquet after the Catholic Show last week in Kilkenny, and who himself is one of the best landlords in Ireland, sensibly warned the assembled proprietors that the 'Irish are ever a high spirited people; if they are not comfortable at home, we cannot be surprised at them leaving the land of their birth. If we do not give the peasants a home to live in, it is scarcely reasonable for us to expect that they will remain with us.' Such sentiments are natural from one who is surprised by some of the class in Ireland in every quarter that should endure a landlord to his tenantry. I have been over Lord Bessborough's estates, both in Kilkenny and Carlow, very frequently, and everywhere I found evidence that 'live and live live is more than a maxim with him. Rarely absent from Ireland, he and his family are in constant and familiar intercourse with the tenantry, and the fruits may be seen in the neat village of Piltown and its vicinity, a locality which might favorably be compared with the best part of England. As an instance of his wisdom and liberality, I may mention that in his Lordship's absence from home, some years since, his agent, who is an Englishman—or, rather, the Catholic clergy to collision with their landlord. Lord Bessborough has a number of National Schools on his estate, and of these the agent was the manager. The agent's wife, aided by a Protestant Inspector, had the Scripture Lessons used by the Catholic pupils; but, on the recommendation of the Parish Priest, the parents forbade their children to read them, whereupon the lady had some of the recalcitrants expelled the schools, and others of them driven out of employment in the demesne. The Head Inspector, who was a Catholic, visited the schools, condemned the proceedings, and reported them to Lord Bessborough on his return home, who at once had a notice printed and sent to every one

of the Catholic tenants, assuring them that he would permit no interference whatever with their religious feelings while in his schools, and that the obnoxious books should be withdrawn forthwith.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

CURIOUS AFFAIR.—Among the visitors at the fashionable watering-place Kilkkee, county Clare, a gentleman of military style, who gave his name as Captain Wilmot, late of the Fusilier Guards, accompanied by his wife, has been staying. The lady was young and beautiful, and of attractive manners. They were visited, and got the entrée into some families of the highest respectability staying there, and were guests at a ball given by the bachelors of the copany. On the following day the startling intelligence became bruited that the gallant captain had been arrested as a member of the swell mob, and would be brought before the magistrats. Great was the curiosity to hear the whole story. Ladies said such a nice man could not be guilty, and the gentlemen declared that the lovely bride was grossly wronged. The petty sessions were held, and Mr. Chatteris Molony appeared for the accused. He is a gentlemanly-looking man, apparently about 40 years of age, pale features, fair hair and moustache, well dressed, and as cool as a cucumber.—Mr. Kennedy, sub-inspector, Kiltush, said that from information he received he was led to believe the accused was the writer of a begging-letter to Lord Wharnciff, which was written in the name of a Mrs. Campbell from Kilkkee, who stated that her husband was insane; that he ascertained that the accused was in the habit of receiving letters directly from the post-mistress of Kilkkee—sometimes directed to Captain Wilmot, sometimes to—Wilmot, Esq., and sometimes to Mrs. Campbell; but there was no person named Mrs. Campbell in Kilkkee; that he searched the lodgings of the accused and found an immense number of letters, circulars, and testimonials, ranging over a period of eleven years. One was a counter-part of a letter he had received from Lord Wharnciff, and was lithographed. He also found letters addressed to "Dr. and Mrs. Campbell," various testimonials, apparently signed by members of the nobility, testifying the respectability of Dr. Campbell and the excellence of some of his religious works. The correspondence was so voluminous that he had hardly time to analyse it, but he could class it under three heads:—Letters seeking for money, written in the name of Mrs. Campbell, to purchase estates, accompanied invariably with a request that the writer's travelling expenses should be paid, signed 'Temple B. C. Wilmot'; and letters seeking for books to be reviewed. Mr. Kennedy said he should ask for a remand for a fortnight. Mr. Molony resisted the application, and said there was no case whatever against his client. Capt. Wilmot said he had not represented that he had been a captain in the British army. He had served in the Turkish Contingent, and held the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He could show clearly, if allowed to go to London, that he was perfectly innocent of the charges. After some discussion the Chairman said it was the unanimous opinion of the Bench that Captain Wilmot should find bail, himself in £200, and two sureties in £100 each, or be remanded in custody till next court day. The Captain said it was impossible for him to get bail to such an amount, and he should therefore remain in custody.

FEMALE EMIGRATION FROM IRISH WORKHOUSES.—An impression has gone abroad that the extensive measures undertaken a few years ago by boards of guardians in different parts of Ireland for sending out to the British colonies female inmates of workhouses have not contributed to the welfare either of the parties so expatriated or to the countries to which they have been sent. The consequence has been that a prejudice has been created against the further pursuance of such a scheme for relieving the rate-payers at home from the cost, year after year, of such burdens. In 1850, 201 males, 400 females, and 270 children under fifteen years of age, were sent out or assisted to emigrate by boards of guardians in Ireland, in pursuance of the provisions of the Irish Poor Relief Acts. In the following year the numbers were respectively 300, 644, and 517; in 1852, 730, 2,634, and 932; in 1853, 493, 2,218, and 1,115; and in 1854, 463, 1,202, and 566. In 1855 this species of emigration reached its maximum, when the numbers were 359 males, 2,847 females, and 783 juveniles under fifteen years of age. The Statistical and Social Inquiry Society of Ireland has been the means of collecting a body of facts upon the subject of emigration as we trust, will place at rest all doubts that might be entertained in each quarter as have been misled by imperfect and erroneous information. In a circular to the members of that society from the Honorary Secretaries of the Social Science Department it was suggested to them to inquire into 'the causes of the failure of Irish female emigration from workhouses.' One of the members, Mr. Robert P. Clokey, took up the subject, and in a paper read before the society, and published in its journal for last month, that gentleman has shown from irrefragable testimony—from parliamentary papers, and from Emigration and Poor-Law Reports—that the Council of the Society 'has allowed itself to be the rather positive exponent of an opinion of an erroneous opinion, and that the decline in recent years of female emigration from workhouses has been improperly assumed to be an indication or evidence of failure.' Mr. Clokey enters very fully into details respecting the results of female emigration and Poor-Law Commissioners for the passage and welfare of emigrants. He passes by any discussion as to whether, under the present circumstances of the country, with a reduced population, the encouragement of pauper emigration is desirable. He, however, expresses his belief that the system adopted has been that recommended by the commissioners appointed in 1833 to inquire into the condition of the poorer classes in Ireland—namely, that emigration is not an object to be perpetually pursued, nor is it the chief means of relief for the evils of Ireland, but 'an auxiliary essential to a concunogenic course of amelioration.' He restricts himself to the sole consideration of the question, whether female emigration has resulted in failure or otherwise. A great portion of his valuable paper is, therefore, taken up with extracts from parliamentary documents, reports of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, Poor-Law Commissioners' reports, &c., respecting the conduct and success of girls sent from Irish unions to Australia, New Zealand, Canada, &c. With very few exceptions, the results have been of a most cheering description. It is proved that the colonies require such aid; that, in general, the emigrants are well conducted on the way, and soon receive remunerative employment on their landing; that they give great satisfaction to their employers; and that they are constantly being raised, by marriage, from the class of hired servants. Mr. Clokey thus concludes:—"From the overwhelming authorities that have been cited, and from the statistics referred to, I think it has been satisfactorily shown that the emigration of females from the workhouses of Ireland under the Poor-Law statutes has not been a failure, but that, on the contrary, it has resulted—at a comparatively trifling expense, scarcely amounting, on an average in each case, to the cost of maintenance in a workhouse for two years—in relieving the public at home from a serious burden, at the same time benefitting the colonies, and enabling the emigrants to follow a useful, respectable, and independent career. It is also conclusively shown from the returns of emigration from the census tables, and from the statistics of poor relief in Ireland, that the decline from 1852 and 1855 to 1862 of Irish female emigration from workhouses has not arisen from any failure of the system of emigration pursued, from any objection to the character and fitness, or subsequent cause whatever affecting the character of previous emigration under the Poor-Laws, but that it has been concurrent with a diminishing population, an increasing independent emigration, a decreasing number of pauper children in the workhouses, and increased means of employment at

home with improved wages? The present is a very different time to that in which female emigration from unions was most in vogue, and the causes adduced by Mr. Clokey to account for the decline in this description of emigration have, we have already admitted, had the principal share in partially putting a stop to it. But the removal of the great pressure upon the rates by the sending out of many individuals, and the great good that has resulted therefrom, should induce a careful scrutiny on the part of the Poor-Law Commissioners and boards of guardians into the circumstances and character of those females still remaining within the walls of our workhouses. We hope that the fact of so large an increase having taken place in the emigration of female paupers last year is an indication that the authorities are duly alive to the importance of the subject. It is false sentiment, as it is false economy, to keep these people idle at home when they could be sent away to places where they would have the opportunity of being put into a position of rising into the dignity of becoming productive members of society, an advantage to the colonies, and a blessing to themselves.—Northern Whig.

We give the following extract from the Morning Herald, the organ of the Conservative party, not for the sake of its praise of Lord Derby, or because of its depreciation of the 'bucolic tendencies' of Lord Carlisle, but on account of the friendly spirit to Ireland in which it is conceived; and because it pronounces what we are convinced is a certain truth, that the people of England would sincerely rejoice to find Ireland flourishing, prosperous, and contented in the pursuit of active manufactures and trade. We have no doubt, and indeed we do not think that it is seriously disputed, for we have seen it proclaimed by avowed Liberals, that the material interests of Ireland are more consulted under a Conservative than under a Liberal Administration. But then those who make this admission hold that the advancement of the material interests of the country is a poor substitute for the distribution of places among Catholic lawyers by the Whigs; that is, we believe, the real point of difference. The Morning Herald says:—"To raise the character of Irishmen and to give prosperity to the nation, one would think that manufactures, trade, and commerce are essentially necessary. The real Government of Ireland is with the Cabinet in London. And unless that astute coterie is maliciously bent on a perpetuation of mischief and trouble, in the four giddy provinces, they will not lend themselves to the bucolic inclinations of the Earl of Carlisle. If, laying aside his rustic simplicity, he had only taken a glance at the statistics of our import trade in live stock and grain, and other general articles of food, he would see how ill Ireland can bear a foreign competition, and he might trace in this direction one real cause of the continual falling off in Irish agriculture. The demand is not so great and the supply gradually, but surely, diminishing.—Belgium is a formidable rival in almost every description of human food that a rural population can produce. France, too, presents her opposition. In grain Ireland is easily beaten out of the field by the Baltic and Black Sea commerce, and America, and even Australia, come in as universal purveyors.—Where is the chance for the Irish farmer or grazier here? Let him strain his utmost he cannot meet the low prices of the continental and Transatlantic markets. It is quiet clear, then, that Ireland must seek her account of wealth in another channel.—She ought not to dedicate herself wholly to agriculture. If she would flourish at all she must turn her attention to manufactures, and to an active trade and commerce. Farming, according to this view, is a trade of its own, and not the least progressive either, as we have often shown. But there must be the market for the produce. It will never do to go on investing capital, and labouring at a supply which the foreigner can furnish more cheaply. Besides, we must candidly avow that Ireland is far too biggared of her produce to her own people. There never was a population more starved in food and raiment. Everything that can be turned into money is sent elsewhere, and this money is in many cases spent out of the country. These are all deep causes for Ireland's poverty; and to lift her above want and degradation, above agrarian outrage, discontent, and dissension, agriculture must be relieved by a vigorous manufacture, trade, and commerce.—The Earl of Derby's late administration, with the true grasp of statesmanship, seized upon the real want of the nation, and commenced a steady and regular plan for the extension of Irish trade and general enterprise and industry. The Ministers then at the helm of Irish affairs saw that the boast of the country's agricultural fertility is not uniformly borne out from year to year; that, in addition to neglect of culture and bad culture, the frequent inclemency of the seasons is a great bar to constant and reliable success in the domain of husbandry. Ireland, with her vast power, her commodious harbours, her mineral wealth, and her ingenious, artistic, and, which, laborious population, would make a far better manufacturing and commercial country than one of mere agriculture. It is a notorious fact that the manufactures of Ireland, instead of keeping pace with their progress in the rest of the kingdom, have greatly decreased since the time of the Union; and who can say that her agricultural condition is prosperous now? It is indeed a melancholy consideration that a land so gifted with natural resources should have annually to deport some thousands of her ablest working hands to distant shores in order to obtain that subsistence which a moderate industry and occupation would produce in their own country. And although the policy of Lord Carlisle and the Whig government would appear to discourage Irish commercial enterprise, we think we may safely assert that the people of England would sincerely rejoice to find Ireland flourishing, prosperous, and contented in the pursuit of active manufactures and trade. Our interest, indeed, bars this way.—The competition presented by the continual Irish emigration to this country has naturally a very depressing effect on the English labour market. Irish distress is a constant ex-cuse before us. The Kingdom at large is weakened by the annual drain of an able-bodied population to the United States and our colonies. The political relations of the two countries are disturbed in more ways than one by this wholesale exodus. When the Irish emigrant quits his native land, to which he is tenderly attached, he causes the Saxon as the source of all his miseries.—This may be very absurd, unreasonable, and unjust; but it is, nevertheless, the fact. The Federal States of America, as we all know, are crowded with a rowdy Irish population burning for hot conflict with England. Though we may afford to despise all this, and may well rely on the loyalty of Ireland herself to resist any such invasion, yet the antipathy implied is far from desirable. The time has at length come for a hearty and cordial union of both parts of the United Kingdom. This can be best done by assimilating the pursuits of both people as far as practicable. But Ireland must be her own regenerator. She has a noble example before her in sterile and inhospitable Scotland. The perseverance, the thrift and unconquerable labor of the people have made Great Britain—an island not much larger than Ireland—the foremost nation in the world. Agriculture, we must all own, had a great share in the national progression; but manufactures, trade and commerce, also went hand in hand, from age to age, with the labours of the field. Landlord and tenant, merchant and clerk, employer and employed in every walk of life, worked together till they all amalgamated as Englishmen; and whenever a hitch occurred, the party with the best means and opportunity had the wisdom to stop its extension before it grew into a wide hatred of classes, that bene of all thorough thrivance and strength in a nation. Ireland, too, has a splendid future before her if she will only forget hostile and bitter feelings and visions and sturdily putting her shoulder to the wheel, and in pushing forward every department of industry in the country that conduces to plenty and prosperity, and consequent content and happiness."

The True Witness.

AND

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

By the arrival of the *America*, via Southampton, the 16th ult., we have received no European news of any importance. The detention of the *Rains*, supposed to be fitted out for the Confederates, was strongly favored by the *London Times*, and Government will not allow them to proceed to sea until all suspicions are cleared.—The Polish Question remains in the same position. By late telegrams we learn that at the battle of Chattanooga the Yankees got a sound thrashing. They lost 50 pieces of cannon, and the number of killed and wounded is very great, over 10,000; and the waggons loaded with ammunition supplies, ambulances, &c., fell into the hands of the brave Confederates.

THE IRISH BAZAAR.

The Ladies of Charity of the St. Patrick's Congregation beg most respectfully to announce to the patrons of the charity, in particular and to the public at large,—that the 16th Annual Bazaar in favor of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, and for the purpose of clothing poor children attending school, opened on last Wednesday evening, in the City Hall, Bonsecours Market, and will be continued during the week.

The Ladies beg to add that they learn with regret from the Treasurer of the Asylum that owing to the high prices of food and clothing during the past year, the funds of the Institution are completely exhausted; and that there are no means of replenishing the coffers of the Institution from the present time until the month of June, the time fixed for the annual collection; thus leaving the clothing and support of some Two Hundred and Fifty destitute orphans of both sexes for nine months to come, including the entire of our inclement Canadian winter, dependent exclusively on the proceeds of the present Bazaar.

The Ladies rely with confidence on the general support of the community. They feel that they are only, as it were, the agents of the public who support, through them, those who would otherwise be a burthen and a curse to society at large, if abandoned to roam destitute through the streets of the city; forced as it were by their very destitution to trample on the laws of morality, and corrupting by their contagion and bad example those now happily saved from such baneful influences.

But the ladies have higher motives—holier claims on the public support. The orphan's Father is our Father—the orphan's God is our God; they who possess the means of relieving them. "Come ye blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom prepared for you, for I was hungry and you gave me to eat: as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren you did it to me."

In conclusion, the Ladies of Charity would say to the public, rally round the orphans—attend the Bazaar—encourage us by your presence as well as by your donations. Ours is a painful duty; without your support it would be useless as well as painful; sustain and cheer us in the good work; we are all working for God; if we put our hearts into the work and do our part with confidence, and love, the God of the orphans will crown the issue with success.—*Com.*

The "NORTH BRITISH REVIEW."—August, 1863. Dawson & Son, Great St. James Street, Montreal.

This is the organ of the evangelical, or Calvinistically orthodox, section of the Protestant community; and though in point of ability, and originality of thought, its articles are far inferior to those of the *Westminster Review*, the organ of the intellectual or rationalistic section of British Protestantism—they are for the most part worthy of a careful perusal, as throwing strong light upon the present fortunes and future prospects of the system which they advocate. In the present number we have two articles especially interesting; one, on the "Pretensions of Spiritualism"—the other, on "Mormonism, Past and Present." In whatever light we look upon these modern sects, we cannot fail to recognise therein the legitimate issue of Protestantism; and it is curious therefore to note how

the Protestant *Review* attempts to pronounce judgment upon them, without, at the same time, and by the same act, passing judgment upon the parent whose legitimate progeny they are.

The Catholic Church having lapsed into error, and the religion of Christ having become universally corrupted, it is evident that a new revelation is needed to set things right; and this, both Joe Smith, who professes to be the bearer of a divine commission, and the *medium* who pretends to be in direct communication with the spirit world, propose to supply an urgent want, one that all reflecting Protestants must deeply feel. This explains the enormous and rapid spread of Spiritualism in all non-Catholic communities; this is why Mormonism receives such easy acceptance amongst Protestants, but amongst Protestants only. Given or granted evangelical Protestant premises, and the phenomena, both of Spiritualism and of Mormonism, become at once intelligible. The fact of the close alliance betwixt these two forms of error and Protestantism is recognised and frankly admitted by the *Review*, though he apparently fails to distinguish the cause of the alliance:—

"It is impossible," he says—"to read the preceding details respecting Mr. Horne's reception at Rome and Paris, without the mortifying reflection that the Protestant faith enters into a warmer and a closer alliance with Spiritualism, than that of the Catholic; and that the Clergy of the Church of Rome have a deeper horror than our Episcopalian friends, at the mischievous art of 'raising the dead to amuse the living.' Without defending the Unitarianism theology now spreading in the Church of England, we scruple not to assert that the Bishops have as high a duty to perform in calling to account their spirit rapping clergy, and their aristocratic henchmen, as in prosecuting Bishop Gulson and the *Essays*."—p. 103.

This extract shows the extent to which the belief in, and the practice of, modern necromancy has spread amongst the Protestant community, not sparing the clergy of the Church of England. There is evidently a natural affinity betwixt *Spiritualism* of this kind, and Protestantism, and it is the same with Mormonism.—Only from amongst the ranks of Protestants of the evangelical, or animal stamp, does this sect make recruits:—

"To trace the causes which operated in the formation of the Mormon religion, one requires to go back, at least, as far into the religious history of the present century as the old American revival. From 1800, to 1864, in the States of Kentucky and Tennessee, and generally over all the West of America, religious feeling ran so high that, as in the case of the Flagellants, it became a sort of epidemic and frenzy. At camp-meetings, as is well known, the most fantastic occurrences took place.

"From such meetings arose the Shakers, and the Jumpers and the hundred and one small sects, that still hold their place in America, despite the growing civilisation of the people.

"Out of the heart of this movement—(the *old American Revival*)—Mormonism arose. The noble principle of Protestantism, that of private judgment, may in fact be carried to excess. From this excess grew the Saints of the latter day. Religious liberty may be abused as well as political liberty; and freedom is only a boon to those who know how to employ it with discretion."—p. 112, 113.

Thus—as we have always contended—Mormonism grew naturally from the "noble principle of Protestantism, that of private judgment, carried to excess." Though, how an absolutely true principle can be carried to excess we are at a loss to understand, or how, or by whom the right of private judgment—if such a right exist at all in the religious order—is to be restrained within due bounds or limits; on these points the Protestant *Review* does not condescend to give any information. No principle can be carried to excess which has not legitimate, and well defined limits; what then are the limits to the principle of "private judgment?"—since by complaining that that principle has been "carried to excess," the organ of British evangelicalism implies that it has limits? But this is what the Catholic, the bigoted Romanist pretends; and therefore after all, it would appear that the difference betwixt us and our opponents is a difference of degree only, and not one of kind.—The legitimate and well defined limit which the Catholic assigns to the "principle of private judgment" is the authority of the Catholic Church; that which the Protestant assigns, varies according to the tastes and caprices of the individual; but both Catholic and Protestant agree in that:—That the right of private judgment in religious matters is not unlimited, since it may be "carried to excess."

Having directly traced the origin of Mormonism to the excessive action, or carrying out of a "noble Protestant principle," and immediately, to the excitement of the great Protestant Revivals, the *Review* proceeds to show from what countries, from what communities its ranks at the present day are recruited. Mormonism obtains its converts from amongst Calvinistic, or evangelically Protestant communities. This is an important fact, as illustrative of the affinities that exist betwixt Calvinism and the sensuality of Mormonism:—

"From a late issue of the 'Latter Day Saints' Emigration Report,' it appears that England has furnished by far the greater proportion to the list of emigrants:—English, 1074; Scotch 126; Welsh, 173; Irish, 12; Danes, 628; Swedes, 193; Norwegians, 41; Swiss Cantons, 209; Italy, 2; France, 2; Germany, 3. Total—2302." These are the totals for three years.—p. 124.

And very significant totals they are. England, the land of Protestant light, and the "Open Bible," furnishes 1074, or nearly 50 per cent. of the Converts to Mormonism; Ireland, the land of Popery and Romish darkness, where the Bible is closed, and the Gospel hidden from the people,

furnishes 12, or about one-half per cent. So also we find that Wales and Scotland, that Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and in short all the Protestant countries of Europe contribute their full quota to swell the ranks of this impure Protestant sect; whilst from France and Italy united, where the dominant religion is Catholic, only four converts in three years have been obtained.—This cannot be accounted for by any theory of "race," for Celtic Wales offers, in proportion to its population, as favorable a field to the Mormon Missionary as does Teutonic Denmark. We must therefore assign as the cause of the fact which statistics affirm, the natural affinity betwixt Mormonism and the Calvinistic religion of the people of those communities from amongst whom the greatest numbers of converts to the system of Joe Smith have been made. It may be added that the "Mormon Conference in the City of London has 17 places of worship, and numbers a little over 2,000 missionaries scattered over Great Britain."—*Id.*

The other articles in the current number of the *North British Review* are highly interesting, and upon the following topics:—1. Roger Colclard, Philosopher and Politician. 2. Wilson's Prehistoric Man. 3. Thomas de Quincey—Grave and Gay. 4. Henry St. John and the Reign of Queen Anne. 5. The Education and Management of the Imbecile. 6. The West Highlands of Scotland. 7. Pretensions of Spiritualism—Life of D. D. Home. 8. Mormonism—Past and Present. 9. The Cotton Famine and Lancashire Distress. 10. The National Defences.

STRAINING OUT THE GNAT AND SWALLOWING THE CAMEL.—The editor of the *Montreal Witness* is, in his own person, a splendid specimen of Pharisaical morality. If any scandalous story against a priest, nun, or Catholic institution of any kind, reaches his ears, without waiting to enquire into its truth, without ever giving the injured and calumniated parties an opportunity of replying, or vindicating their outraged honor, he hastens to publish it to the world, through his columns, with every aggravation that malice can suggest, as an undoubted and undeniable fact. He will without a shadow of proof, insinuate that the Grey Nuns, for instance, murder, or through their culpable negligence, allow to perish the little children thrust upon their hands; he will accuse the ladies of the *Hotel Dieu* of undue proselytising, of fraud and tampering with the religious convictions of the sick, without a single qualm of conscience. But when one of his own side is convicted of dishonesty upon undoubted evidence, in our Courts of Law, and by the finding of a judge against whom no suspicion even of partiality can be suggested, he suddenly becomes as morbidly scrupulous as, in the case of Papists, he is reckless of truth, and the first principles of justice.

As a case in point, illustrative of this morbid scrupulosity in the case of his evangelical friends, we need only show how he deals with a late important trial, in which Mr. George Brown figures as defendant, not very creditably; and of which a short, and certainly not exaggerated report, will be found on our fifth page, copied from the *Commercial Advertiser*. In this case, both sides have been fully heard; and a learned and impartial Judge, one of Mr. George Brown's political friends, summed up. And yet because the evidence, the summing up, and the finding of the Court were most damaging to the moral character of the great champion of the Holy Protestant Faith; convicting him, in short, of something which cannot properly be qualified in any milder term than that of "perjury"—a term which indeed the *Montreal Gazette* hesitates not to apply to it—the *Montreal Witness* alludes to the case, only to deprecate any unfavorable public opinion against its friend, Mr. George Brown:—

"THE ACCUSATIONS AGAINST THE HON. GEO. BROWN.—Mr. Brown is at present the butt of attacks made upon his private character by political opponents, in connection with a recent trial in Toronto, concerning some disputed about mortgages and property; but any one acquainted with the unscrupulous character of partisan papers, need not be much troubled at what they publish; and we think it a mark of good sense, on Mr. Brown's part, that he refrains from giving his own side of the question in his newspaper, at all events whilst the case is before the Courts, as it still is by appeal. From the explanations furnished to us by parties acquainted with the affair, it would appear that Mr. Brown has done all that justice could require in the matter; but nothing would be more out of place than to publish one side of a question without the other, or, in fact, to enter into the case at all whilst still pending."

It is a sufficient rejoinder to the above to remark that the "partisan papers" publish at length the Judgment pronounced against Mr. George Brown by Mr. Justice Adam Wilson of Toronto; and that Mr. Brown's side of the case has already been fully urged, heard, and adjudicated upon, in the course of the trial. The one point at issue, in so far as the morality of the case is concerned was this—Did Mr. George Brown agree to pay a certain rate of interest? The defendant, Mr. George Brown, swore that he did not; the witnesses examined swore that he did; and the Judge gave verdict accordingly against the defendant.

Mr. Patrick McMahon has kindly consented to act as our agent for the Township of Marysburg.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM ON THE RAMPAGE.—

The *Buffalo Sentinel* in a recent number pointed out that the old Puritan and anti-Catholic spirit is as rife as ever in the Northern States; and that though in the present emergency the Yankees gladly avail themselves of the courage and excellent military qualities of the despised Irish and Papists, the desire to exclude the latter from all participation in the rights of citizens is still the predominant sentiment of the Yankee heart.

The project which is now on foot, and which it is hoped will be "greatly blessed by the Lord" to overthrow the Romish superstition, seems to be this: The war has made many orphans of the children of Irish Catholic parents. These unfortunate little ones, whose fathers have died bravely fighting for an ungrateful government, the saints propose to lay hold of, and bring up in their own sentiments of hatred to the Church. For this purpose a Convention of Protestants of all shades has lately been held at New York—wherein the impossibility of converting *adult Romanists*, and the desirableness of catching and making proselytes of the little ones of the flock, were insisted upon, and made the subject matter of a Resolution, couched in the following terms:—

"5. Resolved,—That in the large and increasing admixture of foreign elements with our population in the incessant and bitter opposition of the Romish priesthood to all efforts to educate and save neglected children, in the impossibility of influencing in any great degree adults of this class—we read indications of a peril to Church and State, which the Sabbath school, under God, is alone adapted to avert."

The admission of the impossibility of "influencing in any great degree adults of this class"—that is to say of Catholics—is very important. There is but one way by which adults of this class can at all be reached, and that way lies through the belly, and is well known in Ireland as "*Souperism*." That an adult Catholic may be brought by specious arguments to doubt the truths of his religion; that his faith may be shaken, and a general scepticism may be engendered within his breast by cunningly implied doubts, by the suggestions of historical and geological difficulties, and by open sneers, is of course not only possible, but unfortunately of very common occurrence amongst those who are predisposed to doubt and scepticism by neglect of the Sacraments, or by habitual indulgence in vicious habits. But what is morally impossible, what never has occurred, and so long as man's intellectual constitution remains what it is never can occur, is this:—That an adult, or person arrived at years of discretion and of sound mind should renounce the doctrines of the Catholic Church; and subsequently sincerely and intelligently accept as true, any one of those emasculated forms of Christianity vulgarly spoken of as the Protestant Religion. Thus, for instance, it is conceivable that a Catholic should be worked upon so as to renounce his belief in the pretensions of his Church to be a body or society organised by Christ Himself, and therefore infallible, indefectible; but it is not conceivable that, having so renounced his belief in those pretensions, he should subsequently be induced to put faith in the pretensions of the Anglican, of the Presbyterian, of the Methodist, or of the Congregational churches to a divine, or anything above a mere human, origin. When an adult Catholic renounces Popery, he invariably renounces Christianity; and when a Catholic entertains religious doubts at all, those doubts relate, not to the truth of some Romish dogma in particular, but to the entire Christian system itself, but to the possibility, even, of a revelation *ad extra*. With the intelligent and educated Catholic there is but one step possible, or even conceivable, from the perfect, implicit reception of his religion, to the slough of materialism or to the abyss of pantheism. His education has proved to him, that there is, and can be, betwixt these no middle position logically tenable: just as the monotheistic education of an intelligent Christian renders it impossible to him—though he may, in after life, renounce his Christianity—subsequently to take up with, intelligently and conscientiously, the absurdities of ancient classical polytheism, or the existing fetishism of the idolatrous Africans. The latter no doubt, are unable to comprehend why a conversion from Christianity to fetishism should be intellectually more difficult, than a conversion from fetishism to Christianity. And so, in like manner, Protestants, who having never yet been raised to the plane of Catholicity, and can form no conception of that extended and glorious field of vision which that elevated plane commands, cannot understand why conversions from Catholicity, to that lower form of Christianity which they profess, should be more difficult than conversions from Protestantism to Catholicity.

It is clearly then, no use attempting to influence adults. "Old birds," as the wise man said, "are not to be caught with chaff." Adult Catholics cannot be deceived by the shams of Protestantism—but young birds may; and of these latter there is, thanks to the war, and the impetuosity in the fight of Irish Catholic fathers, a plentiful supply on hand. Of these, the members of the New York Protestant Convention are now endeavoring to get hold of; in the confident expecta-

tion that having once ensnared them, and got them safely caged up within their Sabbath schools, they will soon be able to teach them to chirrup out the true Protestant notes, and in due time emerge in the most brilliant of Orange and Know-Nothing feathers. This cunningly desired scheme will, we have no doubt be frustrated by the vigilance of the Bishops and priests of the Catholic Church in the U. States: but the enunciation of such a scheme should serve to convince Catholics what fools they are to sacrifice their lives for men who seek to repay their services by causing their little ones to apostatise.

AMENITIES OF YANKEE WARFARE.—

The *Special Correspondent* of the *London Times* gives a description of the interior of the Baltimore hospitals. One story, as strikingly suggestive of the chivalrous spirit that animates the male Yankees, and of the feminine delicacy of their females, we transfer to our columns:—

"A certain number of ladies of the Union party, chiefly from the North, have taken upon themselves the management of the Baltimore hospitals, which are at this time full of the sick and wounded from the field of Gettysburg. The wife of a Yankee schoolmaster, now at the top of political influence, under Schenck's patronage, is at the head of this charitable association. On one of her late visits this zealous woman walked into the ward of the Confederate wounded, with a Federal flag in her hand, and held the obnoxious Stars and Stripes over the bed of a dying sufferer, saying, as she waved the rustling silk in his very face, 'There, my friend, you were loth to live under this glorious banner; it must be refreshing to you at least to die under it.'"

There is nothing recorded of the atrocities of the French Reign of Terror so hideous, so revolting to human nature as this. Even the Furies of the Guillotine, as they were styled, hideous wretches who sat with knitting needles in hand, beneath, whilst on the scaffold above the instrument of death and its bloody work surely and swiftly, were not such libels upon their sex, as is this Yankee woman, or rather she devil; cruel as they were the former would not have been capable of the cold-blooded cruelty of this worthy countrywoman of Butler and Jim Lane.—The *Times'* correspondent truly observes:—

"It is by these shocking, incredible outrages against good taste, no less than good feelings, that the Yankees have laid for themselves so large a treasure of hatred amongst the Southerners, who believe themselves, and who are in my opinion so much more humane and gentle."—*Times'* *Special Correspondent*.

It is by those outrages on humanity of which, since the commencement of the war, the Yankee Generals—with the exception of McClellan, Meade, and a few others—have been everywhere guilty, that the sympathies of all brave and honest hearts have been so strongly elicited for the Southerners.

PROTESTANTISM SPREADING IN NAPLES.—

The pious Archbishop of Naples, now in exile by orders of an alien tyrant, in a late Pastoral which deeply agitated the editor of the *London Times*, warned his flock against the dangers to which their faith and morals were exposed by the encroachments of Protestantism. These cautions were not uncalled for; the boasts of the Liberal and anti-Catholic press, as to the spread of Protestant principles in all parts of the Italian Peninsula, are not destitute of foundation. In the City of Naples, especially, is Protestantism progressing; and as a cheering symptom of the overthrow of the old Romish superstition, and of the rapid strides which the "*puer fabuli*" is making amongst the Neapolitans, we may cite a fact mentioned by the *Weekly Register*, the bare announcement of which should carry joy to the bosoms of the Saints, and inspire the canticles of Exeter Hall:—

"At Naples itself things have been done by public authority which are in a great measure defended from Catholic criticism by being too foul and revolting to be described in detail by a Catholic pen. We can only allude to the horrors which have been brought to our knowledge on undoubted authority. We have heard, for instance, the details of a play, publicly exhibited in the theatre at Naples, which was from first to last a foul and filthy lampoon upon the Person of Our Ever Blessed and Divine Redeemer. It was called '*The Carpenter of Nazareth*,' and (we shudder as we write it) He Himself, our Creator, and our Redeemer, was brought on the stage in the foulest and most loathsome manner. The details are too bad for us to repeat. This is the kind of 'Reformation' which the adherents of Victor Emmanuel are laboring to introduce in Naples."—*Weekly Register*, 12th ult.

This is certainly carrying out Protestant principles very far indeed. We did think that Protestantism had culminated, or attained its greatest possible elevation, when a naked prostitute was worshipped on the high altar of Notre Dame in lieu of the Lord of Hosts. But these Neapolitan "Reformers" have gone beyond the Protestants of '93 in audacity and impiety. An obscene travesty of the mystery of the Incarnation, and a burlesque representation of Our Redeemer upon the boards of the theatre show that these Italian Liberals, that these Protestants, according to the gospel of Gavazzi, are making clean work of it, and are rooting out the old superstition most thoroughly. Well does the *Weekly Register* add—"that this peculiar development of Protestantism is the only form in which we have any fear from it in Italy, or indeed in any other Catholic country." In this form, it is true that portions of the French, the Italian, the Portuguese, and the Spanish populations have embraced the Holy Protestant Faith—(Borrow, in the preface to his book—"*The Bible in Spain*"—for instance, mentions

with glee his having heard some of his converts ineking curses upon the head of the Blessed Virgin Mother of God; but only in this form can the Protestant or anti-Catholic Faith ever be accepted by any of the Catholic countries either of Europe or of America.

Now that men's minds have cooled down, and the excitement of political contention as far as Representation by Population at least is concerned, has subsided, it were well to consider calmly and quietly the great principle involved in that great issue. To have spoken words of reason and moderation to the contending parties during the heat of party strife, would have been but a waste of words, and a desecration of sound logic. But now that the question is, as it were, by mutual consent, held in abeyance, it were well to offer such calm words as may serve to place the subject in its true light. That one half of the country is as ignorant of the true principle involved in this question, as was the Hon. Member for London of our Canadian constitution, until he was enlightened himself on that very simple subject, is very certain; perhaps even the very demagogues themselves who rave so frantically about it, were they questioned on the subject, would be found to have formed no very definite ideas thereon. As long as it may serve to extend Upper Canadian domination, Representation by Population, pure and simple, will, to Upper Canadian demagogues, appear all very right and proper, but unless they be the narrow minded bigots we are unwilling to believe them, let them take council betimes within themselves, since there are principles involved herein, which may be found subversive of all constitutional government. Representation by Population in its simple and manifest sense, implies neither more nor less, than a representation of noses—so many noses, so many votes—so many votes so much representation. And as long as the brute multitude, that is, the mere force of numbers, is held to be the governing power, so long will Representation by Population be the natural deduction. But is this the true object of Representation? And is not population, as the exponent of representation, absolutely antagonistic of true representation?

True liberty, as we take it, exists, and exists there only, where each legitimate interest has its due share in the representation of the state. Now different interest may centre in one individual; and more interests may centre in one individual than in another. How then can individualism be held to be the measure of representation? The Church, the army, the navy, the legal profession, the landed proprietary, the mercantile interest and the trades are some only of the various interests that constitute a State, each at the same time requiring its due representation at the council board of the commonwealth. But many of these various interests may centre in one man at the same moment, and more may centre in one man than in another. How then, by an individual vote, are these different interests to be duly represented?

And that this is the true idea of representation, we think no one will deny. For what is it in man, that is worthy of representation? It cannot be his duty, his mere existence—for this would be to reduce the civilized to the level of the uncivilized;—to place the learned scholar, or the enlightened statesman upon a par with the uncultivated savage;—to grant the same power and influence in the State to the drunken and debauched beggar, who is too lazy to earn a decent livelihood, as to the merchant, whose ships sail in every sea, gathering the produce of the four quarters of the earth to enrich the commonwealth, which has beheld his efforts for its happiness. To maintain this were to maintain that nations are but an aggregate of dumbies, and that they are to be estimated not by their arts and manufactures—not by their prowess by sea and land—but by the brute number of their subjects.

The question then reduces itself to this. Does true representation consist in a representation of numbers?—or in the representation of interests? Our Clear Grit demagogues, to serve a purpose, maintain the former. We, who have no purpose to serve but truth's, maintain the latter.

SACERDOS.

A VISIT TO QUEBEC.—A visit to our Canadian Legislature is little calculated to leave the admirer of representative government in any very amiable state of mind. He will doubtless, with a vulgar prejudice, have expected to find therein a calm and dignified assembly gathered together for the sole purpose of deliberating upon the important interests of a great nation,—intent only upon elaborating the most useful schemes for developing its resources,—an assembly, in fine, gifted with intelligence to know and feel the dread responsibility placed in its hands by the people, and endowed with a conscience to urge it not to abuse the trust reposed in it. This is what a legislature certainly ought to be; and what our Canadian Legislative Assembly is certainly is not.

And first as to its being a calm and dignified

assembly, we will not say, that there are not therein men whose every thought, whose very pulse of their moral life is every way worthy of gentlemen. But these are alas! the exceptions. Amongst the Lower Canadian members of French extraction the blood of the old "noblesse" may as a rule be plainly traced; they however have their exceptions also. But amongst our Upper Canadian members the rule is in favor of the rude, uncivilised, unlettered, overbearing upstart, and against the polished and dignified bearing of the true gentleman. To see the house in its moments of excitement, is to behold the wild uproar and senseless confusion of the bear garden. To listen to its accents in its calmer moods is to hear the Queen's English distorted in its simplest grammatical construction, and mutilated by provincial and un-analogous pronunciations. And all this not from men, whom circumstances of conquest oblige to address the House in an acquired language, but by men who are, or ought to be, speaking their mother tongue, and who, one would think, would instruct themselves in the first rudiments of a polite education, before they dared to take their place at the august council-board of a great nation. We ridicule the poor Irish emigrant whom misfortune has cast upon our shores, because he distorts the language of, to him, an accursed race; whilst in the Council halls of our Legislature, language is used, that would be acceptable only in Billingsgate or Fetter Lane. In England, the pulpit, the bar, and the Senate are held to be the hearths of the English language. Were this rule adopted for Canada, our Canadian language, as spoken in our Senate, would be discovered to be a conglomerate into which every shade of mispronunciation from broad Scotch to Yankee drawl would largely enter, whilst its grammatical construction would be found amenable only to the most approved rules of slang—(American and English). In saying this we speak, remember, of our Senators as a body. That there are in our Council Chambers men of education and refinement—gentlemen in every true acceptance of the word, we admit; but amongst that great mass ("rudis indigestaque moles") which constitutes our Lower House, the refined portion is lamentably small.

And should any one fondly suppose for a moment that this dignified assembly is gathered together for the purpose of deliberating upon the important interests of the nation, most lamentably is he deceived;—a delusion which a few nights only in the Speaker's gallery would quickly serve to dispel. To see Legislation hobbling along night after night with a most unstatesman-like halt—to see obstacles thrown in its uncertain way at every step, rendering its already unsteady gait more dubious still, would certainly shake the faith of the most ardent constitutionalist, and make him sigh for another Cromwell to clear the house of such a bumble. Nor do the obstacles emanate from one party only.—However just and efficient and imperative a measure may be—with whatever eloquence or persistence it may be advocated—it is sufficient for it to have emanated from one side of the House to ensure its opposition by the other. Do the Opposition propose a measure, it is carpied at by the supporters of the Ministry, and shall we say it, by the Ministry itself;—do the Ministers or their supporters propose a measure, it is equally certain to be opposed by "Her Majesty's Opposition." And this in face of the fact, that every idle word uttered in that Assembly entails upon an already overburdened country a penalty estimated by hundreds of dollars. There is a limit to the endurance of nations as of individuals—but surely the long suffering of Canada will have degenerated into pusillanimity, if it rid itself not soon of so senseless, so expensive a nuisance as these obstructionists.

VIATOR.

We read in our American exchanges, a story which though a trifle in itself, is valuable, as showing the estimation in which Catholics generally, and Irish Catholics especially, are held in the Northern States.

The Catholics of Charleston, Massachusetts, having organised a charitable Pie-Nie, their Committee waited on Mr. Merritt, the superintendent of the Boston and Maine Railroad, to make arrangements, and to engage cars for the proposed excursion. The result of the visit is thus described in a letter over the signature of D. O'Sullivan, Cor. Secretary, Hamilton Institute:—

"A committee appointed by the members of the Hamilton Institute, of Charlestown, to get a picnic waited on Mr. Merritt, the Superintendent of the Boston and Maine railroad, to engage cars for the excursion. After stating the object of the visit, and naming the Institute, that gentleman gave, with all the pomp of official emphasis, the very laconic reply of 'No, sir,' and turning on his heel left the committee not only perplexed as to the causes which influenced him in giving so abrupt a refusal, but dissatisfied with the manner in which they were received or rather dismissed, that official standing off without further explanation than that contained in his emphatic but inexplicable 'No, sir.' The committee, however, determined to know the cause, called again at the Superintendent's office, and were then at length informed by the gentleman who transacted business for Mr. Merritt, in the capacity of clerk, that the reason why they were refused the cars was 'that the Society was Irish and Catholic.'"

Mr. John O'Sullivan has kindly consented to act as our agent for the Township of Asphodel.

Remittances in our next.

The solemnity of laying the corner stone of the splendid new Church, in course of erection at Guelph will take place on the first Sunday of October, 4th proximo. His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, assisted by several clergymen, will perform the ceremony of blessing the corner stone. The very Rev. Vicar General Walsh, of St. Mary's, Toronto, will preach the sermon of the day. The great and successful efforts which the zealous Fathers at Guelph are making to promote the interests of religion and the spiritual welfare of the people confided to their care, cannot be too highly estimated. The Catholics of that flourishing and extensive mission enjoy special privileges. Within a few years, institutions have sprung up in their midst which excite the admiration and surprise of all who visit them. They cannot do less than evince a corresponding appreciation of the blessings they enjoy. The opportunity will be afforded them, the occasion above referred to of testifying by their presence and their numbers the estimate they set upon the constant exertions and arduous labors encountered by their good pastors in their regard. No doubt an immense concourse will be present to assist at the interesting ceremony.—Toronto Freeman.

Mr. George Brown, of the Toronto Globe, has been figuring disgracefully before the Court of Queen's Bench at Toronto. It appears that among the legion of the great Ontario's creditors was a Mr. Crum, of Scotland, holding a judgment on a mortgage for \$10,364. At the close of 1860, Mr. Brown made an arrangement with Mr. Freeland, of Toronto, Mr. Crum's agent, that execution should be forborne, on condition of the debtor paying interest at the rate of 12 1/2 per cent, until the principal was discharged. This arrangement was carried out. Mr. Brown paying the interest at this rate, receiving periodically statements from the agent of the amount due with the interest so stated, which amounts he discharged without cavil, until April, 1863, when a writ was signed to collect the amount due. Then the defendant for the first time, set up a plea that he had never agreed to pay 12 1/2 per cent interest, and claiming that the excess over 6 per cent should be applied to the reduction of the principal sum, and he supported this plea by an affidavit in which he fully contradicted the testimony of Mr. Crum's agent, and the partner of that agent, who corroborated it. The case came before Mr. Justice Adam Wilson, certainly not an unfavorable judge for Mr. Brown, having been one of his political allies and followers. The actual issue was which of the parties had committed perjury; if Mr. Brown's affidavit contained the truth, that of the plaintiff's agent was manifestly false; on the contrary if Mr. Freeland's evidence was true, Mr. Brown's defense was an unquestionable fraud, supported by deliberate perjury. The judgment was delivered on Thursday last, for the plaintiff. The judge reviewed the case at considerable length, with the general conclusion that the fact that there had been an express agreement to pay the amount of interest claimed was proved; not only by Mr. Freeland and his partner, and by the several accounts rendered by them to the Defendant at various times, showing the progress of the reduction of the debt, and accepted by him; but by repeated acts of the Defendant himself, in recognizing verbally and in writing the correctness of these statements, in payment at various times the exact sum of interest claimed at the rate of 12 1/2 per cent. Whereupon he adjudged the great Reformer to pay the amount demanded by him, interest and costs. Had the judge been other than a Clear Grit, the Globe would have denounced the decision as a Corruptor's persecution; as it is, Mr. Justice Wilson has put a brand on Mr. Brown which it will be hard for him to rub out.—Commercial Advertiser.

GOLD-MINING IN CANADA, Quebec, Sept. 16.—Year by year an attempt is made to bring into notice the gold field on the Chaudiere River near Quebec, and year by year, as the nuggets found increase in size, the attempt more nearly attains success. At length a sort of gold mining all the world over. Some men go up and find nothing; others make their \$50 per diem—a good deal of the difference depending on the character of the claims taken up; more, perhaps on the industry and perseverance of the miners. A fine lot of nuggets weighing about nine pounds, were brought down from the diggings last week by one person, the largest weighing just ten ounces, and being valued at \$200. Specimens of quartz, with fine pieces of gold in it, are also shown; but no machinery for crushing has yet been sent up to the spots where the quartz occurs. The drift gold of the Chaudiere differs in appearance from that of Australia or California. There is none of what is often called "dust gold" here, but it is replaced by small pieces resembling shot of various sizes pressed and crushed out of shape. The larger pieces have the same battered appearance, which, it strikes me, is possibly due to the action of ice. The gold is yellow rather than red, and very pure. I suppose \$50,000 worth have been got out this season. Within the past fortnight a company have built sluices and 'dams' on the Gilbert River, a tributary of the Chaudiere, and we may therefore soon look for better results than have hitherto been obtained without appliances of this kind. Their success will probably determine whether there is or is not to be another gold excitement on a grand scale. My belief is that there is plenty of the precious metal, and in great nuggets, too, and that, ere long, lower Canada will take a high rank as a gold-producing country. I say lower Canada, but there is little doubt that the auriferous formation extends into portions of the Eastern States, though whether it is everywhere as it is here I could not venture to say.—Cor. of N. Y. Times.

ROWING FEAT.—A party of young gentlemen left Quebec last week to visit the Montreal Exhibition, taking with them their pleasure boat. After spending a few days witnessing the sights, they started for home on Thursday evening, rowing the whole distance with the exception of a part of Lake St. Peter, where they hoisted sail. They carried their own provisions, and relieved each other at the oars. The party arrived here on Sunday evening, sailing a distance of 180 miles in seventy hours. We are not aware that this feat has ever before been accomplished.—Quebec Daily News.

THE HARVEST AND BUSINESS.—The Fall business has opened in our Western cities with great briskness, and there seems to be no doubt among mercantile men that the trade of the coming twelve months will be larger than for some years back. The crop is generally good. In the near townships it is especially abundant; in the front not so large. After reading and hearing many reports of the returns in the townships near the lake, it is impossible for us to help coming to the conclusion that in the old settlements of Upper Canada there is a gradual but certain falling off in the production year by year. The present season has been an excellent one for the growth of grain. Rain has been plentiful, but yet not too much so. Sowing, and sprouting, and ripening had all favourable weather; the straw was very tall, and everything bloomed a plentiful yield; yet when the farmer came to thrash out he found six, eight, and ten bushels to the acre where he expected fifteen twenty, and twenty-five. It was not rust, it was not mildew, it was not winter killing; the simple fact seemed to be that under the most favourable circumstances, did the ears not fill, and the field was short. There is but one way of accounting for this. It may be summed up in a single word—exhaustion. You cannot continue to draw from the natural soil the materials which go to make wheat for an indefinite period of time. Not the richest prairie in America supplies sufficient pulchrum for 20 years of growth.—Toronto Globe.

DEPARTURE OF THE 16TH.—This fine Regiment has long been favorably known among us, not only for the soldierly efficiency and discipline of the men, but also for their general excellent conduct during their stay in Montreal, and the scene which took place at embarkation for Toronto yesterday morning, was only what might have been expected, and is a convincing proof that the British soldier has only to respect himself and the cloth he wears to insure the respect and friendship of his brother citizens. The Regiment marched down to the wharf in two wings, preceded by the drums and fifes of the Grenadier and Fusilier Guards, and the band of the 60th Rifles. The wharf and the immediate vicinity of the canal basin was crowded with spectators, among whom were numerous friends and acquaintances of the men, the scene being one of the most animated descriptions. The girl I left behind me' was by no means a fiction of the band, but a very real personage to whom the most affecting leave-takings seemed to afford very little consolation, if one might judge by the numerous sobs and red eyes to be heard and seen in all directions. The first boat was the "Champion" which left a little before 9 o'clock having the band on board, which performed on the upper deck. As the boat slowly steamed away, long and reiterated cheers were given by the soldiers and as heartily returned by their friends on shore. In about 1/2 of an hour the remainder of the regiment embarked in the "Banshos" with the 16th and drum band, which, while waiting in the vicinity of the locks, played "Auld Lang Syne" and other appropriate airs, and previous to the vessel's entering the canal, a like ordeal of cheers and farewells, had to be gone through as that which attended the "Champion." We have little doubt that the 16th will make as good an impression in their new quarters, as they left behind them in their old ones.—Transcript, 24th inst.

The London Times of the 12th, contains the following particulars respecting the despatch of reinforcements to Canada:—The 'Adventure,' iron built screw troop ship, Commander Thomas B. Lethbridge yesterday embarked at Portsmouth, under the superintendence of Major-Gen. Lord Paulet, C. B. and Col. E. Somerset, C. B., Deputy-Assist. Quartermaster-Gen. for Canada, the following detachments serving in Canada; Royal Artillery, Captain De Moleyns, Lieutenant Allyn, 52 men, 3 women and 3 children Royal Engineers, 1 man. 3rd Battalion Military Train, 10 men and 2 women. 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, Captain Clinton, 61 men and 2 women. Coldstream Guards, Captain Seymour and 1 man. Scots Fusilier Guards, Captain Peel and Lieutenant Gascoigne, 16th Foot, Captain Gas, 2 women and one child. 1st Battalion 17th Foot, Captain Utterton and 2 women. 30th Regiment, Lieutenants Smyth, Egan, and Green; Ensigns Thom and 29 men. 62nd Regiment, 1 man, 1 woman and 1 child. 1st bat. Rifle Brigade, Major Warren, 15 men and 1 woman. Army Hospital Corps, 3 women and 1 child. 1st Royal Artillery, 1 man, 1 woman and 4 children Canadian Rifles, Messames Reynolds, Kelly, Mills and child. Royal Artillery, Messames Cosin, O'Brien, and 3 children. 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade, Mrs Smith, school-mistress. Army Hospital Corps, Messames Arnold, Baglan, Tanner and child."

A Sardian sloop of war which was expected at Gaspe for some time past, has arrived within the last few days. She proves to be the 'St. Jean,' of the King of Sardinia's navy, and is commanded by Count Emilia Fax de Bruno. She carries 24 guns and has a crew of 250 men. The Commander de Bruno, is charged with an important mission by his Government, that of reporting on the resources of Canada, and more particularly on its fisheries. Large quantities of cod fish are annually exported from Gaspe to the principal ports in Italy, and the favorable return, we feel sure the officer will make on the fertility of the Canadian fisheries, will contribute in no small degree to the development of the commercial intercourse already commenced between these two countries.

NATIONAL CHARACTER.—A corrupt Government is the creation of a people as well as an honest one, if the people who elect the Parliament be corrupt the elected body will resemble them, and the people who are corrupt deserve to fall; but there is a consideration of much greater importance to the people of Canada than forms of Government, namely: their national character, credit, repute, honor,—without these characteristics a nation cannot exist. The spirit of responsible government emanates from the people; and whenever the electors of this Province become determined to aim at good and great principles, (whatever be its forms) the government will respond to their convictions and their sentiments; and in this way, only, national character can be made. Now let us enquire what national character is. Is it not reputation?—good repute, which is the portion of every man who would live with the refined and intelligent part of mankind? Reputation, therefore, to either an individual or a nation, is more desirable than gold. Canada, then, now does it fare in the article of reputation? Badly,—we fear—badly. If her statesmen are supposed to be selected from her very best material, what opinion are people at a distance to form of the masses when parts of organs daily accuse their best men of crimes, which, if true, would disgrace any thief or vagabond outside a penitentiary? Fraud, corruption, and falsehood, blazoned daily to the world through the press, has almost formed the reputation of Canada abroad; and were it not for her strong hold upon the skirts of Great Britain at this moment, there is not an acre of land in the Upper Provinces would realize ten cents from any capitalist outside. This is the consequence of the tactics of those cunning intrigues—those office-seeking agitators—who have fooled the people with cries of corruption and fraud which had no foundation in fact; and wearied the country with endless ebullitions of their own ignorant conceit; and now, when office is obtained, (the object for which the drama was invented) the scenery is suddenly flung aside, and the honest yeomanry of the country are laughed at for their credulity. It has been a solemn farce—the cry of 'Wolfs in sheep's clothing'—when there was no wolf; it has blinded the perceptions of the deluded portion of the people, and now that the wolf has really come, and they see him, they won't believe their own eyes. Although an earnest to the world beyond them as to us at noon-day.—Daily Independent.

EXTRAORDINARY SCIENCE.—Last week the wife of Mr. Wm. Watkinson, farmer, at Guelph, committed suicide by deliberately setting fire to her dress and working in the garden, when before sunrise she arrived, she was so shockingly burned that she died the same evening.—Globe.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Sept. 29, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.60 to \$3.30; Middlings, \$2.60 to \$3.70; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.20; Super, No. 2, \$3.65 to \$3.80; Superfine, \$4.10 to \$4.40; Fancy, \$4.20 to \$4.45 to \$4.60; Superior Extra, \$4.30 to \$4.70; Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.25. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, L.C, \$5.25. No J.C. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 92c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$6.05 to \$6.74; Inferior Pots, \$6.05 to \$6.74; Pearls in demand, at \$5.75 to \$6.80. Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 11c to 13c; line to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7 1/2c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Cut-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 10c to 11c; Bacon, 6c to 6c. Pork—Quiet: New Mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50; Prime Mess, \$8.00 to \$9.00; Prime, \$11.00 to \$12.00.—Montreal Witness.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Montreal Retail Market Prices for September 29th, listing items like Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Peas, Barley, Beans, etc.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 20. First Quality Cattle, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Second and Third, \$4.50 to \$3.50. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15, to \$20; extra, \$30 to \$2. Sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; lambs, \$2 to \$3.00. Hogs, \$4.50 to \$5.00, live-weight. Hides, \$5.50 to \$6. Pelts, 75c to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Sept. 26. Fall wheat 80c to 85c per bushel. Spring wheat, 75c to 82c per bush. Barley, 75c to 80c per bushel. Peas, 50c to 55c per bushel.—Globe.

Birth. In this city, on the 27th ult., the wife of Mr. Wm. Wall, of a son.

Died. At St. Nicholas, on the 29th ult., Daniel, son of Thomas O'Sullivan, aged 2 years and 10 months.

At Durham, U.R., on the 31st Aug., Sarah Ellen, daughter of Denis and Catherine Mooney, aged 16 years and 4 months.

You left this world young, Sarah; By sickness that went spent, You bore it with great patience, And then to Heaven went.

You left your parents weeping, For the loss of their dear child; But God hath called you to him; For thou wast pure and mild.

You now look on your parents With joy and love from Heaven, Watching them to join you, In your life that God hath given.

Your schoolmates they do weep for you, When they miss you from your class, But happy when again they think, 'Twas that path to Heaven thou'st past.

Oh why should we weep For the loss of such a friend— You left this world of sorrow, And in happiness you stand.

You served God whilst on earth— You serve Him now in Heaven, And by your pious works, Eternal life you've won.

Partwell to thee, young Sarah, Thy sickness now is o'er; You live in peace and happiness, Where you were shall suffer more.

By a Schoolmate, J. Mc—



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the Society's New Hall, TOUPIN'S BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 5th inst.

(By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording-Secretary.

Montreal, Oct. 1.

JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED:

An answer to the Rev. Dr. Burns' Strictures on Dr. Gill's Lecture on Transubstantiation.

BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO.

FOR SALE at Messrs. D. & J. SADDLERS, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 75c. August 29, 1863.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W.

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July 21st, 1864.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The French Government by no means sees the end of its difficulties, and perhaps its anxieties with respect to the Mexican affair were never more serious than at the present moment. It denies, and I believe with truth, that it has received protest or remonstrance from the United States' Government with respect to its interference in Mexico, and to its attempt to establish there an empire with a European Prince at its head. But, although nothing of this kind has as yet officially passed, there is reason for expecting that it will do so, perhaps at an early date, especially if the tide of success continues to set in favor of the Federals. The reasonable conviction is entertained in high quarters here, and is shared by the Mexicans themselves, that there will be little security for the territory, or duration of the new empire, unless a broad barrier can be interposed between it and the encroaching spirit of the North American federation. That barrier would be found in the establishment of the Southern Confederacy, which, having already a vast territory, far greater than it requires for its population, would readily enough recognize and guarantee the new Mexican State, especially if some inducement were offered to it by France. Had the French been able, as last year it was sanguinely anticipated would be the case, to bring matters in Mexico to their present point several months ago, when the Confederate arms were in the ascendancy and the Confederate cause looked bright and hopeful, the difficulty now existing would have been much diminished, and it is probable that the Emperor Napoleon, who, it is well known, now considers that it was a mistake to recognize the blockade of the Southern ports, would then have recognized the Southern Confederacy. But matters have changed since then, and there is no concealing the fact that the prospects of the Confederates have got much worse, and that a mere recognition, unaccompanied by the opening of the ports or some other material success, would not be of much use to them. The question, then, for the French Government lies between giving them such assistance as would necessarily involve it in a war with the Northern Union, or allowing them to be overcome and so compromising the future of the Mexican State, which it is now in the act of establishing, and which it may, indeed, almost be said to have created out of social and political chaos. The objections to any step leading to a war with the United States are great and evident. Among the chief of them may be set down the difficulty and enormous expense of carrying on a conflict of such a character, the unpopularity in France of such a war, the cry that would be got up by the opposition against French troops being applied to the maintenance of slavery. This is the immediate evil; the other, although somewhat more remote and less positive, is evidently looked upon here as one most urgent to be considered. The Federal Government may as yet have taken no official step in the matter, but numerous private letters from America express the strong disapprobation there felt with the proceedings of France in Mexico, and the conviction that the Government of Washington reckons on not allowing the arrangements that have been made to remain long without very serious motives. The position the French Government finds itself in is delicate and difficult, and you may depend that the Mexican affair is at this moment the principal subject of its thought and anxiety. The affairs of Poland, as regards the present, completely laid aside. With respect to the rumored alliance between Russia, Prussia, and France, you will have seen that the Paris semi-official papers of the 28th inst. do not speak of such an alliance, however, and it has been generally held that the foundation of such an alliance would be a certain "haine attempt" on the part of Austria, whether instigated or encouraged by the Emperor and the other Powers. It is reported that the Emperor has intended to France.

The Tribunal of Commerce of Bordeaux has taken an insurance case involving the question of the Alabama prize as a precedent. The decision was that the Alabama was not captured with legal title, and not incurred the responsibility of prize.

CONFEDERATE VESSELS AT NANTES. - The *Phare de la Loire* publishes the following under the heading of "Mysteries of the Atlantic": Nantes has its maritime mysteries. There are now building in its yards two iron steamers, the appearance of which excites the more curiosity as their owners and their destination are completely unknown. The smallest of them cannot be built in secret for our regular iron ships which are accessible to every eye, and a full complement of a large dimension cannot be hidden. The practice of our maritime men is to build vessels of that kind which are not intended for ordinary navigation. Everyone is sure that they are intended, and as no one can answer the question positively, the bold rumors are not to be wondered at. The fitness of their hulls is evident; they are almost flat, narrow, and with bows as sharp as the blade of a razor. Their length is 200 feet, and they have engines of 400 horse power, and are placed for twenty-two guns. Their great speed will not be less than 20 miles an hour. The plan was furnished to the builders, who had only to follow it. The hull is in wood, but there is a quantity of iron work, which will give them very great strength. What causes considerable curiosity is the fact that they are to be delivered to a foreigner at sea twenty leagues off Belle Isle. There are two similar vessels built in the yard of the Arsenal at Bordeaux. The other was given by a house in this place for one hundred, but no one knows for whom, and the builders are no wiser. These vessels cannot be intended for carrying freight, as the fitness of the hull makes them in no condition for their tonnage. According to some persons they belong to a company which intend them for the Cuba packet service, while others think that the preparations for armament are not consistent even with the conveyance of dispatches, and therefore consider them built for warlike purposes. The most generally credited version is that they may, when built, take their place among the Confederate fleet, of which the *Sunder* was the pioneer. For our part, we give no opinion on the subject; we confine ourselves mere to reporting those of others.

FRANCE AND AMERICA. - The Paris correspondent of the *Standard* writes, Sept. 9: The step taken by President Davis, in calling out an army of blacks, has produced a most favorable impression in France. The *Press* describes it as "the greatest victory ever won by the South." The *France* expresses itself to a similar effect, and the dismay it has produced among the Northern clique may be judged of by the intensity of their efforts to represent it as portending the end of the struggle. This, however, is quite in keeping with Northern views on other subjects. The Northern idea of neutrality is, that the Federals should be able to procure arms, ammunition, and all the implements of war in neutral states, but the extension of the privilege to the Confederates is a breach of neutrality. They are fortunate, however,

in the fact of there being a Palmerston-Russell Ministry at the head of affairs in England whose pusillanimity prevents them from correcting these Yankee notions on international law.

The papers say that Count de Montebello, formerly Consul-General at New York, will shortly proceed to Mexico as French Minister resident. The Mexican Minister in Paris will be, it is expected, Senor Hidalgo, who has been secretary to Mexican Legations in Madrid and Paris, and who is one of the members of the deputation charged to offer the Mexican Crown to the Archduke Maximilian.

La France, touching upon the declaration of the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, says: - "If the party of resistance in St. Petersburg has definitively carried the day, it is to be lamented that Russia has not known how to seize the happy opportunity offered to escape the dangerous position created by her policy with regard to Poland."

The *Siecle* publishes an article upon the Polish question signed by the editor, M. Havu, stating that the declaration of the *Journal de St. Petersburg* shows that Russia is not more accommodating at present than in July. The *Siecle* thinks it impossible that France, England, and Austria should tolerate the present position of affairs. They will be forced to take one part or another, and say plainly yes or no. If England and Austria should decline to sanction an ultimatum in reply to the unmeaning notes in which Russia scoffs at their remonstrances, the other powers will be ready to go hand-in-hand with France for the deliverance of Poland.

The *Memorial Diplomatique* publishes the following: - "We believe that all that can be stated with certainty respecting the intentions of Russia towards Poland is reduced to this. It is decided in principle that a constitution and provincial institutions will be given to every portion of Russia. This determination has been communicated to the great Powers. No definitive steps have as yet been taken. The Marquis Wielopolski and a person of high rank (who has recently been on a mission to Paris) have been called to St. Petersburg, to co-operate in drawing up the project of the new constitution."

THE NAVAL FORCE OF FRANCE. - The naval force of France consists of 94 iron-plate screw vessels, carrying 1,143 guns; 187 screw vessels, not iron-plate, carrying 5,602 guns; 86 paddle-wheel steamers, carrying 2,480 guns; that is, 473 ships, carrying 9,718 guns. The naval force of Russia consists of the Baltic fleet, numbering 9 ships of the line, 14 frigates, 6 corvettes, 28 steamers, and 5 transports; of the Black Sea fleet, numbering 42 war steamers; of the Armored of the Caspian Sea, numbering 2 steamers and 10 transports; of the White Sea fleet, numbering 5 steamers, and of the Lake Aral fleet, numbering 2 steamers; or 147 ships of war. - *Express*.

Among the passengers on board the steamer *Sabel* which, as we have already mentioned, was recently lost on the coast of Catalonia, were six Sisters of Charity. When assistance came to the vessel they were requested to go into the first boat, but with an admirable spirit of abnegation and Christian charity they refused, saying, "First save the other women, children, and every one else; we shall be the last to quit the vessel." - *Guardian*.

VIRGINS. - The large increase of these reptiles in France, observed of late years, has become serious enough to induce the Government to suggest to the councils-general of departments the propriety of voting a sum of money for their destruction. - *L'Express*.

BELGIUM.

The correspondent of the *Morning Post* writes: - Since the recent session of the Catholic Congress at Malines, there has been manifested an immense amount of activity amongst the leading members of the two great parties that are striving for political pre-eminence in Belgium. Those parties are what is called the Conservative or Catholic party on the one hand, and the Liberal party on the other. The principle organ of the latter party, who are the "ins," is the *Independence Belge*; that of the Conservative party, who are the "outs," is the *Journal de Bruxelles*; and a fierce paper war has been raging for some time in the columns of these two prints, as champions of their respective parties. The battle is waxing hotter and more exciting as the 10th of September approaches, the day appointed for the election of a representative for Tournai in the Chambers, in the room of M. Dupont who had retired. The candidates in the field are M. Rozier, the Belgian Minister for Foreign Affairs, and the chief of the Government on the one side, and M. Louis Demaree, brother to M. B. Demaree, member for Louvain, and the great Ultramontane leader in the Chambers on the other. This contest is the first great political battle of the recent Catholic Congress at Malines, and it is pregnant with the most serious consequences as regards the political future of Belgium. There is no doubt that the Catholic party have been acquiring considerable strength in Belgium within the last year or two, both in the Chamber of Representatives and the municipal institutions of the country; whereas the Liberals have been gradually losing ground. The coming election at Tournai may then be looked upon as involving the continuance in office of a Liberal Ministry or the ascendancy once more of a Catholic or Ultramontane party. The greatest interest is felt in the result.

ITALY.

PEDRO. - Why are our revolutionists in such affliction at the departure of Sir James Hudson, who for thirteen years has represented England at Turin? Why does the *Morning Post* call him "a national calamity"? Why do *ins*, a calamity to revolutionary Italy? Why do *outs*, by a name which may more accurately be called "unique than rare," give a subscription in honor of an ambassador recalled by his own Government? Why does our representative at London humbly himself and us so far as to entreat of Lord Russell that he would for pity spare Sir James Hudson at Turin, as if his departure would be the origin of every evil to Italy?

The diplomatic annals (*Blue Books*) which the Cabinet of St. James's presented to Parliament and the Notes which Sir J. Hudson wrote, fully answer these questions, and explain the reason of all this sort of. Whatever ambassador may come to Turin, whether viewed as English or as Protestant, he will not be able to equal Sir James Hudson in affection towards the revolution, and in the good faith, loyalty, sincerity, and truth, throughout of the reports sent to his own Government. Our people truly tell us that Mr. Elliott, the successor of Sir James, is the son of Lord Minto, a relation of Lord Russell, and distinguished towards the overthrow of the throne of the King of Naples, at whose court he represented England.

In August, 1859, Sir James Hudson, writing to Lord John Russell, stated that if the Duchess of Parma returns to her territories, he had "reason to believe that there would be a repetition of the assassinations of 1854." When Garibaldi and the Marches were involved in the manner that all remember, Sir James Hudson wrote an apology for the invasion to the effect that the inhabitants desired it. The invasion took place, however, without any such approach to a justification, and Sir James, who had applauded the intention, applauded the execution of the plan. When the people were shot down by hundreds, when the country was laid waste, when Naples and Sicily were stained with blood and placed in a state of siege, Sir James did not condescend to give a word of pity to the inhabitants. So far from any such feeling was he that he wrote to his Government, describing the happiness of the Italians, and stating that as for Rome, a French sentinel there mounted guard in a desert. Weep, friends of revolution, and be sad, for such an English Ambassador as Sir James Hudson you will not meet again. Nature having made him, broke the die. - *T. Armonia*, of Turin.

The surrender of the five brigades taken from the

Annis steamer has been granted. It is believed that the Italian Government will comply with the wish of France that no execution should take place.

TURIN, Sept. 10. - The *Stampa* of to-day publishes a letter from the Roman Penitentiary Court to the Italian Bishops, demanding a formal recantation from the Priests who profess principles contrary to those of the Roman Curia, under pain of heavy ecclesiastical punishment.

ROME. - The Italian journals, and especially those of the advanced party, are unanimous in their lament over the alliance between France and Austria, which is looked on as the sure precursor of a new settlement on a Federal basis of the Italian question at no distant period and a return to the provisions, at least in a modified form, of the treaty of Zurich, without which understanding it is surmised by the party of action Austria would scarcely have accepted the crown of Mexico for the Archduke Maximilian. Another symptom of the anti-revolutionary tendencies of Germany is the exclusion of the *corps diplomatique* from the banquet—an exclusion which was caused by the refusal of several of the German princes to sit at the same table with the Italian Minister, whose government has less chances than ever of being recognized by the House of Hapsburg. An autograph letter of Franz Josef has been received by the Pope, stating that the Emperor hoped shortly to be empowered to render more efficient support than he had yet been able to afford to the rights of the Holy See; and a letter from a military friend in Venice, received to-day, confirms entirely the impression entertained by all circles in the Austrian dominions of Northern Italy, that in self-defence a stand, and a very vigorous one, will shortly be necessary on the Venetian frontier. The late demonstration at Ancona almost amounts to a cause belli, and in case the facts may not come before you in another place, I venture to record them. About ten days since Kossuth ordered a medal, struck by the revolutionary committee and commemorative of the rebellion in Hungary in 1848, to be distributed to the Hungarian legion in the Italian service now quartered at Ancona. This was done, and not only this, but the Piedmontese general of division assisted openly at the ceremony, and gave the "Decores" of the military honors. It would be a parallel fact if John Mitchell ordered a medal commemorative of Billingsgate to be distributed to the partners of his rebellion in Paris, and that Marshal Niel or Mac-Mahon assisted, and filed their divisions in salute before Irish heroes. Austria has as yet taken no official notice; but she is biding her time in the probable explanation, and in the army the exasperation is intense. A crisis is, without doubt, hurrying on; and the removal of Sir James Hudson may probably be explained by the foreknowledge of its advent. It is less humiliating to withdraw Sir James Hudson before events have so far hastened matters that it would be a patent necessity, pledged as he is to the maintenance in its integrity of the present regime.

The Italian papers consider it a complete defeat for the advanced party, and a confession that if the *status quo* is to be maintained it can only be by a complete modification of policy on the part of Piedmont. The army is now composed of such heterogeneous elements that it is no longer the same force that conquered at Solferino and Magenta. The incorporation of the Neapolitan troops is an omnipresent danger to the Government. In the south they will join the reaction or refuse to act. In the North the first boom of the Austrian cannon on the Po will be the signal for a desertion *en masse*, as several Neapolitan officers assured my friend before mentioned.

The Lombard and Romagna troops are, on the other hand, in the power, body and soul, of the secret societies, and the talented old Sevastopol *capitaine* officered by the *Revue de Sieges*, the *Berthou Sambucis*, Catholic in faith and Royalist in tradition, are now transferred *en masse* to France. The release of Piedmont hate the revolution, and keep aloof from public life, as may easily be seen by taking up a list of *employes* and Cabinet Ministers. Popoli, Minghetti, Blancpain, Torressa, and Bissolati—these are the names we have heard the most of in late public transactions, and the strength of Piedmont has diminished in proportion to her announcements. The race of the North are a brave, intelligent, and active people; but out of their own circle they have no talent for organization, and the most marvellous enthusiasm of taste, feelings, and habits to the Southern population—desire of adaptability, the first quality necessary to a kingdom extending itself to half-a-dozen other states its superiority, in civilization, arts, literature, and traditions, and misunderstanding all arguments save one—brute force.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES. - The *King of Naples*. - A letter from Rome has the following: - "It has been said that King Francis II, yielding at length to certain urgent entreaties, was on the point of leaving Rome. I hear, on the contrary, that the King and Queen are having repairs made in the Palazzo Reale, which circumstance indicates a prolongation of stay there. Apartments are also being prepared for the Queen-Dowager, who is to return here with the two youngest of the four sons she took with her to the chateau of Welbegg. The two others have returned the Austrian army, one in the Franco-Joseph service, and the other in the artillery. Several Neapolitan officers particularly of the navy, and some soldiers forming part of the suite of the Queen-Dowager, are also desirous of joining the Austrian service. Her Majesty is now on a visit to her daughter, the Archduchess Annunziata, wife of the Archduke Charles-Louis."

From Naples there is little variation in the chronicle. The troops were kept under arms the whole of the 15th to prevent a demonstration hostile to France, as happened last year, owing to which precipitation the day passed quietly. On the 8th an encounter took place in the Terra di Sora, at Miglion, in which 8 reactionaries were killed. On the 6th there were skirmishes with a favourable result for the Royalists, at Castel Grande, Bisacchia. The land of Crocchio, now numbered 290 men, well armed and mounted, is scouring the province of Bari. From Palermo we have six murders, three in broad daylight, and close to the town. Of the last party there are 1,500 refractory conscripts in the one province of Palermo, 300 at Monreale, 1,500 at Trapani, and 700 at Girgenti. The mist of Naples is now suspended, and hundreds of workmen thereby deprived of bread. This is all the hardiness, according to the *Monitor*, the *bravos* money now current is coined in Switzerland for the Turin riot. The subscriptions for the survivors and wounded at Piedmont are very general; and the amount of the contributions is a sufficient testimony of the universal feeling entertained on the matter. On the 4th of this month the trial for the reaction of San Giovanni, in Rotunda, came to the usual satisfactory close. The jury asked 1095 questions (an item always recorded in reports of Italian courts of justice) (?), and we accused were condemned, four to the galleys for life, two to 19 years, three to 15, and one to 10, besides minor sentences for the rest. I record this for Lord Russell's personal, lest he should be amazed on the score of a relaxation of severity. He will also be happy to hear that the new law is in force, and that suspected persons are to be consigned to a forced residence, under surveillance at the pleasure of the police, utterly irrespective of their condition, profession, or sources of livelihood; that if they escape, their goods (if they have any) are confiscated; and that any person supposed to harbour, harbouring or feeding him, is liable to death, the galleys for life, or for 10, 15, or 25 years; and save with extraordinary circumstances, the maximum is to be inflicted. Now, I ask any rational being if this is liberty? any man of ordinary humanity or Christian principles if this is not a negation of God? The good Samaritan himself would have been arrested as a reactionary under such a regime if the Priest and

the Levite had chosen to say the wounded man was a brigand, for a simple denunciation is sufficient for the application of the code, and that by a drum-head court-martial. The old idea of deportation *en masse* is now revived, and several of the Piedmontese organs assert that the Government is in treaty with one of the 5th Article of the law touching forced residences at the choice of the police; and the Cavaliere Felice Cordón has already been despatched to Sardinia and the Mediterranean Islands where a part of the population of the Two Sicilies will be exiled to. The complicity of the people is clearly evidenced by the frequent evasions from prison, and the daily dissolution of the National Guard. At San Marco, in Lameis, the other day, the corporal on guard at the prison liberated two *détenues* armed with muskets, and fled with them to the bands. In the *Stampa*, a decree of the 11th publishes the names and offences of the dissolved corps, that of Arcidosso, Niostro, and Birome, for want of zeal; of Guardia, Lombardi, and Mentazzoli, for want of discipline and integrity; of San Marco, for point-blank refusal to act against the Royalists; of Galatone and Sessa, for the same cause. - *Cor. of Morning Herald*.

As for the English Whig Government to bully the weak and to trample on the strong, and has been, their invariable rule. If an instance be wanted, let us contrast their treatment of King Ferdinand of Naples and of President Lincoln. No one will dispute that the citizens of Palermo were as much subjects of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies as the citizens of Charleston are subjects of the United States of America. If, as President Lincoln maintains, the people of Charleston are rebels, so were the people of Palermo. But when the Generals of King Ferdinand spoke of bombarding Palermo, an immediate interposition took place on the part of the English Government. You shall not commit an act of cruelty so horrible, was the word. Well, now we hear that Generals of President Lincoln are not only bombarding the city of Charleston, but that they are bombarding it with shells filled with Greek fire? What was a barbarity in a King is only manly vigor in a President. - *Tribune*.

CARDINAL RIVIERO SFORZA, ARCHBISHOP OF NAPLES. - The following letter has appeared in the *Times*: - "Sir: - In a leading article to-day you describe Cardinal Riviero Sforza as 'an ornamental Prelate,' enjoying all the amenities of a luxurious courtly existence. This is a mistake. Cardinal Riviero Sforza is a man of saintly and mortified life. Though of princely birth, he has always lived in severe self-denial, devoted to the poor, the sick and the afflicted. I will only mention one trait of his character. When the cholera broke out in Naples he was absent on account of bad health. He immediately hastened to his people. He passed night and day in the hospitals and among the sick, at the risk of his life—dispensing with the most unbounded charity the consolations of religion and temporal relief. He expended all he had. He then sold everything of value that he possessed. When all was gone he borrowed money on his personal credit, that he might relieve the poor. At the termination of the pestilence he was left quite in pecuniary. His heroic charity earned for him the title of 'the St. Charles Borromeo' of Naples. But this is only one instance of the benevolence of a man whose whole life has been constant devotion, charity, and self-denial. Your obedient servant, GEORGE BOWEN.

Railway Park, Sept. 4.

GERMANY.

The *Press* of Vienna publishes an article on the Polish Insurrection, in which it says: - "Now that the harvest is over the movement is increasing in intensity, as was foretold. Until the present time the national recruitment in the Kingdom of Poland has not exceeded 2 per cent, producing from 8,000 to 9,000 men, who were scattered over the various battle-fields of the theatre of war. The proportion will now be raised to 8 or 10 per cent, which will give 40,000 men for the palatinate of Poland alone. This augmentation in force will involve increased efforts to supply the national army with stores and ammunition. The insurrection will not, however, lose its character of a war of guerrillas, as foris and pagans of stores, the fundamental basis of all operations undertaken by a regular army, are wanting to the Poles."

BRUNN, Sept. 4. - An aide-de-camp of the Emperor of Austria has arrived here with the proposal of the deliberations of the Congress, signed by the Princes, and an invitation to the King of Prussia to favor it with his approval. The *Opinion Nationale* states that the King of Prussia, on receiving the aide-de-camp, is reported to have stated that he has nothing to add to what he said to the Emperor on the subject of the Frankfurt Congress.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Sept. 10. - A private letter received here from Warsaw, dated the 9th inst., states that on the following day all communications with the city would be cut off, and the strictest state of siege established for 10 days.

CROACIA, Sept. 10. - An encounter resulting in favor of the insurgents took place at Rokiclay on the Warsaw and Croacia line of railway, on the 4th inst.; 50 Russians fell.

LELEWEL, after his victory on the 3rd, pushed forward in the direction of Tournin.

LELEWEL, Sept. 10. - The report gains strength that the insurgent leader Lelewel has suffered a Jewish enemy.

LELEWEL himself is said to be killed or wounded. Grakowicz has undertaken the command of his corps.

WARSAW, Sept. 6. - The last words of the Grand Duke Constantine upon quitting this capital were: - "The Czar wishes well to Poland, and regrets the measures adopted by General Mouraviev, but recognizes their necessity."

The Grand Duke expressed a hope that he should find the country tranquillized upon his return.

LELEWEL, Sept. 1. - Great preparations for a winter campaign are being made by the Poles, not only in Poland and the neighboring province, but also in foreign countries, where emissaries and agents are very actively engaged in strengthening the insurrection, by collecting money, purchasing arms and ammunition of war, and, above all, by procuring large stores of winter clothing, which is to be as uniform as possible. In Belgium, Switzerland, and France they are busily employed in the manufacture of military equipments, while all able-bodied men, between 18 and 40, are enrolled for future service. It is natural to suppose that all these preparations entail a vast expenditure, to meet which, voluntary contributions being found inadequate, the system of taxation is resorted to and strictly carried out by the National Government. Taxes are even imposed upon all Poles residing abroad, who are called upon to pay the so-called absentee contribution. Those whose yearly income amounts to 500,000 Polish guilders pay 8 per cent, towards the support of the insurrection; those with 400,000 pay 6 per cent, while those who have but 5,000 gals on a year pay but one per cent. By such means the Polish National Government have succeeded in securing from direct and indirect sources an income a large portion has already found its way into the national exchequer, sundry Russian treasuries having contributed no inconsiderable sum. On the other hand, the expenditure up to the present time has been very large, the insurrection having absorbed 20 millions of roubles at the end of June.

NEAR CROACIA, Aug. 31. - The facts of the Polish insurrection as seen from Galicia have recently been so much of the same character that a formula might serve to describe them all. Expeditions go into the kingdom, fight a first battle, with or without success,

and in either case get overpowered later or sooner by superior numbers. The Galician frontier is so guarded by a double line of troops that for a small force to cross it and penetrate into the interior, unobserved, is impossible. The task of crossing is equally difficult for a comparatively large force which cannot be large enough to hold its ground for any length of time against the host of Russians who are sure to be poured on it from all sides as soon as its position becomes known. Nevertheless, detachments do pass the border from time to time, and take their chance—which unhappily, is less a chance than a certainty of being driven back or destroyed. If the detachment is strong, the first line of Russians usually falls back and only accepts battle when the second line is near enough to act as a support. Or else, if the attack is sharp and sudden, messengers are sent to the second line, who are then driven forward in peasants' carts kept always in readiness. When the attacking force of Poles is known to be weak it is sometimes allowed to pass the first line. Its fate is then terrible. It is enclosed between the two lines and in this manner several small and gallant companies have been cut to pieces.

In the interior of the kingdom the Poles are in a better position. In many districts they are established in great force, and if the Galician expeditions do no other good they, at least, keep an immense number of troops occupied on the frontier, and thus facilitate the operations of the bands formed in the heart of the country. - *Cor. Times*.

THE CORRESPONDENCE *General* publishes a letter from the Russian General Bogasow to one of his friends at Nice, in which the following passage occurs: - "The Poles, without distinction of condition or class, are all animated with the most implacable hatred of the Russians. The insurgents are with difficulty overthrown, with the exception of some of the larger detachments. The Russians in the interior of the country and far from railways are in want of provisions, as the inhabitants of the villages destroy everything on their approach and join the nearest detachment of insurgents. The pillage and excesses committed by the soldiers must therefore surprise no one."

A reply has been published in Warsaw to the appeal of the Russian people to the Poles to abandon their resistance to the Czar's government and unite with the Russians to form one grand Slavonic empire. In the opening paragraph of this reply, the Poles say: - "For full seven months a murderous contest has raged in our country between two nations; the one eager to oppress and to enslave, the other fighting in self defence. You have drawn numerous armies from the remotest corners of the empire of your Czar to vanquish our few but heroic defenders, but you have not succeeded in breaking our courage, our devotion, our endurance. Upon the contrary, you have been able to convince yourselves that in spite of the inhuman oppressions you have perpetrated against us, you can never hope to succeed in extinguishing our national spirit."

"The only way," they say, "to blot out the disastrous consequences of the partition of Poland is, not that we should fraternize with you, but that you should depart from our country—that, understood by you, we may enjoy the freedom we desire, and which we heartily wish to you also. Not until then will a liberal ruler succeed in ending such robber ideas among you; and freed from the incubus of an unfortunate thirst for conquest, he will find himself able to raise your intelligence, your civilization, and your prosperity."

The evils of Russian rule in Poland are here again enumerated, and the reply concludes: - "Yes, we strive after fame and freedom, but our fame is the liberty, not the subjection of others. Yes, unfortunate Moscow brothers, we submit ourselves to the will of Providence. Do you, too, bow to the same decree. Do you know it? It says, 'Victory to freedom over slavery, to enlightenment over darkness, to the freedom and independence of every nation.' In the name of this decree France has waged for the past century determined battle against the Sarranic powers of oppression and slavery, and, if she did not forget her for a moment when she allowed the partition of Poland, if even now in 1863 she may not be willing to spend her voice for us in one struggle against the Czar, the Czardom will yet be finally compelled to the recognition of our inalienable rights, and the lot of entire Europe will be improved."

"No, unto us, then, but to your Czar, call loudly. How to the unchangeable course of history, of one thing to him be assured: only he can obtain peace who is willing to let his own sword sheathe, and only then with the Russian people be happy when they permit us to enjoy our happiness undisturbed."

"Long live Poland independent of Russia! Long live Russia when she has learned to be just! Long live the Slavonic nations, each in its own limits! and long live glorious liberty!"

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9. - The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of to-day denies the rumors published by the foreign press concerning new arrangements relative to Poland and German affairs.

Speaking of the alleged radical reforms and new alliances, it says: - "The convulsions drawn from these pretended news are as false as their promises. In Poland the Emperor, whose settlements on the Polish question have not changed, consider his first duty to be the re-establishment of solid and material order, founded on the ground subverted by anarchical passions. From a diplomatic point of view, the Government remains determined to fulfil its international obligations, and at the same time to maintain the rights of Russia within the limits of treaty. As regards German affairs Russia sympathizes with the union of the strength of Germany, based on the interests of all the States of which that country is composed. Russia has no more reason to provide against the dangers which might result to her from Germany, than Germany has to put herself on her guard against coming dangers from Russia."

"The rumors which are current here, therefore, no foundation, and evidence extreme indiscretion, if not malicious promulgation."

ARMENIAN WORD SAYS: - I have already given two columns to the war, and I need today to scold my wife's brother rather than use the rebiboyni snuff. And if was come to was, I had used every drop of my old blood relations has got, to prevent our war. I think somebody oughter to be provoked, and it may as well be the war as anybody else.

SHAKING OFF THE DRY BONES. - Do you belong to the Shakers? We don't mean the Shaking Quakers, but the melancholy tribe who, with blue lips and chattering teeth, to penance every day, or every other day, or every third day, as victims to that remorseless fiend Fever and Ague. If that's your case, poor shivers, know that *Hollett's Bitters* will cure you, though quinine and all the peridious drugs of the materia medica, that undermine the Constitution and shorten life, have been tried in vain. This glorious tonic will infuse new life into your emaciated frame, diffuse a healthful glow through your torpid system, and break up the chills with absolute certainty. Your liver will resume its interrupted functions, your appetite and strength return, your complexion recover its healthy tint, and you will become in body and mind a new creature. As a preventive cure of all maladies proceeding from miasma, and as a general invigorant and regulator of the debilitated or disordered system, *Hollett's Celebrated Stomach Bitters* are of unparalleled efficacy.

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MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Little think those ladies who avail themselves of the empirical 'beautifiers' of the day that they are permanently destroying the health of the skin.

IT IS ASTONISHING. Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal, Next to the Court House.

DEAR SIRS,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness and a sense of suffocation compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF CATHERINE WARD, daughter of THOMAS HANNON and BRIDGET WARD, of the Parish of Kildinna, County of Limerick, who came to this country about eleven years ago, and remained in Quebec for some time.

MASSON COLLEGE. THE Students of MASSON COLLEGE are requested to enter on the FIRST OF SEPTEMBER. Their effects will be carried gratis from the Steamboat to the College.

LOST. IN St. Paul Street, on the 16th instant, a Pocket Book containing \$22 00 in Silver, the property of a poor man.

MONEY TO LEND. THE MONTREAL PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY will LEND MONEY, on Security of Real Estate in the City, in sums of \$200 and upwards.

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THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and COMMON.



The peculiar kind of infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitution of multitudes of men.

contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unwholesome food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and above all, by the venereal infection.

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THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these Immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL, July 1, 1863.

A CARD. A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT OF HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY.

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PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Read the wonderful cases of Cures which are now, and have been recently reported in the newspapers of Montreal and Quebec; they are so strongly authenticated by well known citizens, over their own signatures and addresses, that no reasonable or sane person can doubt their truth, and the strictest investigation is cheerfully invited in every case.

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A BAKER to work in Brockville, O.W. He must be capable of taking charge of a Bake Shop, and a good Cake and hand Cracker Baker. The strictest sobriety will be indispensable in the applicant. Wages \$15.00 per month and board.
All applications to be made (if by letter post-paid) to P. Bulger, Baker and Grocer, Brockville, O.W. September 24.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
MONTREAL,
No. 19 COTE STREET, No. 19.
THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next.
For particulars, apply to the undersigned, at the Academy.
W. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.
August 27.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.
All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England.
The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured.
No charge for Policies or Transfers.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:—
Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.
Favorable Rates of Premium.
A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured.
Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake.
Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the life assured.
Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount.
Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to 22 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium.
Next division of profits in 1865.
Stamps and policies not charged for.
All Medical Fees paid by the Company.
Medical Referee—W. E. SCOTT, M.D.
H. L. ROUTH, Agent.
Montreal, May 28, 1863.

FARM FOR SALE.
FOR SALE, that splendid FARM (the residence of the late Mr. Francis M'Kay) at SAULT AU RECOLLET, with a fine STONE COTTAGE and excellent GARDEN, planted with fruit trees, attached, Farm House, out-buildings, &c., on it. The Farm House is in good order and ready for occupation.—It is one of the finest properties on the Island of Montreal, and admirably situated, being on the river side.
For Terms, &c., apply to
REV. J. J. VINET,
Cure St. Recollet,
Or
G. L. PERRY, Esq.,
55, St. Lawrence Main St.
Executors.
N.B.—The Cattle, Farm Utensils, and Entire Stock belonging to the Farm, will be sold by Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 30th September, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.
Sept 17, 1863.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.
THOMAS M'KENNA,
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER,
Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of
Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings
He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises,
Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.
"GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required.
PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen.
THOMAS M'KENNA,
36 and 38 Henry Street.
May 1, 1863. 3m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.
ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 29th of JUNE TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:—
EASTERN TRAINS.
Local Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, 8.30 A.M.
Express Train for Quebec, Gorham, Portland and Boston, at 4.15 P.M.
Local Train for Richmon and Way Stations, at 6.50 P.M.
Night Express (with Sleeping Car) for Gorham, Portland and Boston. 9.50 P.M.
Express Trains stop only at principal Stations and run through to the White Mountains, Portland and Boston
WESTERN TRAINS.
Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M.
Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, at 10.00 A.M.
Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6.30 P.M.
C. J. BRYDGES
Managing Director
June 27, 1863.

DR. F. DELLENBAUGH,
GERMAN PHYSICIAN OF BUFFALO, N. Y.,
WILL be in the following places in the month of September and October, 1863:—
Kingston, Stinson's Hotel, Sept. 23rd, 24th, & 25th.
Piton, Blanchard's " " 26th & 28th.
Napawee, Commercial " " 29th.
Brighton, Mansion House, " 30th.
Peterboro, Caise's Hotel Oct. 1st & 2nd.
Lindsay, Jewitt's " " 3rd & 5th.
Newcastle, Commercial " " 9th.
Where he can be consulted on all forms of lingering diseases. Consultation free.
Sept. 17, 1863.

MATT. JANNARD,
NEW CANADIAN
COFFIN STORE,
AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL,
Continuum of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St.,
MONTREAL.
M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

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

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

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

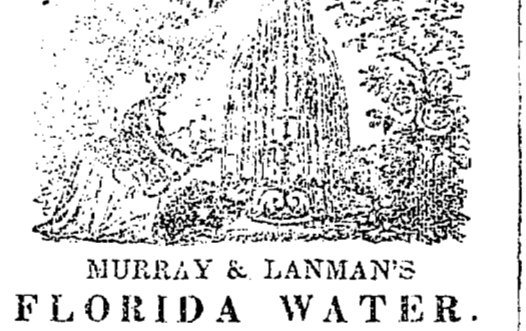
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

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

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

HUDON & CURRAN,
ADVOCATES
No. 40 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE!
FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.
THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.
WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS?
For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.
HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS
Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Odor of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.
COUNTERFEITS.
Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by
LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists,
69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.
Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 25, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for circular. Address
E. A. & G. R. MENERLY, West Troy, N. Y.

DR. F. DELLENBAUGH,
Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,
BOAT BUILDER,
SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.
An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
OARS MADE TO ORDER.
SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

M. O'GORMAN,
Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,
BOAT BUILDER,
SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.
An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
OARS MADE TO ORDER.
SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
READ AND REFLECT.
Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "pull" for any one, and I labor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the yellow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.
Yours, respectfully,
W. B. LEE,
Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters.
Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C.,
April 2, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. If what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
New Convalescent Camp,
Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust and healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion, and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered.
Yours, very respectfully,
SAMUEL BYERS, Hosp.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pitts-burgh, Pa., U.S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere.
Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
HAVE REMOVED
TO
LITTLE WILLIAM STREET,
(Use Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)
WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.
N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.
Jobbing punctually attended to.
THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER.
August 27. 2t.
THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.
COAL OIL DEPOT.
E. CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.
N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new.
July 31, 1863. 3m.
IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN
JANUARY, 1864;
1812:
THE WAR AND ITS MORAL,
A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.
BY
WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE,
Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada.
ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1.
JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.
Montreal, Sept., 1863. 3t.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers
RUNNING BETWEEN
MONTEAL & QUEBEC,
AND THE
Regular Line of Steamers
BETWEEN
Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.
FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—
STEAMER EUROPA,
Capt. P. E. COTTE.
Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.
STEAMER COLUMBIA,
Capt. J. B. LABELLE.
Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.
STEAMER NAPOLEON,
Capt. JOH. DUVAL.
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.
STEAMER VICTORIA,
Capt. CH. DAUVELUX.
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavantrie, Lacombe, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.
STEAMER CHAMBLY,
Capt. FRS. LAMONNEUX.
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloit, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.
STEAMER TERREBONNE,
Capt. L. H. ROY.
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, St. Paul l'Ermite, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.
STEAMER LETOILE,
Capt. P. E. MALHOTR.
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Monday, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies, Lac Beauport, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M., on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.
For farther information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street.
J. B. LAMBERE,
General Manager
Richelieu Company's Office, }
Montreal, May 7, 1863. }

WHAT TO DRINK AND WHEN TO GET IT.—Some ingenious individual has lately been enlightening the public with—what they ought to eat and how to cook it. We propose doing the same by—what to drink and where to get it; and, when everyone is crying out about the weather being so awfully hot, we don't know anything that will give so much satisfaction as the celebrated St. Leon Water. If you have been indulging too freely at table, or (vulgarily speaking) getting tight, a glass or two of the St. Leon will put you all right. If you have got a headache, or feel sick at the stomach, or any way out of sorts, one or two glasses will relieve you at once. In fact, no family ought to be without it; and it is particularly adapted for children, who drink it readily.
Principal Depot—
GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
No. 298, Notre Dame Street, Montreal
November 7, 1862.

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story cut-stone building, situated on the corner of St. Louis and St. Charles Streets, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, proposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
for
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
BLIND-FRONTES, &c., &c.,
AND
THURSDAYS
for
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27, 1863.