

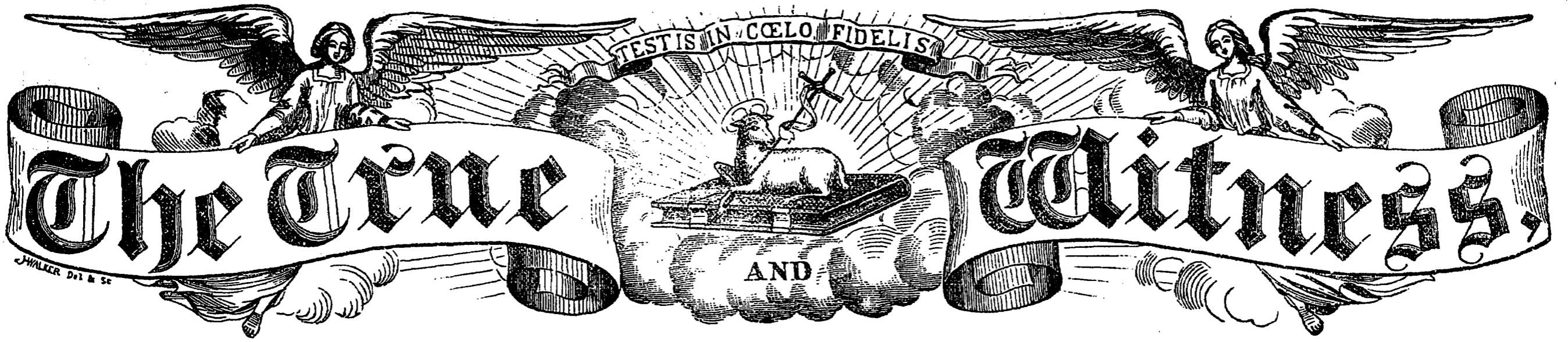
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1860. No. 17.

SHAWN NA SOGGARTH; OR, THE PRIEST-HUNTER. AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ., Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c. CHAPTER XXVII.

We must now go back to detail the proceedings at the Hall on the day Father Bernard was murdered.

Sir Robert and his confidential groom, Gaven, were sitting with their bottles and glasses before them, though it was but shortly after mid-day. The baronet was in a gloomy mood, for he had, that morning, received a larger number of letters, enclosing accounts than was pleasant, each terminating with the comfortable assurance that, unless forthwith discharged, the furnisher would be compelled, however reluctantly, to take instant steps, &c. Besides, he was after having received a severe fall the preceding day, and sat, with one leg somewhat swollen and stretched at length, on a cushioned stool. Indeed he had never held the same firm seat in the saddle since he had been pitched on the lake shore, through the wild shout raised by the ejected cavalcade, as described in a former chapter.

"Well," said the baronet, in a sullen tone, "that last race was a cursedly unfortunate concern where I thought it would bring us out of all our troubles; and it was you, Gaven, you scoundrel, that tempted me to bet the long odds." He scowled angrily at the groom, who rejoined in an affectively submissive tone:

"Sure enough it was, Sir Robert, reason why, that I know Black Bill could distance the filly if 'twasn't for that cursed bolt; besides, that little jockey was bribed by the colonel, I'd make my affidavit. But let yer honor take a drop o' this an' be down-hearted; it's the best we got from old Vandurek this many-a-day—if a man got a taste o' it on the lapboard, it ud give him courage to go through the rest o' the business."

"Why the liquor's well enough," exclaimed the baronet, after he had finished the proffered glass, "but still you can't deny that it was you that encouraged me to those last damnable expenses, that have nearly swamped me."

"To be sure I can't, yer honor—here's to yer honor's success another time; but didn't I mane it all for the best? Take another drop o' this, Sir Robert, an' it'll divert your mind from all low thoughts about debt and creditors—isn't it a rare mornin'? But surely, yer honor, he continued, doubling about adroitly to the former theme, "I was none o' the mains o' your honor losin' the thousand pound in Dublin in wan week; an' then I worked tooth an' nail agin yer givin the diamond ear-rings an' jewels to that d—d little French dancer—hard fortune to her black eyes an' little ancles, an' her bows an' chatterin'. Besides that, yer honor recollects I warned you, day and night, agin houldin' to that little bubble bet with Fireaway Dick from Tipperary, and tould ye, afore witness, 'twas better fer you to have a shot itself with him, nor to be sure to lose yer five hundred; not to talk o'—"

"D—n your recollections, rascal; fill another glass for me, as my own hand shakes since the fall, and let us have no more of your infernal croaking."

"May be I won't thin, yer honor, with all the reins in my heart. Why that's the way to talk like a man—like Sir Robert that was: when yer honor has a couple more glasses down, you'll not care a thraneen for all the rascally tailors and grocers in the kingdom, that ought to be proud o' yer honor's takin' credit from, instead o' throublin' you with their impudent bills: sweet bad luck to them every day they see a parin' stone. Here, yer honor, and may you distance all yer innemmes."

"Well I'm certain gettin in spirits," said the vile debauchee, after finishing the second glass.

"An' why wouldn't yer honor, when the sperits is in you?" said the familiar confidant, pertrating a vulgar pun.

"Get out you rascal, or my whip shall make you know your distance. But how are we to make out the funds for the present, as some of those dogs are, I know, determined to be troublesome?" Bill Ffolliott—let me see—one, two, and two are four—four thousand five hundred, according to his reckoning, within a year. No, he won't go farther just now, as he made a great compliment of the last five hundred. Do you think, Gaven, would Attorney Baker let me have a thousand on this pinch?"

"Why wouldn't he, yer honor, an' be glad to have you ask it, with the green acres for his surety, an' the long interest; besides that it was only yisterday he was makin' inquiries about yer honor's welfare, and how the property was gettin' on, mighty friendly intirely."

"I owe him a thousand already; yet I do think he might lend another, as he has always expressed himself warmly interested for my welfare, since I had the sense, he says, to go to the right side at last; and, after all, his interest is very little higher than Ffolliott's."

"To be sure, yer honor did the sensible thing, what none o' the fools that went afore you (axin' yer honor's pardon) had the gumption to do.—God knows who'd have the property by this hour o' the day, if you didn't face the church instead of the chapel, though, for the matter of that, any wan that ud hang yer honor for bein' too fond o' either, ud be committin' a murder."

"Well, of course, Gaven, you're right, tho' sometimes I don't feel as comfortable as I ought about the matter, particularly in bed. Last night I had a fearful dream: I thought the old boy leant over me."

"Murder," exclaimed the confidant, starting in terror, "was he in a blaze?"

"You fool, I meant my—my father," Sir Robert uttered the last word with hurried rapidity, as if eager to get rid of it, "his face nearly touched mine and he said, in a tone that made my teeth chatter and my limbs quake—the terrible words I can never forget—he paused a moment, "the words were 'apostate—paricide—the grave yards for you—repent in time.'—I thought I felt the chilling breath as if ice was dropping on my heart, and I struggled with the conceit that a mountain was on my breast.—When I did awake, my hair was sticking on end like bristles, the perspiration was thick and cold on me, and the eyes were bursting out of my head. It was a horrid dream." He gazed wildly round, as if expecting to meet the visionary appearance again.

"It was an ugly dhrame intirely, Sir Robert, but yer honor knows they say that dhrames, specially bad wans, goes by the rule o' conthrary, and it's some good fortune you'll be sure to hear first alther."

"Why the first thing I heard this mornin' was the light of that perverse, wayward girl, and how is that good news? Unless, indeed, it should be that she flitted with that puppy Ffolliott, in which case it might save me all further trouble about her, audacious as the upstart must be to aspire to an alliance with a Lynch, even though a foolish recusant."

"Whew! yer honor has hit the right nail on the head, as sure as the hound checks the fox: an' its wondrous how you can make out things that way, as one might say in the dark. Sartinly it must be with the cornet she's gone, as they had ever an' always a likin towards other, barrin that sometimes they daren't show it; an' faith the cornet's a well-put-together bit o' flesh, an' 'll have the acres an' the money winn the ould cudger goes, so that may be it's not so bad a match for all the want o' blood an' pedigree—but take another glass, yer honor, to drive all the consate about that vagabone dhrame out o' yer head, and put spunk into you for the day."

"Pull away then, Bryan, for I certainly need something to inspirit ue, after all my annoyance by night and by day."

"Here then, your honor; and (filling for himself also) here's an empty rack an' manger to him that doesn't wish yer honor as well as Bryan Gaven."

"I certainly do feel greatly improved; and now do you, Bryan, give the fellows that brought those letters, some drink, and then, if they're not off while a filly'd be starting, give them the pump, or set the dogs on them. To-morrow we'll try Baker for the thousand, particularly, as I think that husky, Ally Higgins, is getting the mastery completely over Bill Ffolliott, and that she does not half relish me latterly."

"Like enough, she doesn't, and small blame to her for it, yer honor, since she became jealous of your new colleen."

"How dare you, rascal, insinuate such a thing?" with a half drunken grin, asked his debauched patron, quite gratified, apparently, by the accusation.

"Pooh! Sir Robert, sure every wan in the barony, barrin the ould skinklin himself, knows the value boucin Ally had for yer honor till you picked up with little Rosheen Shu."

"Well, no matter, she looks cold on me now, and we must try Baker this bout, if it was on'y to give Ffolliott breathing time."

"That's right, yer honor, and when we handle the kethers (money) a fig for creditors and dhrames while—"

"They were interrupted by a loud knocking at the hall door; and, the instant after, Arthur Ffolliott entered the room unceremoniously and in a state of high excitement, having been detained, much against his will by professional duties for some time after the priest hunter's communication."

"Ha! Cornet Ffolliott himself, by G—," exclaimed Sir Robert rudely, and without offering the slightest courtesy to his unlooked-for visitor; "and where is the runaway pray?"

"Sir Robert," said Arthur, seating himself,

though uninvited, and trying to speak calmly, "you are Miss Lynch's brother, and yet am I perfectly convinced, wherever you have conveyed her to, she has not gone with her own consent."

"Only hear him, Gaven—where are you going to, rascal?" exclaimed the baronet, perceiving that personage skulking towards the door remotest from Arthur. "But your attempting to put the saddle on my back, while we are all sure you were yourself the instigator of her flight, won't save you from the consequences of inducing to an elopement a daughter of the Lynches, however perverse and unworthy of her high descent."

"Sir Robert, this is but trilling with my anxiety. If I were acquainted with the manner of Miss Lynch's flight, or her destination, would I have quarrelled with my father this morning, or would I be here now? No, Sir Robert, the public voice names you as her remover."

"And if that was the truth, who should have a better right to guide and convey her when I pleased?"

"No one, if the removal was with her own consent, and that you stood on the terms a brother and such a sister should."

"Listen to this, Gaven—"

"I don't see what that person can have to do with our conversation—and Arthur glanced angrily at the confused groom, who looked as if he would have exchanged places at that moment with any unfortunately situated poor devil short of a condemned felon."

"To be sure I haven't, Master Arthur—will yer honor, Sir Robert, think of what I was sayin' agin another day?" stammered Gaven, edging still more towards the door.

"Stay where you are, sirrah; surely I'm master in my own house and know what I am doing, though this fellow's assurance does stagger, and he knows to be the party most concerned in the wilful mix's flight."

"Sir Robert recollect that, though you may admit low society to your intimacy, you are now talking to one who has the honor of bearing his Majesty's commission and who, as such, must be entitled to the courtesy of a gentleman."

"A straw for your commission. I only know you as the upstart, Ffolliott; rejoined the debauchee, the liquor and the excitement now completely overmastering any self-control he might otherwise have possessed; "and, if Ellen Lynch has eloped with such a fellow, her name is, henceforth, forever a stranger to the Lynches, at the same time that you shall be taught to repent your presumption."

"Unnatural and degraded apostate, whose name is a bye word for scorn and contempt," exclaimed Arthur, furiously, all command of himself giving way before those insulting words, "not even your evident state of filthy intoxication shall shield you from giving satisfaction, and speedily, for your insolence."

"Satisfaction to such a dunghill bird as you! Gaven, tell my rascals to put this fellow under the pump."

"Coward and renegade! you presume, thro' intoxication and knowledge of my regard for your sister, to use words, you dare not use in your sober senses, or at another time."

"Coward—my sister—coward!" the baronet roared, like some furious beast, stamping at the same fiercely with his jamaged foot—"my sword, Gaven—my sword, ruffian, from the mantel-piece."

"O murder, yer honor, don't you know your leg is too sore to stand upon, and Masther Arthur is—"

"My sword, hound, and not a word. My leg is firm enough still to enable me to let out his puddle blood;—now at your heart, dunghill.—He made a fierce lunge, but Arthur's sword was out, too; and it was well practised in "the noble science of defence." The thrust was parried and returned.

Utterly terrified by the clang and the flashing of the steel, Bryan roared with all his might, "murder, murderer, will no wan stop them?"

Alarmed by the cries and the clashing of the swords, the other domestics rushed to the room; but none of them dared to interfere. There had been, however, but a few more passes interchanged, and no blood spilled, when the rapid clattering of a horse's hoofs was heard approaching the house; and, a moment after, Mr. Gordon burst into the room, exclaiming vehemently, "Desist, madmen—I command you in the name of the God whose servant I am."

"Gordon," interrupted Sir Robert, violently, "you are determined, I see, to interfere in my affairs, though you might be much better employed in staying at home and minding the petitions."

"Speak not irreverently, ill-mannered and heartless man, to the bereaved father, that but quitted the chamber of death to prevent bloodshed, when he saw Arthur riding hither."

"Good God, sir, is dear Maria then—"

Arthur paused and dropped the point of his sword.

"Yes, Arthur, the kindest, the gentlest and the purest spirit that graced this earth has flown and left me desolate indeed. O God, merciful even in Thy chastening, breathe into my spirit that submission to Thy will, and patience which, as a Christian pastor, I should feel, but which, as a father, God forgive me, I cannot—cannot yet—" he bent his head in anguish and placed his hand across his brow for a moment.

Arthur was so completely overcome by the intelligence and his regret for having been the occasion of giving an additional moment's vacillancy to the parent's bleeding heart, that even his anxiety respecting Ellen's removal was, for the instant, merged in his sympathy for the bereaved father, as he truly termed himself.

Even the drunken excitement of the baronet was overmastered by the energy of the rector's suffering that, sheathing his sword without requiring a second command, he seated himself in a somewhat respectful silence.

"My dear sir," said Arthur, taking the rector's hand, "consolation I have none to offer you; my sympathy, I need not tell you, is yours, and O, how deeply!"

"I'm sure of it, my dear boy. I know the departed angel's regard for you, and it cost my lacerated heart an additional pang when I saw you riding so furiously in this direction, lest I should be too late to prevent bloodguiltiness."

"Then, sir," said Arthur, "I have to express my deep regret that any act of mine should have added to your pain at such a moment."

"I am glad, Arthur, to hear you, through any motive, regret your late rash and God-forbidden proceedings; and, now, hot-headed boys, as one cordial drop in the bereft father's bitter cup, promise that this feud terminates here and now, particularly as I have reason to know that neither of you is cognizant of the manner or direction of Miss Lynch's removal, which, I can well guess, has been the cause of his blood-thirsty altercation."

"Sir Robert sullenly refused to give any such pledge, while Arthur, considerably influenced by Mr. Gordon's words, said, "I pledge myself distinctly, sir, that I shall not further seek to renew this broil, especially as I know your words are not lightly spoken."

"Then, Arthur, let us proceed to our different destinations without further delay. To you, Sir Robert, I would say," added the rector, solemnly, "your course has been hitherto an evil one; and do not depend on your youth for lengthened years to repent and reform. Alas for human happiness! the young and blooming are cut off as rapidly as the aged and wasted. Be warned then, at once, by a father's sufferings, and call to mind all the agony you have caused your parent's. May God in His mercy touch your heart.—Amen."

The rector and Arthur now departed without any farewell salutation from the owner of the Hall, who remained sitting in gloomy silence.—When they had reached the mainroad from the Hall-Avenue, Arthur proposed to accompany Mr. Gordon to the rectory.

"No, Arthur," said the rector, "leave us to the luxury of our selfish sorrow for this day, and give you not up your inquiries, though I am convinced her brother has neither cognizance of the manner of Miss Lynch's removal nor of her destination. When I shall have seen my—my beloved child in the clay (he gasped as if the words were choking him) I will myself join you in the search, in regard to the dead as well as the living. May you be successful."

He shook Arthur's hand with a mournful smile; and they turned their horses' heads in different directions.

Arthur was riding on slowly and sadly. He was deeply affected by Maria's death, though he had clearly perceived, for some time past, that the period of her dissolution could not be far distant, and he had made no progress towards the discovery of Ellen's destination, or through what agency she had been removed. He was pondering on those unpleasant thoughts when the pedlar made his appearance, round a near turn of the road, and chanting one of his usual dog-grel announcements.

"Wares to sell: I've wares to answer The mourner sad or merry dancer. I've wares for men—for ladies too, Of colors all, black, green and blue. I've breeches short and waistcoats long; I've finest lace and canvas strong. I've watches, breast-pins, knives and gloves; I've jewels, too, a lady loves. I've kerchiefs, ribbons, caps and rings; I've scents and other precious things. Too long to name—but come and try, I'm sure your honor can't be buy."

He stopped and turned towards Arthur. But the latter was riding gloomily on, exclaiming without even having looked at him, "Begone, sirrah, I'm in no humor for your bargains now."

"So I guessed, your honor," continued the persevering pedlar:

"For sulk and gloom we're sure to discover When a lady flies from her own true lover."

"Ha!" said Arthur, drawing up his horse,

and looking intently at the rhymer, "so you know of the removal of Miss Lynch?"

"There are few things occur hereabouts that I don't know something of, but—" a man appeared at a distance, and the pedlar resumed his rhyning—

"Prime articles for ready money— Aye, that's the motto for Cheap Johnny"—

The man turned off the road into a bye-path; and, after looking cautiously around on all sides, Johnny continued in a whisper, "If you seek the runaway, try the coast near Kilglass."

"How did you get the intelligence?"

"No matter; find Jans Schrooter, who can talk much better Dutch than Dutch to you, I suspect."

"If you're right, you shall be liberally rewarded." Arthur was putting spurs to his horse, when Johnny, laying his hand upon the mane, said, in the same whispered tone, looking round at the same time as cautiously as before, "Purchase something, sir, there might be eyes and ears anywhere about us, and then all would be spoiled. Take this beautiful diamond breast-pin, your honor, about—"

"For beauty of fashion and health combined, its equal in London, never, where could you find?"

Arthur took the pin, placed it in his shirt and flung down a gold coin, saying, "as I have a time as the vendor's." "To-morrow, you shall be recompensed as you deserve, if your information prove correct."

"Burn my pack, if you don't find it so," whispered Johnny. Then, resuming his piddling cant, he continued as he jogged along in a direction opposite to that Arthur was taking.

"Sold again and took the money. That's the way to thrive, my boy. When next my wares I go to sell, Your honor sure, 'll pay me well. Prime articles of every kind, With Jack Mc-Cann you'll always find— Wares to sell, fine gloves in pairs, Single shirts, and flannels in pairs. Come, empty quick, my well-filled pack, And send me joyful travelling back. Come, purchase now, my lads and lasses, Before Cheap Johnny from you passes." (To be Continued.)

SERVICE FOR THE IRISH BRIGADE, AND FUNERAL SERMON.

BY THE RIGHT REV. MESSINGORE MANNING.

St. Patrick's, Saho-Square, on Monday, was densely thronged with a congregation from all parts of London, to assist at a solemn Mass of Requiem, for the repose of the souls of the brave Irishmen who had volunteered to defend the Temporal Dominions of the Holy See, and who fell in the recent desperate encounters with the invading Sardinian army. The church, the interior of which has recently been renovated and beautified, was appropriately decorated to the solemn occasion, being hung with black, a lofty Gothic catafalque being erected in front of the high altar. Both the altar and catafalque were illuminated with large funeral tapers, and, on the latter, military trophies, consisting of armour, banners, and weapons, were displayed in a tasteful manner. The celebrant was the Very Rev. Edward Hearne, D.D., Vicar-General of the Diocese of Westminster; and there were seated, in the seats adjoining the sanctuary, a large number of the Catholic clergy of the metropolis. On the conclusion of the High Mass, in which Mozart's beautiful Requiem was efficiently performed by the united choirs of Warwick-street and St. Patrick's, the Right Rev. the Provost of Westminster ascended the pulpit.

Dr. Manning commenced his discourse by saying, that it would have been more fitting had a Prince of the Church stood there that day to commemorate the holy dead for whom they had just been offering up their petitions. He held, however, in his hand a charge from the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster to come as his representative. The very Rev. Preacher then read a portion of a letter from His Eminence, in which he expressed his "heartfelt participation" in the solemnities they were then engaged in.—

"In heart and soul," said the Cardinal, "I am at St. Patrick's, sharing in the indignation of all good Catholics, at the atrocious aggression committed by lawless men on the temporal dominion of the Holy See; sharing in the sympathy which all Catholics feel with their suffering Head; sharing, too, in their admiration for the heroism of his brave and devoted troops." To the Church all her dead are dear; she makes continual mention of them before the Lord; she breaks off her most glorious celebrations to offer up petitions for their eternal rest. But, most of all, those who die on the field of battle are dear to her; those Christian soldiers who pour out their life-blood for their country, and who have none to bid them in the hour of their mortal struggle. Yet, those who die at Alma, or at Inkermann, are not dear to her as these are whom we honor to-day. They have laid down their lives for her cause; they have given her the last and dearest proofs of their devotion."

Dr. Manning said that three short months ago, saw



these very men in Rome, the volunteers from every part of Catholic Europe, who had come for the defence of the Holy See. The stern, unflinching Austrian, the faithful Belgian, and the heroic, chivalrous, generous Irishman. I saw them kneeling on the pavement of St. Peter's, around the Holy Father whom they had come to defend with their life's blood. He honored and loved them, and the Church honors them for what they have done. There were those of whom it was said, "Occisi sed non coronati," for it is the cause that makes the martyr, and those whom we now commemorate died in a cause which has made hosts of martyrs.—They died in the same cause for which St. Thomas of Canterbury died, that of the defence of the Temporal Power of the Church. This power was given to her by God's own act, and God's own authority. We find it foreshadowed in the Apostolic Age, and the foundations of it laid in those succeeding, when the time was not yet ripe for its full development when the Church was to reign among and over the princes of the earth. Now, the Christian constitution of Europe seems to be fading and crumbling away, a new order of things arising. We are told that the Temporal Power has fulfilled its mission.—Christianity once constituted Europe on a royal and sacerdotal basis, and the national distinctions were taken up into a higher unity, the unity of the Church. At the period of the "Reformation" this order of things began to pass away; that religious movement reconstituted the world on the principle of schism. It was then that the principle of nationality in religion was recognised; and the principle of nationality in religion is the principle of schism. The Reformation brought in the principle of all disorder. The seed then sown has since been ripening into maturity, and in our own day we have seen it approaching its ultimate point. It is thought to constitute one nation out of that which never was, and never will be a nation, from which the elements and conditions of nationality are absent. The dominions of the Holy Father are overrun with foreign invaders, and the existence of his temporal dominion is threatened. What, then, can be more right, more reasonable than that his sons should gather around him, and endeavour to ward off an aggression which must be a calamity to the whole of Catholic Christendom. History records no more bright instance of devoted heroism than those men have exhibited. They have been called "foreigners," but no Catholic is a foreigner at Rome. Rome is the home of all the Church's children. The great Lamoriciere bravely encountered a danger, to him more formidable than the weapons of the foe. He put his laurels to risk. He was scorned and derided and subjected to every species of calumny and outrage; but this proceeded not from his friends or his old companions in arms, for they knew his courage and his high character; nor did it come from his enemies whom he had met in honorable warfare, for they had shown his prowess. The calumny and the insult was the work of unknown men, men who wrote without a name. This great captain, by his unexampled zeal and energy in the service of the Holy Father, created a little band of Catholic soldiers; and what they were has been shown by the deeds which they have performed. At Spoleto, at Castellidardo, and at Ancona they fought with intrepidity, and although unsuccessful, they justified the confidence of the Holy Father in them, and they exhibited proofs of heroic fidelity and constancy which deserve to be, and will be remembered in the catalogue of noble actions. At the first named place, although outnumbered five to one, they determined to resist to the last discharge of the trust committed to them by the Holy See. On the morning of the conflict every man confessed and attended the Holy Mass, and received the sacred Viaticum. During the struggle, they twice refused the terms of surrender offered them, and, when at length they consented to save their lives, it was only in obedience to the behests of the Holy Father himself in the person of his representative amongst them. On the second occasion their undaunted captain with his little band, weak though it was, yet strong enough to provoke the whole force of the enemy, taken by surprise by the treachery with which he was assailed, cut his way irresistibly through an overwhelming multitude of the enemy, he reached Ancona, the last place that remained, and there, after an energetic struggle, he succumbed with honor. These battles will be remembered when other battles, whose only objects was to extend commercial influence, or to hedge in a few feet of ground from some possible future encroachment, will be forgotten. But these men died not only to defend the Temporal Power of the Holy See, but to defend the person the Holy Father from danger. It is no secret to those who observe the passions now at work in Italy, that the Pope himself is the object of deadly hatred on the part of those who are bent on revolutionary designs. The same men, the same strange faces, the same revolutionary cries and songs, now appear in the streets of Rome, as those who devastated her in 1848, when the chief minister of the Pontifical Government had been struck down with the assassin's dagger on the steps of the Senate House, and the life of the Supreme Pontiff placed in imminent jeopardy. The same troubles are now gathering round the person of the Pontiff, whose life is so dear, and these men had sworn to defend it. Lastly, they died for the whole Church of God; it is her conflict which is now being fought out around the walls of Rome. It is the whole body which is attacked in the person of the Head. It is her liberty that is attacked, though I may not say her life is endangered. If the Sovereign Pontiff lose his Temporal Power, the whole Church will lose her liberty. Those countries which broke from the Church at the "Reformation," having set the example, the whole of European society has gradually been settling itself more and more in a renunciation of the Christian principle of social organization, and an adhesion to the mere natural principle; for there is no medium between these two, and every nation must be organised on one or other of them. In the early ages Christianity overpowered natural society; now Europe is more and more putting off its Christian character, and the immediate future has a gloomy presage, as if we were on the eve of an eclipse of faith. Things, however, are not darker now than they were at the death of the Great Gregory, when the Mahometans were threatening to overrun Eu-

rope with their impure superstition, when the Lombards were desolating Italy, and in Britain the pagan Saxons seemed to have extinguished the last vestige of Christianity. The darkness and terror that then prevailed were but the harbingers of a brighter day, and of more glorious triumphs for the Church than any she had yet seen; and so again it may be to-day. But, if European nations go on paltering with revolution, it will in time chastise them in their own homes. Another reason why we should honor the brave men who have fallen is, that they endured the scorn and contempt of their countrymen; for a flood of calumny and obloquy was let loose against them as soon as it was known that they had devoted themselves to the defence of the Holy See. A large body of Englishmen have given all their sympathies to the invaders of Italy, the friends of revolutions, the enemies of all existing institutions. I will not say England, for I believe the heart of England to be still sound, I would fain trust that the sympathies of England are not on the side of infidel rebellion. If I thought it were so I should be ashamed of my country, as I am ashamed of a number of Englishmen and Englishwomen, eye, English ladies of patrician rank, who have not hesitated to avow publicly their sympathy with a movement, which I am assured by the faith of correspondents (on whom I can rely) has deluged the cities of Italy with a flood of blasphemy and obscenity. Calumny has been a weapon greatly used in this contest. No hearing is given to any reply, just as in ancient Rome the cry was, "Christians, ad Leonem!" The public mind has been excited beyond measure by the statements put forward; the papers have teemed with false charges against the brave defenders of the Papacy. We have heard of massacres of Perugia, and similar inventions; but these charges were uttered against them, not because they were guilty, but because they were Irishmen, because they were Catholics, and had espoused the defence of the Temporal Power of the Holy See. So, too, their noble-hearted commander was charged with cruelty and savage orders which had never entered into his mind to conceive. But we may well leave their vindication to Heaven, as holy David did, who said of a calumniator of his day:—"Dimitte eum ut maledicat iuxta preceptum Domini!" We know them to be innocent. The Lord will vindicate them in due time: meanwhile it is our special joy to know that they died in the best of causes—for a cause that is not worldly. Let us pray for them that they may have peace. We cannot doubt that they have found mercy, although they were cut off suddenly; some of them perhaps in the freshness of their age, and possibly with sins to expiate, into which the untamed spirit of youth may have hurried them; yet for those who die in battle for the cause of religion and justice, for those who go forth prepared and fortified by the Holy Sacraments of the Church, there is mercy, and a certainty of hope beyond the lot of most men. And when they received the death-wound, and the warm blood poured forth there was another Blood more Precious still which atoned for every fault, and secured for them an entrance into everlasting bliss. Doubtless, there is a mercy for them. It is not for me to canonise them, but if a holy cause, if to have freely and generously given up their lives for the defence of these sacred rights for which so many martyrs have bled, if such a title can secure a place in our pious memories, they will be cherished there. In Ireland, if ever hearts were tender, they are tender now; Ireland weeps for her children, but she is thankful for them too. Let us pray that we may have a like devotion, and that we may be ready, if need be, to meet the evil day with unflinching constancy. Let us not be scared for the fate of the Holy See. There is nothing new in these events: what it is now enduring is but the common fate of the Holy See. What the combination of revolutionary lawlessness and monarchical ambition are now doing has been done before. The Lombards, the Counts of the Marches, the Emperors of Germany have done the same; the late Emperor of the French did it; but they have all departed from the world's stage, and live only on the dim page of history, and as to the last of them, a stain still tarnishes his renown for his unchivalrous attack on an aged Pontiff. It was the ruler of France who committed that outrage, not the people of France; and so now we must distinguish between the nation and their government. The French nation is still sound and Christian to the core; no more noble and chivalrous people exist on the face of the earth, none more devoted to the Catholic faith and the Holy See. It will be for ever remembered to their honor, that with hands wet bleeding from civil conflict, they restored the Sovereign Pontiff to his seat. Of the Sardinian nation the same thing may be said: they are worthy of the same distinction. And their royal family (the House of Savoy) is a holy house, its traditions are all Catholic, it has had saints in it. Sad, indeed, is the contrast now. The king has entered the States of the Church, and with treachery and violence has sacrilegiously wrested away the dominions of the Holy See. But we may fearlessly leave the vindication in the hands of God, who will protect his own. For our own country we have more cause to fear; may God have mercy on it. A king of France, in the last century, fomented and abetted rebellion in the dominion of another power, and before the century had ended, his monarchy was destroyed, his dynasty at an end. England has of late put on some of the worst features of a democracy. She has shown trickiness and meanness, her statesmen busying themselves abroad with underhand encouragement of revolutionary passions, sowing dissension, and aiding the disruption of foreign states; at home with abortive political changes and the abolition of taxes on paper. Let us hope and pray better things for our country, that she may be led to repose in the true ideas of nationality that are summed up in the unity, sovereignty, and infallibility of the Church of God.

The sermon being concluded, the usual prayers and responses were chanted by the clergy around the catafalque, each holding a lighted taper, and the large congregation silently dispersed, evidently much affected by the solemn ceremonies of the day, and by the impressive, spirit-stirring eloquence of the Right Rev. Preacher, of whose magnificent funeral oration the imperfect notes given above from memory convey but a faint idea.

**MORAL PROGRESS.**

The revolutionary principles to which public opinion in England has for so many years given countenance and vitality, though for the present the scene of their more active development is on the Continent, have not been inoperative at home. It was, indeed, impossible that they should be so; for men cannot preach to foreign nations the destruction of authority, the abrogation of laws, the forfeiture of legitimate rights, the dissolution of society, the contempt of religion, without producing in themselves and their neighbors a kindred spirit of rebellion. If the passions of the mob and the intrigues of an unscrupulous Court may throw down the constituted authorities in Italy—if it is lawful for them to confiscate the property of religious orders, to arrest Bishops and send them into exile, to decree the most wicked penalties against the priesthood, and to dispossess even the Pope himself of the States which he holds for the benefit of the whole Church—it cannot be wondered at if Englishmen should demand for themselves a kindred freedom from authority, whenever it is irksome to them. The new law of Europe which the Revolution, supported by English opinion, has installed, decrees every act sacred, no matter how reprehensible in itself, which gives effect to the passions of the mob, and every man wise and patriotic who lends a hand to this consummation. A murderer, war, treacherous intrigues, hypocritical despatches, lying pretences and disreputable agents, have brought Italy to its present condition. There is not a sound principle of religion or morality which has not been violated in its so-called liberation. But all is sacred, all is honourable in the

code of revolutionary morals, which England, by the intrigues or the open avowals of her Government, by her press, and by public meetings, has done her best to promulgate. It would be contrary to all experience if these principles did not recoil upon herself, and issue into baneful fruits.

They have done so. Respect for the property, the rights, the lives of our neighbours, is fast disappearing from amongst us. The records of crime were never so crammed or so horrid as they are at this moment. When we open a daily paper we look as naturally for fresh murders as for the new telegrams. A grudge, a suspicion, an inconvenience, the lust of gain, are sufficient motives for the most diabolical crimes. Suicide follows murder; and hardly a day passes without its story of Pagan despair. Then for commercial morality our name has become a by-word. Analytical commissions have proved the almost universal practice of adulteration amongst our godly tradesmen; the Old Bailey and the Court of Bankruptcy have disclosed the most stupendous frauds, in connection with which we find the most "respectable" names; from all parts of the country we hear of defaulting trustees, of absconders with the public money, of frauds and forgeries innumerable.—Nor does our breach of the Commandments stop with coveting our neighbor's ox or his ass. Even above the wide-spread guilt in this respect chargeable to the people of England, is the growing sin of coveting their neighbor's wife. Here, again, sin lies with the godly middle classes who are found to be no better in this respect than the social extremes between which they stand. For them the Legislature has given a sort of legalisation to adultery; to consult their limited means, and give a speedier and cheaper indulgence to their immorality. Parliament has for several Sessions been engaged, first in establishing a Court of Divorce, then in enlarging its jurisdiction; and such has been the run upon Sir C. Cresswell's services, that we hear of cases which, unless new courts are established, will have no chance of being heard for two years. Parliament and people unite for the encouragement of adultery, which increases apace. The Legislature admits its inability to prevent collusion, and collusion flourishes. Nay, we lately read the case of a young woman who was swindled out of her savings, by the promise of a married man to divorce his wife and promote the spinster to her vacant honors. It was to enable him to take the necessary proceedings that Miss parted with her money.

Then we are making vast strides in the same direction by another route. Pure and affectionate hearts are losing their hold on the respect and love of our youth. Before liberal ideas had made the progress which knives and idiots tell us affords the surest guarantee for the happiness of mankind, a woman was valued for her truth, her goodness, her devotion. But these are Old World virtues. In our enlightened days women must be "fast." The English Matron is no longer a model for her daughter. If she would please her new taste, she must form her dress, her manner, her conversation, her style upon the model of Aspasia. The reserve and dignity of virtue, the qualities once regarded as enough for domestic happiness, are out of date. Not but a woman to be a wife must of course be virtuous. But she must spice her virtue with the spirit, the dash, the abandon of the courtesan. For Aspasia plays a great part in our fashionable world. She is known and talked of in homes she would not be permitted to pollute by her presence; but where her graces and conquests are not prohibited themes of conversation—perhaps, God help us! of envy. She is seen in the parks; her admirers and protectors are known. She holds levees, which she delights with the charms of her manners and the sallies of her wit.—What chance has mere humdrum virtue in the race for admiration against such a competitor? It must borrow her graces. It must trick itself out in her liveliness. It must touch as close as virtue can without losing its character upon her wantonness. And so mothers tell their daughters, some of them writing letters to the *Times* and *Post*, lamenting that unless their girls are "fast" they have no chance of a husband.

Thus the social evil—for this decay of morals is but a less shocking phase of it—spreads its poisoning influence throughout society. Men and women have no longer duties, obligations, principles. These have succumbed to the empire of the Passions. And to what do we owe this domestic immorality but to that political immorality which under the name of "Liberalism" we have for years been straining every nerve to propagate? If Governments may ally themselves with secret conspirators to dethrone legitimate Princes, and annex their possessions; if States and laws are to stand or fall by the will of the disaffected; if brigands are to be honoured as heroes, the Church despoiled, its Ministers exiled, and all who are true to it reviled and butchered; if the subject is to give laws to his ruler; if intrigue, hypocrisy and lying are to be condoned in order to procure the triumph of what is called the popular will—where are we to seek for a principle which can retain a vestige of sanctity? If a King may rob and murder, why not a private person? If a mob may give loose to their passions, why not an individual? If the bond which unites Prince and people may be broken when it becomes irksome, why not those which exist between citizen and citizen between neighbour and neighbour, between parent and child, between man and wife? If the English Government and the English Press applaud the most infamous acts so long as they promote their policy, what is to stand between your individual Briton when he covets his neighbour's ox, or ass, or wife? Yet we are a godly nation. The trustee who is betraying his trust is a patron of religious societies, and takes the chair at No Popery meetings. The tradesman who vends "potato powder" for arrowroot reads the Bible to his children. Aspasia goes to Church, followed by her footman with the prayer-books. And, indeed, we read the other day of a Minister of the Gospel who, after eloping with a neighbour's wife, wrote to his own, telling her that he was en route for America, and solemnly enjoining her to bring up his children in the fear of God.—*London Tablet*.

**IRISH INTELLIGENCE.**

**THE MEETING OF CLERGY OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF DUBLIN.**—In accordance with the invitation of His Grace the Lord Archbishop, a meeting of the regular and secular clergy of the Archdiocese of Dublin, was held on Wednesday afternoon, 17th October in St. Kevin's Chapel, Cathedral, to express sympathy with our Holy Father the Pope, in his present affliction, and the admiration of the bravery and heroism of the members of the Irish Brigade, who fought for the independence of the Holy See and the preservation of its temporal dominions. The attendance was numerous, upwards of 250 clergymen of the archdiocese being present. His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin took the chair at one o'clock. He then addressed the meeting in a loving and eloquent speech, dwelling much upon the bravery exhibited by the Irish Brigade in Italy. An address to the Holy Father was read, and the following resolutions adopted:—

Resolved—That the address now read be adopted by this meeting as the expression of their deep and unfeeling attachment to the Holy See, of their admiration of the virtues of the Sovereign Pontiff, of his undisturbed serenity and confident trust in God in the hour of trial, and of our heartfelt sympathy with him in all his afflictions, and that His Grace the Archbishop be respectfully requested to transmit it to His Holiness.

Resolved—That we cannot separate without giving public expression to our utter abhorrence and condemnation of the flagitious means which the sacrilegious ruler of a neighbouring kingdom has employed to wrest the Patrimony of St. Peter, the oldest, most venerable, and most hallowed Sovereignty in existence, from the Supreme Head of the

Church, its unquestionably just, paternal, and legitimate possessor.

Resolved—That the heroism displayed by those who lately entered the Pope's service under the command of Lamoriciere, Pimodan, and O'Reilly, in defence of order, legitimate authority, and respect for throne, but above all, to uphold religion, has done honour to the lands that bore them, and entitles them to the lasting gratitude of their countrymen, and to sympathy and assistance in their captivity and distress.

Resolved—That the foul calumny of mercenary cowards with which the Press of England has attempted to tarnish the fame of our countrymen has been refuted by the testimony of Europe, and that our thanks are due, and hereby given, to Lord Normanby, as amongst the first to espouse the cause of the calumniated, and vindicate the character of those amongst us who on a foreign soil so lately contributed to uphold the honour and religion of our country.

**DEPARTURE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIMATE.**—The *Morning News* announces that the Catholic Primate, Archbishop Dixon, who said to Louis Napoleon "Robber, take your hand from the throat of the Vicar of Christ," intends leaving Ireland for Rome on Tuesday next.

**MISSION IN TULLOW, COUNTY CARLOW.**—The Vincentian Fathers are at present holding a mission at Tullow, in this county, and already several thousands of the delighted parishioners have availed themselves of the benefits which the advent of the good fathers has been always known to confer. From the earliest hour in the morning, and long before the church is opened, vast multitudes crowd around the sacred edifice, seeking an opportunity of obtaining access to the confessionals, a task which is, in truth, beset with many difficulties. The sermons—the effects of which are even thus soon becoming manifest—are listened to by immense congregations with the utmost attention. In short this promises to prove one of the most successful missions which it has been the gratification of the Vincentian Fathers to have held for a long time.—*Treeman Correspondent*.

**THE PAPAL TRIBUTE IN IRELAND.**—The collection in aid of His Holiness, it appears, has not yet been concluded in Ireland. The *Morning News* publishes a list of the subscription gathered in the Dioceses of Kildare and Leighlin, from which it appears that upwards of £5,500 have been contributed from that district alone towards the support of the Vicar of Christ.

**PROSELYTISM IN THE NORTH DUBLIN UNION.**—Proselytism and proselytisers are doomed to many slips between the cup and the lip, as is evidenced in the case of the Duffs, which has caused such a sensation in the North Dublin Union for the last week or so. Last Saturday an extraordinary meeting was convened on the shortest possible notice, in order that the Protestant guardians might outnumber their Catholic colleagues. The coup de main, however, succeeded in part only. Both the boys stated in plain terms that they preferred remaining Catholics as they had been reared, rather than become Protestants, in obedience to the pious wishes of the zealous worthies who were anxious to thrust these unwilling lambs into the Protestant fold. This determination so exasperated the charitable myrmidons of the Poor Law, that with the aid of their proselytising auxiliaries, the two honest boys were waylaid on being dismissed from the house, and openly conveyed in a vehicle to the proselytising establishment in Chancery-lane, as if they had been guilty of some gross violation of the law, and were about to undergo sentence of imprisonment. And closely imprisoned they were in this snare for the unwary. Had such an offence against the liberty of the subject been committed in any other country, the Protestant press would have been outrageous. But instead of pouring out the vials of their wrath upon the perpetrators of this tyranny and injustice, the proselytising organs vent all their spleen and fury on the Catholic chaplain, who endeavoured, as was his duty, to save two of his flock from the meshes of the perverters. But, as we have already said, their attempts happily failed in part; for, early on Sunday one of the boys, William Duff, escaped from the hands of the unscrupulous jailors, who, with the authority of those who should have protected them, had illegally detained them, as if they were malefactors. Mr. Arkins deserves eternal credit for his noble exertions in this case, as in so many others tending to do justice to the Catholic inmates of the workhouse. One of the boys unfortunately still remains in the hands of his pious jailors; but it is to be hoped that he may yet be able to frustrate their evil designs upon his faith, and rejoice in his more fortunate brother. The whole transaction, from beginning to end, exhibits the proselytising tendencies of the Poor Law authorities in a more glaring light than any that has yet fallen under our notice.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

**THE HARVEST—WINTER PROSPECTS.**—Discrepancies in the accounts of the harvest occur every year, but we do not recollect any year in which they have been so numerous and irreconcilable as during the present one. A month ago the whole country was thrown into the greatest perturbation and alarm by the accounts which rushed in from every locality, to the effect that little short of famine was inevitable. The grain and green crops were represented by the real or affected alarmists as irretrievably lost: the hay, though abundant, worthless: all the wretchedness, poverty, and destitution of the fatal famine years were looming with certainty in the hopeless distance, or setting in at once, to fill the workhouse, the emigrant ship, and the grave-yard. Gradually, however, this murky picture became a dissolving view, and vanishing altogether, gave place to a glowing prospect of at least an average crop of every growth—the potato here and there excepted. But the hopes and prospects thus suddenly and unexpectedly revived, were almost as much too highly coloured and exaggerated in their way as the previous gloomy prognostics of a total failure of almost every species of produce had been. The consequence is that now, when the harvest is fast drawing to a close, and when it turns out to be far more productive than the first alarmists led us to believe, and yet not quite so much so as the too favourable accounts of the last two or three weeks induced many to imagine, a fresh gloom and a renewed panic, almost as groundless as the first, are sought to be spread over the country, partly by interested and partly by inexperienced and uninitiated individuals. So far as we can glean from the most important and trustworthy accounts, the only serious failure is in the potato crop—one half of which in many places, one-third in others, and less in some, are undoubtedly affected with disease.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

**THE ANTI-CIPATED FAMINE.**—KILKENNY BOARD OF GUARDIANS, TUESDAY.—A circular from the Poor Law Commissioners, addressed to every Board of Guardians in Ireland, was read. It stated that the accounts which had reached the commissioners regarding the state of the potato crop showed that a great loss by blight had already occurred in some localities, and there was reason to fear from this cause, as well as from a deficiency in turf, that an increased pressure might take place on the funds provided for the relief of the poor. The guardians would please see the propriety of being prepared in time for the contingency of an increase in the number of paupers, and in striking the rates it would be found prudent to allow a liberal margin for contingencies, so as to avoid the necessity of making a supplementary rate or taking contracts at disadvantageous prices on account of want of funds. The commissioners also drew attention to the expediency of at once looking after the sanitary state of the workhouse, and seeing that a full stock of clothing was provided. The following, which is the concluding paragraph of the circular, refers to a subject of some importance—the renewal of out-door relief:—"It is not likely that the guardians will place their main reliance on the vacant room in the workhouse, as the most efficient means of meeting the possible

increase of distress in reference to the able-bodied adult inmates of either sex and their dependants; this view is in perfect accordance with the letter and spirit of the Irish Poor Relief Acts. The guardians will bear in mind at the same time that certain classes of the destitute poor designated in the 1st sec. of the 10th Vic., c. 31, are relievable either in or out of the workhouse, and that the power of giving out-door relief may be occasionally exercised with advantage in cases which fall strictly within the provisions above referred to. This is more especially the case in seasons of extraordinary distress, inasmuch as it may become desirable to reserve this space in the workhouse for classes which cannot be relieved otherwise than in the workhouse until that establishment is full, or has been rendered unavailable by the presence of infectious disease."—*Traveller Chronicle*.

**OBSEQUES OF THE SOLDIERS OF THE CHURCH.**—On Sunday last, 6th October, the Very Rev. Canon Pope preached in the Metropolitan Church, Dublin, immediately after the Gospel of the High Mass; and, after speaking on the festival of the day, the Solemnity of the Holy Rosary, said he would make a few reflections on another subject, which he felt confident enlisted all the sympathies of the congregation be addressed, and which had been alluded to in the short but comprehensive letter which he had read from his Grace the Archbishop—the soldiers who had fallen in defence of the Pope in Italy. The brave and faithful soldiers! May the Almighty God have mercy on their souls! A few months ago they left their native shores amidst the thrilling cheers of their applauding fellow-countrymen—in the full maturity of manhood—every cheek crimsoned with the bloom of health—every eye sparkling with enthusiasm—every pulsation of their hearts circulating strength and vigor through their frames, and beating with sanguine hopes that they would soon return to their homes and families, after achieving honor for their country and religion, services for the Father of the Faithful, and merit for themselves—alas, some of them have fallen; and we are to-day solicited to pray for their departed souls. You are invited on Friday next to tender a tribute of condolence, of religion and charity, to the memory and departed souls of our valiant fellow-countrymen who have been martyred, like Christian heroes in defence of our Common Father, the Vicar of Jesus Christ and the precious patrimony of the Holy Church. You are invited to honor the ashes of the great, who, in a distant land, fill an Irish soldier's grave, covered with glory, and signed with the sign of the cross—to console their bereaved relatives—and to supplicate the God of Mercies to cancel any debts that may be due to the divine justice; and, as they fell in his service, that they may be admitted to the triumph of the saints in heaven. They were Catholic Irishmen, and they have sustained our national character, and done honor to our country, our religion, and our holy faith. They are our Catholic brethren, and there is in every Catholic's heart a flame of charity, and no gloomy days of defeat and affliction can obscure its brilliancy—no arctic region can cool its heat—'tis as a cord that binds him to his brethren, and no tropical sun can dissolve its adhesive qualities—no distance can slacken its tension—it renders him as instantaneously sensitive to the wants of his distant brethren, as is the telegraphic wire to the electric spark that communicates an account of his Christian gallantry, his heroic exploits, his defeat, his sufferings, and his death—there is within him a string whose soft and dulcet note subdues all the storms of our passions, sweetens all the bitterness and softens down all the asperities of prejudice, captivates the understanding, and all the generous feelings of our souls, and this string vibrates alone to the soft finger of charity. They were but a gallant few, and they dauntlessly arrayed themselves against hostile battalions, vomiting forth destructive volleys from thundering artillery, and hailing showers of bullets with thousand of musketeers, who charged them with implacable animosity and with fearful cries, and with naked steel stabbed their bodies, and caused life to ebb forth on the crimson tide that streamed from their gaping gasbes. They sustained the unequal conflict long and gallantly, supported by a consciousness of the justice of their cause, a zeal for the glory of God, a love of true Christian liberty, devotion to the Vicar of Christ, their native national bravery, and a landable ambition to preserve for you and for me, for the common Father of the Faithful, and the great Catholic family of Christendom, those temporal possessions so justly and for so many ages the patrimony of the Holy Church; and sustained, perhaps, by the consoling recollection that if they were slain their memories would be revered and their departed souls supplicated for before the altar by their grateful fellow-countrymen at home. Disappoint not their expectations: pray fervently and constantly that the God of Mercies may cancel any debts that may be due to the divine justice. May the tender bowels of God's mercy be moved to compensate them—to mitigate their sufferings—to admit them to a union with Himself and to the society of the blessed. Endeavor to comfort their afflicted friends by pouring the cordial balm of consolation into the wounded heart of the disconsolate wife, the mourning parent and child; teaching them that if their loved ones had fallen, or had been maimed, they are not victims to regard themselves as unlucky, or the sad victims of fortuitous or heartless fate. That there is no such thing as luck, or fate, or chance—that we are all in the hands of God—that nothing can occur to us, not even a hair of our beards falls to the ground without His permission—teach them that though the sober-stroke may seem to have fallen at random or the deadly bullet to have struck its victim's heart by chance, that the invisible track of each as it sped its way through flashing gunpowder, and clouds of dust, and volumes of smoke, was permitted, and set, by Divine Providence, and the all-seeing eye of God. Let this, then, be to them the unfeeling source of abundant consolation. God permitted it: God permitted it. "Thy will be done—thy will be done." Brethren, they are of us; we recognise the indelible marks by which we claim them as our own. They have gone down into an honored grave, clothed with the garments of bravery, of fidelity, of religion, and of faith, and as Jacob of old wept on recognizing the blood-stained garment of his fond son, whom he believed to have been torn by wild beasts; so we recognise the blood stained garments of our brethren who have been torn by the enemies of our religion. Yes, we recognise them—they are our brethren. "See if this be thy son's garment?" Yes it is! See, they were clothed in the uniform of Catholicity—they wielded "the sword of the Spirit"—they put on the buckler of faith—they wore "the helmet of salvation." "See if this be thy son's garment!" Like Jacob, too, we mourn for them. But let your sorrow be blended with hope. Be not sad like others who have no hope. They died as became Christian heroes! with a firm faith and cheering hopes of a glorious immortality! On the morning of the battle before crossing the red sea of their blood, through which they passed from this world of Egypt to their happy land of promise, they assisted at Mass and received the Holy Communion, thereby sacrificing the Lamb and partaking of His adorable flesh before departing on their journey. Oh, then assemble in their repose the holy sacrifice of the Mass—mark their graves as the Israelites of old did the posts of Sprinkle their ashes with the blood of the Lamb that the destroying angel may recognise them as ours and not dare to touch them on the day of God's terrible vengeance, but when the last trumpet shall echo through their graves, summoning them to appear at the great assemblage in the valley of Josaphat, Jesus Christ may recognise them as His faithful soldiers, may enrol them in the company of the blessed, and as the great leader of their salvation, conduct them in triumph under the standard of the cross into the impregnable citadel of a glorious immortality.—Amen.



THE HOLY FATHER AND THE IRISH BRIGADE.—We (Morning News) have been honoured with permission to publish the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman in this city. We have no words to comment on the affecting scene it records—a scene in which the venerable Father of the Faithful—the apostolic Chief of Christendom—the Supreme Pontiff himself—poured out in language, solemn and sorrowful, dignified and full of emotion, his 'Message to Ireland.' These words of Pius IX will live for ever in the Irish heart as the touching testimony offered in an hour of anguish and adversity, of his deep and grateful sense of the valour and devotion of 'Faithful Catholic Ireland':—

"The day previous to my leaving Rome I had an audience of the Holy Father. It was to me the most solemn and affecting scene in which I had ever been as actor. After giving me his blessing, His Holiness himself commenced to speak of his 'brave and devoted children from Ireland' in terms expressive of the deepest sense of all they had so generously, spontaneously, and devotedly undertaken and suffered for his cause, and the cause of religion and justice; as well as of his regret for the affliction which had befallen them—those who had been taken prisoners and those who had fallen. As for these latter, he said:—'They have fallen nobly in a just and a holy cause; and we feel a confidence they have died as well and happily in a religious as they certainly fought and fell nobly in a military point of view.' To these expressions of His Holiness with permission, I replied, that in presence of the immensely heavier calamities which befell the entire Church in the person of His Holiness, I would answer that the Irish would think very little indeed of their private afflictions; that ours was a nation which had learnt in terrible centuries of persecution how to sacrifice and even to die for the same holy faith they had now fallen in defending; that our countrymen had but done their duty, and that those who had lost their lives in the combat had obtained the dearest wish of their hearts; that the survivors also were happy in being called to bear a portion of His Holiness's cross, which they would do with so much the more merit as the trial was divested of much of that external accompaniment of mere warfare enthusiasm and mere ardour for military renown which sometimes give attractiveness to exploits of courage and self-sacrifice in the field of battle; and that all they hoped for was His Holiness's blessing, and a share in his prayers to enable them to endure with resignation and constancy.—'Oh! be assured,' exclaimed the Holy Father, with a voice full of deep emotion and tenderness, 'they are never forgotten. As for ourselves,' he continued in a tone of grave and solemn feeling, 'we are now here 14 years, and can say with truth we have had very little of peace. But (pointing to the crucifix) we are the Vicar of One who had to rest His head on thorns; how can we expect a pillow of roses? Would that our afflictions came from an open enemy and not masked under the deceptive appearance of friendly advice and support!' His Holiness then again reverted to Ireland, and spoke of the noble attitude displayed by its faithful prelates and priests desiring me to bear to the Archbishop of Dublin his benediction and thanks. After remarking in feeling terms, on the unchangeable fidelity of Ireland, he again spoke of the Brigade, and said:—'When you see the excellent Major of the brave Irish Battalion—the noble-hearted Irish—thank him and thank them for us, and give him and them our blessing. Half prisoner as we are ourselves, we can at present do no more than declare our gratitude; but the time may come, as we firmly and confidently hope it will, when we shall be able to manifest it otherwise for sacrifice and devotion so pure as that of those children of Ireland.' Twice as I was retiring His Holiness called me back to repeat these his last injunctions:—'Give to our brave and faithful children from Ireland our gratitude and our benediction. Their valour, their devotion, and fidelity will never be forgotten here.' I was, as you may imagine, deeply affected by the whole interview. The Pope spoke with great earnestness and energy; but his countenance, instead of the lively and animated expression which it usually exhibits, was solemn, serious, and marked with care."

"HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR.—Major O'Reilly unobtrusive and unegotistical, is silent only upon a point that the award of universal Ireland will supply in that regard. With the spirit of a true soldier and a true gentleman, he abstains from placing over notice what the facts nevertheless reveal—that he, by his conduct on that occasion, has covered himself with honour and the memory of the Irish Brigade with well-earned fame. There is not a man in Ireland who does not feel gratefully that in a moment of crisis, when glory or shame was to cover our name, according as the Irish Brigade proved worthy or unworthy of our hopes, that gallant band was led by one worthy of the glorious post, and worthy of his country, his lineage, and his name. The eyes of Ireland—and, indeed, we may say of Europe—were fixed on Spoleto, to note how far the Brigade—would shame their boasts or prove them true; and had a heart less brave and bold than he, he would have held that post of command, our countrymen might have been made to bear a part which, though military men might not condemn, would be a silent grief and shame to the heart of Ireland. Major O'Reilly has proved himself, in a memorable crisis, a worthy custodian of the national honour; and today, and to all time, the Irish people will accord to him national gratitude and acclaim.—Nation."

THE "NATION" AND THE "TIMES".—The Nation feels under obligation to the Times for affording Ireland, by its reflections on the valour of the Irish Brigade, ample grounds and undoubted reason for hating England to her heart's content; and it promises to take care that this country shall improve the occasion by the most liberal measure of cordial aversion. It swears, yes! "by the blood of our brothers fallen to rise no more on the slopes of Castelfidardo—at Perugia, Spoleto, and Montefiascone—the attempt to pall their memory with the shame of cowardice shall be harked to a perpetual remembrance." The Dublin correspondent of the Herald observes upon this—the worst of it is that the rather hasty reflections of your potent contemporary have offended men of more moderate views and less fiery (though equally patriotic) nationality than those of the young Celts who conduct the Nation, and it is generally felt that their severity was uncalled for, being entirely unmerited. The Evening Mail, a journal which cannot be accused of any leaning towards the Saxon-hating principles of the Nation, nor of any misplaced sympathy with the cause in which the Brigade fought and fell, says, "But let us do justice to Major O'Reilly and his men. He has acquitted himself like a soldier, and brought his little force out of a situation where to yield was no disgrace." The Times could afford to be equally fair and generous as the Mail, and a few such sentences in its columns as those we have just quoted would be regarded with feelings of gratitude by a people who are easily influenced by kindly words, as they are liable to be stung to revenge by those of an opposite tendency. "We only wish," adds the Mail, to the above tribute, "we could say as much for the cause in which the Irish were engaged." This is all very right. Blame where blame is due; but do not insult an entire people with the unmerited reproach that they have produced a body of men with cowardly hearts as well as foolish heads.—"They are," the Nation says, "far away, or fallen, and in their absence or above their graves dastards may come to gloat over their misfortunes and trample on their fame; but we, whose blood flowed through their veins, still live to mourn their fall, to reap their glory, and feel their wrong. Wearing the red coat of English livery to-day—aye, and the green coat of Irish constabulary—are thousands of men in whose hearts every word of that ruffianly insult has burned. Deep, deep, it has pierced; sorely is it felt; terribly it may be found remembered. It is not so long since the same voice that but to-

day has shrieked in exultation at the fate of their brothers called wildly and loudly on their prowess for aid. These taunts may pass from the minds of those who flung them—the assassin hand may forget the thrust it aimed; but when panic once more palsies the soul of England, she may find what a memory Ireland has kept of 'the Times on the Irish Brigade.' It is not in such fierce rhapsodies as that the evidence of the mischief caused by the Times attack is to be found, but in the quiet acknowledgment of such intelligent Conservative journals as the Evening Mail, that the Irish did not disgrace the national character of the country for courage at Spoleto.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Sergeant O'Neill, who is named by our gallant countryman, Major O'Reilly, amongst those who were worthy of special distinction, where all acquired honour—at Spoleto, is a native of Limerick, and son of Mr. David O'Neill, formerly of the Municipal Staff, now retired from active duty, and himself at one period in the Military or Militia service in Ireland. The predilection to arms felt by the son, may be said therefore to have been inherited, and the resolute defender of legitimate right, religion, and order, to have done double honour to the parent who reared him. The courage displayed by Sergeant O'Neill, was tested before in the Crimea in those British ranks in which many of his race fought without flinching, fell without pity, or survived without finding an adequate recompense.—The intrepid Limerickman left that service, forfeiting his claim for seventeen years' service, and went to fight for the Pontiff, sure of reward if his Holiness has the means of affording it; but certain at every man of whatsoever nation or creed, who can value devotion and admire fearless valour.—*Monster News.*

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Dublin Morning News announces the opening of a subscription to defray the expenses which will be incurred in returning the Irish prisoners at Turin to their own country. Our contemporary says:—"On Thursday the following telegram was sent in reply to the message from Turin, which we published on that day:—'The Irish Committee gave the guarantee required, and always intended to take all charge and responsibility of their own countrymen. Keep our men together, and await our letter. Ireland will not desert them.' That guarantee Ireland will fulfil. A committee, as we have already announced, is in course of formation to carry into effect the national desires towards those men; desires spontaneously and enthusiastically expressed and urged from every district in the kingdom. Ireland awaits only the call to respond in a manner that will show how truly those who have given the guarantee required by Sardinia knew how they might undertake for a country that has never yet failed in such an hour and in such a duty as this. We can, and will, take care of our countrymen. We have not asked, and we do not want, Lord Palmerston to aid them. We have not asked, and we do not want, M. Cavour to do more than he is bound to do by the laws and usages of war, and by convention agreed to and signed by his General before their swords were sheathed. If the Irish Brigade are to return, Ireland will enable them to return creditably, as befits their desert from a country whose name and fame they have well upheld."

THE "TIMES" CAUTIONED BY GOVERNMENT.—Treason in the Times! We have learned from a London correspondent that the Government has cautioned the Times against the insertion of such articles as that which appeared lately in its columns against the Irish Brigade—not, of course, that such is not true English feeling towards Ireland, but that it is injudicious and impolitic at the present crisis! This seems confirmed by an article in the Morning Chronicle of Thursday, glossing the matter over, and wondering that the Irish should feel annoyed at the abusive article of the Times, as their bravery on every battle-field places them beyond the reach of the criticism or the charge of cowardice! All very fine, Mr. Chronicle, but Ireland will never forget that ruffian attack at a time when she was trembling with anxiety for the fate of her brave volunteers. No "soft sawder" will blot it out from the national memory, and with Heaven's help, there will be a day of reckoning.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

THE EVICTIONS AT PARRY.—The Rev. Mr. Lavelle, P.P., has addressed a letter on this subject to the Right Hon. E. Cardwell, Chief Secretary for Ireland. The Rev. gentleman goes fully into the whole question, and, after showing the nature of the evictions, asks, "Were such things to be perpetrated in Italy, would there not be grounds for the unholy war now waged there against the most ancient rights in Christendom?"

THE ORANGE OUTRAGE AT DERRYMACASH.—APPLICATION TO LIBERATE ON BAIL THE ACCUSED ORANGE MEN.—In the Court of Chancery where his lordship (Justice Fitzgerald) sat to hear motions for three law courts, Mr. S. Ferguson, Q. C. (with whom was Mr. Fitzgibbon), said he had to apply to his lordship to admit ten persons now in custody in Armagh Jail, to bail on giving good and solvent security that they would be forthcoming to take their trial at the next assizes. The Attorney-General, who appeared for the crown, said he intended to oppose the motion only as far as four of the accused were concerned, namely, Samuel Tate, William Humphrey, Thomas Humphrey, and William Wright. He would consent to the other prisoners being discharged on giving good and solvent bail. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald said the crown having consented to the bailing of six of the accused, no difficulty could arise in their cases if proper and solvent bail was tendered. With respect to the remaining four prisoners, the Attorney-General resisted the motion on the ground that the charge against each of them was so serious that he could not be responsible for their appearance to take their trial, and thus satisfy justice, if they were now liberated. He confessed that he felt the Attorney-General had exercised a wise discretion in opposing the motion. One of the wounded parties died; and whether or not the case might resolve itself into a charge of malicious homicide against the accused, there remained the high and serious offence of the common intent to kill, which would entail upon the Humphreys and Wright the responsibility attaching to the act of Tate. Without intending to prejudice the case in any way, he felt it to be of such a nature as precluded him from liberating the accused on bail without the consent of the crown. He would therefore say, "no rule" on the motion so far as Tate, Wright, and the two Humphreys were concerned, leaving it to them, if they were so advised, to review his decision next term. The other prisoners might be discharged on bail. It was then arranged between the Crown-Solicitor and the Solicitor for the prisoners that the six men, in reference to whom the Crown assented, should be allowed to stand out, on giving their own bail for £50 each, and two sureties in £25, to appear to take their trial at the next assizes for Armagh.—*Dublin Freeman.*

DRINK'S DOINGS IN A MONTH.—THE BLACK NORWICH.—In the month ending the 10th instant, no fewer than 279 persons were brought before the magistrates at the Belfast Police-court, charged with being drunk, drunk and disorderly, or disorderly alone—the last named offence having been, in almost every case, directly or indirectly connected with drinking. The convictions were almost as numerous as the commitments, and the fines amounted to £85 9s., exclusive of costs, which would bring up the amount to about £100—as much as a respectable workman, in many trades, could earn in two years. Not a few of the prisoners were sent to goal for periods varying from fourteen days to three months, without the option of paying fines; and a number of others were committed, the amounts of the penalties not being forthcoming. More than one-half of those charged had been convicted once before, and upwards of one-third from three to six times before, for drunkenness. To these statistics of local drunkenness might be added the numerous convictions, fines, and imprison-

ments, assault on wives, constables, &c., originating in the use of "the bottle" during the same period.—*Belfast News-Letter.*—[This is a pretty commentary on the "Great Review."]

DISASTER AT SEA.—On Sunday morning the Alexander, of Quebec, a three-masted schooner of about 300 tons burden, arrived off Ballycotton, with loss of foremast, mainmast and four men. She had encountered a gale near the banks of Newfoundland which had laid her to this crippled condition, and had also washed six men overboard, of whom two were regained, but the other four were lost. The Messrs. C. and W. D. Seymour, on learning the state she was in, despatched the steam tug *Willing Mind* to her assistance; but the Alexander was forced, by the state of the weather to keep on for Youghal, where she arrived at four o'clock on Sunday.—*Cork Examiner.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Union complains that Mr. Kingsley, a clergyman of the Established Church, has been preaching against "prayers for fine weather," as "mockery and superstition, since God cannot change the order of Nature, even if he would." No doubt Mr. Kingsley's language is very offensive, and means no less than the Union says. The question is whether it can consistently be censured on Protestant principles.

THE INCOME-TAX INCREASE.—The following extract from the *Financial Reformer* speaks very badly for the morality of English merchants:—"It will be found that of the whole number of persons assessed, viz., 284,672, 259,383 were on income under £500, as assessed on £38,452,542, being very nearly five-elevenths of the whole income assessed, and paying £701,094, or nearly three-sevenths of the entire amount of tax. Of the remaining 25,289 persons, 23,879 were assessed on incomes between £500 and £5,000, amounting to £25,997,331, and paid £541,011; and there are only, in the whole of Great Britain and Ireland, 1,410 persons engaged in trades and professions who are in the enjoyment of incomes of £5,000 per annum, and upwards, which is 'a tale for the mariners'—the Inland Revenue Commissioners 'won't believe it,' for, in their 4th report, just out they state that 'the amount of evasion must be very considerable;' and they mention a case in which 'for many years,' a mercantile firm had paid on £6,500 the amount on which they were really chargeable, as was discovered, at last, from examination of their own books, having been all the while about £32,000 per annum. They were allowed to pay up arrears on this sum, and were not proceeded against for penalties. The fact seems to be that in this Income-tax web, the little flies are caught very effectually, whilst the big ones get off with very little damage."

THE "TIMES" ON THE RAPID INCREASE OF MURDER IN ENGLAND.—It is passing strange to observe what a length of time some people require to discover what every one else has clearly seen for months or years before. Thus the Times is suddenly brought to take serious note of a fact on which we, as well as other journalists have descended upon week after week for years past, whilst our contemporary has made no account of the matter, save when solitary and non-analogous instances have occurred in Ireland. Some six years ago the calendar in England was so reddened with crime of the deepest dye, that the assizes then held was termed the "bloody assizes;" nevertheless, the Times had eyes but could not see that dark record. At length, however, murder has become so invariable an item in the news of the week, or the day rather, that the scales have been literally forced from the vision of the great public instructor of Britain, and suddenly starting from his pretended slumbers, he breaks forth into the following exclamation of well-merited astonishment:—"It is a strange and by no means an agreeable reflection that the principal topic of the present day should be murder. That such, however, is the fact must have been plain enough from the aspect of our columns during the last few days. Murder in some shape or other, assumed or established, have supplied the chief subjects of report, discourse, or inquiry. The Murder at Stepney, the Murder at Road, the Murder at Wakefield, the Murder in Durham, and the Murders at Aldershot, have all been discussed and detailed in terrible succession. Our columns were literally filled with these stories of crime. But whilst the Times has been satisfied with merely recording the enormities which have so long been of constant recurrence, we have sought to account for the cause of the terrible evil, and we have suggested its remedy. And what were the causes to which we, and all who think with us, have attributed the gigantic strides with which crime, like the destroying angel, was sweeping over the land? Irreligion and defective education. On these two causes we have dwelt incessantly, but without effect, whilst the Times even now merely vouchsafes a passing reference to one of them, without, however, touching upon the real elements of the question, or the real essence of the evil.—*Dublin Catholic Telegraph.*

COMMING-TRIANGULATION AGAIN.—The notorious Dr. Cumming, of Crown-court, Drury-lane celebrity, has just paid a visit to Manchester, where he delivered one of his characteristic lectures on "The Destiny of England in the Prophetic Record." Russia and France, he argued, by their schemes of aggrandisement, would be the great obstacles to the restoration of the Jews to Palestine, but England, of course, would frustrate their ambitious designs, and fulfil prophecy by restoring the Jews to their native land. The Star says, "Dr. Cumming's lecture contained some rather startling speculations, and we hope that at least one of his anticipations may not be verified. When he expresses his belief that the boom of old England's guns will be heard to the last hour of the world's history, it is to be hoped, for the sake of those who will come after us, that this is an exaggeration." The local papers do not appear to have been more edified than our metropolitan contemporary.—The Manchester Examiner contains a very amusing article on Dr. Cumming's lecture. Our contemporary says:—"Dr. Cumming's theory is based upon certain passages in the prophetic writings, which he has not explained—we beg pardon for presumptuousness—to our entire satisfaction.—Fancying ourselves holding forth in some Scotch kirk, we bid the reader turn with us to the 18th chapter of Isaiah. Have you found the place? Well, for '...' in the first verse, read 'Ho!' for 'shouting;' read 'protecting;' for 'wings;' read 'sails.' All now is easy. The country pointed out is one which relies chiefly on a naval force for its protection—that is England. Follow out the metaphor, brethren. That sendeth ambassadors by the sea! Now, as Britain is an island, nobody can leave it except by sea. Is it not decisive? Then, 'Even in vessels of bulrushes!' Now this is absurd. Fancy a vessel of bulrushes! There was one once upon the Nile, in which a great lawyer reposed, but that was more like a cradle than a ship, and suggests no explanation of the passage. We are thankful to fall back upon Dr. Cumming. The word is the original means a ship which lives on water, which drinks or consumes water—that is, a steam-vessel; and Britain, we know, is great in steamships. What a pity the prophet did not say 'steam' at once! Turning to another passage, we find that that certain epoch the Jews are to be carried to their native land 'upon horses, and in chariots, and in litters, and upon mules, and upon swift beasts.' Now, the word here translated 'swift beasts,' means machines which turn fast. Have we not here the steam-engine? 'Don't laugh,' says Dr. Cumming; and the caution is not unnecessary. We think all the better of our frockcoated hierophant, because he is alive to ridicule. But there are other passages which concur in ascribing to England the high honor of being general carriers for the Jews. There is a text somewhere—Dr. Cumming did not give chapter and verse, and Cruden is not at hand—which speaks of rousing the 'young lions.' The lion, says Dr. Cumming, is the symbol of Britain, as three frogs are of France. But what of the young lions? Ours is an old brute, and we never knew that it cubbed. Besides, is the

unicorn to go for nothing? We protest against such an indignity. Dr. Cumming ought to find a world of meaning in the 'horn of the unicorn,' and for his omission on this point we denounce him as a blunderer. \* \* \* \* On one point we are disposed to have a word very seriously with Dr. Cumming. He will excuse us if we take him by the button with Christian freedom, and ask him to explain himself. We suspect that that on a recent occasion the Scotchman proved too strong for the prophet.—We are almost emboldened to charge him with having subordinated his prophetic attainments to filthy lucre. Our readers shall judge for themselves after hearing the fact. Dr. Cumming believes that the world will come to an end in 1867; yet a short time since Dr. Cumming entered upon a twenty-one years' lease of a dwelling-house. He is accused of inconsistency. We believe him to have been quite consistent; but does not mend the matter. We are sorry to say that Dr. Cumming admits the fact. He did take the twenty-one years lease as asserted, believing all the while that the lease would have fourteen years to run when the world came to an end.—Now, we wish to know whether the landlord let the house at a lower rent in consideration of the long lease? Be careful, Dr. Cumming. Your character is at stake. It is merely an aggravation of your guilt to say that the lease simply prevented the landlord from turning you out, but did not prevent you from leaving. The question is, did you get the house at £20 a year less rent in consideration of your taking it for twenty-one years, you all the while believing firmly that the house was not worth more than a seven years' lease? If you did, then there is no use mincing matters. You bilked your landlord. What figure do you expect to cut in 1867? Suppose, as you are ascending into the air, the landlord should pull you back with a writ. We trust the matter is susceptible of some further explanation, but in the meanwhile we are compelled to regard it as throwing a doubt over the moral tendency of prophetic studies.

A CLERICAL GOSSEN.—The newspapers in reporting the "enthronement" of Bishop Villiers at Durham, remind the public that the new prelate will have in his gift the following pleasant pieces of patronage:—The rectory of Stanhope, worth £4,875 a year; the rectory of Bishopwearmouth, worth £1,620 a year; the rectory of Sedgfield, worth £1,800 a year; the rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, worth £1,600 a year; the rectory of Houghton-le-Skerne, worth £1,471 a year; the rectory of Easington worth £1,355 a year; the rectory of Egglecliffe, worth £1,100 a year; with many others under £1,000 a year; making the total amount of patronage in the bishop's gift worth £40,000 per annum. Fourteen thousand eight hundred and twenty-one pounds a year distributed among eight lucky clergymen! What a fact to be conned over by those who are pained at, and are ashamed of the clerical destitution existing in the Establishment! Was it only to possess the power of dispensing these handsome life incomes that Dr. Villiers skipped from Carlisle to Durham, before he had scarcely become qualified for the discharge of his episcopal duties by the acquirement of the needed local knowledge.—*Liberator.*

AN EPISCOPAL WINE CELLAR.—The newspapers tell us that at a recent sale at the place at York, some of the port of the late Archbishop realised 148s. per dozen, and that the amount obtained by the sale of the whole of the wines was £2,319. A very pleasant reflection to the poor curates of York province, half starving on their £50 a year, to think that their deceased Archbishop could keep in his cellar a stock of wine worth a sum the interest of which is equal to the stipend of four of their order.—*Liberator.*

SHIP-WRECK AND LOSS OF ONE HUNDRED LIVES.—Accounts of losses at sea, principally in the North Sea and Baltic, continue to be received at Lloyd's.—Thisted advises state that during the late heavy gale a large steamer, with cotton, sank near the place, and the passengers and crew, numbering probably about 100 persons, were all drowned. A great many bodies, among them women and children, has been washed ashore. A large English ship and an English barque, both with railway iron, and an English brig, with several other vessels are also reported lost between Thisted and Ringkjobing.

NOTHING TO SMILE AT.—A Times correspondent says—"On Wednesday, nine people convicted of murder were hanged at Damascus, and many others await trial." We are sorry to say that if the gentleman returned to England at this singular period he would feel very much as if he were in Damascus. Our journals have lately been little but enlarged editions of the *Newgate Calendar*. "Crime of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker." May the old serpent's hiss speedily cease.

A PROTESTANT TRAVELLER.—A few of our countrymen have been taking advantage of the temporary security, and have been lionizing the Eternal City even in the hot months. Imagine one of our "monkeys who have seen the world" writing thence to a friend at home, as thus:—"You will perhaps, be surprised to learn that there is a Coliseum here as well as in London; but it's not in such good repair!—*Hereford Journal.*

We have repeatedly proved that the war now devastating Italy is aimed at the Church. Further proofs are, indeed, unnecessary, but the following facts given by the Roman Journal of the 5th Oct. are worth remembering:—"We have already announced with regret that the revolutionary power in Naples had forced his Eminence Cardinal Ruffini, Archbishop of that metropolis, to quit the kingdom in two hours' time. We have now to add that his Eminence Cardinal Caraffa, Archbishop of Benevento, was obliged to leave his flock within half an hour, and that he has arrived in Rome this morning. The reports from the Marches are not less painful. His Eminence Cardinal Antonucci, Bishop of Ancona, has been arrested by the Piedmontese and taken to a country house, where he is strictly guarded. His Eminence Cardinal Morichini, who left Rome to go to his diocese of Jesi, has been arrested at Foggia. His Eminence Cardinal Angelio, Archbishop of Perino, was arrested in his palace by three Piedmontese officers on the 23th of September. He was taken to Macerata, and, it is said, will be conveyed to Turin."

The same journal, after stating that the sum which the piety of the faithful has contributed to the resources of the Holy See amounted to 1,600,000 crowns, makes an appeal for fresh aid, as the money already collected is expended.—*Weekly Register.*

UNITED STATES.

SACRILEGE.—On the night of the 28th of September the Catholic Church at Jefferson City was robbed of two ciboriums, an ostensory and a pair of valuable crucets. The suspicion rests on four convicts who, the day previous to the robbery, were discharged from the State Prison. We trust the guilty parties will be quickly detected and visited with merited punishment. The commonness of this crime of Sacrilige is one of the worst symptoms of our state. If half a dozen rowdies get into a brawl, the cry of the gathering crowd is, "down with the Church!" It is not against the particular offenders or offence that the multitude is so ready to rush, but against the general institution. The most odious sign in their eyes is that sign of the Cross, considered in all Christian lands the most sacred. Not since Pagan times has so mad a hatred of the final instrument of the Atonement, been exhibited in any quarter of the world as in America.—*Western Banner 6th Oct.*

Over \$500 has been collected in Detroit for the benefit of the widow of Captain Jack Wilson, who commanded the Lady Elgin. The citizens of Chicago have contributed \$900 to the fund and those of Buffalo over \$700.

"DOWN WITH THE DUTCH AND IRISH."—At a black Republican gathering in Pittsfield, Ill., a banner, inscribed with "Down with the Dutch and Irish!" was borne prominently in the procession.

POLITICO-MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS.—The belief is gaining strength in the Southern States that the "Wide Awakes" are secretly organized for some ulterior purpose—that they are to be used, in fact, as a military force after the election for the subjugation of the South.

THE ADVENTURES.—SCENES IN A SAD DRAMA.—In the police court one morning last week, says the *Cleveland Plaindealer*, a woman, still young, and in whose face traces of former beauty was still discoverable, was sent to the county jail for vagrancy. A few scenes in her life have come into our possession from a reliable source. Five years ago she was a school-teacher in a small town in the State of Michigan. She was pretty, educated, and captivating in manners. But she had an uncontrollable passion for dress, and was one day detected in the act of stealing a costly silk from the counter of the village store. She was arrested, but under promise of leaving the village never more to return, she was spared the pain and mortification of a public trial for larceny. She travelled West, and encountered a Southern planter, who employed her as a governess in his family, where she succeeded in captivating him, causing his wife to sue for a divorce. After thoroughly ruining the planter, she eloped with a light mulatto, the most valuable servant in the planter's collection, and went to St. Louis. There, becoming sick of the mulatto, she sold him for \$2,000. She is next heard of as a manageress and actress of a strolling theatrical company in the interior of Missouri, playing 'star parts on the stage, and "doing" susceptible grain merchants off. She ran a wild race in Chicago, and brought up in Bridewell, where she served out a short sentence for theft. She reached Cleveland in the course of time hopelessly dissipated and shattered.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

THE SAN JUAN AFFAIR.—According to advices from Washington Gen. Harney has been at last tardily and reluctantly censured by the United States Government for his conduct in the San Juan affair. That our readers will remember was so rough and violent as to threaten the peaceful relations between Great Britain and the United States, as well as in disobedience of the order of General Scott.

The Editor of the *New Orleans Delta* says that many items that would have been of interest to his readers were spoiled in his pocket as he was swimming a lake to get to his office, during the late inundation.

Two individuals from Alabama recently fought a duel in New Orleans, the weapons used being bayonets fixed on muskets. After a few passes one of them thrust his weapon into the left shoulder of the other and completely lifted him from the ground, severely wounding him and ending the duel.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR.—The *Morning News* has had communicated to it an "important and interesting letter from a gentleman resident in Rome," a "translation of the most striking passages" of which it publishes. Here is the first of them:—"At the same time that the *ultimatum* of Cavour arrived, we had the news of the entry of Cialdini and Fanti into the territory of the Pope. This was the 11th of September; Lamoriciere was then at Foggia. On the 12th I went to Cardinal Antonucci; I found him in great joy, that at last things were coming to a crisis, because he had the conviction that the Powers could no longer remain inactive. On this last point I frankly made the objection that I had too little confidence in the energy and intelligence of Cabinets to share the opinion of his Eminence. Then he told me, with much satisfaction, that he had just received a despatch from Paris informing him that the Emperor had ordered M. Tall-gram to leave Turin, unless the Piedmontese troops should immediately quit the Roman territory; and that he (the Cardinal) had at once communicated this news to Lamoriciere for his guidance. As the entry of the Piedmontese had been arranged at Chantilly between Fanti, Cialdini, and the Spirit of Lies, I replied again that I would never rely on a devil incarnate such as N.; that it was all a miserable scene of hypocrisy and treason; but the Cardinal gave me reasons why he thought he could have confidence this time at least. Twelve hours afterwards he discovered his mistake, and that the monster had again deceived him, but it was too late." The writer of this letter, if he be genuine—and of this, I think, there can be no reasonable doubt—must be on a footing of peculiar intimacy with the "Holy Father" or his chief advisers, for he states in another passage—"The Holy Father wrote last week to Bonaparte, asking him to state distinctly, and without the usual ambiguous phrases, if he wished to protect or not the temporal power of the Holy See, and not merely the person of the Pope, which, he said, had no need of the protection of the Emperor. Since it would be quite as much respected by Garibaldi or Victor Emmanuel as by Bonaparte. The reply was worthy of the crowned *canaille*. He says that he regrets exceedingly the conduct of Piedmont; but, having recognized the principle of non-intervention, he could do nothing in favour of the Holy See. However, he would triple the garrison of Rome if the Pope required it. This was but adding a new insult to so many others heaped upon the sacred head of the Sovereign Pontiff by this infernal spirit."

EXCAVATIONS IN ENGLAND.—THE ANCIENT CITY OF UTICONSIA.—We extract the following from a letter to the Times:—"The discoveries hitherto made are these: First, the basilica of the Roman City, or in plain terms, the town hall, an extensive building, which from accidental circumstances at the commencement of the undertaking the excavation committee were obliged to fill up. Second, the extensive public baths of Uriconum, of the importance of which your readers will form some notion when I tell them that this building covers four times the space of the baths discovered at Pompeii. Third, a building, also of some extent, which there can now be little doubt was a market place. Fourth, a laboratory of some description or other, with the remains of furnaces and other circumstances which lead me to look upon it as the workshop of an enamel and this opinion seems partly confirmed by a recent and curious discovery. Just within the entrance of this workshop a heap of sixty coins was found, and near them fragments of a small earthen vessel which had, perhaps, contained them, among, or close to, these coins lay a steel button beautifully ornamented by damascening, and apparently dropped there when it was quite new, and, I suspect, made in this identical shop. The coins, which have not yet been fully examined, will give another clue to the exact period when the Roman city was destroyed. Fifth, some buildings between this workshop and the baths, and adjoining the south wall of the basilica, which were very puzzling at first, but further excavation seems to demonstrate that they were public *cloaca*. All these buildings with some others which have not been opened, form an extensive square, bounded on the north and south by parallel streets, and on the west facing the Forum of the Roman city. It will not be possible to examine the Forum itself, because the modern road occupies the middle of it, but accidental discoveries made in the field on the other side seem to show that it had a large central area, enclosed with short stone pillars, perhaps rails, and on the south of the southern of the two streets the buildings are found to continue along the side of that street, and of another which runs southwardly at the right angles to it, and which has a gutter on one side; but it is not at present possible to say whether these are great or very interesting, though small part of this great Roman city has already been brought to light. Anyone who has recently visited the Museum in Shrewsbury knows how many objects illustrating the condition and manners of its inhabitants have been deposited there."



The True Witness.

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

TO OUR DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS. We address ourselves to a very large and rapidly increasing class of the subscribers to the TRUE WITNESS, when we address ourselves to the "delinquents."

For the truth is, that, owing to the negligence of many, and we fear, to the dishonesty of a still larger number, the arrears due for subscriptions to this office, have now accumulated to such an extent, as to render it a serious consideration with the proprietors, how far it is prudent on their part to continue the publication of the TRUE WITNESS.

There is no possible excuse in the business of the times, the scarcity of money, or any of the other hackneyed expressions in which people will persist in veiling their repugnance to paying their just debts. Trade is brisk; produce of all kinds is commanding high prices; and it is not the want of means, but the want of will to pay, which prevents us from receiving our due, and compels us thus again to insist upon the performance of a simple act of justice.

We have this only to add, that in the course of next week Mr. Gillies will commence a tour amongst the Delinquents, beginning with Quebec; and that in every instance in which payment for the account by him presented is refused or delayed, Mr. Gillies has been instructed to place the account in the hands of a lawyer for collection.

To those of our subscribers who have been remiss in their remittances—and of this class we are happy to say that there are numbers on our list—we take this opportunity of tendering our best thanks. We would also recognise our obligations to our local agents, and would respectfully request of them to endeavor to remit to us, some portion of the arrears due in their several localities, in order to enable us to meet the constant demands upon our resources.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

To Naples all eyes are still turned, as it is there that the solution of the Italian problem is working itself out. Naples first, then Rome, last of all Venetia. This, we take it, is the revolutionary programme, as laid down by Victor Emmanuel and his accomplices.

The vote on the annexation of the kingdom of Naples to Piedmont was commenced on the 21st ult., and the result was to be published on the 29th, the day succeeding Victor Emmanuel's entry into Naples. The latter had with commendable prudence taken every precaution to make his calling and election sure, by inaugurating a veritable Reign of Terror.

On Sunday last, at about the hour of noon, in the Via del Gesù, a broad and frequented street leading out of the Corso, a priest named Liberati issued from the Church, at the altar of which he had just officiated. A man came up to him, and stabbed him under the short ribs. Eleven inches of the knife, as I am assured, entered the unfortunate man's body. It was enough and to spare for the accomplishment of the deadly purpose. The murderer left the knife sticking in the wound and fled. Up to the present time no news of his capture has reached me, and it seems to be considered probable that he will not be discovered.

pect. We, Ye, They, are all suspect." Thus writes the Naples correspondent of the London Times:—

"There is a great deal passing around me which I do not like, but every one says the position is exceptional, and that we must not be too critical. Frequent arrests take place for a word or a suspicion. Some are made by the express order of the Dictator, others through the regular legal authorities. A foolish old fellow of 65, who had been in the service of an English house for 40 years, was yesterday arrested for talking in favor of Francis II., but I think his babbling would have done less harm than his arrest. These are unpleasant, harsh proceedings; but I am told that the times are exceptional—a phrase I have heard for many years." (No wonder; it is a phrase always on the lips of tyrants and demagogues.)

The result of an election attained by such means—by arresting and shooting all opposed to one particular issue—cannot be doubtful, but can hardly prove satisfactory, or give birth to any permanent political organization. It cannot be any longer concealed, and is indeed tacitly admitted on all sides, that Francis II. is not generally unpopular amongst the Neapolitans, and that the free, unbiased votes of the people, unawed by the "foreign mercenaries" of Victor Emmanuel on the one hand, or by the filibusters and "foreign mercenaries" of Garibaldi on the other, would in all probability replace Francis on the throne from which he has been driven by the arms of Piedmont. A reaction, however, appears inevitable. National jealousies must spring up betwixt the annexed. Disguise it under what formula they please, the disagreeable fact will still remain and rankle in the hearts of the Neapolitans, that they have been conquered, and subjugated by a foreign prince, and that their ancient country has been degraded and rendered tributary to Piedmont.

The attitude of Austria is becoming daily more menacing, compelling the Piedmontese to concentrate large masses of troops on the line of the Po. The embarrassed state of Austrian finances is a serious obstacle to effective armed interference in the North of Italy; but on the other hand, Austria has been warned by Cavour's famous manifesto what are the ultimate designs of Piedmont, and that an attack upon Venetia is the logical inevitable sequence of the annexation of Naples. Thus warned, perhaps Austria may deem it more prudent to hazard immediate war for the defence of her menaced Provinces, than to wait until the Spring, when war will be forced upon her, and when the Italian army shall have been raised to a force of 300,000 men. Fight, or abandon Venetia, Austria must; and perhaps it would be more prudent to fight now, than to wait the moment when Victor Emmanuel shall be able to bring into the field the formidable army with which it is ostentatiously declared to be his intention to open the campaign of 1861.

The Pope was, by the last advices, still at Rome; and, although nothing positive can be ascertained of his plans for the future, his withdrawal of the Papal Nuncio from Paris is looked upon by many as a sure sign that he himself will not consent to remain much longer a prisoner in the hands of Louis Napoleon. Spain is confidently spoken of as the country to which the Sovereign Pontiff will direct his steps should he, by the violence of his enemies, and the machinations of treacherous friends, be once more compelled to abandon the Eternal City. In the meantime the true revolutionary spirit is rife, and displays itself, as it always does, in priest murdering and assassinations. The Roman correspondent of the London Times thus relates an instance that occurred on Sunday the 14th ult.:—

"On Sunday last, at about the hour of noon, in the Via del Gesù, a broad and frequented street leading out of the Corso, a priest named Liberati issued from the Church, at the altar of which he had just officiated. A man came up to him, and stabbed him under the short ribs. Eleven inches of the knife, as I am assured, entered the unfortunate man's body. It was enough and to spare for the accomplishment of the deadly purpose. The murderer left the knife sticking in the wound and fled. Up to the present time no news of his capture has reached me, and it seems to be considered probable that he will not be discovered."

Not by the Roman authorities; but by Garibaldi, who will recognise in the priest-murderer a kindred spirit, and a worthy fellow laborer in the cause of Italian regeneration, he will no doubt be received with open arms, and receive honors and rewards second only to those paid by the Dictator to the memory and surviving relatives of the assassin Agésilas Milanò.

the Catholic Clergy and Hierarchy. He may effect to despise their hostility, and may turn a deaf ear to their remonstrances and censures; but he will find to his cost, that they are not an enemy to be despised, and that his dynasty has not yet taken such deep roots in French hearts as to be able to withstand the storm whose first mutterings are now making themselves distinctly heard. The Catholic Church in France of the present day is more influential, socially and politically, than she has been at any time since the days of Louis Quatorze; and he must be a very inattentive reader of the signs of the times, who does not perceive in the present action of the French Episcopate the most serious danger that Louis Napoleon has yet encountered.—The army, its officers and generals, are no longer the men of '93, and do not, without deep indignation, contemplate the wrongs inflicted upon the Holy Father, and the unworthy part which they themselves are called upon to play. But the Church and the Army are the two pillars of the Imperial throne; these withdrawn, a downfall and a crush are inevitable. The anxiety of the Emperor upon this subject is evinced by his arbitrary suppression of the Gazette de Lyons, on account of that journal's zealous and eloquent advocacy of the cause of the Pope: a Government that has recourse to such measures for protection, cannot last long. It is also worthy of notice that the Comte de Falloux, one of France's most illustrious statesmen, has in his late pamphlet boldly and eloquently denounced the Napoleonic policy towards Italy. The following address to the Emperor, with which it concludes, is indeed ominous:—

"The Count de Maistre said of those glorious enterprises of which the name irritates you: 'No crusade has succeeded, but all the crusades together have succeeded!' We also, we say to you: Harvest men in the short space which is given them to live, often succumb; but in the development and the definitive result of the ages, it is honesty which prevails. We repose upon that law; for when the reign of honesty shall have commenced, we know beforehand that yours will have come to an end."

The long-talked-of Warsaw meeting terminated on the 26th. If anything was resolved on, the results are not yet before the public. A general European Congress is hinted at, but it would seem as if for the present, the Northern Powers would interfere with the affairs of Italy in words only—but words, however strong, break no bones, and prop up no falling thrones or dynasties. Great concessions to Hungary are promised by the Emperor of Austria. From Great Britain we have nothing new to report. Breadstuffs were quoted "firm."

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN THE UNITED STATES.—The result had not been officially announced up to the time of our going to press, but it seems to be morally certain that Mr. Lincoln has been elected by a large majority as the next President of the Great Republic.

OBJECTS OF THE NEW POLITICAL PARTY.—"If we understand those aright who are agitating its formation," says the Mirrorville Chronicle, a strong anti-Catholic journal of Upper Canada—"the principal object aimed at is the removal of that fearful incubus—Lower Canadian domination, by the strengthening and augmentation of Upper Canadian influence. This they wish to bring about by means of a Protestant Union which shall embrace men of every political stripe and the principal means devised for the attainment of the object in view is an immediate increase in Upper Canadian representation."

This explicit exposition of the designs of the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada, and the means by which they hope to attain their ends, affords a full vindication of the hostility of the TRUE WITNESS, as a Catholic journal, towards that party, and their policy. There is no secret about it whatsoever. Protestant Ascendancy is the end aimed at; an increase in Upper Canadian representation, is the means by which that end is to be attained.

To ask Catholics to take part in such a policy, or to co-operate in the designs of the Protestant Reformers, is to ask them to lend a hand to make a rod for their own backs, is to invite them to pass on themselves sentence of political death, and to carry the sentence into execution with their own hands. Our "natural allies" do not, and for this we give them the credit which they deserve for plain speaking, attempt to throw dirt in our eyes, or to deceive us as to their ultimate intentions. They entertain such a thorough contempt for us, and think so meanly of our honesty, they have such confidence that, for the sake of a greater share in the distribution of government patronage, we are willing to sacrifice the interests of the Church, and to submit to any indignities that it may please a triumphant Protestantism to heap upon us—that they make no secret of their plans for our subjection and degradation.

No one will pretend that the Protestants of Canada have any political grievance to complain of; that they are in any respect, or in either section of the Province, the victims of injustice, or laboring under wrongs which require redress. No one will deny that, in Canada, Protestants enjoy, to say the least, civil and political equality with their Catholic fellow-citizens, and that in proportion to their numbers, they have more, far more in fact, than their share of representatives in the Legislature. We have challenged the advocates of a political Union of Protestants to cite one single instance, or retrace of an instance of Catholics having directly or indirectly sought to avail themselves of their political influence to deprive their Protestant fellow-citizens of any one right or privilege which Catholics claim for themselves, or to impose upon their separated brethren one burthen from which they claim exemption for themselves.

This challenge has remained, and ever must remain unanswered for the simple reason that in the political action of Catholics towards Protestants in Canada there is not, and never has been, aught of which the latter have, or have had, cause to complain, and that it has always been characterized, we do not say by the greatest forbearance, but by the most delicate generosity. Though in an immense majority in the Lower section of the Province, always has the Catholic majority

sought to anticipate the desires of their Protestant fellow-citizens, and without an effort has the minority obtained every conceivable guarantee for its civil and religious liberties. We may therefore assume as incontrovertible that the object of an increase to the Upper Canadian influence in the Legislature is not to redress wrongs under which Protestants actually labour, or to ward off dangers which menace them in the distant future—seeing that it is the boast of Protestants, and the basis of their demand for an increase of representation in Parliament, that in point of numbers they are rapidly outstripping the Catholic population.

It is then an offensive not a defensive war which the Protestant Alliance contemplates. It is for the subjugation of Popery, not the reintegration of Protestantism in rights of which it has been unjustly deprived, that an increase of the Protestant element in the Legislature is demanded. The "incubus" which is to be removed consists—in that equality of rights which Catholics of Lower Canada actually enjoy with their Protestant fellow-citizens—in the ecclesiastical property acquired by our religious communities by purchase or as free gifts from private individuals, and guaranteed by treaty—and in our schools and colleges, our educational and charitable institutions. These form the "incubus" which the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada desire to remove, and invoke the aid of Catholics to co-operate in removing, by means of "an immediate increase in Upper Canadian representation."

The arguments which the Protestant Reformers of the West urge, the inducements which they hold out to Catholics to secure that co-operation, are very simple, and address themselves to the meanest capacity. Strip of superfluous verbiage, and exhibited in their simple nakedness they amount to this—"By joining us, you will secure the overthrow of the present, and the formation of a new Ministry, by whom your claims to a far larger share in the distribution of government situations than you enjoy at present, will be taken into favourable consideration." No other reason, or semblance even of a reason for an alliance with George Brown and the "Protestant Reformers" has been or can be adduced—ineffably degrading and dishonorable as such an alliance must needs be to every Catholic, directly or indirectly a party thereto; involving as it does, not only an utter dereliction of all principle and the abandonment of Catholic interests, but virtually an alliance with the most rabid section of the "low Orangemen" of Upper Canada who since their subjugation by the Duke of Newcastle have thrown themselves, soul and body, into the arms of the "Clear Gents." Such are the strange bed fellows with whom "place hunting" and an alliance with the liberal party of "Protestant Reformers," will make Catholics acquainted.

We will however permit ourselves to hope for better things. We will still hope that, now that the policy of the new political party has been so clearly defined, Catholics in both sections of the Province may perceive that their policy also is distinctly traced out, and that that policy consists essentially in a strenuous uncompromising opposition to any "increase in Upper Canadian representation." On this point we should be unanimous, in that opposition we should all be united. A general election cannot be very far off, may be near at hand; and at that election whenever it comes, an explicit pledge to maintain at all hazards, come que come, equality of representation betwixt the two sections of the Province so long as a Legislative Union exists, should be imposed upon every candidate, as the condition sine qua non of his receiving a single Catholic vote. Upon this point there can be amongst honest and intelligent Catholics no two opinions, and there should be no apathy or compromise. The Catholic of Upper Canada is as much interested in maintaining equality of representation as is the Catholic of the Lower Province, for upon its maintenance depends the preservation of the Separate School system of the former. To this point then should all our energies be directed, on it should they be concentrated, and for its sake every consideration of party ties, of personal friendship should be waived. Every man who gives in appearance even any sanction to an increase to Upper Canadian representation in the Legislature is the political enemy of Catholics, and as such should, at the next general election, be by them summarily and pitilessly scouted from the hustings.

We have received from a Protestant gentleman of Toronto, who writes over the signature Syntax, the following communication with reference to an article which appeared in our issue of the 12th ult.:—

To the Editor of the True Witness:—Has been shown me, in which appears your explanation of the question in reference to the Jesuit Constitutions put by my friend Inquirer. As "my syntax is as defective as my theology," you would confer a favor by pointing out any rule or authority in a Grammar, or Latin Dictionary, used intelligently and in good faith, by which the neuter pronoun "ea" (plural) can be made to refer to the feminine nouns "constitutions, declarationes;" having done so, I shall agree with you that "this simple grammatical consideration effectually disposes of the entire question." If, however, such authority cannot be found in a Grammar or Latin Dictionary—(however intelligently used)—and as there are two false conceptions to choose between, a much better grammarian than the undersigned might (if his theology were equally defective) imagine that it was as probable that "ea" referred to "peccatum" as to "constitutions."

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, SYNTAX

Toronto, 31st Oct., 1860. To a civil question we are always ready to give a civil answer; in this case we trust that the answer will be satisfactory and conclusive, since, as our Protestant correspondent admits, the grammatical explanation by us given in our issue of the 12th ult., if it can be sustained by grammatical rule and authority, effectually disposes of the objection urged against Jesuit morality from the interpretation by him put upon a passage of the Constitutions of that Society.—That passage, in order that our remarks thereupon, and reply to our correspondent Syntax, may be the more easily intelligible, we give below:— "Visum est Nobis.....nullas constitutiones,

declarationes vel ordinem ullum vivendi, posse obligantem ad peccatum mortale vel veniale inducere, nisi Superior ea in nomine Domini Nostri Jesu Christi juberet."

Our correspondent contends that the pronoun "ea" being in the neuter plural can be made to refer to the antecedent "peccatum," neuter singular, as easily as to the antecedent "constitutiones, declarationes, vel ordinem ullum vivendi," to which we contended that, according to the laws of syntax, it can alone be referred:

"Its antecedent must therefore be looked for in the antecedent plural 'Constitutiones, Declarationes, &c.'—and this simple grammatical consideration effectually disposes of the entire question."—True Witness, 12th Oct.

Syntax admits our conclusion, if our grammatical premise be correct; but calls upon us to show rule why the pronoun "ea" cannot be referred to "peccatum," but must be referred to "constitutiones, declarationes vel ordinem ullum vivendi," as to its antecedent.

The pronoun "ea" cannot be referred to "peccatum" as its antecedent, because "the relative must agree with its antecedent in gender, number, and person;" and because "peccatum" is singular, whilst "ea" is plural.—Q.E.D.

The pronoun "ea" must be referred to the words "constitutiones, declarationes vel ordinem ullum vivendi," as to its antecedent, in virtue of the following grammatical rules, which we copy from the "Eton Latin Grammar," by T. W. C. Edward, M.A. Twenty Eighth Edition, pp. 106, 107.

"If the relative clearly refers to two antecedents, or to more, then it must be of the plural number."

But "ea" is plural; and therefore agrees in number with the antecedents by us assigned to it—"constitutiones, declarationes," &c.

Again:— "The masculine gender is more worthy than the feminine (in things animate) more worthy than the neuter. But again, in things without life, the neuter gender is the most worthy; and in such event, though the substantives, or antecedents, be of the masculine or feminine gender, and non or fem of the neuter, yet may the adjective, or relative, be put in the neuter gender; as—arvis et caenis que te gustasti."

Now of the antecedents to which we refer the pronoun "ea," the substantives "declarationes, constitutiones" are feminine, whilst "ordinem" is masculine; therefore, in accordance with the rule by us above quoted from the Eton Latin Grammar, the relative of that compound antecedent, of things inanimate, or without life, may be put in the neuter gender.

We have proved therefore, that "ea" cannot be referred to "peccatum" without a false concord, and that "without any false concord it may be referred to 'constitutiones, declarationes vel ordinem ullum vivendi.'" But to one of the other of these, as to its antecedent—either to "peccatum," or to "constitutiones," &c.—it must be referred; and since it cannot, without false concord, be referred to the former, whilst to the latter without any such violation of the laws of syntax, it may be referred, therefore in accordance with every rule of grammar and logic, we conclude that to the latter it must be referred.—Q.E.D.

Our correspondent Syntax has evidently forgotten to take into account the different genders of the component parts of the antecedent which we attributed to the pronoun "ea." Had it consisted of "constitutiones" alone, which is feminine, then of course the first rule by us quoted, that "the relative agrees with its antecedent in gender," would have been violated, and it would have been as easy to refer "ea" to a neuter singular, as to a feminine plural. But the antecedent by us assigned is compounded of two parts: one feminine plural, "constitutiones, declarationes;" the other masculine singular, "ordinem;" and both inanimate; for this reason the laws of syntax require that the pronoun referring to such an antecedent should be in the plural number, and in the neuter gender, because "in things without life, the neuter gender is the most worthy." Both these requirements are fulfilled by the interpretation which we have put upon the disputed passage in the "Jesuit Constitutions;" whilst Syntax will, we are sure, admit that his interpretation, which refers "ea" neuter plural, to "peccatum" neuter singular, necessitates the violation of one fundamental law of grammar.

We trust, therefore, that our Protestant correspondent will admit that "this simple grammatical consideration has effectually disposed of the entire question" by him raised as to the morality of the Jesuit Constitutions upon the grounds of the passage by him laid before his friend Inquirer. If he does not admit this, it must be because he denies, or calls in question the rules of syntax by us laid down for his interpretation;—and as we are always ready to engage in calm dispassionate controversy, as we have no other object than that of eliciting truth, we shall be most happy to reply to any further objections that Syntax may have to offer upon the subject. If he has none, if he will not, or cannot, contest the soundness of our grammar, he must, in candor admit that his objections to the moral teachings of the Jesuit "Constitutions" are effectually dissipated.

A person rejoicing in the name of D'Arcy Boulton is one of the prominent leaders of the "low Orangemen" of Upper Canada, and has taken a prominent part at late meetings in denouncing the Ministry, and exhorting his brother rowdies to enlist under the banner of Mr. Geo. Brown. The Ministerial press, hereupon, favor the public with some amusing revelations with respect to the political antecedents of this Orange patriot. His patriotism is, it would appear, but the overflowing of the long accumulating bile of a disappointed "place-beggar." The Montreal Pilot, for instance, of Saturday last, makes the following statement:—

"How PATRIOTS ARE MADE.—The secret of Mr. D'Arcy Boulton's opposition to the Government is now out. He was an aspirant for office, and it was but a paltry one that he sought. Who would have imagined that the author of the thirty-two—we think they number—Orange resolutions, asked for, may begged and prayed the Government to appoint him to the humble and insignificant post of County Attorney, and was—refused! What wonder that his



temper got soured; that politically he got unseized; that he faithfully vowed revenge, and that he has kept his word. This disappointed patriot is the model of hundreds of others, and shows what is at the bottom of the opposition to the Ministry.

The charge is reiterated by the Hamilton Spectator, and the Barre Advance. The latter adds a few interesting particulars:—

"The picture of his begging for 'pap,' however, is most truthfully delineated, although the whole scene is not there represented. Another act in the comedy is, that during the time the County Attorneyship was in embryo, and the little man 'on his knees begging the appointment,' his new paper, the Spirit, was as sycophantic to the Government as any paper need be, and all public advertisements were culled up from Gaspe to Garmia to grace its columns; but alas! on demanding the pay, the authority to copy them was asked for, the pay was refused, and worse still, the Attorneyship was given into better hands! All these catastrophes happened simultaneously, (misfortunes seldom come alone), the 'poor little beggar,' as the Leader has it, grew desperate—made another Newmarket sumersault, and became as good a Grit as George Brown can wish for.—Barre Advance.

Thus had pressed, poor D'Arcy Boulton admits the soft impeachment, or as the vulgate has it, "acknowledges the corn." In a lacrymose, and dolefully apologetic letter to the Leader this uncompromising patriot, and "low Orange" chieftain admits that he was, a short time ago, a humble "place-beggar" for the situation of County Attorney of Simcoe, though his suit failed because he "refused to do the dirty work" in South Simcoe at the last general election.— "That low Orange" we cannot believe; and we suspect that the true version of the story is, that our amiable candidate for the County Attorneyship did all the work, eat all the dirt that was held to his lips, but was ultimately disappointed in the matter of wages. Surely the labourer is worthy of his hire—and yet poor D'Arcy Boulton was cruelly defrauded of the price of his dirty work. Hence his wrath against the Government of the day, and thus, as the Pilot says, are patriots made.

Another instance of the utility of Orange ingenuity to oppose the advances of Catholicity in Upper Canada have we to record in the fact of a new stone church being solemnly set apart for Divine worship, on Sunday, the 28th inst., in the centre of this village (Fitzroy Harbor.) A rather curious circumstance is connected herewith, illustrative of the untoward reversions to which the most prosperous positions are subject. Some dozen years ago, the late revered and esteemed Father Smith, whose missionary labors in this section of the country are still in grateful remembrance, applied to the then most extensive landed proprietor in the neighborhood; but the said proprietor firmly declined the modest request for a site whereon to build a Catholic church, even on the conditions of bargain and sale, alleging as a reason his scruples of conscience on purely religious grounds. Years rolled by; but the hands of Providence still guided the pious labors of a few Catholics, and blessed their wishes, by enabling them in a short time to raise in their village a neat and well finished church, attended by a resident priest. Six years since the hand of the incendiary destroyed the labors of the Catholics of Fitzroy, but it could not extinguish their spirit, or damp their holy zeal.— Since that time up to last Sunday, their steady and untiring efforts were at work; and while waiting with patience the day when it should be given to them again to worship in a hallowed temple worthy of the service of God, those fervent Catholics were content to use as a temporary chapel, an abandoned tenement, once the property of him who had refused them a few feet of ground for a church; and even for this substitute were they indebted to the generosity of the present proprietor, Mr. Michael Copps; whilst the patient forbearance of injured Catholics supplied what was wanting to this temporary shelter of their holy services. But the contrast does not cease here. Whilst the church, now raised, is an elegant stone structure, in a fair way for completion, and likely to become one of the ornaments of the Diocese of Ottawa—the zeal of the Pastor, the Rev. Bernard McFeely, aided by the unceasing devotedness of his little flock, having raised the sacred building, it might be said, out of the ashes of the one destroyed—the possessions of him whose feigned delicacy of conscience so influenced him, as above noticed, are fast passing into other hands; his lands are little better than neglected wastes, and his heirs, once the independent proprietors of the soil, are now in comparative obscurity, and many degrees below the par of either abundance or competency. So far for the truth of the words of the Psalmist—"Unless the Lord buildeth the house, in vain do they labor," &c.

On Sunday last, the church was opened for the first time, and solemnly blessed in presence of a large congregation, as well from the immediate neighborhood, as from the adjoining missions.— It was pleasing to observe the respectful presence of many Protestants who came no doubt, as well as their Catholic brethren, to be both instructed and edified. After High Mass, the Rev. Mr. McDonough, of Onslow, delivered a most instructive discourse on the ceremony of the day, taking occasion to remind those present of the credit they might take to themselves for the glorious tribute they were assembled on that morning to offer to Almighty God, and the encouragement which should reward such a substantial proof of their profession and belief as Catholics. Notwithstanding the continued drain which this undertaking and its prosperous result must have been on the resources of the poor, but generous inhabitants of Fitzroy, a handsome collection was realized at the conclusion of the morning's ceremony, which is an ample guarantee that in a short time will be completed what has been so nobly begun. It is worthy of notice that this church, despite the disadvantages of the people, has been erected solely by the contributions of its own congregation, aided by the blessing of God, and a handsome advance on the part of its respected Pastor.—Communicated. Fitzroy Harbor, Oct. 28, 1860.

MGR. LARTIQUE.—We have been requested to mention that it is intended to remove the mortal remains of the late Bishop J. J. Lartique from the vault of the Hotel Dieu, where they have been lying since the conflagration of July 1852, to the Chapel now used as the Cathedral. It is therefore in contemplation to raise a subscription for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument to the memory of the venerable Prelate, deceased; and that for this laudable purpose an association of Clergy and laity has been formed, of which the Reverend M. Pare, of the Bishopric of Montreal, is Secretary, and by whom all contributions will be thankfully received. All are invited to enroll themselves in the association, and according to their means, to contribute in doing honor to the late Bishop of Montreal.

A collection for the poor of the Irish congregation was taken up on Sunday last, in the St. Patrick's, the St. Ann's, and St. Bridget's Churches of this city. The amount realized was Two Hundred and Eighty Dollars.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

Died, by his own act, at his seat at Raskeid on in Upper Canada, Prince William Society Orange, First Lord of Boyne Water, and Grand Master of the Protestant Boys; Earl of Raskeldom, Roguesville and Rifraterly. The unexpected demise of this unfortunate nobleman, in the full vigour of youth, is attributable to an aberration of mind said to be common to rogues and light fingered gentry by which by a curious compensation of nature, if you "give them rope enough they are sure to hang themselves." Up to the landing of the Prince of Wales upon our shores this distinguished and (by the tenants of his lordship's estates of Raskeldom Roguesville and Rifraterly) universally lamented nobleman was in the enjoyment of his usual exuberant health and spirits; in fact his most intimate friends affirm that he was never known to be in a more flourishing condition. His body was found by his faithful valet—James William Cameron—suspended by a scarlet stocking to a big (base?) wood tree in the part adjoining his residence. Life however was extinct. On being cut down, the galvanic battery was applied by the most skillful medical practitioners of Hamilton, with the hope of resuscitation (see the Hamilton resolutions) but without effect; spasmodic action analogous to that of a dead frog's legs under similar manipulation being the only result. From certain letters found in the fob of his soiled scarlet small clothes, it appears that there had been some slight misunderstanding between the Duke of Newcastle's confidential adviser of the Prince of Wales, and the deceased nobleman, which it is conjectured, having preyed too much upon an already too sensitive mind, caused him to commit the rash act which has consigned his body to an ignominious grave: his cousin—and his relatives and their descendants to obliquity and infamy. The eccentricities of the venerated deceased, amounting in some cases to a perfect mania, were of world-wide renown. The shedding of Catholic blood, under the sacred and incongruous name of religious toleration, was with him a perfect furore, exalted by a mis-balanced brain into a most sacred act of devotion; whilst he laboured under the painful hallucination that "Protestant Ascendency" was Religious freedom—bigotry toleration, rebellion loyalty. His last acts under the effects of this terrible hallucination were his outrageous conduct at Kingston, Belleville, and Toronto, where with a thousand professions of loyalty, he presumed to dictate to the son of his Sovereign, and whilst professing fealty to the British throne to talk of annexation to the United States, unless the Prince condescended to do his outrageous bidding. In the height of his paroxysms at the above named places, he was seen riding about unshorn uncombed and with soiled and stained linen, decked out in all manner of extravagant garments, talking in a most incoherent strain of mingled loyalty and abuse of the Prince and his advisers. His hallucination would at times take the ridiculous form of supposing himself a personification of loyalty, and this in face of the fact that he owed his birth to a rebellion against a constituted monarchial authority, and although his adherence to the powers that be, was always only a conditional one, counting on the monarch behaving himself according to his code of monarchial etiquette. These and a thousand other vagaries of an unstable mind had long rendered him an object of pity and contempt to all who were not in need of his bounty. These latter of course were loud in their praises of his intelligence and enlightenment, and to their promises of keeping a watchful eye over his movements may be attributed the fact of his not having been long ago placed under that wholesome restraint which might have prevented his untimely end. It was noticeable that his disease had its culminating points about the 12th of July and the 5th November, although it was apt to break out at the most irregular intervals and on the most trivial occasions, and without any apparent predisposing cause.— Amongst the harmless follies of this truly venerable nobleman may be mentioned a singular partiality for "white chargers," on one of which he might be seen every 12th of July, proudly careering to the no small admiration of the butcher's boys and school children and nursery maids of our Canadian cities. His Lordship's remains were followed to the grave by a large circle of distinguished friends, amongst whom we noticed, as chief mourners, John A. McDonald, of Kingston; Bob Moody, of Raskeldom; Sidney Smith, of Cobourg; John Hilliard Cameron, his faithful valet, and Ogle R. Gowen, of Brockville, black-flag, and the girl Kenny notorious—besides a large concourse of the sorrowing tenants of Roguesville, Raskeldom, and Rifraterly. His favorite white charger—Rover—was led to the grave, decked out in all the gaudy wrappings with which his deceased master was wont to caparison him, by his trusty groom Hannigan. Thus were consigned to the cold clay, the immortal remains of this singularly eccentric nobleman, R. L. P.

There is an old work entitled "God's Revenge Against Murder" intended to illustrate the proverb that "murder will out." Events are rapidly transpiring to furnish materials for another but kindred work upon the "Fate of Sacrilege" and to prove that, even in this world, there is vengeance in store for those who lay profane hands upon sacred things and sacred persons. Sir H. Spelman's treatise upon this subject deals with the fate of sacrilege in England, but is not generally known to Englishmen; perhaps the fate that has already befallen some of the chief actors in the Italian drama may impress Protestants more forcibly with the truth that God will not be mocked, and that He will yet be avenged of His adversaries.

The following facts then, illustrative of the "Fate of Sacrilege" taken from the Armozia of Turin, are commended to the attention of the enemies of the Holy See—of those who have forgotten the interval that elapsed betwixt the first Napoleon's outrage upon a Sovereign Pontiff, and the close of the career of the haughty warrior who could not believe that the old man's anathema would make the muskets fall from his soldiers' hands. The Armozia relates the fol-

Following analogous instances of the "Fate of Sacrilege."

Gen. Quaglia, President of the Chamber of Deputies, Turin, was struck by paralysis at the same moment that he in the Chamber of Deputies began to call out the names of the Deputies from the "annexed" Romagna. Two days later, after having become reconciled with the Church, he died.

At Bologna, the Deputy to the National Assembly from Romagna, who had composed the decree for the dethronization of the Holy Father, died a sudden death.

At Cesena, in the Romagna, Count Spada was chosen a Deputy on the 6th of May, and the next day he was a corpse.

At another village in the Romagna, a Garibaldi volunteer entered a cafe and demanded some liquor, in order, as he said, "to drink for a few pennies' excommunication." He drank, and dropped dead on the spot.

Savagnoli, of Florence, who played the part of a "Minister of public worship," declared, by a decree, that the Concordat with the Holy Father was made null and void, and immediately he was struck by paralysis.

About two months since, a steamer was lost on its way from Leghorn to Corsica; on board was an actress, who, a short time previous, at Florence, had produced a scandalous play, in mockery of the Holy Father. In the play another shameless actress had personated the character of the Pope, but on the same evening, became insane, threw herself out from a high window, and was instantly killed.

All hands in the above named steamer were lost in the waves.

BRITISH VOLUNTEERS FOR GARIBALDI.

These gentry have got themselves into bad odor already, and have brought foul disgrace upon the name of Englishmen in Italy. Garibaldi has been compelled—so we learn from the Scotsman—to strip the uniforms from numbers of the rascals, men and officers, and to kick them out of the City. The general complaint against the men seems to be drunkenness and insubordination; against the officers, swindling and cowardice. Even the Neapolitans, unjustly judging Englishmen in general from Garibaldi's foreign mercenaries, sneer at the Great Britain as a natural born "poltroon," as a swaggering bully in the field of battle.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Your received the late for this week's publication, but shall appear in our next.

THE IRISH BAZAAR AT QUEBEC.—The Bazaar in aid of the St. Bridget's Asylum, which terminated on the 6th inst., on Tuesday evening last, has proved successful to a degree which must surpass the expectations of the most sanguine. The sum remaining in the hands of the lady managers, after the payment of the heavy expenses incurred in getting up such a splendid display, amounts to the very handsome sum of Three Thousand and thirty dollars. This splendid donation of the citizens generally to a local charitable institution, is the result of the joint contributions of the people, without distinction of class or creed. Our citizens have on this occasion undeniably sustained their well deserved character for generosity.—Morning Chronicle.

HONORS OF THE CONGRESSION.—We find in our Protestant contemporaries the following paragraph relative to a recent robbery:—

THE DEFTNESS ROBBERY.—The sum of \$1000 has been handed in by a priest to whom it was entrusted by a penitent, anxious to make restitution. The whole sum stolen, it may be remembered, was \$2100, of the robbery of which Urban Godere was acquitted at the last Session of the Court of Queen's Bench, though there could be no moral doubt of his implication in the theft. \$1000 is very accounted for.

THE NEXT SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.—The Quebec Chronicle says this will not be of long duration, and anticipates that the Hon. John A. Macdonald, while in Upper Canada, will give an outline of the grounds on which the present governing party will appeal to the people at the next general election, and on these grounds will naturally be included the main points of the future Ministerial policy.—Morning Post.

GALLANT CAPTURE OF BURGLARS.—Last evening two men were discovered in the woodshed of the residence of Alex. Morrison, Esq. Alexander Street, by the maid, who gave the alarm. The fellows were off, pursued by the maid, who overtook, and seized one. He confessed to get free, with a Mr. Morris' things I came up and secured him. The other then attempted to restore his comrade, but a passer-by to the street came to the help of Mr. Morris, and the second was also secured. They have been before the Court this morning, and were sentenced to two months' imprisonment. The sentences is so light, because no robbery could be proved.—Daily Witness, 7th.

THE FALL GRAIN TRADE.—Every vessel on Lake Ontario that is passably heavy is busily engaged in assisting to carry the late bountiful harvest to a port of shipment; but the quantity is so great, that in spite of the aid of the great railways, Grand Trunk, Great Western and New York Central, all the warehouses at all the ports are chock full of produce, waiting for its turn of transshipment. It is so at Hamilton, Toronto, Whitby, Port Hope, Cobourg and Kingston. The main fact is, that owing to the depression of the shipping interest, caused by the Grand Trunk Railway, no new vessels has of late been built, and there are not now enough afloat to do the business required of them. The weather, fortunately, still is open, and a full month remains ere we look for winter, in which a great deal may be done.

THE BANK OF UPPER CANADA.—It would appear, from the Toronto papers of Saturday morning, that in consequence of recent statements in the newspaper calculated to throw discredit upon the management and solvency of Upper Canada Bank, a meeting of gentlemen connected with the leading banks of the Province was held in that city on the day previous. The result of the meeting, according to our contemporaries the Globe and Leader, was entirely satisfactory—the banks represented banks represented having been unanimous in the expression of their readiness to give to the notes and other obligations of the Upper Canada bank the same recognition that has hitherto been extended to them.—Montreal Herald.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—Spiritu-lijam—Ferdiet of Manizerator.—On Tuesday last the Coroner for this District, Mr. Woodward, summoned a Jury, to investigate certain circumstances connected with the death of a child named Allen. It appeared from evidence on the inquest, that the child had been ill from scarlet fever, and had been attended by Dr. Brooks. Mr. George Barnard of this town, who is an ardent spiritualist, conceived he could effect a cure, having procured a woman named Sprague to act as a medium. The child was, while naked, washed copiously with cold water and salt, by the woman Sprague, but with the consent of the parents. Next morning it died. Medical testimony went to show that death was caused by the treatment the child received. Both Mr. Barnard and Sprague are now in jail on the Coroner's warrant. It is only justice to the parties, to add that they asked no fee, and received none, from the parents or others, and that their motives, so far as the evidence on the trial is proof, were of a benevolent character. However, the result was death, whatever the motives may have been.—Sherbrooke Leader, Nov. 2.

THE CENSUS OF 1860.—In estimating the population of the two sections of the Province, it is usual to take as the basis, the previous proportionate increase. Had no disturbing causes come into operation, and had all the elements of increase during the last decade remained in their full vigor, this would doubtless have been a correct mode of estimating the probable increase of the population. But that such disturbance has taken place the facts abundantly prove. Immigration and emigration constitute two opposite movements of population which cannot be disregarded, in this consideration, if we hope to arrive at the truth. There is first the immigration into the Province. That there has been much less in the last decade, than in that which immediately preceded it the official statistics clearly establish. From 1841 to 1850 inclusive, the emigration from the United Kingdom to British America was as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Year, To British American Colonies. Rows: 1841 (38,164), 1842 (54,128), 1843 (23,518), 1844 (22,924), 1845 (31,803), 1846 (42,439), 1847 (109,080), 1848 (31,055), 1849 (41,367), 1850 (32,061).

Table with 2 columns: Year, To British American Colonies. Rows: 1851 (42,005), 1852 (32,476), 1853 (34,522), 1854 (43,791), 1855 (17,906), 1856 (10,377), 1857 (21,090), 1858 (9,701).

Of this immigration by far the greater part, during the twenty years, came to Canada; and of that to Canada, nine-tenths probably went to Montreal. And it is worthy of notice, that the Province, since the conquest, a century ago, there has been, directly or indirectly, from France or Lower Canada, it has been stated that during nearly the whole of that period no fewer than five new colonies, or the ancient colony of France, in the Upper Canada, have been extensively peopled by the large immigration that took place during the period covered by the above statistical census; and in the same manner, the Upper Canada that has almost exclusively suffered by the decline in immigration in the last three years, one of the main sources of the increase of the population of this section of the country has been greatly attenuated, and this is sufficient proof that the previous ratio of increase does not form a safe basis for estimating the increase during the last decade.—Toronto Leader.

ALBION BANK NOTE.—We were shown yesterday a note of the Bank of Montreal very ingeniously altered from one to five. It is difficult to detect the altered without comparing the had with a genuine five dollar bill. Persons should be on their guard against such paper money.—Hamilton Spectator.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- St. Marthe, Rev. Mr. Aubrey, 12s 6d; L'Assomption, P. Planguan, 5s; Pointe Claire, J. Shannon, 10s; London, P. McCann, 10s; Prescott, F. Ford, 10s; Oshawa, Rev. E. O'Keefe, 11 5s; Richmond, J. Murphy, 10s; Hastings, J. S. Driscoll, 10s; Rankins Mills, A. H. McDonald, 10s; Berthier, Rev. J. Vinet, 10s; Trenton, F. J. McGuire, 5s; St. Placide, Rev. A. Toupin, 10s; Chambly, J. Dunne, 10s; St. Athanasie, T. Dune, 10s; L'Acadie, E. Dunne, 10s; Toronto, P. Assinkinnel, 10s; Quebec, Z. Boralle, 5s; Marysville, M. McLean, 10s; St. Andrews, A. McQueen, 10s; Swanton Falls, Rev. Mr. Cam, 10s; Newburgh, P. T. McEgan, 5s; Burlington, C. S., Rev. J. Quina, 10s; Mrs. C. Killen, 10s; Rosignol, J. O'Keefe, 11; Rawdon, J. Carroll, 10s; Carrillon, J. Mason, 10s; Grand River, T. Carberry, 10s; Fox Creek, N. B., Rev. J. C. Murray, 15s; River desoutre, T. Granger, 11 3s 9d; Adolphustown, R. Daverne, 10s; Trinity, M. Gannon, 12s 6d; Port Hope, J. R. Henchy, 5s; Boucherville, G. R. C. Delery, 11 7s.

We have received from Stark & Co. a copy of their Sheet Almanac for 1861, got up with the greatest neatness and care which mark all the work they turn out.

The Prince of Wales left a gift of £200 to be divided between the Agricultural Societies of Upper and Lower Canada for their prizes, &c.

STATE-SCHOOLISM.—We have often congratulated the people of this country,—and foreigners, too, have congratulated them,—upon the merits of the excellent school system which prevails among us. So well adapted, has it proved, to a mixed community, of varied nationality and of several creeds, that its success has been a theme of wonder and admiration, at home and abroad. Yet it has met with opponents. Both the Roman Catholic Hierarchy and the Church of England have demanded separate schools, under the plea of the necessity of uniting religious with secular instruction. And more recently, the Medical Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum, in Toronto, in his Report for 1859, startles us by facts in which he forcibly embodies a similar idea. Alluding to the "social evil," he says "the Asylums of this continent abound with the wretched victims of this apparently concomitant curse of advancing civilization, a curse which medical alonists regard not as the result of ignorance, but as one of the products of what is called 'improved modern education.'—Carleton Herald.

The Quebec Chronicle of the 21st ult., says—"It is rumored that Mr. John Sheridan Hoggan, M. P. P. for Grey, has been discovered in a lunatic asylum, in Texas."

MONTRÉAL MARKETS.—Nov. 7.

The Market to-day is very dull; we hear of no transactions since yesterday afternoon. Inferior Flour very dull, on account of the abundance of coarse Grain in Lower Canada. No. 1, unbleached, (that is, re-ground,) has been sold at \$5.15, No. 2, re-ground, would bring probably 20 cents less. Unbleached Fine, Middlings, Pollards, &c. are very difficult to sell at any price. Flour—Little doing; we give \$5.07 1/2 to \$5.45 as the range. Wheat—We hear of a small parcel of extra at \$1.12 1/2. Barley—Receipts continue heavy; no change to quote. Apples—Pots \$7.00; Peas \$6.07 1/2.—Montreal Herald.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry may well be called a wonder of medical science. It cures coughs and colds, soothes the irritated parts of the throat, and consumption, and restores health to the most debilitated.

There is a valuable extract of the Balsam of Wild Cherry, which is sold by S. W. Fernald, Co., Boston, which has the official signature of L. DUBOIS, the celebrated chemist.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is the most powerful medicine known; no other remedy has been so successful in relieving all kinds of pain. Where other medicines have failed it has often effected a speedy and complete cure.—Sold by druggists generally.

Births.

In this city, on the 25th October, Mrs. William Booth, of a daughter.

In this city, on the 8th instant, the wife of Mr. Daniel Lyons, of a son.

Died.

In Prescott, on the 20 ultimo, Patrick Carberry, Surveyor of Customs and Acting Collector at the Port of Prescott, aged 27 years.

WHITE EXCELSIOR COAL OIL.

THE above is the PUREST OIL in the market, is perfectly colourless, free from smoke and smell, and will give a light equal to the purest gas.

BURNING FLUID

Of the best quality delivered free within the city limits.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 34 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal.

TEACHER WANTED.

THE School Commissioners of CHAMBLY are in immediate want of a qualified Teacher of English, for the Academy of the Village of their Parish: A Married man would be preferred. Salary liberal. Address to the undersigned, W. VALLEE, Sec.-Treasurer, Chamblay, C.E., Nov. 1, 1860.

EVENING SCHOOL.

A KEEGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for Young Men is now OPEN in the Male School attached to the St. Ann's Church, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.

TO TEACHERS.

WANTED, for an Elementary School, in the Municipality of LAPOINTE, County of Terrebonne, C.E., a TEACHER, competent to teach the French and English Languages. For further particulars, application to be made to Mr. Joaz Minay, President of School Commissioners, New Glasgow, C.E.; or to the undersigned, WILLIAM CAMBERLIN, Sec.-Treasurer to the School Commissioners, St. Sulpice de Lacadie, Oct. 22, 1860.

ANGUS & LOGAN.

PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 206, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL.

A large supply of Printing and Mapping Paper always on hand. THOMAS LOGAN, Oct. 19, 60ms.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street (Stephens Buildings), and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS of AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & Co.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 16.—The *Moniteur* announces that the Papal Nuncio, M. Sacconi, was received yesterday in private audience by the Emperor, preparatory to his setting out for Rome—"on leave for some weeks, having solicited the honor of presenting before his departure his homage to the Emperor."

The *Moniteur* has also the following paragraph:—

"Some foreign journals persist in speaking of a telegraphic despatch which the Emperor's Ambassador at Rome addressed to General Lamoriciere, announcing to him immediate succor from the French troops. We formally deny the existence of this despatch. The Duke de Gramont could not have taken upon himself the responsibility of such a step. It was simply to the Consul of France at Ancona that he wrote, in order to enable him to oppose to false reports the assurance that the invasion of the States of the Holy See, far from taking place with the authorisation of the Emperor's Government, had excited its high disapprobation. We will add that at that period our corps of occupation was composed only of two regiments of infantry, and there was then no question of increasing its strength. How can it be supposed that the Ambassador of France could have promised to General Lamoriciere, in circumstances which admitted of no delay, a support which the very force of circumstances did not permit him to give?"

The story of the despatch in question has now been in circulation for weeks; it is not yet contradicted by General Lamoriciere or any one on his behalf, and, unfortunately, the *Moniteur* is so noted for its deficiencies on the score of accuracy that absolute credit is not always attached to what it says. There is a difference between Cassandra and the *Moniteur*—the prophetess, when telling the truth, was not believed; the *Moniteur* not only is not believed when by accident the truth comes out, but not even when it is otherwise. The story also ran that it was another personage at Rome who sent the despatch; and by the clergy and a great number of people it was thought to be a trap laid for Lamoriciere. At any rate, it has produced a certain effect in the provinces, and in some measure to it is owing the hostile attitude of the Bishops throughout France.—*Cor. Times.*

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* states, that seldom has the spirit of hostility been so general in the Church of France, and never has it so boldly displayed itself. Pastors, circulars, allocutions, and sermons denounce, and all but implore Divine vengeance on the invaders of the Papal States. The whole clergy is roused from one end of the country to the other, and there is not a curate but recounts to his rustic flock the terrible denunciations of his superiors. The writer adds that the Imperial authority is too firmly rooted to care much what priests, bishops, or even Popes think, say, or do: and his Majesty must feel relieved at being able to display his real feelings. One of the most daring in tone and language is the bishop of Poitiers, whose allocution appears to-day, and of which one or two short extracts will give you a notion of the feeling of the French episcopacy.

The *Times* Paris correspondent says the departure of the Nuncio is considered to be the forerunner of the Pope's quitting Rome. To an Irish ecclesiastic his Holiness declared, about a fortnight ago, that he considered himself nearly a prisoner.

"The limits of iniquity are passed (cries Monseigneur Pie); public morality is openly mocked at; robbery seems to have become the new international code. Rome and its environs, we are now told, are more than what St. Peter ever possessed. Yes, it is true much more than St. Peter ever had, for St. Peter dwelt in the catacombs, and he lived under Nero, who caused him to die on a cross. If the catacombs (I will not call you Nero, but some Cæsar of the Lower Empire holding sway at Rome) be all that you require for this spiritual chief of the whole world, for the guide of 200 millions of consciences, say the world. For our parts we are sure, we have no doubt whatever, that the successor of St. Peter will be always assisted from on high, and he will know how to do his work in the catacombs, and even under the sceptre of tyrants."

The breach between the Court of Rome and the eldest Son of the Church," says the Paris correspondent of the *Standard*, "is complete. The Pope has recalled his Nuncio, and refuses to hold further intercourse with his disinterested protector."

The departure of the Papal Nuncio is significant. Few believe he will return. The *Moniteur* talks about his going for a few weeks;—but who can tell where the Pope will be in "a few weeks?"

The Proclamation of Victor Emmanuel is said to have been sent from Paris in French, composed, corrected, revised, and ready for issue.

The chance of fresh annexations begins to be discussed in a portion of the French press. The forthcoming number of the *Revue Contemporaine* contains an interesting letter from Turin, dated the 8th Oct., descriptive of the actual state of Italy and its prospects. The question of a new war between Piedmont and Austria is examined; and it is attempted to be shown that the co-operation of France would involve the cession of the island of Sardinia and the port of Genoa.

FRENCH MILITARY ARMAMENTS.—At a Cabinet Council held a few days since at St. Cloud, at which the Emperor presided, it was resolved that important works should be immediately commenced to strengthen the fortifications of Cherbourg and Algiers, and likewise that a number of steel-cased frigates should be constructed on the model of the "Gloire."—Admiral Hamelin, Vice-Admiral Bouet-Willamez, and Rear-Admiral Dupon spoke in favor of these measures.

Le Monde, of Paris, speaking of the death of General Pimodan, says that while encouraging his soldiers a ball struck him under the eye. "It is nothing, mes enfans," cried he; "Forward,"

and continued to advance. Another ball shattered his right arm. Grasping his sword with his left hand, he repeated, "En avant." A third ball lodged in his right thigh. He remained in the saddle, and exclaimed, "God is with us, mes enfans, en avant." Soon after a bullet struck him in the diaphragm, and he fell. God was with him.

PARIS, 10th October.—The authorities in France have found it advisable to stand in the way of any demonstration in favour of those who have fought for the Sovereign Pontiff. A sword was to have been presented to Lamoriciere, and the movement was checked. The services of the Church in behalf of the fallen were invoked, and words of consolation to the bereaved, and of tribute to the hero-martyrs, were to have been pronounced, when the dark shadow again obtruded even within the Sanctuary, and High Mass, divested of high ceremonial, was alone permitted.—We were present at Notre Dame on Friday, and are able to contradict the statement as to scant attendance (the number is put by the Court journals at 300 or so). The nave and two side-aisles were quite filled, and the Clergy alone were computed by disinterested observers at 300. The devotion displayed throughout the vast concourse of sympathisers was very striking. It was as a family-gathering for a funeral. The Archbishop celebrated, in presence of the Nuncio, surrounded by the Church dignitaries of Paris. We noticed several English Ecclesiastics. On issuing from the Cathedral a small obstruction was encountered that gradually expanded into a crowd, and we found that it contained as its central attraction the infant son of poor General Pimodan. He had been recognised in the arms of his nurses, and old men took his little hand, and Priests came near him to bless him, and all looked through tears on the inheritor of a great name. The spectacle was touching and significant. It is said that his widowed mother turned to him on receiving the fatal intelligence, and, kissing him, said with energy, "Yes, you too shall be a soldier!"

It requires something more than an official tipstaff to check the Episcopal *Cœur de Lion* of Orleans, and we were not therefore surprised to see a service of the first class announced for Tuesday, in the Cathedral Church of that Diocese. The noble-hearted Bishop was also gazetted to preach, and, as you may fancy, the concourse from Paris and the whole country poured in like pilgrims, many arriving over night. We were of the number who thus journeyed far to uphold the cause and occasion, and long shall we cherish the scene. We hope to be able to render some account of this next week.

The publication of the Allocation further illustrates the delicate solicitude of the State. Each journal is obliged to submit its contents on the eve of publication to official censorship. The *Aui* had received a copy of the Allocation, anticipating the Government, and it was at once condemned. "We must bring out the paper to-morrow with two columns of blank, then," said they, "and an explanation?" "You will resort to this at equal peril with the reply: as in either case we will suppress you."

It appeared the day following by benign concession, and very pleasantly certain passages must have read through the Imperial lens.

Whilst engaged on this very astounding theme of Church and State alliance as existing in France, it may profit and enlighten to detail a few particulars touching the Jesuits. They essentially in all countries experience the early indications of a storm. We are not therefore surprised to find successful rapine riding herself of their uncongenial presence in Sicily and Naples, as in the States of the Church. It is perhaps not generally known that in Naples the thieves missed their booty, as the good Fathers had quietly withdrawn their substance, sold their property, and shaken the dust from their feet. We are assured that the Novices and many of the Masters from the Establishments in Rome are also safe in other countries, and every provision made for general flight in case of emergency. The General of the Order, we believe, is in Trieste. They, as a body, have throughout mistrusted the self-constituted guardian of Roman interests, and nothing less than martyrdom is prophetically foreseen for the Head of the Church.

I give you this on the authority of one of the French Fathers attached to a College in the Provinces. Notice has been officially given by the Minister of Public Worship that no additional establishments belonging to the Order, or under control of the Order, are to be created in France, nor existing ones enlarged. The occasion for this distinct enunciation has been supplied in the Diocese of Rouen. The same has also occurred in Paris. This decisive and significant step on the part of the Government is attributed by some to private motives, and by others to jealousy of rivalry in education, seeing that the Lycees, and University influence, become paralyzed in their proximity. The number of the Society in Paris, in their three establishments, does not exceed one hundred.—*Cor. of London Tablet.*

GUYON TO LAMORICIERE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says that the following is said to be the letter from General Guyon to General Lamoriciere, some short time previous to the affair of Castel Fido:—"General, I have to inform you, by order of the Emperor, that the Piedmontese will not enter the Roman States, and that 20,000 French troops are about to occupy the various fortified places of those States. Hasten on, therefore, with your preparations against Garibaldi."

Diplomatic relations are becoming every day less friendly between the French Government and the Swiss Confederation. Several Frenchmen have complained of violence having been used towards them. The French flag likewise is said to have been frequently insulted. In consequence of this state of things M. Turgo, the French Minister at Berne, has returned to France on leave of absence for six months. The Swiss press, in the meantime, is doing all in its power to envenom the difference. In this course it is aided by numerous anonymous pamphlets. From one of these pamphlets, entitled *France and Europe, or the Peace of the World in the Year 1860*, I make the following extract, in which the French army is contemptuously spoken of.—

You have seen that it took them two months to go from Turin to Milan. In the interval they were forced to fight four battles, and during the last affair positions taken and retaken seven times, at the point of the bayonet, have proved that the French soldiers were not much superior to those with whom they were engaged. And if (which I cannot believe) true liberty has lost all prestige with the French people—if the military spirit so carefully petted by despotic Powers has absorbed or stifled in their hearts all those roots of independence which so long flourished among them, and if they violate treaties, then show them the superiority of free men, of soldier citizens, and crush those who shall dare to invade your country as your ancestors crushed their enemies at Morat and at Grandson. England, Prussia, Europe, the whole world are looking at you, and will support you in this sublime contest to the last drop of their blood."

FRENCH POLICY IN ITALY.—The following is a full translation of the article in the *Constitutionnel* upon the filibuster invasion of Naples:—

"The invasion of the Neapolitan territory by the Piedmontese army is now an accomplished fact. Let us examine with the most scrupulous impartiality the character and bearing of this event.

"The Sovereignty of States is the fundamental guarantee for the independence of peoples. That sovereignty exercises itself in various ways. It may reside in a dynasty which transmits it, or in a nation which delegates it. As long as it acts within itself—within the circle in which it is circumscribed by international law, it belongs to itself; it acts in perfect self-liberty, and under its own entire responsibility before the opinion of the world from which one day the conscience of history will be cleared.

"The principle of the independence of regularly

constituted free states admits very well the political transformations of a people, the changes of a dynasty which are accomplished by its will, and the internal revolutions to which it is urged by its passions or interests. They are so many manifestations of its sovereignty, which other States could not contest without compromising their own. The policy of non-intervention, which our epoch has held up as the result of the progress of international right, is only the consecration of these reciprocal guarantees.

"The application of those principles and of those rules to the facts which we wish to consider is a natural deduction. If it suits the Neapolitans and Sicilians to make revolutions at home, that concerns themselves alone; but no foreign State, Piedmont no more than Austria, has the right to meddle in their internal affairs, or to impose any conditions whatever of a political existence by an armed intervention.

"There is a difference between the invasion of Garibaldi and that of the Piedmontese army which must strike every one. Garibaldi was only a partisan. Before embarking for Sicily he had resigned his sword of command; he obeyed what he considered his personal mission, and his acts were only binding upon himself. If it is true that among the volunteers enrolled in his enterprise there were strangers, he came, nevertheless, in the name of Italy, as an Italian, to create and direct an internal revolution in the States of the King of Naples. It was not with his hands that he could conquer a people of 10 millions of men—he could only communicate his own passion to it, and drag it along with him by the prestige attached to his name in a supreme struggle against a Government struck by unpopularity.

"The Piedmontese invasion bears quite another character. It constitutes the direct interference of a regular State in an independent State. It is, consequently, an attempt struck against the sovereignty of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies by the King of Sardinia; and, as if everything should be strange and abnormal in this situation, the Piedmontese invasion took place without a declaration of war while the representative of the King of Naples was still at Turin. But the conduct of Piedmont is not only in opposition to international law, it is, moreover, in contradiction to all the principles which it has itself invoked, and which it now disowns. In fact, when the Roman Government appears inclined to appeal to Neapolitan intervention to protect it against the menaces of a revolution, the Cabinet of Turin did not hesitate to declare that it should consider the entrance of the army of the King, of Naples into the States of the Church as a violation of its neutrality.

"Only recently it challenged the right of the Pope to form a public force from foreign elements, and it is because the Sovereign Pontiff refused to submit to a summons calling upon him to dissolve that force that his States have been invaded. By what strange inconsistency does Piedmont, which maintained in so threatening a manner the principle of neutrality against Governments that sought to protect themselves, violate it now with this audacity against those same Governments to upset them?

"There is more still; when Count Cavour sought to justify in his memorandum the invasion of the States of the Church he distinctly declared that Piedmont wished to prevent a revolutionary outbreak there, and that serious step on her part was a sort of military coup d'état directed principally against the influence of Garibaldi.

Is Piedmont, then, now, by intervening in the Neapolitan States, going to combat Garibaldi? Evidently not; she is going to aid him. It is not at Naples, but at Gaeta, that the efforts of the Piedmontese army will be tried.

Thus, in whatever point we take it, it is impossible to deplore the conduct of Piedmont. The invasion of the States of the Church and that of the Neapolitan States throw a responsibility upon her which it is in vain to extenuate—it speaks for itself. It is not for us to exaggerate it or to lessen it. We have simply to state it.

Piedmont is responsible to Europe for the step she has taken. Europe constitutes a jurisdiction which finds itself naturally concerned by such great perturbations as those of which Italy is now the theatre. We think that it appertains to her, and to her alone, to redress the disregarded right, and to remind Governments who disregard the law of the respect which is due to it, and which is obligatory on every State, as it is founded on justice, civilization, and the interests of peoples.

## ITALY.

SARDINIAN ARMAMENTS.—The Paris semi-official journal, the *Patrie*, announces that the Piedmontese Government has ordered a series of very important measures, and mentions, under all reserve, that the object is to be in a position to attack Venetia in six months, if the freedom of that province is not obtained in the interval by diplomatic means. So early next year the effective strength of the Italian army is to be raised to the strength of 250,000 men, with a magnificent force of artillery. The troops of King of Naples are to be distributed amongst the regiments of Piedmont; and the Neapolitan provinces of Calabria and Abruzzi, where the military spirit is very great, will supply the elements of new corps.—In a few months after the Italian fleet will constitute an important naval force.

TURIN, Oct. 13.—There is not a little in the signs of the time to perplex and disquiet Italian patriots. The Northern Powers keep them in suspense by their Congress at Warsaw. The Emperor of Russia starts them by the threatened recall of his Minister from Turin. All our accounts from Venetia point to a formidable condensation of Austrian forces on the frontier of the Po and the Mincio, backed by a still more dread reserve marching across the Alps, and quartered in echelons from Udine and Palmanova to Treviso. Two of the divisions which were to follow King Victor Emmanuel on his progress to Naples, are made to travel back by forced marches to the threatened lands of the Emilia. An attack by Austria upon Milan or Bologna in the chill days of November is anticipated by men unlikely to give way to idle apprehensions, an attack on which Austria could never venture unless Russia reassured her from all danger on the part of her disaffected and almost insurgent Danubian provinces.

Neither is Italy quite easy as to the intentions of France. The subjugation of Viterbo, Civita Castellana, and so many other places to that Papal yoke which they flattered themselves to have shaken off for ever, and the presence of a whole French army in and about Rome, is a painful subject for reflection to a people who aspired to be rid of foreign dominators altogether. As far as any man may fancy it possible to make out the fickle and timid mind of the Emperor Napoleon, the Italians incline to think him favourable to the final accomplishment of that great national work of emancipation to which he gave so momentous an impulse, and they feel rather confident that events have shaken his faith in the practicability of his darling scheme of an Italian Federation, and that he would not grudge them the boon of an Italian union or unity. But the envy and jealousy, the arrogance and pretension of the French nation, the Italians think are immense, and no one can say to what extent the seeming Autocrat enthroned at the Tuilleries can stem the current of public opinion at home, to say nothing of the vast complications which threaten him from abroad.

The official *Neue Munchener Zeitung* publishes a telegram, dated Turin, the 15th inst., asserting that great consternation prevailed among the members of the Cabinet, as the Ambassadors of Russia and Prussia had remitted formal protests against the Sardinian invasion of the kingdom of Naples.

The Russian Ambassador, adds the telegram, signified, in addition, that in the event of no attention being paid to this protest he should demand his passports.

ROME.—The Pope has issued a proclamation ordering an inquiry concerning the prisoners taken by the Sardinians, whom the Papal Government accuses the

latter of having plundered. The proclamation also accords to the families of these prisoners an indemnity commensurate with their condition in life.

The report is current that Russia has sent considerable gifts to the Pope.—*Cor. Times.*

NAPLES, Oct. 16.—The Pro-Dictator has resigned, and will leave to-night. The Ministry has also resigned.

Garibaldi desires an Assembly to approve the voting; also one for Sicily.

Great agitation and discontent prevail.

Strong patrols of the National Guard parade the streets.

In consequence of the resignations tendered by the Pro-Dictator Pallavicini and his Ministers, the National Guard went to Garibaldi and represented to him that disturbances were imminent. The Dictator ordered them to fire on any person shouting in favor of a republic. The patrols which were afterwards sent through the streets were saluted with shouts of "Down with Mazzini!" "Down with Crispi!"

The reply of Mazzini to the command of Pallavicini to quit Naples, is:—

"I think I possess a generous mind, and it is for that reason that I reply by a refusal to your letter of the 3rd, which I only read to-day in the *Opinione Nazionale*. If I only yielded to my first impulse, and to fatigue of mind, I should leave a land which I number, and withdraw to one where liberty of opinion is left to every one where good faith is not doubted, and where he who has labored and suffered for the country does not think it his duty to say to the brother who has done the same—'Begone.' You give no other reason for your proposition, except it be the affirmation that, without wishing it, I cause division."

He then enters into the reasons of his refusal, which are that he is guilty of no offence; that he has a right to remain in his own country, and to sustain it in its efforts for freedom. Mazzini having refused to leave Naples, the Pro-Dictator had prohibited political clubs and meetings. The Pro-Dictator has also forbidden Louis Blanc to open national workshops. D'Azala, Chief of the National Guard, had been dismissed.

Advices received from Gaeta state that the young Prince had again left for Capua, and that orders had been given for a renewal of the general attack against the Garibaldians.

THE BLOCKADE OF GAETA.—It appears to be true, that a French merchantman, the *Protas* of Marseilles, laden with stores for Gaeta, has been captured by Garibaldi's ships; but, as the blockade has not been recognised by France, she will probably be restored, to avoid disagreeable consequences.

A correspondent has sent us (*Weekly Register*) some interesting intelligence, from which we extract the following:—

The King of Naples discovered that Garibaldi had succeeded in preparing his way to enter Capua, as in so many other points of his marvellously rapid career, viz. by seducing from his fidelity those intended to oppose him. The trick was discovered; a traitor general and his accomplices were shot, the preconcerted signal was made to the Garibaldians, who advanced gaily to the attack expecting the cannon to be loaded only with powder; instead, shot and shell came whizzing through their ranks, and they were driven back with immense slaughter.

After Garibaldi's triumphal entry into Naples, one of the Royal regiments marched boldly out of its barracks with colours flying and band playing, traversed the principal streets, and proceeded, unimpeded to join the loyal army near Capua!

Those first placed in authority at Reggio by Garibaldi, have in their turn been superseded by a still lower and more unscrupulous set. The Archbishop has been exiled, and nearly all his revenues confiscated. A vessel arrived in Malta from Sicily on the 28th ult., filled with proprietors and clergy flying from the fury of the mob intoxicated with license and rapidly destroying every trace of order, and security for life and property.

Father Gavazzi's late speeches at Naples were delivered from a box of the San Carlo theatre. The performance was for the benefit of the charitable asylums and Father Gavazzi took advantage of it to address a different audience to that of the street. He spoke in the intervals between the acts, and had the curtain raised that the performers might hear him. He was greatly applauded.

ASSASSINATION MADE HOLY.—UNDER PAIN OF IMPRISONMENT FROM THREE MONTHS TO TWO YEARS.—

1. No "Minister of the religion of the State," or of the "tolerated forms," may, in the exercise of his ministry, pronounce a discourse in public censuring any institution or law of the party now in power.
2. No Minister of such religion or forms may commit any act calculated to awaken the contempt or the dissatisfaction of the people against any such institution or law.
3. No such Minister may ever refuse his offices.
4. If the crime be committed in writing, instruction, or by document read in public, the imprisonment may be increased to three years.
5. A fine must be imposed, "in all cases," of 500 ducats.
6. If in either the above cases there be provocation to disobedience to the party now in power, the punishment must be three years' imprisonment, and a fine of not less than 500 ducats.
7. Any obstacles cast in the way of the publication or execution of provisions relative to the religion of the party in power, or of the "tolerated forms," may be punished by a fine of 500 ducats and imprisonment of six months.

Such, we believe, is a correct analysis of the new penal law of Naples against the practice of the Catholic religion. We are not quite certain whether the fifth paragraph applies literally to "all cases," or to "all cases" in the whole of the preceding paragraphs; or to "all cases" in number four only.

It is known that the revolutionary party openly advocate assassination; and a law has recently been announced for rewarding a man who attempted to assassinate the King. The first article prohibits a Priest from publicly censuring this proceeding in his capacity as Pastor. The second article prohibits his censuring it any capacity. The third article forbids his refusing any of his ministrations to the intended assassins, or his abettors, whom by the second article he must not even warn of the nature or extent of their guilt. The fourth and fifth article relate to the amount of punishment. The sixth article enforces implicit respect in all possible cases for the party in power, under a minimum penalty of three years' imprisonment and 500 ducats fine. And the seventh prohibits the Priest from removing from the crucifix or altar an announcement by the Garibaldian Chaplain, Gavazzi, of any "provision of his religion."

Assuredly, we have here chosen, and by whom? Earabas, the murderer, the seditious-raiser, and the robber, in place of the Lord of Life, the Prince of Peace, and the Just Judge.—*London Tablet.*

## AUSTRIA.

The *Frankfort Journal* says that a movement of troops is proceeding on a vast scale in Austria, but with as little noise as possible so as not to excite suspicion. Heavy trains full of soldiers and war materials are forwarded by night and pass through the capital without stopping. The *Universal Gazette* says that 20,000 men have been forwarded to Italy since the invasion of the Marches by Piedmont, and that orders have been sent to the directors of the Southern Railway to make preparations for the transport of 15,000 per day during the week. An officer of the Imperial navy has been placed in the light-house of Trieste in order to take cognizance of all vessels in sight, and orders, it is stated, have been issued to the commanders on the seaboard to fire upon any suspicious vessels, even though carrying the Sardinian flag, which should approach too near the coast. A Vienna letter of the 4th says:—"To-day being the Emperor's fête, there was a general expectation that the official journal would publish the liberal concessions announced some time ago. Nothing of the kind having appeared, great disappointment has been manifested by the public.—It must be admitted, however, that ministers have scarcely had time to come to a well-matured decision on the propositions made by the council of the empire, and that the ordinances so ardently desired may appear at any moment."

AUSTRIAN TROOPS FOR ITALY.—It is announced that all the Austrian troops which, with those of the other Germanic Powers, form the permanent garrisons of the Federal fortified towns, have received orders to march for Italy.—*Star.*

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says it is an indisputable fact that the relations between England and Austria are improving.

## PRUSSIA.

The following letter has been received from Berlin, dated the 11th Oct. —

"I am assured that M. Cavour in a memorandum addressed to the great Powers has endeavored to justify the invasion of the Neapolitan States by Piedmontese troops, but this document of the Sardinian Government will not convince any of the Courts, and the repudiate to be made to it will express blame on the conduct pursued by the King of Sardinia. The Emperor of Russia, whose Minister was already to have quitted Turin, in consequence of the invasion of the Pontifical States, and who remained at his post only because the Prussian Government had resolved not to withdraw its Ambassador, has on this occasion formally protested and withdrawn M. Stackelberg, although the last violation of the law of nations was not more flagrant than the former. The Cabinet of Berlin will not withdraw its Minister; it will merely criticise the memorandum of M. Cavour in energetic terms. The fact of the King of Sardinia having invaded the States of neighbouring Sovereigns without a declaration of war will be particularly reprobated. But the Prussian Ambassador will not quit Turin. German merchants in Italy would in that case be unprotected, and that is what the Prussian Government desires to avoid. Lord John Russell and M. Schleinitz are about to agree on a common course of action on this subject. The Regent will return here on the 14th from the banks of the Rhine; he will assist at the festivities of the University, and will then proceed to Warsaw. He will be accompanied by the Minister of War. The agitation in Hungary causes more uneasiness in Germany than Italian affairs."

A letter dated Berlin, the 12th, says:—"The chief topic of discussion here is the coming Conference at Warsaw. Without wishing to anticipate the result of the deliberations, it may be stated for certain that the *expectant attitude* of the Powers, and especially of Prussia, as regards the affairs of Italy, will not be modified. It is hinted that the eventualities which might arise in Poland will be taken into consideration by the three Powers which have analogous interests in that question. As regards Hungary, the complications which the situation of that country might give rise to offer a delicate point with regard to the presence of Russia. As regards the project of a future Congress, it is positive that France, who perhaps has not quite relinquished the idea of an Italian Confederation, ostensibly advocates one. Curiously enough, Russia, who never loses sight of the Eastern question, backs her in this. This accordance between France and Russia would alone suffice—if no other proofs were wanting—to calm the apprehensions of a new Holy Alliance, which certain organs of the press announce to be the object and probable consequence of the Warsaw meeting."

It is confirmed that Prussia has not recalled her envoy from Turin, and no resolution has been taken in that respect. Some foreign journals still allude to the pretended protest of the three Powers at Turin. Prussia has not protested but simply made strong representations. The official *Prussian Gazette* contains a leading article upon the interview at Coblenz, in which it says:—"The cordial relations which have ever existed between England and Prussia will continue to exist if the two countries do not mutually misunderstand their true interests. These relations have become more deeply rooted, and have acquired increased firmness and extension by the conference at Coblenz and by the ready exchange of views which then took place between the leading statesmen of the two countries. In view of the present great complications in the European political system, the more satisfactory it is to be enabled to state that there was a coincidence between the views and opinions of England and Prussia on the great and important questions of the day."

The article thus concludes:—"While the Warsaw interview is a proof of the good understanding of Prussia with her eastern neighbours, the happy results of the interview at Coblenz prove that Prussia understands how to cultivate the highly important interests by which she is bound to England."

## SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council has communicated its reply to the late complaints on the part of France by means of a verbal note, wherein the Federal Council expresses its regret on account of the events at Geneva, but states that they could not be considered as an international offence. This note adds that the flags of Ambassadors and Consuls alone are placed under the protection of international rights, but every State has the right to prohibit the hoisting of foreign flags.

## SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 10th have reached us. They are almost exclusively occupied with the affairs of Italy, and the organs of the Moderado party insist, as they had done before, that what is now taking place in that country is such a perturbation of public order, and presents such a menace to all thrones and to all the conservative interests of Europe, as to call for the intervention of regular Governments.

## INDIA.

By the overland mail we have received advices and journals from Bombay to the 11th of September. There is little news from India. We take the following from the *Bombay Gazette*:—"India is perfectly quiet. Whatever misfortune may be looming in the distance—and there are many amongst us only too ready to predict for the empire the worst calamities—the preparations already made for levying the income tax have, as yet, produced not even popular excitement, much less discontent. The firm attitude taken by the Government has, in truth, completely silenced opposition. Their resolution—announced in the Legislative Council by Sir Bartle Frere, who has throughout been the ablest and most cordial of Mr. Wilson's supporters—to carry on all the measures of the late Finance Minister, destroyed the last hope of the disaffected. Even the consolation which the opponents of the income tax found in the Lucknow libel case has now been taken away from them. The Arms Act still excites a good deal of attention in the Mofussil, but the attempts to provoke an agitation in the presidency towns has failed."

The *Bombay Times* and *Standard*, which is strongly opposed to the income tax, says:—"If we are not misinformed, the last mail carried to England a despatch from the local Government to the Secretary of State, representing in very urgent terms the danger of persisting in the attempt to levy this income tax, and the necessity of abandoning it at whatever cost."

## NEW ZEALAND.

The last accounts from New Zealand have created a general alarm. The *Herald* terms the insurrection a kind of Indian mutiny on a small scale; a preconcerted plan for driving out the English. The *Post* remarks that no success can be too prompt if our countrymen are to be spared the horrors of another Cawnpore.



GARIBALDI.—A bit of romance about Garibaldi may help to explain the hostility of the Dictator of Two Sicilies to France, and that of the Emperor of the French towards the Liberator of Italy.

THE ANGLO-SAXON BEOGUISING HIS FRIEND.—The following is a curiosity. It is the estimate which the Saturday Review, a Protestant English newspaper, gives of that sordid and degraded impostor, the Protestant Gavazzi.

A little boy being asked in Sunday-School what is the chief end of man? Answer, The end what's got the head on?

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. This preparation is a certain cure for all diseases of the Throat, and Lungs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Incipient Consumption, &c.

The following letter was received from Colonel Markham, of the British army, and shows the estimation in which the Balsam of Wild Cherry is held abroad.

Sir:—I have a daughter in a delicate state of health, who has, I think, received signal benefit from Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, three bottles of which were sent her by her brother in Canada.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS. DR. FRELIGH, of Saugerties, N. Y., says he cured Liver Complaint of four years standing, that would not yield to the usual remedy.

ABRAHAM SKILLMAN, M. D., of Boundbrook, N.J., says it is the best medicine for Consumption in every stage, that he has ever known.

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

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

ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented.

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

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

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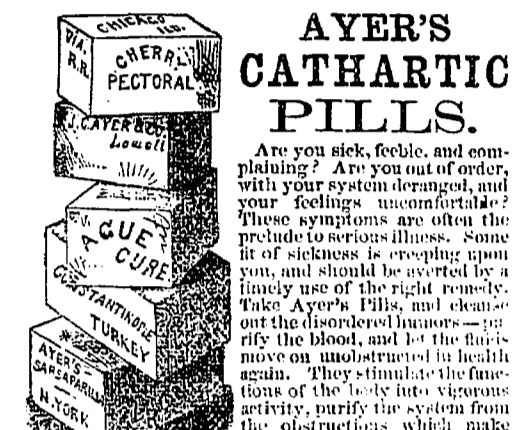
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THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

TERMS: Board and Tuition per Annum (10 1/2 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system deranged, and your feelings uncomfortable?



its natural functions. These, if not relieved, exert upon themselves and the system a powerful influence, and produce various diseases.

DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you better than to say I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that ever cured me.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you better than to say I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that ever cured me.

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JOHN McCLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,

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M. P. RYAN,  
 No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET,  
 (Opposite St. Ann's Market.)

WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.

TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—

Butter	Oatmeal	Teas
Flour	Oats	Tobacco
Fork	Put Barley	Cigars
Hams	B. Wheat Flour	Soap & Candles
Fish	Split Peas	Pails
Salt	Corn Meal	Brooms, &c.

June 9, 1859

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

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

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

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.  
 The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.  
 Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.  
 Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.  
 None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.  
**TERMS OF ADMISSION:**  
 For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.  
 For Half Boarders, 6.00 " "  
 For Boarders, 11.50 " "  
 Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.  
 Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.  
 Washing, \$1.20 per month  
 Music, 2.20 " "  
 Use of the Piano, 50 " "  
 Drawing, 1.50 " "  
 Bed and Bedding, 60 " "  
 Libraries, 10 " "  
 All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials  
 August 17, 1860.

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

SEWING MACHINES

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

**TESTIMONIALS**  
 have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—  
 Montreal, April, 1860.  
 We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.  
 BROWN & CHILDS.  
 Montreal, April, 1860.  
 We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.  
 CHILDS, SCHOLES & AMES.  
 Toronto, April 21st, 1860.  
 E. G. NAGLE, Esq.  
 Dear Sir,  
 The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.  
 Yours, respectfully,  
 GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

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

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**  
 Montreal, Oct 12, 1860.

**PATTON & BROTHER,**  
 NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WARHOUSE,  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,  
 MONTREAL.  
 Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates.  
 Montreal, Nov. 1859.

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

**THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.  
**B. DEVLIN,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

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

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

**M. DOHERTY,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 No. 58, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the

**FURNITURE BUSINESS,**

wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of

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

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.  
 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.  
 OWEN M'GARVEY,  
 Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.  
 TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIR-MAKER WANTED.  
 April 26.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

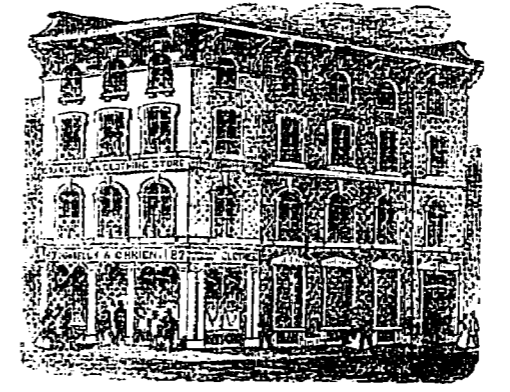
**ALTERATION OF TRAINS.**  
 ON and after MONDAY next, OCTOBER 15th, TRAINS will run as follows:  
**EASTERN TRAINS.**  
 For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at..... 8.30 A.M.  
 For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at..... 5.00 P.M.  
 Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond,) at..... 5.00 P.M.  
 \* On the above date the Through Train to Portland, and the Express Train to Quebec will be discontinued, as also the 11.00 A. M. Excursion Train through the Victoria Bridge.  
**WESTERN TRAINS.**  
 Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.  
 \*Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at..... 9.00 A.M.  
 Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at..... 4.30 P.M.  
 \*Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at..... 9.00 P.M.  
 \* These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.  
 W. SHANLY,  
 General Manager.  
 Montreal, Oct 12, 1860.

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

**PRICES.**  
**WINES.**  
 PORT—Finest Old Crusted..... Per gal. dozen, bottle. 48s 4s 0d  
 Very Fine..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d  
 SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden 17s 6d 42s 3s 6d  
 Good..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d  
 MADEIRA—Fine Old..... 15s 0d 36s 3s 9d  
 CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d  
 Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d  
 CLARET—Chateau Lafitte and St. Julien,..... 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

**SPIRITS.**  
 BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848..... 60s 5s 0d  
 Otard's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 0d 36s 3s 0d  
 GIN—Best London Old Tom..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d  
 DeKuyper's Hollands..... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d  
 WHISKEY—Thin's & Ramsay's Scotch..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d  
 Thin's & Jameson's Irish..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d  
 Old Rye and Gunning Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

**ALES AND PORTERS.**  
 ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsop's E. I. Pale..... 15s 0d 8s 9d  
 Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle..... 4s 0d 2s 6d  
 PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's..... 15s 0d 7s 6d  
 Montreal and Lachine,..... 5s 0d 3s 0d  
 CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire,..... 12s 0d 7s 6d  
 All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.  
 Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey.  
 May 31, 1860.



**SPRING AND SUMMER.**  
 1860.  
**Grand Trunk Clothing Store,**  
 81 M'GILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Doekings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived.  
 We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR

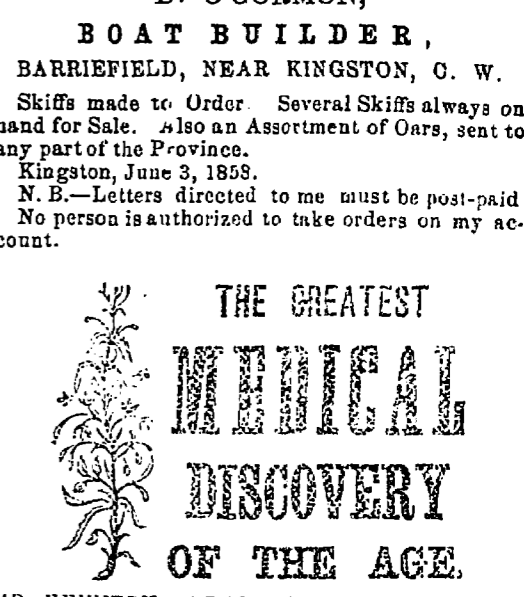
**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**  
 which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City.  
 In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line.  
 DONNELLY & O'BRIEN.  
 Montreal, April 19, 1860.

**GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,**  
 FOR SALE,  
 At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.  
**TEAS (GREEN)**  
 GUNPOWDER, very fine.  
 YOUNG HYSO, best quality.  
 IMPERIAL.  
 TWANKEY, extra fine.  
**BLACK TEAS.**  
 SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.  
 CONGOU.  
 OOLONG.  
**SUGARS.**  
 LOAF.  
 DRY CRUSHED.  
 MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.  
**COFFEE, &c.**  
 JAVA, best Green and Roasted  
 LAGUIARE, do.  
 FLOUR, very fine.  
 OATMEAL, pure.  
 RICE.  
 INDIAN MEAL.  
 B. W. FLOUR.  
 DRIED APPLES.  
 CHEESE, American (equal to English.)  
 WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.  
 BRANDY—Lianat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhd's. and casks.  
 PORTER—Dublin and London Porter: Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.  
 PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, E. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.  
 STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Satedine, fair.  
 BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Store Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.  
 SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicella, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Bag Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.  
 J. PHELAN.  
 March 3 1860.

**THOMAS M'KENNA,**  
**PRACTICAL PLUMBER**  
 AND  
**GAS FITTER,**  
 No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,  
 (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.  
 BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,  
 Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.  
 Jobbing Punctually attended to.  
 September 15, 1859.

**FRANKLIN HOUSE,**  
 (Corner of King and William Streets,) MONTREAL,  
**IS NOW OPEN.**  
 And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for Transient guests, as well as regular Boarders, will be unchanged.  
 Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin.  
 D. O'GORMON,  
 BOAT BUILDER,  
 BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.  
 Skiffs made to Order Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.  
 Kingston, June 3, 1859.  
 N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.



**THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.**

MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy the cures  
**EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.**  
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.  
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.  
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.  
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.  
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.  
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.  
 One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.  
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.  
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.  
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.  
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.  
**DIRECTIONS FOR USE.**—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

**KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,**  
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.  
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.  
 For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.  
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.  
 For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.  
 For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.  
 For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.  
 This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.  
 Price, 2s 6d per Box.  
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.  
 For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.  
 Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—  
 ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.  
 Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.  
 ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.  
 ANOTHER.  
 Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.  
 SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.