

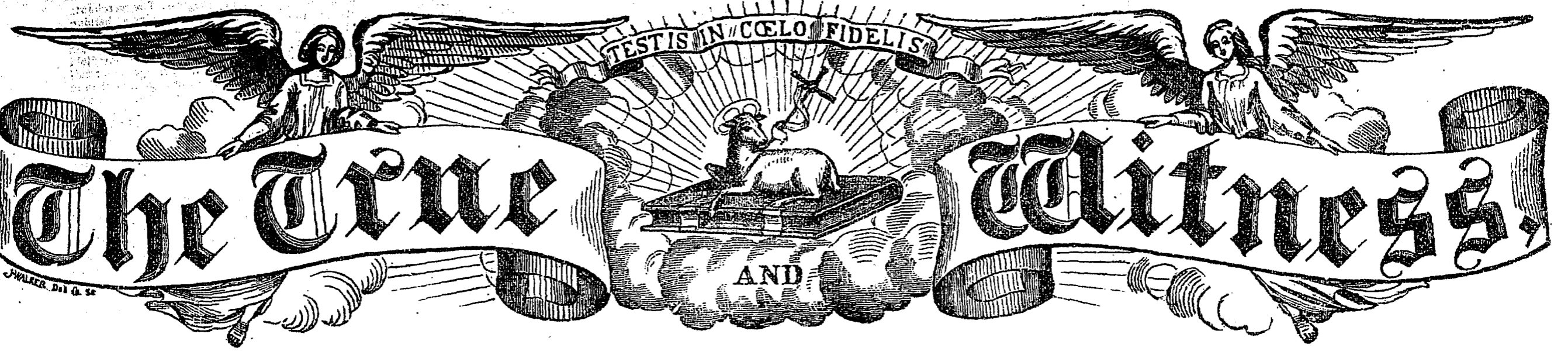
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**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.**

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**No. 30.**

**THE HON. EFFINGHAM SNORE-  
AWAY;**

**OR, HOW TO RISE EARLY.**

**A STORY FOR LATE RISERS.**

What a piece of work is man!—a riddle—a mystery—inexplicable even to himself;—his firmest convictions perpetually contradicted by his actions—half of his little hour fretted away in repenting, and the other half in sinning; and ever heard exclaiming, *video meliora, proboque, deteriora sequor?*

Perhaps in no one action of man's wayward career on this sorry planet, does this melancholy and humiliating truth appear so strongly, as in the circumstance of his not rising early in the morning. No one can be more persuaded than he is, of all the advantages that attend the practice; the lovely morning, the abundance of time allowed, the healthful walk, the cheerful spirits, the fine appetite, the cleanliness, the freshness, the consciousness of doing right, the comfort in every respect, are all fully before his mind, yet in the present enjoyment of a pair of miserable sheets and blankets, the wretched animal gratification of comparative insensibility! enough to make this "noblest work of God," sink all those rational considerations, weigh his eye-lids down, and steep his senses in forgetfulness.

The Honourable Effingham Snoreaway, was a man who, though fully impressed with a sense of all the pleasures and advantages of early rising, could never bring himself to get up. When he did rise at ten or eleven, or it might be sometimes twelve o'clock in the morning, nothing could exceed his contrition; he looked back on the lovely morning that had rolled five or six delightful sunny hours over him, while he was bored in a shameful stupor; thought of all the fine things which he might have been after doing during that "sweet hour of prime;" but as all was now unavailing, with respect to the past, the only thing left for him, by way of silencing the reproaches of his better judgment, was a firm resolution to "bounce" the next morning—which firm resolution, need it be said, melted away when the morning came, before the heating influence of a few stones of feathers! Again and again, did the Honourable Mr. Effingham Snoreaway resolve and resolve, yet still stay in bed; again and again did he fret and blush, and reproach himself, yet still slept away; again and again did he promise, and vow, and swear that he would never be found in bed late any more, yet when morning came, there he was. Alas! human nature! still, still was poor Mr. Snoreaway held from executing all these fine resolves, by the slender walls of mere furniture calico.

Notwithstanding all his resolutions, all his frettings, all his remorse, all his self-reproach and sense of shame, all his promises; notwithstanding all his sincere and earnest desires and wishes, backed by bling before his mind, as he was going to bed at night, all the most powerful arguments that he could suggest, (enough to make him stay up all night in order to be up early in the morning); alas! notwithstanding all, there he was the next morning, long after the matin hour, as fast as a rock!

What was to be done! Several expedients were resorted to; but they were all, at the very moment of their effectual operation, stopped by his own hands. A machine which raised up the bed at an appointed hour, (he set it to five) so as to gently throw the sleeper out on his feet—a thing like the spout of a gardener's watering pot, which was to drop cold water on his face, at a given hour, in like manner—an alarm clock—a bell, just over his head; all, as I have said before—although all his own deliberate designs—were prevented from discharging their respective and salutary functions by his own suicidal hands—one quick jump out of bed, between asleep and awake, the instant that any one of them gave the smallest awakening note of preparation, and a still quicker snap at the moving principle either of the machine, the spout of the gardener's watering pot, the alarm clock, or the bell, whenever he happened the night before to have set upon duty, soon taught the busy and impertinent little intruder manners, at that hour of the morning, and in half the twinkling of an eye was poor and ever-to-be-pitied Mr. Snoreaway, more closely, if possible, than before, gathered up in his bed clothes, to repay himself, as it were, by augmented enjoyment for the momentary sensation of pain he had suffered in the little transit which has been just alluded to.

At length all ordinary, and, indeed, extraordinary expedients having been unsuccessfully applied to, one desperate resolution was taken; to triumph over his hitherto unconquerable propensity. He hired an Irish servant, named Terry Oulahan, to whom was committed the important task, and that only, of awakening him at half-past five o'clock every morning.

"Now," said he to Terry, "remember I hire

you for one single purpose, and for nothing else whatever, to call me up every morning at half-past five o'clock, and to be sure that I get up. This is all you will have to do, and for this I will pay you £20 a-year.

Terry promptly closed with an engagement which appeared to him a perfect snore, little conjecturing what was to await him, even on his very first or second essay; and making every protestation of attention and regularity, he looked impatiently for the hour which was, in the course, as he thought, of a few minutes, to see him through his day's work.

At half-past five to the moment, Terry was at his master's bed-room door. He gave a gentle tap—no answer; two or more—a little louder—not a word. Terry peeped in through the key-hole, gave another tap, and then peeped in thro' the same, and hearing no reply, exclaimed, "murder, murder, but I believe he is one of the seven sleepers." He stopped awhile, but before he could give another knock, he was started off his legs by a tremendous noise which came from the bed-room; it was the grand wakening-up, or finale of a most discordant snore—"Oh, blessed and holy Saint Mounce," cried out Terry, "the Lord be between us and harm, but the devil the like of such a snore as that did Terry ever hear afore. No matter, at any rate I must try and get him up."

The fear of being unsuccessful in his first morning's work, and that without any fault of his, emboldened poor Terry to throw a little more force into his knocks. At length he succeeded; a response was given to his appeal—Terry followed up his advantage quickly, and gave a couple of brisk raps more, louder and louder; another response from within; but no articulate or satisfactory indication to Terry that his man was fairly on his legs—"hump!" "It's me, sir; it's Terry that's come to call you, sir—" "hump—hump—" "I'm here sense half after five, sir—" "hump—" and it's now just six; it's six o'clock, sir; it's a fine morning, sir—"hump hump—hab." With expressions such as these, intermingled with a knock and a listen, was poor Terry engaged, turning his right side one time to the door, and then his left, and receiving only that sleepy response through the nasal organ, which those who are familiar with that have to deal with heavy sleepers, when to his inexpressible mortification, even that sound, which had evidently been an acknowledgment of his call, died altogether away, and was succeeded by one which left no doubt at all on his mind, that his drowsy master had relapsed into a dead slumber. Terry now gave a tremendous knock; if any one has ever heard the sudden stopping of a Scotch bagpipes, or a good grunt from a pig, or a violent sneeze at an unexpected moment, he may be able, in a small way, to form some idea of the noise produced by the sudden interruption which Terry's loud knock had given to the raving tones of the Honourable Effingham Snoreaway's snoring. Terry would not be taken in again, but rattled like a man, until to his great joy, about a quarter after six, he heard a "Who is there?" "By the powers o' Moll Kelly," said Terry to himself, smiling with joy, at the idea of succeeding so far, "but it's well you wakened; it's me, sir; it's Terry; I'm calling you these two hours" (and although he was not yet an hour at his day's work, it was little wonder he should think it two). "It's me, sir," again repeated Terry louder, "and it's half past six now instead of five, sir." "Bad luck to you," was the reply: "how infernally punctual the rascal is!" Terry heard something; he listened—some sleepy voice from within articulated, "that will do, Terry, you're an excellent servant; you may go away this morning; go down now; you're a very regular man. Now that's what I like."

What could the poor man do under these circumstances, but go away, a little reluctantly, certainly, as he did, consoling himself at the same time, with the fact of not only his having punctually discharged his duty, but much more, with the ready testimony which his master had borne to it. All went on for the present, as before, with Mr. Snoreaway. He was left to the undisturbed enjoyment of his bed until a quarter after twelve o'clock, at noon, when, upon looking at his watch, and faintly recollecting the early occurrences of the morning, a series of feelings ran across his mind, of such a nature as by no means to be envied.

The first thing that he did, when he came down stairs, was to call for Terry. Terry appeared immediately. "Well, Terry," said he, "what did I hire you for?" "Sure I called you, replied Terry. "Yes," answered Mr. Snoreaway. "You called me, but that is not enough; it was not merely to call me that I hired you, it was to call me until you found me out of bed—until you found me completely up." "I was ever so long rapping at the door, sir, afore I could get you to spake," added Terry.

"Well, let this pass for the present; but don't let it happen again," said Mr. Snoreaway; "if I don't answer when you rap, open the door and

come in, and come over to me and rouse me, and shake me, no matter what I say to you—if I threaten you—no matter what excuses I make, don't mind me; don't attempt for your life to go away, or leave me, until you have me out on my legs. If I find, to-morrow morning, that you go away without having me up at five o'clock, I'll have no further business for you. I will instantly discharge you." Terry heard this with very curious feelings, and replied, "Oh, very well, sir; it's myself that sees now what your honor wants, I'll be bail, if I've life in my body, it's to-morrow morning your honor's up wid the cock."

So saying, and receiving another and a still stronger caution from Mr. Snoreaway, under all circumstances and at all hazards not to fail next morning, Terry slowly turned about and closed the door after him.

The second morning found him again at his post. It was worse than the morning before, so as he had not only been authorised, but commanded, he boldly opened the door and went in. "It's me, sir," said Terry, (again a hump!) "Lord deliver my soul, what a sleeper; he bangs banger up he gets any how wid all his snoring; I'm his boy, saying which, he went to the bed and at first gave him two or three gentle stirs; "hump, hump," was the only fruit of these, and upon two or three stirs more, backed by "get up, sir; get up, sir;" Terry began to shake him in sound earnest, and continued so until he had him clean awake. "Oh," said Mr. Snoreaway, after rubbing his eyes and recognising Terry "that's very right now; you have done all that I wished; that will do, Terry; you may go down now, I'm fully awake, and I consider myself the same as up."

"Oh, sir," answered Terry, "you know you bid me not leave you, no matter what you'd say, until I saw you completely up, and if I go away now, and you fall off again, you'll be blaming me, sir, for not doing as you bid me."

"You're very right, Terry," replied Mr. Snoreaway; "I know I bid you not to go away until you had me up, but I'm now the same as up; at all events, I won't blame you, so you may go," and saying this he turned round on his right side.

"Faith, sir, axing your pardon, there's no use in you turning that way," said Terry; "I'll not do a foot till you're out o' bed; see there now, now, you're dropping off again (oh, murmur, what'll I do!) Sir, sir!" exclaimed Terry, giving him again several shakes; "arra! thunder and ages, sir, there you're beginning to snore again, and you'll be as bad as yesterday if you don't get up now at once."

The snoring continued and increased. Terry was now beginning to lose all patience, and his tone of voice was getting angry and reproving. He again shook his master, without any regard to etiquette, until he had him well awake, when he wheeled round, and addressing Terry in a manner that started him a good deal, as quickly as he could utter it, "Didn't I tell you to go away, sir? Didn't I tell you there would be no blame to you? Pre no fault to find with you, and getting a little gentle, 'you have done all that has pleased me. Go down now; I'm broad awake; and I'll get up and dress myself the moment you shut the door after you."

"Sure I know, sir," added Terry, "that it will be just the same way with you as yesterday, if I go without seeing you get out of bed; so I may as well tell you I'll not leave the room till you get of bed."

"Oh, my heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Snoreaway to himself; "well, I believe this rascal will have me out; what! you rascal," said he, "do you dare to refuse to do what I desire you? Go out of the room immediately." Terry was firm, and exclaimed, "the devil a foot he'd get till he had him out," and accordingly he began to pull the clothes off him, and gave him a thrust here and there to keep him awake; but all in vain.

"Do you mean, you audacious vagabond, to give me the lie; don't I tell you I'm up," exclaimed Mr. Snoreaway most furiously, "I tell you I'm up; I don't wish to gratify you, by getting up before you, when I tell you you've nothing to do but go away and let me dress myself; or I'll tell you what it is, for I see now you are impudent, fellow; as soon as I go down stairs, if you do not go away in one instant, I'll immediately discharge you."

was not of that easy or pleasant character, which in the first instance he had imagined.

Of course, as soon as he had gone, Snoreaway fell off immediately into a sounder sleep than ever; and, as usual, or rather worse than usual, did not get up until twenty minutes past one, that day. He was ready to tear himself. He could hardly bring himself to look at his face in the glass—eight dead hours lost—precious hours. He blamed Terry—he excused him. He certainly must have terrified the poor man—and why had not the villain the perseverance—and the indifference to anything he might say, as he warned him. Once more he would give a stronger caution, and try him again; and if this failed he would abandon himself to despair.

"Terry, the master wants you," announced one of the servants to him.

"Me," said Terry.

"Yes," answered the servant; "he's just now after coming down from his bed room."

"And what o'clock is it now," said Terry.

"Why, it's going to three," answered the servant.

Terry put the sign of the cross on his forehead—had a melancholy foreboding of what he was summoned for, and with fear and trembling, went as he was ordered.

"Well, Terry, this is the second morning, and you have not done what I agreed with you for."

"Oh, sir," said Terry, "I declare, it aint my fault."

"As I hoped to be saved, your honor, but I worked as hard at you, as if the good people had you in a trance, and you frightened the life out o' me, and damned and sunk me, and said that you'd discharge me, and that I was an impudent rascal, and was giving your honor the lie, and told me you were as good as up, and to be off with myself—I wonder what was I to do."

"Well, now, I'll look over this, too. I'll give you one trial more; and now mark me, and mark me again—whatever I say to you or do, it is not I that say it, or do it; I do not believe me to be fully awake, though I may tell you that I am, and you may think so. If I damn you, or curse you, I do not mean it, so don't mind me—do any thing, and every thing, until you have me up.—If you find all wont do, pull the clothes off me, and throw cold water on me; and now mind, Terry, besides your wages, I'll give you a guinea, if you do as I tell you, to-morrow morning."

"Say no more, sir," said Terry, "that'll do," and away he went, determined to have Snoreaway up the next morning if he was to lose his life.

The third and last morning came. The scenes of the two preceding morning were fully gone through—the snoring, and the sighs, and the shakings, and the get-up, sir, and gentle and angry replies, and threats, and promises of pardon, &c.; but Terry was not to be trifled with—"this going off." Away went the quilt. "Oh, you infernal rascal—you scoundrel, are you going to rob and murder me; I'll call the police, and have you sent this instant to gaol." Here Snoreaway gave a sudden pull to the bell handle; but, as the servants knew what was going on, not one of them came up. He was now in a truly deplorable way. Terry made a grasp now at the blankets; but Snoreaway had them—tearing an assault on this part of the Citadel, after the quilt had been captured—so tucked under him, and round him, that it was impossible to pull the blankets off, without dragging him out along with them. Terry pulled hard—Newgate was threatened; there were two loaded pistols in the room, and it he dared to persist in assaulting him in this way, he would blow his brains out before he left the room. It would not do; all manner of abusive names, curses, oaths, discharges, Newgate, transportation, kickings, and shooting—all fell harmless against the decided determination of Terry to succeed or fall in the action. Terry was a man of powerful strength—seizing a deadly grasp of the blankets, sheets and all, in his athletic hands, he dislodged the man, who, to save himself from the utter evacuation of his drowsy territory, put out one of his hands and caught the bed post. Terry still held on, amid a tempest of curses, shrieking, and roaring, and now loud cries of "murder, murder," until, at length, overpowered by superior strength the victim of a constitutional, but not a willing laziness, gave up the ghost, and found himself, in an instant, sprawling about the floor. Reviving and self-applauding reason was now beginning, with the glorious sun, to shine bright upon the mind of Snoreaway, and to assert her prerogative. He now began to lend his own free co-operation to this great work, brought at last to so successful an issue, and, pitching the fragments of the sheet which he had kept lazily adhering to him, from about him, jumped up, and giving a most hearty laugh, took Terry by the two hands, and shook them, saying, "now, Terry, you're my own man—you have done me as I wished, and you see now that I am up and awake—so far from being angry, I applaud you."

He had not proceeded farther in dressing himself than having put on his trousers, when he took out his purse, and honorably kept his word with Terry by handing him a guinea in gold.—The double joy of poor Terry, upon going down stairs, may be more easily imagined than described. The reader will be glad to learn that his well paid pertinacity was of essential benefit to his master, and the day of this "glorious victory" an epoch in both their lives.

**OUR MAJOR'S STORY.**

*A Tale of Mystery.*

"So Brown, you tell me, has been appointed executor to Smith's will," said our major the other day, as we were lounging together against the low wall that divides Carlisle Terrace from the beach. "I'll venture to say the trusts committed to him won't be as strange as mine were the first time I was made executor."

"Some years since, I received a letter from my old friend and comrade, Ellis, at the time, telling me that his health had been for some time declining—that he was about to make his will, and earnestly desiring that I would consent to act as his sole executor—there being," he added, "a trust of some importance to be undertaken, which I wish to confide to no one but yourself." The letter concluded with a cordial invitation to pay him a visit at the snug cottage at Devonshire to which he had retired. Now Ellis was like myself—an old bachelor; and, except his hall-park was, I knew, but little burdened with this world's baggage and encumbrances, so it never occurred to me that the trust I was to undertake could possibly relate to anything more important than the bestowal of legacies on his old housekeeper and butler, or his almost equally antiquated cat and dog. I wrote immediately to accept the invitation, and early the next morning I deposited myself and my portmanteau in the E.—— coach which, after a day's travelling, left me at my friend's abode. He was himself standing at the garden wicket, ready to give me a cordial welcome. "There was nothing very deathlike in the clear, bright glance of his eye, or in the firm grasp of his hand; and I wondered internally what the mischievous had sent me could possibly mean. However, I kept my thoughts to myself, and followed Ellis into his neat little dining-room where the snowy tablecloth was speedily and satisfactorily covered with a beautiful repast. Ample justice was done to the fare by myself, and, despite of his ordinary reticence, by me also. After dinner he produced a capital bottle of port, over which we discussed many of our campaigning adventures.

Notwithstanding the freshness of the weather (it was in the beginning of June), I had caught a slight cold on my journey, which towards the close of the evening made itself felt in the very unpleasant form of toothache; and the pain becoming worse, I said to my host, "I think I must ask your housekeeper to-night for some flannel and camphorated spirit to apply to my unfortunate jaw. You, happy fellow, can't know what toothache is, your teeth look all so good."

"Teeth!" cried my host, his countenance changing—"Teeth!" he repeated, shuddering: "Ah, you little know—you can't tell."

"What's the matter, Ellis—what do you mean?"

"I mean that a tooth—an unfortunate tooth, has been my ruin, and will cost me my life!"—And rising from his chair he paced up and down the room in a state of the most violent agitation. Greatly astonished, I tried, of course, to soothe him, and induce him to reveal the cause of this strange excitement. "Well," he said at last, "I will read for you the will to which you have kindly promised to become executor." I had made no promise of the kind, but my poor friend took it for granted I had done so; and leaving the room, he speedily returned with the folded paper in one hand, and a very small round box in the other.

Laying these articles on the table, he seated himself in his arm-chair, pushed aside his glass, and making a strong effort to speak calmly, began:—About two months since I had occasion to visit the town of P—— on business, which having speedily despatched, I dined at the hotel, and afterwards set out for a stroll. I passed through the High Street, and walked for some way along the turnpike road without meeting any object of interest whatever. A shabby green leave opening on my right, invited me to turn into it—the fragrant heath in the hedge, and the cool fresh grass below, offering a pleasant contrast to the hard dusty road on which I had been walking. I soon found that this quiet lane led to a still more quiet and peaceful churchyard; and threading my way amongst the rustic graves and rude headstones, I wandered on them after my own fashion, if not precisely according to that of Harvey. I had had at one time a transient fancy for the study of phrenology, and still retained a habit of inspecting the cerebral development of every one whom I met. It was,

as far from being angry, I applaud you."



therefore, with some curiosity that I picked up a large, round, well-bleached skull lying on the ground. What particularly interested me, however, was the great beauty and regularity of the teeth; they were all perfect, and as evenly ranged as if they had been prepared to decorate the widow of some advertising dentist. Led by an idle impulse, which I could not then or can I now account for, I pulled out one of the grinders put it into my waistcoat pocket, and carelessly throwing down the skull, returned to the inn. Having partaken of tea, accompanied by some excellent muffins, I went to bed, and being fatigued with my journey, soon fell asleep. I had slept for some time, but how long I cannot tell, when I was suddenly awakened by the door of room opening. In stalked a tall figure dressed in black, with a white neckcloth; his head was large, nearly bald, and he wore a pair of gold spectacles. In his hand he carried a silver candlestick, bearing a lighted candle, and advancing to my bedside said in a menacing voice and manner, 'Why did you rob me of my tooth?'

me in, stand on future occasions. I therefore told him how I had been affected, and casually mentioned my having come a long journey that morning, and its melancholy cause. 'Ah!' said the dentist, thoughtfully, 'you came from E—, in Devonshire. The name of that village is associated in my mind with a curious incident which occurred to me some three or four months since.' Now I happen to have a decided hankering, whether natural or acquired after strange stories; and my curiosity being excited, I begged the dentist to have the kindness to satisfy it. Seating himself opposite to me, he immediately complied, and began in these words:— 'One night, between three and four months since, I was aroused, near midnight by a loud knocking and ringing at the door. I was just about to step into bed, and my servants having long before retired to their rooms, I hastily resumed my clothes, and answered the summons.— An elderly gentleman with a military air then entered. There was an odd, staring look in his eyes, but he told me, in a perfectly coherent manner, that he was suffering from dreadful toothache, and wished to have one of his grinders extracted immediately. Of course, I ushered him into this room, placed him in the patient's chair, and proceeded to examine his jaws. I don't think I ever saw a finer or more regular set of teeth; not a vestige of decay could I perceive in any of them; and the one which he pointed out as the offender seemed to me perfectly free from disease. However, he insisted so strongly on having the tooth pulled out, declaring that his comfort, nay, his very life, depended on its being done, that I consented, though most unwillingly, to reform the operation, and in a twinkling the tooth was out.— Having paid me my fee, the patient deliberately wrapped up my tooth, put it into his pocket, rose, and wishing me good night, was about to depart, when a suspicion which arose in my mind caused me suddenly to thrust a lighted candle close to his eyes. They never blinked; the pupils were fixed and distended; in fact, to cut the story short, my visitor was fast asleep, and in a fit of somnambulism had left his bed, and caused me to extract his excellent tooth. As he still continued in the trance, and it would have been dangerous to arouse him suddenly, I prevailed on him to allow me to accompany him home. He made his way with unerring accuracy to the hotel; and the gates happening to be open for the reception of the occupants of a night-coach, I saw him to his room without attracting observation. 'On inquiring after him next morning, I learned that he had left by an early conveyance for E— in Devonshire.'

but would become in knowledge like unto God. We treat those wretched men, who labour to propagate such societies, to have pity at length on their own souls, and the souls of their brethren—to abandon their work of iniquity, return to their duty, and endeavor by their own example, and the other means within their power, to bring back to the right path those whom they had astray. We even command them by virtue of the authority, which God has given us, to do this, as we command all to obey our voice, when we warn them against all connection with these wicked societies; and let none say that it is only our command, and therefore not of great importance; but let all remember what Our Lord says when addressing those whom he sent to preach His Gospel, and in them addressing us their successors: 'He who hears you, hears me, and he who despises you, despises me.'—Luke x., 10.

in Ireland are saddled with an impost of £800,000 a year for the maintenance of this Church, which, according to Mr. Bernal Osborne, M.P., in his unanswerable speech of last Session, 'was founded by Tudor violence, and perpetuated by Puritan tyranny.' It was a fraud, though he admitted it to be one of a pious character.' In Ireland Catholics, who are the less wealthy, though the most numerous portion of the community, support their own clergy and their own Church—so also do the Society of Friends, the Methodists, and other denominations of Christians. This being apparent to everybody, it is not just and reasonable to expect that the members of the Protestant community will support their Church and clergy in like manner? Why should they be an exception? Are they not by far the most wealthy members of society? Have they not the vast majority of the broad acres of the land? The entire cost of the poor laws of Ireland come to £884,627 a year, or £114,373 less than it costs to support a church for 880,000 members. Should not the revenues so misapplied go to the support of the poor of the country? Now that the Government is drawing to its end, and a general election fast approaching, is not the present a most suitable time to agitate this question, and to get up petitions against the impost from every parish in the land? The Liberal and Catholic papers of the metropolis should, we think, be up and stirring in the matter.—*Waterford News*.

social effects of wealth and progress. The merchants of Belfast, too, are well disposed to give a helping hand to their struggling brethren; and actively encourage the production of flax throughout the South of Ireland. At present Ulster grows a hundredfold more than Munster, although the acreage under cultivation in the former is but a third greater than in the latter. All this seems to promise well, assuming that the land is equally suited to flax in both provinces, that equal patience and skill are brought to bear on its preparation, and above all that the margin of demand is and will continue wide enough to ensure remunerative prices after the field shall have been so largely augmented. It is due to the gentlemen who have lent their names and subscribed their money to this patriotic undertaking to acknowledge the thoroughly practical tone in which they discuss these questions. They do not deny that the idea is rather forced upon them by the desire to provide employment for the idle and the destitute, and to check the stream of emigration, than suggested by purely mercantile calculations of profit. Colonel Dickson especially warned the farmers against expecting too large a return, and it was agreed on all hands that it would be better to begin gradually. In fact, the variations in the estimates both of the quantity and of the value of the flax that could be raised upon an acre were so great as to show the need of caution in these anticipations. It is quite true, however, that Great Britain is capable of consuming much more she now imports from Ireland. As it is the chief part of our raw material comes from the Baltic, and the United States for the same reason draw their supplies from the same source. Mr. Tait did us no more than justice when he assured the Limerick meeting that 'there was no prejudice in England against Irish manufactures.' So far from it, we had much rather be customers of Ireland than customers of Russia or Belgium, provided we can get the same quality on the same terms. For our own part, we entirely agree with an opinion expressed on the same occasion, that the want of manufactures, throwing on the land almost the whole burden of maintaining the population, is one of the greatest misfortunes of Ireland. The climate is notoriously unfavorable to cereal crops, and no other crops except those which like flax, attract and create manufactures, furnish employment to a large number of laborers. Even such wages as can be given in flax mills, will not always deter Irishmen, who are being 'bought up' by America, at the rate of £150 a head, from crossing the Atlantic. Still, the mere sight of factories working independently in all seasons of the year, and of agriculture conducted on scientific principles and under skilful superintendance, with a steady view to the supply of a permanent demand would be an unwelcome spectacle in many parts of Ireland, and could hardly fail to rouse a new spirit among the peasant and small farmers. It is upon this that the advocates of the 'flax movement' rely, and we think they are justified in their confidence, provided they will be content to proceed cautiously. The first step is to teach the farmers the best mode of growing flax, to erect steeping and scutching mills, to provide seed of the best kind, and so forth, and we are glad to observe that it is to these objects that their efforts are being directed. It is a good sign that Mr. Smith O'Brien's well-meant offer of a £50 challenge-cup for the best flax crop in his own district was not too eagerly welcomed at the Tipperary meeting, and that the error of supposing that you can beneficially stimulate any branch of industry without demonstrating it to be profitable was clearly pointed out and admitted. It is not impossible that some economists may be disposed to shake their heads at a commercial enterprise which does not spring directly and solely from commercial motives. No one can deny that such doubts are but too reasonable. The system of bounties and protection has proved so fatal in times past, and deranged the natural operation of economical laws so ruinously, that the least approach to it may well be regarded with apprehension. In this case, however, no improper interference with those laws appear to be contemplated. What is destruction to their operation is the incessant tampering with some one of the forces which, if left to act freely, would result in a proper equilibrium of trade. But there is nothing whatever sound in the co-operation of a number of gentlemen for the purpose of starting an undertaking which no individual is bold enough to attempt, though the hope of profit may be the smallest of their motives. The test is in the result, not in the intention of the movers, and if Ireland should learn its capabilities as a flax growing country through their disinterested exertions the whole empire will be gainers. The real danger, if we must confess our own misgivings, lies in a different direction. We are not so much afraid that flax will be over-cultivated as that the good advice of Major Gavin will be soon forgotten; that noblemen, gentlemen and farmers will not 'pull together' so cordially or so long as he would have them; that Ireland may again fall to 'talking about the affairs of Italy and Poland' instead of minding her own business; that provincial local, and party jealousies may spring up, and the destructive instincts of faction may choke the good seed of commercial fellowship. The spirit of self reliance and the spirit of discontented dependence—the principle represented by Galway—such are the alternatives between which Ireland must take her choice before she can attain the prosperity in store for her.—*Times*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. PHILIP DOWLEY.—This esteemed and venerable Provincial of the Congregation of the Mission in Ireland died on Sunday morning, in the 75th year, at St. Vincent's, Castleknock. The Very Rev. Dr. Dowley (who was a native of the Diocese of Waterford) was for many years Senior Dean of the College of Maynooth, the Junior Dean at the time being the late Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, the subsequently Archbishop of Armagh. He was extremely zealous in the discharge of his duties, and had the happy talent of combining the *suaviter in modo* with the *fortiter in re*.

From the Lenten Pastoral of His Grace the Archbishop of Armagh, we make the following extract against Ribbonism:— 'We must also avail ourselves, dearly beloved brethren, of this occasion to denounce once more the evil of Ribbonism, which, we are sorry to say, still exists in a portion of this diocese. At the same time, the number of parishes in which it is to be found is so small that we feel it necessary to offer an apology to our people for calling their attention thus generally to the existence amongst us, and to the character of Ribbonism. It is the cause of such frightful spiritual ruin to those who are unhappily engaged in it, that we deem it of great importance to appeal to the charity of all our Clergy and people to aid us by their prayers in our efforts to put it down. The Ribbon Society being most wicked in the means which it uses to carry out its secret purposes, is under the ban of religion, debarred its members from the use of the Holy Sacraments, and holds them in the bondage of sin and iniquity. It may therefore be truly designated an invention of the devil for the destruction of souls; and those who propagate it are the ministers of Satan in the unholy and diabolical work of ruining the souls of their brethren. And what we say of the Ribbon Society is equally applicable to all secret societies having the same end in view as the Ribbon Society, and seeking that end by the same means, no matter by what name they may be called; for the mere change of the name detracts nothing from the wickedness of a society, however much it may impose on the ignorant and unwary. And it is for the purpose just mentioned, that the crafty heads of these societies have recourse to this artifice of changing the name, whilst all the wickedness of the original society is preserved under the new appellation. We may observe here that such wicked craft has been at all times one of the marks of the work of Satan, from the day when by his craft he induced our mother Eve to transgress the command of God in Paradise. In the history of her fall we may also see where the district masters and parish masters of those wicked societies whereof we speak, learned their lesson when they tell their wretched dupes 'not to be frightened from the society, because the Bishop and the Clergy denounce it'—that notwithstanding all they say and have said against it, its end is good, its means honorable, and its results satisfactory.' They have learned to speak thus from their head master, when he persuaded Eve not to be alarmed at command of God, not to dread the death, which she was threatened; telling her that she would not die,

TAXATION.—ESTABLISHED CHURCH IN IRELAND.—The taxation of Ireland is now a favorite topic with many of our public men and public bodies; but, so long as England holds the public purse, it will, doubtless, prove a question of much difficulty. At the same time it is well to show our grievances and insist upon our rights. No matter how we may make out our calculations, we are sure that Government will endeavor to defend their position, and try to prove that this poor country is not unequally taxed. Ireland being in a hopeless minority between English and Scotch members, we fear our chances of redress—especially on points in which the fatal act of Union is concerned—are but slender indeed. But there is one crying grievance—one monster taxation—namely, the revenues of the Established Church in Ireland, which no Government can defend, if the Irish people speak out, and speak out boldly against it. Some two or three years since Lord John Russell said, in his place in Parliament, that it could not be defended. There are, according to the last census, only 680,000 members of the Established Church in this country, and yet 4,480,583 Roman Catholics

REPRESENTATION OF WESTMEATH.—It is confidently stated in well-informed circles that John Ennis, Esq., son of the hon. member for Athlone, will, on the first opportunity, offer himself as candidate for the representation of Westmeath, with every prospect of being the representative of that independent county.—*Freeman's Journal*.

ROBERT AT STRADALLY CONVENT.—On the night of the 20th inst. an entrance was effected by some party or parties unknown through the kitchen window of Stradally Convent. The next morning a desk, which had been taken, was found in the garden. It had been forced open, and some silver spoons extracted from it. Papers, which it had contained were scattered about close to the spot where the thieves had left it.—*Limerick Express*.

THE CASE OF THE MAGUIRE.—The Morning News of Saturday last said:—On to-morrow the voice of Catholic fervor shall be heard demanding the justice of a Catholic cause, and claiming common equality of rights for Catholicity in this island-appanage of the British Crown. In the Hall of the Young Men's Society there shall be gathered, under the presidency of his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, an assembly which will be the representative of the desire of justice and the repudiation of calumny, which is the strongest sentiment in every heart moved by the spirit of the Faith that Ireland keeps. The case of 'The Maguire's minors,' is now familiar to the public. Covered with the coarse apparel of sectarian malignity, or the finer sarcasm of more cunning enmity to our religion, the Rev. Mr. Keon, in connection with that case, has had his name prominently placed before the public view. It is thus that the meeting of to-morrow still holds its name forth as the watchword of its assembly. We shall demonstrate beyond dispute, that neither in character nor in purpose shall he suffer, whilst there are Catholic hearts in Ireland—whilst there are hands to guard, or means to share with him amongst us. With such a purpose is called together the assembly of to-morrow. With such a purpose it ought to be a triumphant demonstration. No labor has been spared to make it such. Let the people go to their duty, and violence may grow, and bigotry grumble, but the reptiles will be snatched and impotent. According to this announcement a meeting was held last Sunday, at which Alderman Reynolds, and The O'Donoghue, and Mr. A. M. Sullivan attended and spoke. The chair was filled by the Archbishop of Dublin the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen.

THE CULTIVATION OF FLAX IN IRELAND.—A vigorous attempt to introduce the cultivation of flax is now being made in several parts of the South of Ireland. A few days since we published an interesting letter from Mr. Maguire, who seems to be the permanent Mayor of Cork, and who has used his influence in that capacity for the laudable purpose of awakening industrial enterprise among his fellow-citizens. The example of Cork has been followed by Limerick, and at both these capitals of Munster joint-stock companies for the growth of flax and the promotion of flax manufactures have now been set on foot. A similar movement is going on in the county of Tipperary, and as the lists of shareholders are being rapidly filled up, the experiment is likely to receive a fair trial. An experiment it must of course be, for flax not only requires, like other crops, peculiar conditions of soil and climate, but is, perhaps, more liable than any other to fluctuations in demand, and therefore in price. This arises chiefly from the formidable competition which cotton which it has to sustain—a competition which can hardly be said to exist in an equal degree between any two other natural products. Iron and wood may rival each other closely as materials for shipbuilding, but after all, the use of both are so manifold that neither can seriously affect the position of the other in the market. It is otherwise with two fabrics which are almost exclusively applicable to the very same purposes. If the price of cotton were to rise but a very little further, and that of linen were but a very little reduced by improvements in the process of manufacture, the civilized world might return for the time to linen shirts and linen sheets. As it is, the greater durability and, as some think, the greater cleanliness of linen is beginning to be set off against its cost, and it will be some time before cotton, even at sixpence a pound, can regain its former ascendancy. The great argument employed by Mr. Maguire and the speakers at the Limerick meeting is drawn from the experience of Belfast. The prosperity of that city is comparatively modern, and has been materially accelerated by the formation of a similar society. Mr. Maguire says that the first flax-mill was erected but thirty-four years ago, and the Association dates from the year 1841. Within this limited period Belfast has made strides which can be compared to the development of Liverpool. Measured by the value of its imports and exports, by the tonnage of its vessels, by the number of its mills, by the scale and elegance of its public buildings, by its population, and by the evidence of comfort among its inhabitants, it is the second, if it be not the first city in Ireland. Mr. Maguire testifies from personal observation to the strides which it has made within the last five years, and describes in roseate colors the moral and



REVELATIONS OF THE PROSELYTING SYSTEM IN IRELAND.—The following are the chief passages in the Rev. Mr. Webster's last letter on the 'Irish Church Missions,' which has been published by the Cork journals.

'Sir.—All that I have to say in reply to a letter from Mr. Eade, which appears in this morning's Constitution, is, the scenes I described in my correspondence with Mr. Eade, were witnessed by myself in Frishtown School-house, Dublin, in 1858, and I complained of them at the time to my Rector, and to the Archbishop of Dublin. The Archbishop held an inquiry into the whole matter in 1858, and the result of the inquiry was, the Irish Church Missions were removed by the order of the Rector from Frishtown. Of all this Mr. Eade, Mr. Dallas, and all the other leading agents of the Irish Church Missions are fully aware; and besides this, all the charges against that society which appear in my letters to Mr. Eade, are only a repetition of what I said in Cork five years ago at a large clerical meeting, in the presence of the same Mr. Eade. If any person is disposed to blame me for the scandal of disclosing these things by means of the public Press, I have merely to add that the correspondence was published by Mr. Eade, and not by me. I have never made any secret of my opposition to the Irish Church Mission; I have always endeavored, however, to correct the fearful evils of its system by first making my complaints either at headquarters or in the presence of the Clergy. I am unwilling to allow this controversy, as it has been made public, to degenerate from a great war of principles into a series of petty squabbles about the folly or dishonesty of this individual or that. There may be very bad men in every society in the world, and I should have made no allusion to the particular instances of unworthy agents to which you refer if I did not believe that the very system of the Irish Church Missions itself is promotive of the enjoyment of such agents. The scenes I described are similar to all the scenes which may be witnessed any day in the year in any place where the Irish Church Missions Society gives bread and clothes to Roman Catholics for doing what they believe to be sinful; and therefore the real question between Mr. Eade and all the opponents of the Irish Church Missions is—Are we justified in giving food and clothes to our fellow-creatures for the purpose of tempting them to do what they believe to be displeasing to their Heavenly Father? Are we justified to do evil that good may come? Are we justified in systematically teaching people to prefer the interests of this world to the interests of the world to come? It is to be a sin too horrible to be perfectly allowable to bribe a Protestant, and is it to be perfectly allowable to bribe a Roman Catholic? If a poor destitute mother is able to see her children starving, when she knows she can easily give them bread and clothes if she only does what she believes to be abominable in the eyes of God; and if, in spite of this temptation, she still bears up and witnesses, day after day the sufferings of the little innocents, are we to have no sympathy with such a mother? If she looks up to Heaven and resolves to die rather than do what she believes to be displeasing to God, is she to have no pity from us, merely because we believe she is very much mistaken in her notions of what is true? I feel almost ashamed at being driven into such questions as these; and yet these are the very questions at issue between the Irish Church Missions and all Protestants who are opposed to that society.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,  
George Webster,  
Chancellor of Cork and Rector of St. Nicholas.

Chancellor Webster's protest against the abominable proceeding of the Irish Church Mission Society is dignified and most creditable to his character and position in the Irish Established Church. 'It appears to me' (he says) 'to be wholly unworthy of Protestantism to make the poverty of the Roman Catholics an occasion of outbidding or overreaching the heads of the Roman Catholic Church, and, therefore, as long as you tempt Roman Catholics, by a regular fixed system of relief, to prefer the interests of this world to the interests of the world to come, so long I must feel myself bound to make every protest in my power against the Irish Church Missions Society. There, whatever be the errors of its faith,—there speaks the gentleman, the Christian and the honest man. You (continues Chancellor Webster) quote an extract from a speech delivered by the Bishop of Oxford at Manchester (about "converts" in Ireland). If his Lordship has been totally misinformed, I am very sorry for it; but I am fully persuaded he would see cause to change his mind if he were acquainted with the facts which I and many other Clergy could have furnished.' The fact is, the Bishop went through Connemara under the guidance of the nephew and secretary of the "Soupers" Bishop and Lord Plunket, as Sir Robert Peel did under the tutelage of the Chief of Police, and the English Frintale and the Irish Secretary received exactly such and so much information as their respective mentors thought it desirable they should acquire, and came away filled with erroneous views founded upon the studied misrepresentations of those with whom they were brought in contact, and who had a vital interest in deceiving them and surrounding them with a thick atmosphere of falsehoods through which a ray of truth could not struggle. But the Bishop of Oxford is not the only English victim of this corrupting Society's wiles and stratagems. 'I also confess,' says Chancellor Webster, 'I am deeply grieved to see that many other Englishmen, some writers in the Times for instance, have fallen into the same mistake, and taken up the notion that the Irish Church Missions Society is really doing a good work in Ireland. My only comfort is that so much of the machinery of the Society is worked by Englishmen, and that in a few years when they discover the mischief they have done, they will not have to charge the Irish Clergy with being the cause of their mistake.'

Not the least interesting news of the week is the account of the opening of the Irish National Gallery in Dublin, and the inauguration of the statue of Mr. Dargan on the same day, by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Both events took place in the lawn of what was once the palace of the Duke of Leinster, when the Parliament House in College-green resounded with the eloquence of Cranston, Curran, Flood, and Hussey Bagenal; and is now the home of the Royal Dublin Society—and came off with éclat. A National Gallery was one of the greatest wants of the Irish capital, and the situation is unexceptionable. A statue to Dargan, and on the site of the Irish Exhibition, which his liberality, patriotism, and genius originated and conducted to so completely successful a close, is a most appropriate recognition of his great services to his country and testimonial to his merits as a remarkable Irishman, who has deserved well of his fatherland. The architect of his own fortune, he has linked his well-earned eminence among the great men of his time with the intellectual, moral, social, and industrial improvement of his country. His career furnishes another splendid instance of the height to which intellect and well-directed energy and enterprise, coupled with integrity and high moral purpose, can elevate even the humblest subject in a free country, where high birth and inherited fortune, though without their special advantages, do not seize, as if by their own exclusive heritage, upon the wealth, the honors, and the distinctions of the nation. We believe that the Crown has already signified its wish to confer a mark of Royal favor upon Mr. Dargan, but that the same modesty and simplicity of character which impelled him to stay aloof from the scene of his own glory on the 29th of last month at Leinster Lawn, induced him to make known his desire to remain plain William Dargan. Weekly Register.

DUNELM, Jan 30. The Committee of the Liberal Registry for the county of Dublin congratulated their supporters on the result of their exertions for the past year, upwards of 1,422 Tory votes having been struck off the electoral roll.—Times Cor.

An influential deputation from the North waited yesterday upon his Excellency, and laid before him the question of intermediate schools, asking him to bring the question of the establishment of such institutions throughout Ireland under the notice of Her Majesty's Government. The following noblemen and gentlemen formed the deputation:—Lord Dufferin, Lord Lurgan, Mr. Thomas McClure, J.P., D.L., High Sheriff of Down; the Rev. Wm. McClure, London; Mr. William Kirk, Keady; the Mayor of Belfast, and Sir Edward Coey, Belfast. Sir Robert Peel was also present during the interview. The business of the deputation was laid before his Excellency by Lord Dufferin, Mr. Kirk, and the Rev. William McClure. At the close of the interview his Excellency said that the question was one involving important interests, and it would be necessary to give it mature and careful consideration.—B.

TRAMPTON.—On Wednesday last, by permission of John Miller, Esq., agent to George Harvey, Esq., Mr. William Dale, auctioneer, of Derry, disposed of the tenant Right of a farm of land situated near Bantrana containing about twelve acres, at the yearly rent of £9 10s. The price realized was £150, or 16 years purchase.

INCOGNITO SWINDLER.—There is at present in this city or neighborhood a man, having the appearance of a pedlar, who drives a lucrative trade in the following manner, and against whom the public should be cautioned:—Having introduced himself as a commercial man direct from the Crystal Palace, he produces samples of really valuable carriages, which he offers to dispose of at an eighth of their value, explaining his ability to give them at so singularly cheap a rate by stating that he has imported them 'free of duty.' He readily obtains orders, sometimes for large quantities of one or other of the patterns, and is about to leave his shop with a promise to have the carriages forwarded from his lodgings, to be paid for on delivery, when, suddenly, he remembers he has a 'very excellent piece of cloth' which he can let his customer have on equally reasonable terms. The latter readily makes a purchase of the cloth at what appears to be a marvellously low price, giving a cash payment on the spot, and having his quantum of the fabric measured to him at the same time, the 'commercial gentleman' being accompanied by an assistant who is laden with a small roll of the commodity.—Just the last few yards remaining in his possession. On closer inspection, however, the cloth is found to be worthless, and he forgets to comply with the order for the carpeting. The dodge has been successfully practiced in Queenstown and other places down the river.—Cork Herald.

Blockade runners calling at Queenstown are largely on the increase. Last evening two others of this class of traders arrived—the Florida and the Iona, both from the Clyde, bound to Nassau, and subsequently to a Confederate port. Both vessels are paddle steamers, lung and sharp, of about 130 tons and loaded to the deepest inch.—Knoxian.

We are happy to announce that our townsman Colonel Daniel O'Connor, of the Imperial Austrian Army, has been elevated to the rank of Baron of the Austrian Empire, by His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, as a reward for distinguished services. Baron O'Connor well merited this honour. He has well served thirty-eight years of distinction in the Austrian army, and adds one to the many proofs we have of Irishmen attaining high rank and honours in foreign services. The pleasing intelligence of his being enrolled amongst the proud nobles of Austria was conveyed to his brother, Mr. James K. O'Connor, Sessional Crown Solicitor of Kerry, on Sunday last. This elevation does not interfere with Baron O'Connor's holding the appointment he has held for the last five years, of commandant of the important fortress of Mantua.—Tribune Paper.

CATION TO PARTISANS TAKING POISONOUS MEDICINES.—On Thursday night last, as a farmer named John Doyle, residing at Ballymacann, near Bullinading, was on his way home from the fair of Enniscurry, and having a bottle containing some liquid blister in one pocket, he, 'to keep his balance true' like Gilpin, had a bottle of whiskey in another. About the millstone he felt a desire for a little of the latter, but, unfortunately he took the former, and owing to his having drunk some during the day, was prevented discovering his mistake in time. Dr. Lang, of Killarne, was in immediate attendance upon him, and subsequently Dr. O'Rourke, and their efforts in applying the necessary antidotes are, fortunately, likely to succeed.—Wexford Independent.

THE MEMORABLE HAYES.—The Chronical Chronicle states that there is strong reason for believing that Michael Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Bradwell, is still in the neighborhood of the property over which the unfortunate gentleman was agent. 'If so,' it says, 'the sympathy of the peasantry with the criminal has proved more than a match for constabulary zeal. Both of Hayes's sons, who always bore a bad reputation, are now in the hands of the law. Towards the end of December last two men with their faces blackened entered the house of a man named Carthy, residing on Colonel Hayes's property in Glomac. While one of them stood at the door as sentinel, the other entered the place and committed a most outrageous assault upon the two women, leaving both in a most dangerous state. For some days their lives were despaired of. It was subsequently discovered that the motive which led to this brutal assault was revenge for their having given evidence against Michael Hayes's eldest son, who at the time they appeared against him, was committed to goal for 12 months for threatening the life of a farmer. After the assault upon the Carthys, the police of the district set to work to discover the guilty parties, and the result has been that Morgan Hayes, the second son of the proscribed Michael Hayes, was arrested, and identified by Mrs. Carthy, as the man who stood sentinel upon the door while the assault was committed upon herself and her sister-in-law. On Monday last Mr. De Geron, I.M., attended at Carrickmore, and received the informations of the woman Carthy, and fully committed Hayes for trial at the next Limerick assizes. The prisoner, on leaving the court turned to Mrs. Carthy and said, 'Whoever advised you to proceed against us were not for your good.' Knowing the dangerous character of this family, it is supposed that the woman who will be brought forward as the principal witness in this case will, pending the trial, be taken in charge by the Government, and brought to Dublin. Her life, it is considered, would not be safe were she to remain in the district.—Post.

A younger brother of Patrick Hayes, who remains in jail, charged with 'threatening' a Mrs. McCarthy, and is detained still, waiting bail to the heavy amount named by the resident magistrate, is committed to the same prison, accused of being one of the two persons with blackened faces who beat McCarthy, the husband of the woman above named, with a leaded whip in his house some weeks ago.—Manchester News.

GREAT BRITAIN.  
Parliament was on Thursday, the 4th Feb., opened by Royal Commission, with the usual formalities.—The following is Her Majesty's speech:—  
'My Lords and Gentlemen—We are commanded to assure you that Her Majesty has great satisfaction in recurring again to the advice and assistance of her Parliament.  
'Her Majesty is confident that you will share her feelings of gratitude to Almighty God on account of the Princess of Wales having given birth to a son; an event which has called forth from her faithful people renewed demonstrations of devoted loyalty and attachment to her person and family.  
'The state of affairs on the Continent of Europe has been the cause of great anxiety to Her Majesty. The death of the late King of Denmark brought into immediate application the stipulations of the Treaty

of May, 1852, concluded by Her Majesty, the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of the French, the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Sweden, and afterwards acceded to by the King of Hanover, the King of Saxony, the King of Württemberg, the King of the Belgians, the King of the Netherlands, the Queen of Spain, the King of Portugal and the King of Italy.

'That treaty declared that it is conducive to the preservation of the balance of power, and of the peace of Europe, that the integrity of the Danish Monarchy should be maintained, and that the several territories which have hitherto been under the sway of the King of Denmark should continue so to remain; and for this purpose it was agreed that upon the death of the late King and of his uncle Prince Frederick without issue his present Majesty King Christian IX. should be acknowledged as succeeding to all the dominions then united under the sceptre of His Majesty the King of Denmark.  
'Her Majesty, actuated by the same desire to preserve the peace of Europe, which was one of the declared objects of all the Powers who were parties to that treaty, has been unremittingly in her endeavors to bring about a peaceful settlement of the differences which on this matter have arisen between Germany and Denmark; and to ward off the dangers which might follow from a beginning of warfare in the North of Europe; and Her Majesty will continue her efforts in the interest of peace.  
'The barbarous murders and cruel assaults committed in Japan upon subjects of Her Majesty required it necessary that demands should be made upon the Japanese Government, and upon the Danes by whose retainers some of these offences were committed.  
'The Government of the Tycoon complied with the demand made upon them by Her Majesty's Government, and full satisfaction having been made, the friendly relations between the two Governments have continued unbroken. But the Danish Prince of Satsuma refused to comply with the just and moderate demands which were made upon him.  
'His refusal rendered measures of coercion necessary, and Her Majesty regrets that while those measures have brought this Danimo to an agreement for compliance, they led incidentally to the destruction of a considerable portion of the town of Kagoshima.  
'Papers on this subject will be laid before you.  
'The insurrection which broke out last year among some portion of the native inhabitants of New Zealand still unfortunately continues. But there is reason to hope that it will before long be put down.  
'Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she has concluded a treaty with the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of the French, the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Russia, by which Her Majesty consents to give up the Protectorate of the Ionian Islands, and also agrees to the annexation of those islands to the Kingdom of Greece. This treaty shall be laid before you. Her Majesty is also negotiating a treaty with the King of the Hellenes for regulating the arrangements connected with the union of the Ionian Islands with the Kingdom of Greece.  
'Gentlemen of the House of Commons—Her Majesty has desired the Estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. They have been prepared with every attention to economy, and with due regard to the efficiency of the public service.  
'My Lords and Gentlemen—Her Majesty commands us to inform you that the condition of the country is, on the whole, satisfactory. The Revenue has fully realised its expected amount; the commerce of the United Kingdom is increasing; and while the distress in the manufacturing districts has been in some degree lessened, there is reason to look forward to an increased supply of cotton from various countries which have hitherto but scantily furnished our manufacturers with this material for their industry.  
'Her Majesty has directed that a commission shall be issued for the purpose of revising the various forms of subscription and declaration required to be made by the clergy of the Established Church. A copy of that commission will be laid before you.  
'Various measures of public usefulness will be submitted for your consideration.  
'Her Majesty commits, with confidence, the great interests of the country to your wisdom and care; and she fervently prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend your deliberations and prosper your counsels for the advancement of the welfare and happiness of her loyal and faithful people.'

STATES AND PARLIAMENTS.—According to the present arrangement the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council will give judgment in the Essays and Resolutions on Monday next, the 6th of February.

STATES AND PARLIAMENTS.—According to an elaborate return of the numbers of the inhabitants of the United States in 1860, who were born in this Kingdom, the number amounted in the aggregate to 2,225,752, of whom it was ascertained that 477,455 were born in England and Wales, 105,518 in Scotland, and 1,641,301 in Ireland; 27,406 were described simply as born in the United Kingdom. In addition to these numbers 249,970 were born in British America, and 1,419 in Australia.—London Paper.

CERIOUS PETITION TO LORD PALMERSTON.—The Nonconformist states that a memorial or petition to Lord Palmerston from the 'clergy and laity' of the county of Dorset is in course of signature. Towards the close of this document, the subscribers make a vigorous protest against a variety of heresies and dangerous errors, of various kinds, in which the present age abounds, and they conclude with the following extraordinary prayer, addressed to Her Majesty's Prime Minister, viz:—'We earnestly entreat your lordship to use your influence to shield us from the Rationalistic infidelity that is setting in upon us.' Only think of such a prayer as this is addressed to Lord Palmerston. The church must verily be in danger when, for the protection of her orthodoxy, she is compelled to invoke the aid of this order of patron saintship.

GRATEFUL SUFFERING OF A SHIP'S CREW.—By the Sheffal mail we have received information of a very sad and character regarding the sufferings of a ship's crew, a large portion of whom are reported as having died in consequence. The vessel is said to be a large ship named the Victoria, on her voyage from Calcutta to Liverpool, with a cargo of condensed milk of the crew landed on the west, had been tossed about at sea for four days without food.—Two had died and three had become insane. Of another boat, manned by the captain and thirteen others of the crew, and who left the vessel at the same time, intelligence, not fully authenticated when the steamer left, had been received to the effect that she had reached the west side of Sheffal on Monday with only two survivors. The sufferings of both crews, exposed without food in open boats for four and six days respectively, were most dreadful, resulting in the death in all of 14 men and the insanity of three.—Wick Northern Ensign.

The great divorce scandal has at last come to an end. Mr. O'Kane refuses to go on with the charges he made against his wife and Lord Palmerston, and the case is therefore dismissed. The counsel for Lord Palmerston was instructed to deny explicitly that his leadership was in any way a party to his withdrawal. His appearance in the case, however, was hardly necessary; for the counsel for the petitioner showed as much nervous eagerness to shield his lordship from the charge of being a party to the compromise as if he were counsel for Lord Palmerston and not for Mr. O'Kane. The learned Judge in dismissing the case, made some strong comments on the contempt which the conduct of the petitioner must inspire in the minds of all honorable men; while expressing his satisfaction that Lord Palmerston's name had come out of this ordeal without tarnish. It is reported that Mr. O'Kane is already well on his way to Australia.—Standard.

THE CLOUDS.—The remarkable suitableness of the weather for the past 12 months for all descriptions of crops in England leads to the general belief that another prolific harvest is in store for us. The appearance of the wheat plant in the midland counties is remarkably healthy; it is generally admitted by the farmers, who are somewhat prone to grumbling, that they never saw it look better.

The Army and Navy Gazette, in allusion to the startling announcement of preparations for war, which appeared in its daily contemporaries, says the principal work of the War-office has been to work up the ordinary estimates for Parliament, with an especial view to combine economy with efficiency, while the Horse Guards is in its usual placid condition.

The Divorce Court is fast becoming the most popular and most busy, if not the most creditable, institution in England. Moral, evangelical, missionary England is there abundantly represented in every grade of society. Rich and poor, high and low, peer and peasant, are to be found among its clients. Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister of Queen Victoria, is there; Jim Mace, the prize-fighter, is there. The presiding judge, though not long in office, is, we have no doubt, by this time thoroughly conversant with the representative types of English society, and is not highly impressed by the moral tone among any class. After this we hope we shall hear the last of the superior morality of 'Protestant England.'—However, we are afraid that will not be the case. Hypocrisy and deceit, the brand of the Pharisee, appears to be indelibly marked on the English character. England will, as heretofore, continue to send missionaries to distribute bibles and flannel shirts to Yeejee Islanders, while there are heathens, quite as enlightened, quite as ignorant of God (save that they use His name for blasphemy and imprecation), not many miles from Exeter Hall.—Nation.

OUR MACINTOSH.—What a contrast does the work of the mechanic of the present day present to those of a hundred years ago! At that time, as Mr. Smith observes, an engine of any size, when once erected, required the constant attention of the engineer, who almost lived beside it in order to keep it in working order, such was the friction of its parts and the clumsiness of its construction. At the present time, however, almost absolute perfection of working is obtained. When the 5,000 different pieces of the marine engine designed for the Warrior were brought together from the different shops of the Messrs. Pease, although the workmen who built them up had never seen them before, yet such was the mathematical accuracy of their fit, that immediately steam was put up they began working with the utmost smoothness. As a new-born child, as soon as it enters the world and expands its lungs, begins to stretch its limbs, so this gigantic engine, immediately steam began to expand in its cylinder, at once exerted its huge members with the smoothness and ease of a living man.—Once A Week.

HOW TO GET RID OF A HUSBAND.—There is one other low case of a more marvellous character than anything we have lately had to record. It is just such a one as Mr. Charles Reade has been looking for, in order to prove the truthfulness of 'Very Hard Cash.' A man named Dockwiler, living in Darham, quarrelled with his wife on October last, and intimidated her that he should like a separation, but he was quite willing to make her a suitable allowance. The wife rejected the idea, and then the husband threatened to shut up his shop and disappear. Not to be beaten in this manner, the wife went to a magistrate named Johnson, and represented that her husband was insane. Some sort of an examiner then called upon Mr. Dockwiler, and asked a few questions, to which some replies were undoubtedly given. But these did not avail; it had been decided that Dockwiler was insane, and so in about ten minutes after the close of the conversation he was forcibly carried off and confined as a proper lunatic in the county asylum. Arrived there, he insisted upon a doctor being sent for, and the result of inquiry was, of course, his discharge. The Court of Queen's Bench was then moved to quash the magistrate's order, as the necessary preliminary to bringing an action of civil law. The rule was immediately granted.—Western Morning News.

SHOCKING DISCOVERY.—A startling discovery was made at Sedley on Wednesday. Near to the Bill King there is a road known as Duck-lane, and on the left hand side of it there is a well, built round to the height of between three and four feet, and on the top of it there is fixed a stone slab with a hole in the centre sufficiently large to admit a bucket. Between twelve and one on Wednesday a married woman, named Harley, residing close to the well, was engaged in drawing water, when she accidentally lost hold of the bucket and it fell into the water, and she thereupon obtained a drag to get it out. In a short time the drag grasped something, and raising it to the top of the water it proved that it was not the bucket, but something else, which she could not make out, and in momentary alarm she called out to a neighbour named Britton. Britton ran, took hold of the cord, and dragged out a heavy, securely, yet clumsily wrapped bundle. On unfastening the rope they were horror-stricken to perceive the legs of an infant child. A large sized brick was tightly fastened to the upper part of the body of the child. The arms were placed on either side of the brick, and a thick cord firmly encircled the whole in such a manner as to prevent the possibility of the brick detaching itself from the child. The body appeared not to have been in the water more than twenty-four hours. The affair has created great excitement.—Birmingham Post.

BISHOP COLenso's TRIAL.—People are interested none immediately in the legal question raised by the proceeding at Cape Town which led to the condemnation of Bishop Colenso and his solemn deposition from the office of Bishop by the sentence of his metropolitan, Bishop Gray, on the 16th December. Are the proceeding and the sentence valid, or are they, as was protested on the spot by Bishop Colenso's representative, 'a nullity void of all force and effect?' This is an important question as regards the constitution of the Church of England in the colonies, and no less important question as regards the constitution of the Church of England in the colonies, and no less important question as regards the prevailing opinion, we believe, is, or at least was some time ago, that no power in the Church can touch Bishop Colenso. By the terms of his appointment to the Bishopric of Natal, it is said, he became subject to his metropolitan to the same extent and in the same manner as Bishops at home are subject to their metropolitans; but then, by the present law of the Church, it is said the power of metropolitans at home over their nominally subject Bishops is entirely in abeyance—so that each English Bishop at the present moment is really independent.—The Reader.

MR. MILTON MODERNISES.  
(From Punch.)  
What needs my Shakespeare for his honored bones,  
The sor-reigns of Brown, Robinson, and Jones?  
Or that his hallowed relics should be bid  
Under a Hepworth-Dixon pyramid?  
Dear son of memory—great hero of fame,  
Why all this little names tacked to thy name?  
Thou may'st reel wonder and astonishment  
At all this row about thy monument.  
While to the shame of our dramatic Art,  
Tuy plays of our stage-banquet make no part.  
Tuy thinks 'twere well, blushing, to bring to book,  
Fraises so empty, though so big they look,  
And, with our Stage ungraced o' thy conceiv-  
ing,  
Own ourselves errant humbings, self-deceiving,  
Meanwhile do thou in quiet Stratford lie,  
Heedless of all this buzzing of small fry!

UNITED STATES.  
The Richmond correspondence of the London Times asserts that, if necessary, where one slave is fighting for Lincoln, ten slaves will be found fighting for the South.

THE STRENGTH OF THE SOUTHERN ARMIES.—The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, who has seen a gentleman from the South, writes as follows:—

'In a recent letter I stated it was expected this conscription will raise one hundred thousand new recruits. My informant states the increase of the rebel armies thereby will be much greater—at least one hundred and twenty-five thousand, perhaps one hundred and fifty thousand.'

One hundred and twenty-five thousand will make the total forces of the rebellion on this side of the Mississippi an aggregate of two hundred and sixty-five thousand troops; an extraordinary number under the circumstances; and the following estimate of troops in the field at this time will show it is not exaggerated, provided the ultimate results of the conscription are correct. General Lee has forty-five thousand troops in the Army of Northern Virginia, to which must be added ten thousand scattered throughout the State.

In North Carolina there are five thousand State troops and a few thousand Confederates. Beauregard has 14,000 at Charleston and Savannah. At Mobile there is a force of three thousand. All the commands in Mississippi and Alabama amount to fifteen thousand. Johnson has thirty thousand in Northern Georgia, and Longstreet twenty-eight thousand in East Tennessee—the whole amounting to about 150,000 veteran troops.

The force of one hundred and fifty thousand veterans is relied upon as the last resource of the rebels in their desperate extremity, and it alone will be employed in fighting the spring campaign. All detached commands of veterans will be sent to the main armies, and the weaker regiment alone will be held back and filled up with conscripts to guard the forts, railroads, &c., and to occupy positions in the rear of the troops engaged in active warfare.

They have a price current in Mississippi, and Indian scalps are put down at the liberal sum of two hundred dollars.

DIVERS.—The Port Royal correspondent of the Baltimore American gives an account of the operations of the divers employed to clean the bottoms of the monitors. He says that the principal diver appropriately named Waters—is so used to this work that he has become almost amphibious, remaining for five or six hours at a time under water. The work is very arduous. The diver sits upon a spear fished at the bottom of the vessel, so arranged as to be moved as the work progresses, and with a scraper fixed to a long handle works on both sides of himself as far as he can reach. The mass of oysters that become attached to the iron hulls of one of the monitors, even during one summer here, is immense. By actual measurement it was estimated that 250 bushels of oysters, shells, and seaweeds were taken from the bottom of the Monitor alone. The captains of the monitors have sometimes indulged in the novelty of a mess of oysters raised on the hulls of their own vessels. When the diver is below the surface he can instantly bring himself up by closing momentarily the aperture in the helmet for the escape of the air. His buoyancy is immediately increased, and he pops up like a cork and floats at will upon the surface. Waters has his own ideas of a joke, and when he has a curious audience will wave his scraper about as 'a bob around' on the water with the air of a veritable river god. While he was employed scraping the hull of one of the monitors, a negro from one of the up-river plantations came alongside with a boat-load of water-melons. While busy selling his melons the diver came up and rested on the side of the boat. The negro stared at the extraordinary appearance thus suddenly coming out of the water with alarmed wonder, but when the diver seized one of the best melons in the boat and disappeared under the water, the gurgling of the air from the helmet mixing with his muffled laughter, the fright of the negro reached a climax. Hastily seizing his oars, without waiting to be paid for his melons, he put off at his best speed, and has not been seen in the vicinity of Station Creek since. He believes the Yankees have brought their devils to aid them in war.

The New York World has the following respecting the deficiencies of the State under the call for conscription:—

'Ninety-five thousand men, it seems, are required from the State of New York under the general call for five hundred thousand men. All the recruits raised in any way since July 7, 1863, will be credited as well, also the substitutes and commuted under the general call. It is roughly estimated that about thirty thousand men will be required under the draft of March 10 next from this State, of which the major part will be due by New York city and vicinity. If the same men are credited to us, it reduces our quota very materially.'

DESERTERS AT DETROIT.—The Detroit Free Press says:—'Some of the many deserters who find their way to Canada have at least a speck of honor in their composition, as it appears from the quantity of cartridges, etc., which are found lying round loose at the railway depots, and in out of the way corners in back streets. Friday morning a complete soldiers' equipment was found in a vacant lot on Clinton Street, left, no doubt, by some faint-hearted soldier who had received orders to return to his regiment. It was along with a quantity which had accumulated at the Detroit and Milwaukee Depot, taken to the U. States Quartermaster's office.'

NEW YORK CAGE.—With a few rods of the statue of Washington, and in front of the City-hall of New York, the Provost-Marshal confines deserters and other military prisoners in a cage just like that of the hyena in the menagerie. It is boarded on all sides three inches wide, with intervals of two inches between them. There is no bed, nor any accommodation but the floor, and there 55 soldiers lay last night in a space of 250, by 15ft., spongy fashion, with heads on each other's breasts, gazing with the intolerable stench that arises from this unclean prison. Some of the men have been there for two months. The place cannot be cleaned between the wet would not dry before night. Some of the prisoners have blankets, but they are almost unnecessary, as the vaporous heat arising stifles and suffocates to any one who leans in from the fresh outside air. The pen is also reeking in fish and vermin, and the intolerable stench must in a very short time destroy the physical constitution, as the situation must all self respect and modesty of every one who enters as a prisoner that accursed hole. Just inside the stits is a stove that heats the confining atmosphere to a double temperature. Sometimes men beg to be taken out and chained to a tree that they may lie freely down. There have been sometimes 70 men in this cage. This horrible condition of things has been again and again reported to the Provost-Marshal, but it still goes on. It is a most sickening spectacle to see these men crouching and lying one upon another in filth and wretchedness.—N. Y. Herald.

ATTEMPTED KIDNAPING.—The St. Catharines Journal tells the following story:—'One other day, James Allen, alias Lawyer Allen, went from here to Buffalo in charge of some horses which some of our local dealers were taking over to that city. Arrived in Buffalo, Allen was sent to Canadaigua, and on his return was met by a certain Irish horse doctor, who pled Allen with liquor and oysters until his senses were well nigh obliterated. Having, as he thought, got his intended victim in proper trim, the doctor prepared to Allen to enlist. He refused, and the doctor commenced a long eulogy of the service, winding up with proposing that Allen should become one of the 'Grand Army.' To this a demurred, and received an elevation from the doctor's boot and no more whiskey or oysters.



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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Times in a few words describes the foreign policy of the Liberal Government of Great Britain. "There is not much glory about it, certainly, but there is a good deal of prudence, and real wisdom too." Peace has hitherto been preserved at the cost of national credit; and in the hands of its present rulers, Great Britain has as yet lost nothing except its honor. And yet even this is almost too favorable an estimate; for, as the Times admits, even whilst congratulating the public upon the results of the foreign policy of the present Ministry—it is only a "triumph" to assert that that policy has cost us "some friendships," as well as "some credit."

The friendship of Denmark must be reckoned amongst those lost; for there can be no doubt that, up to the last moment, the British Ministry gave the Danes reason for expecting material support in their struggle with the German Powers; but when the time for action had arrived, Denmark learnt with pain and surprise that the only support that it could expect from England was a "moral" support. Thus finding themselves deserted in the hour of need, it is not to be wondered at that the Danes have abandoned the defence of the Danewerk, a strong position, and have fallen back upon Duppel. "All is lost," says the Times, "save honor to the Danes in Schleswig;" and flushed with victory the two invading Powers, Prussia and Austria, are now intent upon repudiating the Treaty of London to which they were parties. It is not merely the autonomy of Schleswig under a Danish Sovereign that they are aiming at, but its total severance from Denmark. To this spoliation of a friend, and violent repudiation of treaty obligations, Great Britain will perforce have to submit; but it is not difficult to judge what must be the feelings entertained towards her by the Danes, or what the general estimation in which she is held in Europe. The bitter sarcasms of Lord Derby and of D'Israeli are repeated in every journal published on the Continent; and if, in spite of all her prudence, and her wisdom, and her sacrifices of credit, Great Britain should as is still very probable, be forced to fight, she will find herself without an ally upon whom to rely. Just as she has for ever alienated the affection and respect of the Poles, without mitigating the hatred of Russia towards herself, by first raising hopes in the bosoms of the insurgents which she never intended to gratify, thus encouraging them to prolong a hopeless struggle—so she has disgusted the Danes, and at the same time earned the hostility of the German Powers. So too on this Continent, by her vacillating policy, her one-sided neutrality, and by her subservience to Federal dictation, she has become equally obnoxious to North and to South. The Confederates hate her with almost as bitter a hatred as do the Federals; and when the day—inevitable and not distant—of reckoning shall have come, when the cessation of hostilities between North and South shall have left the Federals free to turn their arms against us, and to put in execution their long meditated plan of vengeance, it is hard to say whether Unionist or Secessionist will the more loudly applaud, and rejoice over every disaster and disgrace that may befall the British flag. War is so great an evil that were there any reasonable hopes of averting it by any course of policy, however humble, and however repugnant to the ancient bellicose traditions of the British Empire, the wise and good man would scarce hesitate to adopt that policy; but as it is certain that no concessions however abject can avert war; nay—that they do but the more surely provoke it, and render it more disastrous when it does come, we may be permitted to call in question the "prudence and the real wisdom" of that policy which, as the Times admits, has "not much glory about it."

The great domestic event of the week in England has been the final decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the long pending case of the prosecution of the writers of "Essays and Reviews." These had been proceeded against, in the persons of the Rev. Rowland Williams, D.D., and the Rev. H. B. Wilson—in the Court of Arches; and a judgment

against them, sentencing them to suspension for one year *ab officio, et beneficio* had been obtained. The case was then carried by Appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, the supreme spiritual tribunal of the Church of England; and on the 8th ult. its decision was pronounced, reversing the judgment of the Inferior Court, absolving the appellants, and restoring to them the offices and emoluments of which they had been deprived. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of this decision, in so far as the Church of England, and its claims to be reckoned a member of the Church Catholic, are concerned. It proclaims to the world that though the views and opinions put forth in *Essays and Reviews* respecting Christ, His Mission, and the credibility of the Scriptures are irreconcilable with Christianity, they may all be held and advocated by the ordained ministers of the Church of England as by Law Established. In a word, as the Times of the 10th ult. says, when reviewing this decision, and estimating its consequences—henceforward "the members of the Church are released from all legal obligation to maintain a higher authority for the Scriptures than that claimed for them in *Essays and Reviews*."

Such being the case, and the right of the Anglican minister to preach German neologism, or Bunsenism, as well as either Tractarianism or Calvinism, being thus "definitively settled, and the Anglican pulpit being thus hallowed for the propagation of scepticism, it is not to be wondered at that is now contemplated to get rid of "clerical subscriptions and declarations" to the 39 Articles and Liturgy. A Commission is to be appointed to look into the matter, with the view of ulterior legislation; and the Times anticipates some "interesting debates—perhaps important divisions" on the subject. In any case, the result cannot but be favorable to Catholicity; for it cannot but have the effect of convincing all earnest and intelligent men of the absurdity of the claims of the Parliamentary Establishment to their spiritual allegiance and affections.

The Federals have, by their own confession, met with a signal defeat in Florida, but the full details have been suppressed. The steamer *Fulton* brought the general tidings of a reverse; but it seems that by orders of General Gilmore, the passengers had all their private letters taken from them, so as to prevent an unauthorised account of the calamity from leaking out. The Federals acknowledge a loss of from twelve to fifteen hundred men, and five guns—from which the intelligent reader will be able to form his own conclusions as to the actual result of the fight. No other events of any military importance have occurred since our last.

The Coroner's inquest at Portland on the bodies of the unfortunate passengers who lost their lives by the wreck of the *Bohemian* has delivered its verdict. It acquits the captain and other officers of the lost steamer of carelessness, but it still leaves the case in as great a mystery as ever. The weather when the accident occurred was not very foggy; the light houses were in sight; and it certainly seems as if by the cross-bearings of these, the position of the ship might have been determined with perfect accuracy.—In extenuation, however, it must be observed that the "bell" buoy upon the Aulden rocks on which the *Bohemian* struck, had been replaced by an ordinary buoy, and that of this important change no official notice had been given. An investigation will we suppose take place, and in the mean time it would be unfair to prejudge the case of the captain, who is generally allowed to be a competent and most prudent officer.

By the *Asia* we receive European intelligence up to the 14th ult. There had been no more serious fighting between the Danes and the German Powers, but an attack by the latter upon Duppel where the former were strongly posted was expected. The Danish navy was making reprisals upon Prussian vessels. An armistice, proposed by England, on the basis that the Danes should evacuate all Schleswig with the exception of Alsen, was spoken of as having received the sanction of France, Russia and Sweden. The London Times had an indignant article on the murder of the mate of the British ship *Saxon* by the Federals, insisting upon the duty of the Government to demand reparation. The foreign policy of the Ministry had again been strongly denounced in Parliament by Lord Derby, and it would not be at all to be wondered at should the disgust of the country with that policy lead to the downfall of the Palmerston-Russell Cabinet. Italy is said to be preparing for war, and it seems that Mazzini has been indicted for his share in the plot lately detected in Paris to assassinate Louis Napoleon.

In the long pending *Alexandra* case, the appeal, against the last decision in favor of her owners has been rejected. Thus have the long and vexatious legal proceedings in this case been brought to an end. The vessel will we suppose be restored to her owners, who will have the right to demand indemnity for the injury that they have sustained at the hands of the Government. It is not known yet when she will put to sea.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The evil results of paying members of the Legislature, are painfully apparent in the dilatory proceedings of our Provincial Parliament, especially in those of the Lower House. The business of the community is neglected, and the sole occupation of legislators consists in making disparaging and personal attacks upon one another, which establish clearly that the men by whom we are represented, and to whom our interests are confided, are unfitted for their position, and altogether unworthy of confidence. That it should be so is a pity, but it is we fear the inevitable consequence of our social condition, and our too democratic institutions. Our system of Parliamentary Government is thus, not a transcript, but a ludicrous caricature, of that which obtains in the old country, and which we profess to have copied. It may be a copy in theory, but in practice our shortcomings are manifest. We have not got many of that class of men of whom in England legislators and members of Parliament are made; or if we have them, they, as a general rule, keep aloof from the ignoble game of Provincial politics, and refuse to defile their hands with the unclean thing. The British Senate is for the most part composed of gentlemen, of men of gentle lineage, of standing in society, of untarnished reputation, of men endowed, both by nature and education, with a keen sense of honor. Here, as in the United States, the ranks of the public service are recruited from amongst a very different class of society; and the loafer who in England could scarce aspire to any public post more exalted than that of marker at a billiard table, takes on this Continent to what it is called political life, as naturally as do young ducks to the water, and is hailed by the community on this side of the Atlantic as its representative man. We need not pursue the painful contrast between the British and the Canadian publicist any further.

Neither do we attempt to reproduce the wearisome and personal discussions which have formed the substance of the debates on the several paragraphs of the Governor General's speech, with which during the week the Legislature has been occupied. These would not either edify the reader, or redound to the credit of the country; and charity to the one, as well as respect for the other, compel us to suppress them. No important division had taken place up to the time of going to press; and though the Ministerialists speak confidently of their prospects, their majority, if they have a majority in the House, must be but a very small one.

EPISCOPUS EPISCOPORUM.—This is the title by which the editor of the Montreal Witness deserves to be made known to all future generations. He is a kind of general overseer or superintendent, not of his own little obscure sect alone, but of the entire Church; and if he sees aught therein that is amiss, if any Romish Bishop departs from what our lynx-eyed contemporary looks upon as the right way, the Witness applies the lash to, and exposes the unhappy delinquent.

So has it happened to that very imprudent and presumptuous man the Romish Bishop of Saint Hyacinthe. This Prelate, not having the fear of the Witness before his eyes, and holding its editor in derision, has actually presumed to manage the spiritual affairs of his own diocese, and to address a Pastoral Letter to his dioceses which he had not previously submitted to the censorship of our aforesaid contemporary. We fear however that, in this respect Mgr. of St. Hyacinthe is incorrigible; that he takes but little heed of the ghostly counsels given to him by the Witness; and that he will not so much as wince under the application of the evangelical lash.—Even though the Witness condescends to paternal remonstrances with the peccant Prelate upon the error of his ways, we fear that that hard-hearted sinner will not repent, and that the only recognition that he will ever make will be in the shape of a stare at the well-meaning intruder's impertinence.

This will surprise the Witness no doubt—for of one thing he is so firmly persuaded that fire could not melt it out of him—and that is of the clearness and the depth of his spiritual insight.—True, all men do not entertain the same opinion; and there are not wanting scoffers to mock and gibe at the holy man's pretensions, and to insinuate that he is nothing better than a humbug; one who makes a business of his religion, and a religion of his business—a smart fellow enough at a bargain, but no great hand at theology, and a far better judge of pork than he is of doctrine.

In this latter opinion we fully concur; and in return for the good advice which the Witness lavishes on the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe—wasting, as one may say, his sweetness on the desert air—we would offer, gratuitously, our advice to the editor of the Witness. We would exhort him strongly, not to write or deliver himself upon topics of which he knows nothing; we would beg of him to believe that an accurate knowledge of the doctrines of the Catholic Church does not, like reading and writing, come by nature, but can only be acquired by patient and constant study of her formularies and of her actual practice; and that a very illiterate person is not, because he happens to frequent a con-

gregation, and to be the owner of a press and types, thereby qualified to pronounce, *ex cathedra*, upon questions which even an intellectual giant like Leibnitz approached with awe. Our contemporary's reading is, we are well aware, neither very deep, nor very extensive; but even he may perhaps have read or heard repeated the line about "fools rushing in where angels fear to tread."

If the Witness would accept these tender admonitions, and lay them to heart in the spirit in which they are offered, we should see no more of his silly effusions about "Romanism" and the "voluntary sins" of the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe and his people. If the Witness knew, for instance, as much about the "worship" of the Catholic Church, wherein it consists, and what is its sole object, as does the Catholic child of seven years old who is beginning to learn his catechism, he would not twaddle as he does about the "Church of Rome" having "superseded Christ by the worship of the Virgin;" for he would know that the one transcendent act of worship of the Church of Rome, as is that of the Greek Church, and as was that of every Christian community that ever existed before the XVI century—is the Mass; and that the sole object of that act of worship is the Holy Trinity. There are many devotions in the Roman Church that is true—devotions to the Blessed Virgin, to St. Joseph, and the other saints—which however useful, edifying and profitable, are none of them of obligation; but the one act of worship, attendance upon which is obligatory upon all Catholics, and which is as high above every other conceivable act of worship as the heavens are above the earth, is the daily Sacrifice of the Mass. Now all we ask the Witness to do is this—Let him get a Roman Missal; and with this in his hand, and the Canon of the Mass before his eyes, let him point out what foundation there is therein for his assertion that the Roman Church has superseded the worship of Christ by that of the Virgin. We write in all seriousness, and with much compassion for the ignorance of the editor of the Witness. It is indeed a pity to see a man, capable of better things, and not without a certain capacity, as witness his commercial intelligence and his reports on the state of the markets—making a spectacle of himself to men and angels, simply because he will persist in writing upon topics of which he is as profoundly ignorant, as is any one of those slaughtered hogs, the price of whose carcass is duly set forth in the very best types in the columns of our contemporary. This last is his proper business; to this by nature and education he is fitted. Alas! why does not he stick to it?

We publish a letter from the Rev. Mr. Walsh of Gananoque, referring to some attacks of a personal nature, made upon him by an anonymous correspondent of the *Brockville Recorder* writing over the signature "Catholic." We are glad to see that Mr. Walsh does not condescend to notice, does not attempt to refute, and offers no rejoinder to the allegations of his anonymous assailant; for just as no brave man, no man of honor, would ever make a public personal attack upon another, without at the same time making public his name—so no gentleman is by the laws of honor bound in any manner to notice, reply to, or defend himself, from anonymous attacks. The law in the case is perfectly simple, and acknowledged alike by Protestants and Catholics. *Things, or systems* may be assailed anonymously; but not *persons*. He who makes public a charge affecting another person, is in honor bound to give his name. If he shrink from this publicity, if he care not to encounter the inconvenience to which this course of procedure may expose him, he is bound to hold his peace. But he who attacks the character of another, and anonymously endeavors to blight his neighbor's reputation, must be treated so long as he preserves his incognito, as a coward and a slanderer. This is our reply to the *Brockville Recorder's* strictures on the TRUE WITNESS. The letter referred to by our contemporary as having been written, and signed by Mr. Frazer we have not seen; but in that it was signed by its writer, we recognise in him a brave and honest man, who, if he has anything to say against his neighbor, says it out openly, and like a man. Such a one we respect, even when we chance to differ from him in opinion; but for the anonymous slanderer we entertain no feeling but that of contempt.—

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

SIR,—In the last issue of the *Brockville Recorder* I am accused of conduct unbecoming a clergyman and a gentleman, during the time of the South Leeds election. I cannot demean myself by replying to the attacks of an anonymous correspondent. When, however, the writer of the letter signed "A Catholic" publishes his name, I shall have very great pleasure in replying to the charges he so recklessly made.

Yours, very truly,  
P. WALSH, Priest.

TO CORRESPONDENT.—"A Dissident" has from want of room been postponed, but his letter shall appear in our next.  
Be'a is informed that we do not insert advertisements for strangers without payment in advance.

VERY UNREASONABLE.—The Montreal Witness notices of course the marriage of Chiniquy, of which, as it involves merely sacrilege and perjury, our correspondent express his high approbation. But then it seems that Chiniquy to his other evangelical virtues has added that of swindling, or of obtaining money under false pretences; and this is a matter which touches the Witness in a tender part, and elicits from him the following criticism upon the morality of the illustrious convert to the Holy Protestant Faith:—

It is not by marriage that Mr. G. will lose the confidence, at all events, of Protestants. We wish, however, that we could find some satisfactory account of the application of the enormous sums sent to him from England, the United States, and Canada. It will be remembered that a minister in England stated publicly that he had remitted to him £7000 sterling, or \$35,000; and it is well known that he received large sums from other sources. What became of it all?—Witness

Now this we say is most unreasonable on the part of the Witness, for it implies that he looks for honesty from Chiniquy!—truth and integrity from the apostate and the perjurer! Why if Chiniquy had been an honest man; if he had not proved himself irreclaimable, and insensible to all the admonitions, exhortations, and paternal remonstrances of his spiritual superiors—who even when his infamous life and conversation as a Catholic priest were on the point of becoming a public scandal in Canada, still hoped, almost against hope, that he might be yet induced to amend his ways—Chiniquy would never have gladdened the heart of the conventicle by his presence. neither would he have become the bright and shining light of the evangelical world that he is to-day. It is simply because he is what he is, and what the Witness now complains that he is, that Chiniquy is a Protestant minister and an apostate Catholic priest.

Will our separated brethren never learn wisdom? A burnt child dreads the fire, says the proverb; but no amount of experiences of the moral worthlessness of the "braud snatched from the burning" however painful, or how oft soever repeated, will suffice to open the understanding of the Protestant community. They must know what Achilli was, for the foul details of his life are on record in British Law Courts; they know too what Chiniquy is,—that he is an impostor, a swindler, a fellow who raises money upon false pretences of religion, and then laughs at his dupes; but in spite of all this, they are still—generous impulsive creatures that they are—ready to greet with hearty welcome, and to hug to their sympathising bosoms, the next imposture and dishonest priest who shall present himself to them as a witness against the "Scarlet Woman," and the abominations of Rome.

And Chiniquy, who most appropriately has been styled the Luther of Canada, rightly appreciates, and well knows how to profit by, this invincible fatuity of Protestants. A good thing he has made, in a pecuniary point of view, of his apostasy; and "enormous sums," as the Witness tells, have been sent to him from England, the United States, and Canada. Indeed one minister alone has remitted to him the sum of \$35,000; and it is well known he received large sums from other sources. When such prospects are held out as the reward of apostasy, is it not a thing to be wondered at that apostacies are so rare!—Is it not to the reflecting mind a strong proof of the integrity and sincerity of the Catholic priesthood? Does it not afford a strong presumption of the falsehood of the charges urged against them, accusing them of avarice, love of wealth, and personal aggrandisement? Why, if they were the sordid mercenary creatures that the evangelical Protestant press represents them to be, they would do as Chiniquy has done; they would sever their connection with their Church, renounce their faith, and wallow as he does in dishonestly acquired wealth. The way to fortune, and worldly prosperity lies open before every Catholic priest, and it is easy to travel.—When so few select to travel by that road, is it not evident that it is not by worldly motives, not by love of wealth and ease, that they remain faithful to their Ordination vows; and in spite of all the allurements of the flesh and of Mammon continue gallantly to bear that cross with which alone in this life Christ rewards His faithful servants?

Were not evangelical Protestants impertinent to reason, deaf to the appeal of clearest evidence, and insensible to arguments, we should say to them—think of these things. Compare, or rather contrast, the conduct of those who from the ranks of the Anglican clergy go over to Rome, with that of those weeds whom the Pope throws over his garden wall into the Protestant wilderness—that of a Newman, a Manning, and a Wilberforce, with that of an Achilli or a Leahy, of a Garazzi or a Chiniquy; and having meditated these things attentively in your minds, ask yourselves the question—whether is the work of God and of His Holy Spirit more conspicuous in the conduct of the former or in that of the latter? By their fruits ye may know them; by the humility, by the voluntary poverty, the abnegation of self, and renunciation of all worldly goods in the one case; by the "enormous sums," by the \$35,000, and "the large sums from other sources," all unaccounted for, in the other case.



TEMPERANCE AND ITS ENEMIES.—In a report given by the Montreal Witness of a Temperance Meeting lately held at Point St. Charles we find the subjoined singular statement made by one of the speakers:—

"He believed if anything would tend to elevate and alleviate the working classes, it was Temperance. The chief opponents of this cause were to be found among the wealthy, while the humble classes were generally prepared to assist it because they suffered most from the fearful effects of strong drinks."

Is it wise, even if the allegation of the general hostility of the wealthy to the cause of Temperance be true, thus to attempt to array class against class, the poor against the rich? To vilify the latter by holding them up to public execration as the enemies of Temperance, and therefore as drunkards, and the advocates of drunkenness?

But again is the allegation true?—Is it the fact that, as a general rule, the wealthy are more opposed to the cause of Temperance, or in other words are more addicted to intemperance than are the poorer classes of society—than those whom the speaker designated as the "working classes"? We say at once that the allegation is false; that though amongst the wealthy, or what is called the upper stratum of society there is far too much drunkenness, yet as a general rule its members are not such hard drinkers, are not so addicted to intemperance, and are therefore not so much opposed to the cause of Temperance, as are their poorer and less fortunately situated brethren. Indeed with strange disregard of consistency the speaker from whom we have quoted admitted this; for immediately after denouncing the wealthy as the "chief opponents of Temperance," he went on to say that they who "suffered most from the fearful effects of strong drink" were the "humble classes."

The drunkard or the intemperate man is the "chief opponent of Temperance," the sober or temperate man, alone, is the real friend and support of the cause; and the assertion that such a man, or such a class of society is the "chief opponent of the Temperate cause," is equivalent to asserting that he or it, is habitually addicted to intemperance or drunkenness. If therefore the "wealthy classes" were the "chief opponents of Temperance" it would be amongst their ranks, and not amongst these of the friends of Temperance, that is to say the habitually temperate and sober, that would be found the greatest amount of suffering "from the fearful effects of strong drink."

The Witness will we hope pardon us for hinting to him and his friends, that next to the drunkards or intemperate, the most dangerous enemies to the Temperance cause are they who advocate it by means of false statements and bad logic. The trash that is habitually uttered at those Meetings which our contemporary delights to report, is almost enough to disgust any rational man with the very name of Temperance, and to inspire him with a profound contempt for those who impudently style themselves its advocates. It is enough almost to warrant the conclusion that Temperance impairs not only the moral, but the intellectual faculties of those who set themselves up as its champions; and thus to confirm those who have still a lingering regard for truth, and accurate reasoning, in their attachment to the bottle. "In vino veritas," says the old saw; but were we to accept the Witness and its friends as fair exponents of the cause of Temperance—which most certainly we do not—we should be forced to conclude that in cold water there is naught but falsehood and uncharitableness, and that the pump was the father of lies, and the breeder of discord.

'Tis a poor rule that will not work both ways; and so if the argument, from the wretched condition of the peasantry in Catholic countries—Ireland and Italy to wit—to the morally degrading influences of Popery be valid, equally valid must be the argument from the degraded condition of the peasantry in Protestant countries, to the degrading and demoralising influences of Protestantism. Now what say statistics as to the actual condition of the poorer classes in the most flourishing of Protestant countries—that country whose marvellous material prosperity is constantly cited as an instance of the glorious results of the Holy Protestant Faith.

We copy from an article in the Christian Guardian of the 24th ult., which again cites as its authority a letter from the Rev. Dr. Anderson, President of Rochester University, which was published in the Examiner. Therein, speaking of the condition of the peasantry of Scotland, and of the people of the large Scotch cities, the Protestant writer affirmed that:—

"The filthy streets, and closes of Glasgow and Edinburgh bear witness to the degradation of the Scotch peasantry. In no city in Europe—(hear that ye revilers of Rome and Pagan Government)—is no city in Europe is there such obvious evidence of brutalised poverty as in Glasgow."

And again:— "Facts were developed at the Social Science Congress in Edinburgh regarding the condition of the people in the Hebrides, and West of Scotland, which proved a poverty and degradation among the peasantry, disgraceful to modern civilisation, and which could not be paralleled in any country in Europe."

With such facts before their eyes, British Protestants might well withdraw some of their sympathies from the peasantry of Naples, and extend them to their own countrymen at home.

LIFE OF ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of this timely and valuable publication from Messrs. Sadlers of New York. It is one which every Irish Catholic will desire to possess himself of, as containing a record of the life, and speeches of an illustrious Prelate of the Church, and an ardent and enlightened Irish patriot.

This work is to be published in numbers, each containing about 130 pages, at 50 cents per number. A full report of the late Archbishop's sermons, controversial writings, and speeches will be given, as also a full account of his funeral, and the discourse delivered on the occasion.

"WESTMINSTER REVIEW."—January, 1864.

—The inferior execution of the reprint of the current number may perhaps excite the surprise of the readers, but is satisfactorily accounted for by the American publishers, who have great difficulties to contend with in consequence of the great scarcity of printers which forced them to divide the work of printing the Review amongst several job offices. The experiment having failed will not again be repeated.

The Westminster well maintains its high position as the leading Protestant periodical of the day, and as the best exponent of the tendencies of modern Protestant intellect. We subjoin a list of the contents of the current number:—

- 1 The Life and Writings of Roger Bacon. 2 The Tunnel under Mount Cenis. 3 Astrology and Magic. 4 The Depreciation of Gold. 5 Gilbert's Life of William Blake. 6 Parties and Prospects in Parliament. 7 The Inspired Writings of Hinduism. 8 Russia. 9 The Physiology of Sleep. 10 Contemporary Literature.

"LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW."—Jan. 1864.

—The contents of this number are very interesting, and it is evident at a glance, that the publishers have amply redeemed their promise to the public with respect to the printing of the Review. The articles for the current number are 1. China. 2. New Englanders and the Old Home. 3. Forsyth's Life of Cicero. 4. Captain Spelke's Journal. 5. Guns and Plates. 6. Eels. 7. Rome in the Middle Ages. 8 The Danish Duchies.

DEATH OF CHIEF JUSTICE SIR L. R. LAFONTAINE

—Lower Canada has sustained a great loss, and the Bar has been deprived of its best ornament by the sudden death of this distinguished statesman and jurist. For many years the deceased had stood conspicuously before the country; and few men in Canada at the present day have played such an important and honorable part in public affairs as had the late lamented Chief Justice. Full of honors, though not advanced in years, he was struck down suddenly by a stroke of apoplexy in the midst of his career whilst attending to his official duties, and expired within a few hours. His mortal remains were accompanied to the grave on Monday morning, by an immense concourse of our fellow citizens of all origins and denominations, by whom his memory as a sagacious statesman, and an upright Judge will long be held in honor.—His successor on the Bench has not yet been proclaimed.

Through the medium of letters written by residents of Santiago to their friends in Europe, and published in European journals, we have received some important details, respecting the terrible calamity of the 8th of December last, and which fully exonerate the Catholic Clergy from all the charges urged against them by the infidel and Protestant press.

From these letters, and from a Santiago journal of the date of 15th December, it appears that when the fire broke out in the Church, there were in the Sacristy exactly two priests, and four clerics in minor orders. Of the two priests, one lost two of his sisters by the fire, and was himself dragged insensible out of the church into which he had rushed on the first alarm of fire; the other priest remained till all was over, and his services were no longer required; whilst of the four in Minor Orders, three perished in the flames, the victims of their heroic devotion. So much for the selfishness and cowardice of the priests. No effort was made by them to save a single article of property; and the only objects saved were a few things from the sacristy which were rescued by a young man, a layman, named Guevara, who acted upon his own responsibility. The reader will find further particulars on our sixth page in an article translated from Le Monde.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—The polling closed Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, giving the following results:—

St. Ann's Ward: for Councillor—Mr. McGauran 107, Mr. T. M. McGrath (resigned), 1. Majority for McGauran, 106.

West Ward: for Councillor—Mr. A. A. Stevenson 67, Mr. A. B. Corse, (resigned), 2. Majority for Stevenson, 65.

Centre Ward: for Councillor—Mr. T. Higginson, 116; Mr. G. B. Muir, 28. Majority for Higginson, 88.

St. Lawrence Ward: for Councillor—Mr. G. Bowie, 294; Mr. G. L. Rolland, 257. Majority for Bowie, 37.

St. Louis Ward: for Alderman—Mr. P. David, 122; Mr. J. B. Homier, (resigned), 5. Majority for David, 117.

Total number of votes polled: St. Ann's Ward, 108; West Ward, 69; Centre Ward, 144; St. Lawrence Ward, 551; St. Louis Ward, 127; in all, 959.

The Montreal Herald furnishes us with some interesting details of the extraordinary loss of the Bohemian:—

The Bohemian left Liverpool on the 4th instant, and had adverse winds nearly throughout the passage, the wind changing and continuing in a more favorable point during the last few days of the voyage. On the 11th and 13th the weather was very bad, and on the 16th was worse and blowing a gale, the wind being right ahead. On the 19th the weather was the same, and little of any headway was made; enough only to make steerage. On this day the wind changed to South East and continued in this point until the vessel neared Portland. There was no sea of any consequence as the wind had become very light. On Saturday the engines were slowed down to half speed in consequence of a fog, and the whistle kept blowing until the vessel got through it. On Sunday an observation was obtained showing the position to be latitude 43, 18, longitude 62, 30. The weather after was cloudy, rendering observation impossible. On Monday at noon, the distance run was calculated by the log and shown to be, since the last observation, 232 miles, bringing the vessel, according to the Captain's calculations, within 83 miles of Portland harbor. The sky was clouded although the horizon was visible. From that time the lead was cast every hour. Captain Borland appeared to feel his way, carefully sounding at intervals, and was frequently referring to the chart. The Boston steamer from Portland was observed, also moving carefully and ringing her bell.

At 7.10 p.m. the lookout at the mast-head discovered Cape Elizabeth lights, 2000 feet high, from the deck. The steamer was at this time headed in a south easterly direction, and the lights bore in a northwesterly direction. When the lights were discovered the course was altered to north and easterly course, and the speed of the vessel continued at half. This course was held until very near 8 o'clock, the Captain having again sounded, and consulted the chart. About eight o'clock some one shouted "the pilot boat" when all on deck ran to the starboard side of the vessel to see. The object that had been taken for a pilot boat was seen discovered to be the buoy over Alden's Rock. The buoy was distant about two or three hundred yards on the starboard side and the lights were in the opposite direction on the port side, about a mile or a mile and a half distant. It will thus be seen that the vessel was between Alden's Rock and the Cape Elizabeth lights, and heading north and east. The Captain gave the order to put the helm "hard a starboard," which was followed by three shocks, the first somewhat slight, the second very heavy and the third similar to the first. This order was then given "hard a port" after which two more shocks were felt. The ship had struck at perhaps a hundred feet from the screw. The shocks are described as being like those produced by a train of cars running off the track. The Captain was asked if there was any danger, to which he replied that the ship could not sink. Nearly all the cabin passengers were on deck at this time, and many of the steerage passengers. Two gentlemen went below to remove their baggage to the deck, so that it might be safe in case the vessel should go down in shallow water. While below they distinctly heard the water rushing through the leak. They were but a few minutes below; and when they returned to the deck they observed a great volume of steam rushing through the fire gratings, from which circumstance it was inferred that the water had reached the furnaces and that the danger was greater than it was at first supposed to be. One of the gentlemen again spoke to the captain with reference to the danger, remarking that he feared there was danger. The captain immediately gave orders to prepare to lower the boats. The crews were then told off without delay and up to this point there was no confusion, nor until the passengers commenced to enter the boats. The officers and men seemed to be all at their posts, cool and collected, and Captain Borland was heard giving orders to place the passengers in the boats first. But the progress of lowering the boats for some reason was slow. From the observation of one gentleman who was quite cool and acted with deliberation and presence of mind, the cause of the delay may be inferred. He was one of those who got off in boat No. 6. He selected this boat although the smallest, because it was the most used, and he reasoned that if any were in good condition, this must be. Mrs. Gordon was first placed in the boat with two men to steady it in the water, when some fifteen or sixteen passengers were lowered into it by means of ropes. For some time the plug could not be found and the boat nearly half filled with water, when the plug was found floating loosely about; hence the difficulty in finding it. There was no use in the boat nor water cask, nor bread; and the necessity for boiling the water being imperative search was made for something to do it with. A leather bucket so flattened as to be useless, and dried and hardened in that shape was found but the boat had to be bailed with a gentleman's hat. Having got clear of the vessel, they pulled off a short distance and waited the result. They could thence see what took place on board, and where the confusion among the passengers is represented as extreme. The captain was however observed to be cool and to superintend from the bridge the loading of the boats, which when they contained sufficient numbers he ordered to clear away. Boat No. 6 was on the port side of the ship and its occupants observed the loading of one of the port boats which hung amidsthips. The seamen were at their posts but the lowering of the boat was not accomplished until a large number of the passengers had seated themselves in it. Whatever was the reason, the boat could not be lowered until such numbers had got in that the tackle at one end, or some portion of the iron fastenings gave way and the one end of the boat dropped swiftly down while the other remained firmly attached, literally spilling the unfortunate passengers into the sea. The scene was agonizing to those who were compelled to hear the piercing shrieks of the unfortunate little children women and men, and see them precipitated into the hungry sea that swallowed them at once—still the shrieks in the struggle of death. On the approach of two boats, whose occupants had witnessed this scene, they pulled through floating dead bodies in which there was not a sign of life. The silence of death had almost instantly succeeded the shriek of terror. Whatever number entered that boat, none survived the catastrophe. The number 6 boat then pulled for the shore where they found breakers on two points, with a quiet cove between; but failing to make the cove on the first attempt, they put back to the ship which was observed to be lower by the stern. The Captain placed a number of children and women in the rigging, and seemed to await anxiously the return of some of the boats. It was determined then to pull ashore, and try to make the cove, and after landing the passengers to return to the ship. The second attempt was successful about half past twelve. Had they returned after that, however, they would have found only half the smoke stack, the rigging, and one half the bridge of the Bohemian above water. When she went down, and it was after gradually settling by the stern, it is stated that some fifteen poor creatures whom the captain had not yet placed in the rigging, were swept off. The captain, who remained by the ship to the last, was taken off with the rest of the passengers who were in the rigging. One of the boats reach Bang's Island; they were then taken by steamer to Portland. The boat that first made a landing on Cape Elizabeth was number six boat. The light keeper was about winding up the fog bell in the light-house, the tolling of which was heard distinctly by the boats as they made the shore. The presence of the shipwrecked passengers was the first intimation he had that a ship had been cast away within two miles of his light, although guns

had been fired, and rockets sent up frequently. He was prevailed upon to continue the ringing of the fog bell for the benefit of such of the boats as had not yet made shore. Several of the passengers with Mrs. Gordon went the Ocean House where Mr. Chamberlain the proprietor, treated them in the most hospitable manner, furnishing everything required by the cold, wet, and wearied victims of the disaster, and declining to accept any remuneration. There was a ball at his house that night, which accounts for the people failing to note the signals of distress. It was here reported that three boats had reached the shore, and as the steerage passengers were numerous it was determined to proceed to Portland to obtain means of conveying the cabin passengers thither, to make room for the steerage passengers. Here too the passengers had to acknowledge a renewal of the hospitality already experienced. The proprietor of the United States Hotel in Portland received the unfortunate with a warm and timely hospitality. Through his means coaches were obtained to remove the passengers to his house. Everything was done that could be done to ameliorate their condition, and on leaving when they offered to pay, he refused to take a cent.

It has been said that the vessel struck aft and as there was no sea on this is perhaps explained by the fact, that she was observed to be heavily loaded and deeper in the water than forward. Had she been so light aft as forward she would it is supposed have cleared the track on which she struck; but this might only be to founder on another. The engineers of the ship behaved coolly and did their duty to the last. One of the stewards was seen arranging the dishes in his department with a view to saving them. The quartermaster at the wheel also stood at his post until it was no longer necessary.

As soon as it became evident that the steamer was out and no more headway could be got Captain Borland dropped his anchor doubtless to prevent the ship drifting on the rocks. There was a slight fog but not sufficient to hide the lights on Cape Elizabeth. Later however, a dense fog came on. While the officers and crew generally performed their duty as it should be performed in such an emergency, it is stated that there were a few exceptions. The first officer, it is said, who was in command of a large boat requested one of the other boats, a small one to take some of his passengers which he proceeded to the ship for more to take ashore. This was done, making the number in the small boat, with three others twenty-seven, while he had not so many in a larger boat with five others. Some time afterwards the boats again met when it was discovered that the first officer had not been on shore at all. He was then asked to take back the persons taken into the small boat to relieve him, which he refused to do, and when asked for one of his oars he also refused to give it, alleging as a pretext, that one of his men had broken. The small boat was left to make its way to shore with three oars and twenty-seven passengers. We are also told the quartermaster in No. 6 boat was drunk and very ill disposed for duty. It is brought to a correct sense of his responsibility by Mr. Miller, formerly of the G. T. Railway now of this city. Mr. Fairford did a good deal of the bailing required in this boat which had nearly built itself before it was noticed that the plug was not in its proper place. Mr. Alexander Kumpcy, also a passenger by the Bohemian, rendered great assistance placing passengers in the boats and in making provision on shore for the comfort of his fellow-passengers. Captain Stone of an American vessel, a passenger by the Bohemian gave every assistance which his nautical experience and common sense would afford in this strait. Mr. Welsh, an Irish gentleman, declined to leave with the cabin passengers, but remained with the steerage passengers giving all the assistance in his power in placing the poor women and children in the boats. Mr. Hingston and Mr. Johnston of this city also rendered much assistance to their fellow-passengers. The loss of life by the Bohemian turns out to be thirty-one instead of twenty; only nine bodies have been recovered. Nearly all the mails are saved.

Le Canadien states that at a recent meeting of the Churchwardens of the Quebec Parish Church it was decided to alter the doors no as to open outwards. The Churchwardens were led to this decision by the Santiago calamity. Their example should be followed by all trustees, &c. of public buildings.

LAST TERM OF THE CRIMINAL COURT AT NELSONVILLE.—Prosecution for False Enlistment.—At the Criminal Term held at Nelsonville, in the District of Bedford, before the Hon. Mr. Justice McCord, during this month, there were eight indictments laid before the Grand Jury against parties for infringing the Foreign Enlistment Act, by unlawfully attempting to enlist persons in the military service of the United States. Five were found as true bills, and three were thrown out. Only one person was tried, the other parties against whom the true bills were found not appearing. Trial took place against Aaron Wing, who was convicted, and sentenced to 6 months imprisonment at hard labor, in the common goal of the district, and to the payment of a fine of two hundred dollars. There were circumstances attending the case which much aggravated the prisoner's offence, showing that he resorted to violence in his attempt to enlist. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Buchanan of the Crown.

MEASURES TAKEN TO PREVENT FEDERAL ENLISTMENTS IN CANADA.—The Quebec Mercury thus attempts (says the Montreal Gazette) to defend the Government from the charge of indifference and neglect of duty in this regard. Measured by results its efforts have not been sufficiently great to check the evil effectually. Under the pressure of the new draft, we may expect Federal agents to be still more active:—

"In November last, when statements respecting the abduction and enlistment of parties resident in Canada, reached the law officers of the Crown, a professional person was despatched to Contercook, with instructions to ascertain whether any act of kidnapping or any infringement of the Foreign Enlistment Act had taken place in that neighborhood, and to give all necessary assistance to the local authorities to secure the arrest and trial of the accused parties. On the 30th of the same month, steps were taken to institute similar inquiries, with a view to similar proceedings, at St. John's and in the vicinity of Louisbourg Point. These measures resulted in the arrest of nineteen individuals, or near Contercook, charged with violation of the law. Of these eleven have been admitted to bail, for have been committed for want of bail, two discharged in absence of sufficient evidence, and one because of some technical informality, and one case is yet unreported. Fire have been arrested in the district of Bedford, and are awaiting trial. At Montreal there have been three arrests; in one case the party arrested escaped, and the others have given security to appear. And one arrest has taken place in Quebec. These are apart from proceedings instituted against persons charged with enticing soldiers to desert. At the present moment, an agent of the government is in the Eastern Townships, entrusted with the duty of extending and continuing the enquiries which have already produced so many evidences of the good faith with which the Attorney-General for Lower Canada has striven to vindicate the law. An effort has also been made to obtain the co-operation of the Bishops of the Catholic Church in this section of the province, with a view of preventing the removal of mechanics and laborers to the States under promises of work. In pursuance of this request, two of the Bishops addressed circulars to their clergy, directing them to warn their congregation upon the subject."

TORONTO MARKETS.—March 1. Fall wheat 95c to \$1.00 per bushel. Spring wheat 80c to 87c per bushel. Barley, 10c to 77c per bushel. Peas, 55c to 59c per bushel.—Globe

MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Table with columns for item name, unit, and price. Includes items like Flour, country, per qt., Oatmeal, do, Indian Meal, Peas per min., Beans, small white per min., Honey, per lb, Potatoes, per bag, Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs, Dried, per 100 bundles, Sugar, Eggs, fresh, per dozen, Butter, fresh per lb, Do salt, do, Lard, do, Barley, do, for seed per 50 lb, Buckwheat, do, Flax Seed, do, Timothy do, Oats, do, Turkeys, per couple, Fowls, do, Geese, do, Ducks, do, Maple Sugar, do, Maple Syrup, per gallon.

MONTRAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Table with columns for item name, price, and quantity. Includes items like Flour—Pollards, \$2.55 to \$2.59; Middlings, \$2.70 to \$2.80; Fine, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Super, No. 2, \$3.70 to \$4.00; Superior, \$4.30 to \$4.35; Family, \$4.50 to \$4.80; \$4.80 to \$4.90; Superior Extra, \$4.45 to \$5.50; Best Flour, \$2.20 to \$2.30. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 52c to 91c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pot, licat, sales were at \$5.35 to \$5.40; Inferior Pot, \$5.30 to \$5.45; Pearls, in demand, at \$5.55 to \$5.70.

Birth. In this city, on the 26th ult., Mrs. William Higney of a son. In this city, on the 29th ult., Mrs. Robert Wall, of a daughter. Died. In this city, on the 23rd ult., Henry Patrick McShane, aged 7 years and 11 months, son of Mr. Peter McShane. On the 26th February, at Rossetown, C.E., Maria Kearney, wife of Daniel Campbell, Esq., and youngest daughter of the late James Kearney, Esq., of Letortow, and sister to James Kearney, Esq., conductor on the G. T. Railroad, aged 32 years. May her soul rest in peace. At his son-in-law's residence, Charlbourg, near Quebec, on the 27th of February, Philip Dawson, of Laval, a venerable old man, at the age of 80. He leaves a large family of children and grand-children to mourn his loss, to whom he gave the example of Christian virtues which he practised so well in his lifetime. May he rest in peace.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place in the SOCIETY'S HALL TOUPIN'S BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 7th inst.

By Order, P. OMBARA, Rec. Sec. March 5, 1864.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, G.W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, 50. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Tuesday of July. July 21st, 1863.

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

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

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

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

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—The Emperor received the deputation to-day from the Corps Legislatif which brought up the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne in November last.

The Emperor then continued:—"The policy of the Government is better appreciated. We have a more compact majority, and one more devoted to our institutions. These are great advantages. After the fruitless efforts of so many forms of Government the first want of the country is stability.

PARIS, Feb. 5.—La France of this evening states that the Danes have sent cruisers to the Channel against Prussian vessels.

Two Prussian corvettes and one frigate have arrived at Brest from the south.

It is asserted that they will sail to the North Sea, to take part in the blockade of the coasts of Schleswig.

The Paris Correspondent of the Times writes February 3:—

M. Pasolini left Paris, or was to have left it, on Monday evening on his return to Turin. If there be any truth in what was said about a confidential mission to Paris and London, with reference to war with Austria, he returns, I am assured, without having obtained more encouragement here than at the other side of the Channel.

It is said that Marshal McMahon and Forey have been sent for by the Emperor.

The Patrie of this evening publishes, under reserve the news that the Italian Government had protested against fortifications being erected by Austria near Padua, in contravention of the treaty of 1859.

Appointments have been taken at a hotel in Paris for the Archduke Maximilian. They are taken from the beginning of February, though the Prince probably will not be here till the end of the month.

The Confederate steamer Florida has escaped from Westport and got to sea. If the Kearsage pursues her, she will be captured and will take advantage of the opportunity to slip out.

Speaking of the terrible catastrophe of Santiago, in Chile, the Monitor, of the 2nd of February, says:— "A greater grief is being added to so great a grief. When, in the midst of a fire which destroys all the resources of a family, thieves are seen to profit by it to satisfy their cupidity, the cry of indignation is universal. What can then be thought of a certain Press which endeavours to turn to account the misfortunes of the faithful of Santiago to calumniate the Clergy and Christian women. What is true, and we find it in a journal printed in Santiago on the 25th of December, is that there were in the church of the Compañia, when the fire began, but 2 Priests and four minor Clerics. One of the Priests, who has lost two of his sisters in the fire, was snatched from the church by a few laymen, who took him half fainting into a neighboring house; the other did not leave the church, and when he saw that he could not save any one, he stood at one of the doors to give them the last absolution. Out of the four Clerics, three perished. The only objects saved from the sacristy, which was the last to be reached by the fire, were saved by a young man called Guayana, who did so on his own impulse, without being requested to do so by any one. The door of the sacristy was not closed, and several persons were able to save themselves through it. As soon as the terrible news spread through the town, all the Priests went, with the Archbishop, to the Compañia. If they did not go into the church, it was because it was impossible; but they spent the whole night in attending on the persons who were only wounded, and in comforting those who were in despair at the loss of their relations.

As for the odious insinuation directed against the women of Santiago, we read the following letter in the same journal, from a mother who protests in the name of her countrywomen for the honor of her sex, of her country, and religion:—"Are we then, are Chilean women prostitutes who only go to church to induce our Priests? Instead of offering our prayers to God, is it true that we take what is dearest to us—our own daughters—to devote them to infamy? Enslaved, who do not doubt of the fidelity of those you have lost; fathers, who mourn for daughters whose virtues rejoiced you not less than their beauty join us to avenge so foul a calumny; show to the base calumniators that a woman's honor is more precious than her life!"

There are in Santiago so-called Liberals, Catholics become Free Masons, mostly who, wishing to profit by this disaster to insult religion, now proclaim that the church now burnt down should no longer be rebuilt; as if the only consolation now left to the survivors, was not that of seeing the Holy Sacrifice offered on the very spot where their friends and relations perished. The writer of the letter quoted above says:—"We hope that some new Etnas will raise up again these sad ruins and enable us to pray in that church for our calumniators, for our dear sisters, who breathed their last, while supplicating us not to forget them."

The Droll states that another charge has been instituted against the physician at present confined in the prison of Mezza, who is accused of having poisoned his wife shortly after having insured her life for a sum of 550,000fr. (22,000l.). An investigation is now going forward as to the death of his mother.

in-law two years since under suspicious circumstances. The judicial proceedings in the latter case have given rise to the examination of a great number of witnesses, and of a chymical analysis which has not yet been concluded. It is said that the prisoner is not at all dejected in consequence of his confinement nor dismayed at the heinousness of the crime of which he is accused. He is described as of a very violent temper, and it is further said he occupies his time in writing satirical descriptions of the magistrates by whom he has been interrogated.

The Court of Assizes of the Seine has just tried Henry Shaw, aged twenty-six, English valet in the service of the Duke of Brunswick, for having stolen from his master's residence diamonds and other precious stones to the value of 2,000,000fr., besides a considerable sum in gold. When interrogated by the Court, the prisoner refused to defend himself, and was exceedingly free-and-easy in his replies. The President having said—"Shaw, give us some explanations; the jury do not know why you are here." The prisoner replied, "Then let them acquit me." On being asked what he had done with some diamonds which were still missing, Shaw said he supposed he had lost them in the house where he passed the night after the robbery, as he had them loose in his pocket, and had dropped a quantity in the bed-room there, and left them, thinking he had enough and to spare. The jury at once found the prisoner guilty, and the Court sentenced him to twenty years' hard labor.—Guardian.

The attention of the nautical world is all directed to the success of the experiment now being made at La Moutille, the dockyard at Toulon, where a steam battering machine of immense dimensions is being constructed, which from its form and purpose is to be called Le Taurus—the bull—being destined both to gore and to toss at the same time. The inventor is said to be a poor workman employed in polishing the arms at the arsenal of Vincennes who has nourished the idea for many years, founding the perfection of his invention on the cooperative powers of the different arms he was called upon to handle and appreciate in the course of his employment. The Emperor is said to express the most ardent eagerness with regard to the result of the experiment. The utmost secrecy has been observed, and it is only in the form of legend that we can obtain the slightest information on the subject. Thus we learn that the machine purports to be able, by the combined power of hot air and machinery, to destroy a whole squadron in one single encounter. None but the people employed in the construction of the Taurus are admitted into the dockyard at the present moment; and it is reported by the lovers of the marvellous, that a forlorn hope of forecats are accepted to work the diabolical machine on the morning of the experiment; being found willing to risk life for the chance of liberty should the experiment succeed.—Correspondence of Liverpool Journal.

BELGIUM.

The Journal de Bruxelles announces that, all other arrangements having failed, the Liberal Ministry which tendered its resignation remains in power on conditions not yet disclosed. The Chamber will meet on the 15th.

M. de Brouckere and Pomez, representatives of the Left, might have secured a majority, but refused to form a Ministry. On the part of the Right, M. Dechaume and De Theux declined the offer because they had not a majority, and because they would have been obliged to have recourse to a dissolution, which they considered might be avoided. As the state of parties and of public opinion made a Ministry of either of the two great parties out of the question, they thought that an intermediate Ministry was the only possible combination. But all combinations failed. After M. de Brouckere and Pomez, there was the refusal of M. Nothomb, Belgian Minister at Berlin. Then M. Faider, and Dubois, and M. Thora refused. The Conservative Right refused. The Prince de Ligne refused, and so nothing was left but the resumption of office by the late Ministry.—Tablet.

SWITZERLAND.

The Radical Council of State of the Canton of Lucerne, in Switzerland, has proposed to the Grand Council to grant to the convent of Eschenbach leave to receive novices, on condition that each novice is to bring a dowry of 12,000 francs (£480). This is the first relaxation allowed to the convents from the tyrannical laws imposed on Catholic Switzerland by its Liberal and Radical rulers.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The Ott-Deluche Post publishes the following under date of Trieste, 26th January:—"It is an important fact that the Italian Steam Navigation Company has received orders from the Government at Turin to increase the number of its vessels which run between Ancona and Trieste. This step is by no means called by the necessities of traffic, as every one here is aware that it is by no means extensive. Material of war is also being collected at Ancona, where there are, moreover, more troops than necessary to defend the fortress in case of war. We are not aware from what side Piedmont fears an attack."

Turin, Jan. 30.—The Bill for the suppression of brigandage in the Neapolitan provinces was discussed in the Senate to-day.

The Minister of War added that in case of serious events taking place the Government would be able without danger to withdraw a portion of the military forces at present stationed in the Southern provinces in order to reinforce the army. The Senate passed the Bill.

The Italian revolutionists know perfectly well of the last communications made by the French Government to the Austrian, and the intentions of the latter. They endeavor naturally to regulate their conduct and plans accordingly. Thus, knowing that Napoleon III. wishes to avail himself of the pretext offered by the position of things in the Kingdom of Naples to occupy some point in Southern Italy, with the consent of Austria, they conclude that the Emperor Francis Joseph will profit by this example to attempt to cross the Po, and to come to pacify the Romagna, Parma, and Modena, as well as Tuscany. Hence there are so many reinforcements sent on the line of the Po, to a much greater extent than on that of the Mincio, as it is felt that in conformity with the Zurich treaty, the Austrians will not touch Lombardy.

Nobody doubts that there is a perfect accord between the chiefs of the Piedmontese party and that of the Catholics. The Government chastises a few unucky rights, arrests a few, and sequesters some of their journals; but these are but pretences to deceive those who wish to be deceived and to enslave themselves to exculpate themselves. For Piedmont the occupation of Sicily, which succeeded so well in its model for that of Venetia.

While Mazzini is accused of having armed the four Paris conspirators, people are convinced here that the whole thing was organized with the participation of the Turin Government, for the late Republicar Visconti Venosta, Minghetti, Peruzzi, &c., had the greatest interest in endeavoring to influence the Emperor of the French by terror.

The following manifesto by General Garibaldi has been published by the Turin Journals:—

TO THE ITALIANS.

Events are impending. If 1863 has passed away, leaving behind it the shameful traces of egotism and discord, the new year inaugurates itself with better hopes.

Amid the agitations of oppressed peoples—in the fear of despotism which pretends to reverence right—in the Titanic struggles of Poland, which is neither subdued nor wearied—in the very confusion of diplomacy—in every direction in short, rise presages of coming events.

I am satisfied that these events will be decisive of the fate of Italy, and will give the occasion so long desired for the fulfilment of her aspirations, pro-

vided that the liberal element shall not content itself with simply invoking the morrow in a fallacious expectation of improvement, but shall be prepared and concordant.

Italian democracy, which in its various gradations comprehends the whole of the patriotic militia for the struggling unity, must persuade itself that it will not suffice to be numerous, young, and confident, but that it believes it to be, above all things, organized and disciplined.

I have thought that I could not better provide for the necessities than in choosing a select nucleus of the friends of Italy and of myself, with which I have constituted a central Unitarian Committee. The name indicates the object. To collect pecuniary means, principally through the subscription initiated by me, to prepare the minds of men for concord, in sacrifice and in duty; all this for the sacred purposes of national redemption, and of fraternal aid to the enslaved provinces in the longed for day of battle. Such, and no other, is the mandate of this committee.

If the reactionary party, equally tenacious and astute in their designs, shall conspire against the unity of the country; if this unity be threatened by the errors of Governmental policy, against which I protested, because it appears to me regardless of the interests and of the will of the nation, so much the more urgent, so much the more sacred, is the duty of abnegation imposed on the Liberal party.

Hence, far from dissipating in vain and perhaps dangerous agitations the unconquerable energies of their patriotism, they must reserve it intact for those days in which the only means of safety will be the co-operation of all good men for the assistance of their brothers oppressed by the foreigner.

With this view I invite the friends and the societies already existing, and such Italians as disdain to remain passive spectators of the great drama which shall decide on their existence and on their rights; to reorganize themselves around that single centre; to recognize its authority and to consider as mine such instructions as shall be promulgated by that committee or by its delegates.

I further invite the liberal press to afford to the acts of the committee the concurrence of its publicity.

The excellent citizen Benedetto Cacioli will sign the acts in the name of the committee and myself.

Here once more I call the attention of the Italians to the emblem of the Roman fasces. May their hearts respond to the sanctity of my intentions.

G. GARIBALDI.

A letter from Rome says that Mgr. Arnaldi, Archbishop of Spoleto, who has been eight months shut up in the citadel of the Roca, so nobly defended by the Irish Brigade, and which has been turned by the Piedmontese into a prison, has devoted himself entirely to the religious care of the seven hundred malefactors who lay there without religious instruction or any means of having the assistance of the Clergy to counteract the criminal perversity of such a gathering of brutalized men. Such is the ordinary state at present of the prisons of Italy under Victor Emmanuel's rule. From the first day of his entering the prison to the present day, the pious Archbishop has given twice to the prisoners the spiritual exercises for eight days; and at the end of them, all, without exception made their confession and approached the holy communion.

Cannon Arigo, head of the Passagian Clergy in Milan, and of the agitation against Mgr. Caccia who had succeeded in getting possession of the stewardship of the vacant ecclesiastical benefices, died in Milan, after a very short illness, precisely a year, day for day (January the 18th), after having received from the Piedmontese Government his nomination as Canon of Milan Cathedral, a nomination which Mgr. Caccia had refused to confirm, and which had been the first cause of the persecutions so which he is a prey.

Signor Pianelli has now presented two Bills in the Turin Chamber for the abolition of ecclesiastical titles, and for the suppression of all religious orders. A letter from the Rev. Father Champea, Superior of the College of Sainte Croix, in Paris, dated from Suza, January the 18th, announces that the long-lost bodies of St. Ambrose, St. Germainus, and St. Protasius, have just been found again under the High Altar of the ancient church of St. Ambrose, built by him towards the end of the fourth century.

The Parish Priest, Mancinelli, imprisoned for refusing the excommunicated Senator Scrugli as godfather of the child of the traitor Admiral Vecchio, has been liberated on giving 2200 bail and been exiled to Brescia until his prosecution is terminated.

Rome.—We have received further particulars concerning the Address to the Pope and the reply of His Holiness which we printed last week. The idea of an address to the Pope on the part of the Catholic Laity of all countries and of both hemispheres, who might happen to be in Rome at the time, originated with Don Antonio Almeida, the 'generous Portuguese' as M. de Montalembert called him, who at the Congress of Malines asserted so energetically the loyal attachment of his countrymen to the Catholic Church. The suggestion was warmly taken up by about twenty good Catholics from some dozen different countries, and the preliminary meetings to decide on the steps to be taken were held at Lord Campden's residence. We have already stated that M. de Lacombe was commissioned to prepare the draft of the Address, that His Holiness appointed the 18th ult. for its reception, that the deponents, 200 in number, assembled in the Consistory Hall of the Vatican, that the Pope, having taken his seat upon the throne on his return from St. Peter's, Duke Scotti of Milan stated in few words the motives of those present, after which the Address was read by M. de Lacombe, and presented to His Holiness by Viscount Campden.

Our readers have not failed to remark the extreme firmness of the Pope's language concerning his determination to maintain the territorial integrity of the States of the Church. When the Holy Father spoke of those provinces, and declared he would never consent to any surrender or disgraceful compromise, his words were interrupted by loud cries of Vive Pie IX., Vive la Pope Roi, Vive le Saint Pere! The demonstration had the best effect in Rome. It has shamed many of the Romans themselves out of their faint-heartedness, and many Protestants have applauded the demonstrators for the out spoken expression of their sentiments. The Holy Father himself was much pleased and greatly touched by the devotion expressed to his person and his sacred cause. His reply produced a visible effect on all present, including his own attendants. What gives additional importance to the demonstration is, that it was so completely a spontaneous movement on the part of the lay visitors at Rome from so many different countries. There was no admixture of the official, the diplomatic, or the Ecclesiastical element in it. The two hundred Catholics who took part in it happened to be in Rome at the same time on their own affairs; they were sent by no one, they were selected by no one, and this gives an immense additional value to the representative character of their proceeding. For we can scarcely conceive a better test of the feelings entertained by the Catholic laity about the Papal territories than this revelation, that among so many persons of various countries accidentally called upon to declare themselves, there existed an agreement so complete.—Tablet.

The Pontifical Police has lately arrested and expelled a Piedmontist agent of the name of Farini, a relation of the Minister who lost his reason in the service of the Revolution.

The Castel-Gandolfo affair proceeds with great difficulty, as General de Montebello cannot agree with Mgr. de Merode. The facts of the whole case are so completely against the French officer Boquet, who it seems is not a Jew after all, as at first supposed, that injustice and the most arbitrary conduct could alone save him from being condemned.

PATRICK PENN.—The 'Giornale di Roma' says:—"The Holy Father has received the offerings of Pe-

ter's penes collected by the 'Unita Ottoliva' during the first two months of its existence. The sum amounts to 81,125fr., sent to that journal from different parts of Italy. Since the 13th August, 1863, when we published the amount of offerings collected to that date, the sum has increased by 2,225,780fr., which gives a total of 35,490,000fr. In the above calculations are not included the valuable objects which continue to be received from all parts of the world."

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The King and Queen of Naples held a reception on the 15th at the Palazzo Farnese, which was a very brilliant one and very numerously attended, not only by the Neapolitan emigration, but by all the strangers of distinction of the Legitimist party now in Rome, among whom were many English Catholics. The Queen is, I am happy to say, greatly benefited by the air of Albano, and appears to have regained her health and strength in great measure in the perfect repose she enjoys in the country. Her Majesty's sister, the Countess of Trani, resides with her at Albano, and the easy distance from Rome enables them to be almost in daily intercourse with the King, whom the exigencies of business oblige to remain in the Farnese, the damp situation of which rendered her Majesty's residence there impossible in winter.—Letter from Rome.

General Palivicio was snow-bound at Spinazzola, where he is waiting to enter into the Melfi district, where the bands of the insurgent chief, Nicconaco, daily attack the detachment of Piedmontese troops in that province. The troops had been defeated at Matero leaving their wounded in the hands of the insurgents. Near Potenza a detachment of light horse had been nearly annihilated in an ambush.

Two new bands have been formed in the province of Benevento since Caruso's capture. The band of Egidio Canosa had joined those of Nicconaco in the Melfi district.

The National Guard of Torre del Greco, near Naples, has been dissolved on suspicion of reactionist tendencies.

A detachment of regular Piedmontese troops having surprised three Brigands in a cottage near Baselle, killed two and took the third alive, who was carried into Baselle by the brave soldiers of Victor Emmanuel while they carried before him the two heads of unfortunate companions planted on bayonets.

Nicconaco, who is in the Pietra Galfa territory, has had shot two Piedmontese spies who had joined his band.

Letters from Palermo of the 13th inst., state that a meeting of 2,000 persons gathered at the palace of the Marquis Sambuca to examine the 154 wounds made by the Piedmontese officers on the body of the deaf and dumb lad Capello, was dispersed by the Piedmontese police. The latter have offered to Capello's mother three thousand francs and a pension, if she consented to remove from Palermo with her son.

Letters from Naples state that on the 12th, the day on which the operations of the military conscription had been terminated, no less than 2,000 recruits were still waiting for the province of Naples only.

The news from Sicily announces that the people are so enraged against the Piedmontese that a general insurrection is sure to break out there in favor of the Bourbons, as soon as the Turin Government is taken up with any warfare.

AUSTRIA.

The Vienna Correspondent of the Times writes, January 30:—"Extensive preparations for war are being made here, and you may be sure that if an attack should be made on Venetia the assailants will find General von Benedek well prepared to receive them. Should Victor Emmanuel be in great force all the garrisons in the more exposed towns and villages will receive orders to fall back on the main force, which will be posted in the Quadrilateral, and at certain other strategic points of importance."

A correspondent writing to the Standard from Vienna, says:—"The papers are getting furious against you. What are 30,000 men and an English fleet? A fleet is nothing more. Bavaria alone would be a match for that. I am almost tempted to wish for a little brush between John Bull and these German big mouths, so as to get a little insight into British valor. The fact is, the Liberal organs want war at any price. They care not a straw about right or wrong. They tremble at the thought that the Danish affair will end in peace. They are more the enemies of their own government than of Denmark. They want the ruin of Austria: that is the truth, rely upon it. Austria and Prussia cannot go to war with Denmark, because they would get between two fires. They cannot trust their own peoples, I know it to a certainty. Never was there more cause for the governments to keep well together. If they work into the hands of their enemies tant pire pour eux. They must ascribe it to themselves if they get into trouble. The people are fast driving towards another 1848, and it seems that the governments have learned nothing from poor Louis Philippe. The subscriptions to the enormous amount of 2,700,000,000 in France, is an immense argument against these chances; but then it is not those who have millions who ever did disturb order in Europe. Every country who teems with malcontents, and they wait but for the governments to commit a signal blunder to unfurl their banner. European war is a ready ladder for them, but if the governments preserve peace we have nothing to fear from them."

DENMARK AND GERMANY.

The Post understands that the English Government has proposed an armistice to the belligerents on the basis of evacuating Schleswig, with the exception of Island Alsen, by the Danes. This suggestion has met with the support of France, Russia and Sweden, and is put forward as a preliminary to the conference which it is hoped will finally dispose of the long- vexed question of the Duchies.

A correspondent writing from Kiel says:—"The Prussian regiments, like those I have seen on former occasions, are composed of remarkably healthy, sturdy-looking men, and excite general admiration. They are for the most part somewhat short, but seem to possess that weight and muscle for which English soldiers have become justly renowned. I think I have never seen troops in such blooming condition. Their arms, defensive and offensive, are remarkably good, but perhaps too cumbersome. The foot soldiers even have heavy helmets, which give them a martial appearance, but must be particularly oppressive; and the whole Prussian army is provided with the famous needle-gun, the qualities of which will now probably be put to the test, for the first time, on a large scale. It has hitherto only been tried with skirmishers, and found to be very effective, as it is loaded from behind, and six shots can be fired in a minute, while the men are lying flat on the ground. It is an interesting but horrible experiment, which will be shortly made, to see what destruction will be caused by such an instrument in the hands of thousands of great good marksmen. This gun, however, has one great defect, which may, perhaps, diminish its value as a serviceable weapon; its construction is so delicate that it very easily gets out of order, and becomes useless. The Austrian troops seem also thoroughly good soldiers, but in general look less stalwart than the Prussians. Their cavalry appears to be composed of remarkably smart men. Both the Prussian and Austrian officers are in remarkably good trim. When one looks at the physical superiority everywhere visible in all these German troops, it is difficult to account for their defeats by the French—except in the fact that there is a want of that dash and fierceness which sparkle in the eye of almost every French soldier. For years, it is well known, there has been the greatest jealousy and antipathy between the Austrian and Prussian officers,

and it is therefore, amusing now to see them brought together as friends by the force of circumstances, present on one occasion when a party of Austrians their eager cordiality was forced. Whether the jealousy, which has existed for years, will, in spite of all efforts, lead to difficulty in the end, is a great question. Such a thing would give the Danes no slight advantage."

ARMY AND NAVY OF DENMARK.—The army of the Danish monarchy consists, according to law, on the peace footing, of 23 battalions of infantry, comprising 16,630 men; 25 squadrons of cavalry, with 2,895 men; and two regiments of artillery, 2,560 men, which on the war footing is to be doubled, has been seldom reached of late years. To diminish the Budget the standing army has been kept down to about 12,000 men; but during the Schleswig-Bohemia war of 1848-50 there were in the field 49,300 infantry, 10,600 cavalry, and 9,000 artillery with 144 guns. The army is formed by conscription, to which every man in good health who has reached his 22nd year is liable. The legal time of service is eight years, but de facto the recruits are not kept longer than about ten months under arms, and afterwards sent home on furlough, and called up for annual exercises. At the end of the first period of service the men are inscribed on the 'first call' of the army of reserve, and at the end of another eight years on the 'second call'; the military liability ceases with the 45th year. The navy of Denmark consisted in September, 1862, of 19 sailing vessels with 704 guns, and 28 steamers with 340 guns. Twenty of the steamers were screws, one a ship of the line with 64 30-pounders, two frigates with 42, and one with 44, four were armoured-convoyed schooners with (together) 32 60-pounders. There were also 50 paddle wheel steam gunboats, with about 100 guns, but some of them are said not to be seaworthy; and the same remark applies to the eight larger paddlewheel steamers included in the list of 28 steamers. There was a vote in 1862 of £194,600 for converting some of the sailing vessels into steamers. The navy was manned in September, 1852, by very nearly 3,000 men, officered by a vice-admiral, a rear-admiral, 25 captains, 23 commanders, and 83 first-lieutenants. The population at the Census taken in February, 1860, was as follows:—Denmark proper, 1,600,551; Schleswig, 409,907; Holstein, 544,419; Lauenburg, 30,147—total, 2,605,024.—Statesman's Year Book.

POLAND AND RUSSIA.

General Berg has issued an order that insurgents who have voluntarily surrendered with their arms shall be permitted to retain their liberty. Those surrendering without their arms are to be set free on certificate of legitimation and their future good behavior being guaranteed. Insurgents failing to comply with either condition to be transported until order has been restored.

RUSSIAN APPROACHES.—Letters which I continue to receive from Poland are in direct contradiction to the late statement of Mr. Grant Duff—who, by-the-by, is in Paris, and is said by the Poles here to have been a victim to Muscovite cunning. A letter dated Sawaik, Augustowo, 3rd January, says that after a skirmish near a small town, in which a soldier was killed, the Russians entered the town, and openly said they meant to have a life for a life; and having arrested a youth known to everybody as perfectly innocent of the whole business, they first gave him 500 lashes, and then shot him. His name was Karanowski. Advised to sue for pardon, he replied—"Thank you; I know what Russian pardon means. If you like to drink my blood, drink it," and, turning to the spectators, he added, "Do not weep. Poland will not perish. We shall meet above where there is justice and peace."

At Szybliszki a drunken officer rushed into a guardroom, in which were six Polish prisoners, and attacked them with his sword. He cut off the nose and ear of one, and wounded four others. The madness of drink having subsided, he reflected—cursed all the six to be gagged, and sent them to Szwarcze to be tried for insubordination! Also in Suwazi Mdlle. Stupnicka has suffered so dreadfully in prison that she has twice attempted her own life, and is now watched day and night by Russian soldiers. The accounts from other parts, and above all, those of the horrors of the deportation into Siberia, seem to me worse and worse every letter I receive. Madame Wistka, wife of a banker at Suwazi, and mother of six children, has just sunk under the latter misery. I fear there were many things which Mr. Grant Duff did not hear—scores more which he did not see.—Paris Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph.

NEW ZEALAND.

Gen. Cameron had made a successful attack on the Maoris in New Zealand, annihilating the tribes of N. Jackawa, the most powerful tribe in the county south of Auckland, killing 100 and capturing 200, being nearly all the fighting men of the tribe. The British loss was 35 killed and 93 wounded.

The Times' leader regrets heavy loss, although the results were important, so much so that the leading men among the natives, William Thomson, wished to offer his submission to the General immediately after the struggle. This was only prevented by the determination of his few remaining followers.

MILITARY ENDURANCE.

A writer in the Washington Chronicle says that the greater power of endurance of such hardships as belong to a soldier's life belongs to men over 35 years of age; that men from 18 to 30 are ten times on the sick list where these older are only once; that the records of the hospitals around Washington develop the fact that, aside from surgical cases, the patients there under 35 are as 40 to 1 over that age; consequently, a sound man of 40 and of temperate habits will endure more fatigue and hard treatment than one equally sound at the age of 20.

TERMS OF LIFE.—You are on the eve of the 'turn of life' a period when, both in male and female, the body requires bracing up, to enable it to reach the point, not only with safety, but with freedom from disease after. Hoodland's German Bitters, and tonic in the world, will strengthen your system, and give you vigor of frame, that will enable you to pass safely through all critical periods. These Bitters are for sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

A GOOD DEED.—All men should be proud of noble deeds and noble actions, and it is with pride we note this day call the attention of our readers to the name of a man who has done much to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow men. That man is the Rev. N. H. Downs, the originator of "Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir." This Elixir, which is composed of pure vegetable extracts and Balsams, is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

February 25.

TO CURS TOOTH-ACHE.—Use Henry's Vermont Liment. Saturate a bit of cotton and put it in the cavity of the decayed tooth. If the cotton will not remain, take a teaspoonful of the Liment in a little hot water, as warm as you can bear it in your mouth and hold it there against the tooth as long as possible. Two or three drops, dropped in the tooth will give relief. The first application may not always stop the pain, but repeated trials will certainly bring about the desired end. The Liment is good for pains of all kinds. See advertisement in another column.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

February 25.



CURIOUS FACTS FOR THE BILIOUS.—Every day demonstrates more clearly that Liver Complaint, in all its distressing forms, can be controlled and all its distressing forms, can be controlled and all its distressing forms, can be controlled...

THE CURED TO THE SUFFERING, LIVER COMPLAINT.—Some most remarkable facts to the unparalleled efficacy of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS in Liver have complaints recently come to light...

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N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION. An Old Physician's Testimony. READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858. Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence...

Sold at every Drug and Country Store throughout Canada. PRICE—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1 per Bottle. JOHN F. HENRY & Co., Proprietors.

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READ These Certificates: Montreal, April 8th, 1859. Messrs. Henry & Co. Your Vermont Liniment has cured me of a Rheumatism which had settled in my limbs and for which blessing you may well suppose I feel grateful.

South Granby, C.W. Mr. Henry R. Gray, Chemist, Montreal. Sir—I am most happy to state that my wife used Henry's Vermont Liniment, having accidentally got a needle run under her finger nail. The pain was most intense; but by using the Liniment, the pain was gone in a few minutes.

HENRY'S VERMONT LINIMENT. It is prepared with care; great pains being taken to allot an exact proportion of each of its ingredients, in such a manner that the combination shall be, in every respect, as once more rapid in its operation, and more effectual than any other similar medicine.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT PLEURISY.

TO ALL THOSE WHO SUFFER WITH Another of the respectable citizens of Quebec, Canada, has voluntarily addressed the following to W. E. Brunet, Esq., Druggist, &c., Pont St. Roch Street Quebec:

It affords me great pleasure to inform you that I have been completely cured of a very severe Pleurisy, which I had neglected, and by the use of only three bottles of the Bristol's Sarsaparilla, which I bought at your establishment in Vauier Street.

I am, dear sir, very truly yours. J. B. ALEXIS DORVAL, Inspector of Timber.

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY HALF A CENTURY.

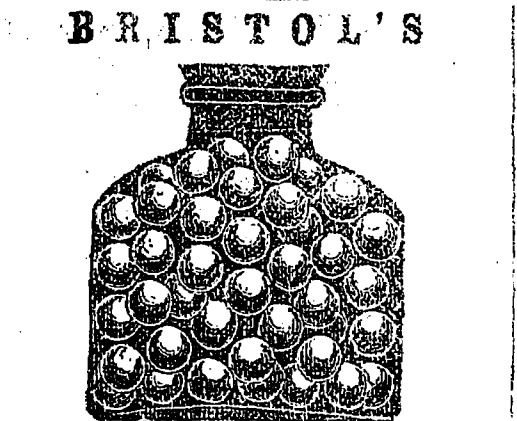
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Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859. Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen.—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy "par excellence" for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c., JOS. TANNER.



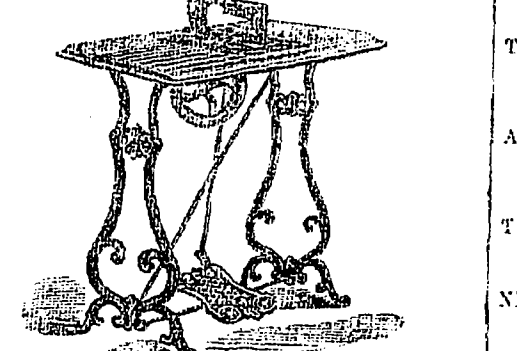
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WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are cured by being freely bathed in the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT.

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

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

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863.

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

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. New Convallescent Camp, Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863.

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

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS, LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church) MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand:

- Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware (naces), Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes

Jobbing punctually attended to.

A Neglected Cough, Cold, An Irritated or Sore Throat, if allowed to progress results in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic Diseases, often times incurable. Brown's Bronchial Troches reach directly the affected parts, and give relief at immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Consumption Coughs, the Troches are useful. Public Speakers and Singers should have the Troches to clear and strengthen the Voice. Military Officers and Soldiers who overtax the voice, and are exposed to sudden changes should use them. Obtain only the genuine. Brown's Bronchial Troches having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, are highly recommended and prescribed by Physicians and Surgeons in the Army, and have received testimonials from many eminent men. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in the United States and Canada, &c., at 25 cts. a box, Feb. 5, 1864. 3m.

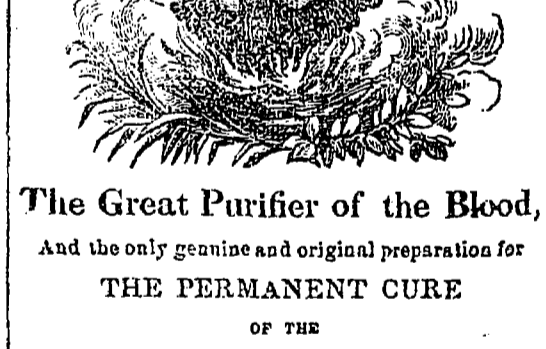
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 1st of JAN., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

Table with columns for EASTERN TRAINS and WESTERN TRAINS, listing destinations and departure times.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! THE Subscriber is SELLING BOOKS at TWENTY-FIVE per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUP'S BOOK STORE, 214 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co's, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. E. PICKUP. Montreal, Dec 25, 1863. 3m.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF SCROFULA or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, SCURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Langour, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label. Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal. Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and H. R. Gray.

HAVE YOU GOT A COUGH?

THE present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of MCPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COLD. How often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime and carried to an untimely grave by such neglect. — Take warning in time. These Lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name none are genuine.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal November 5, 1863.

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

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story out-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, for GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO-FORTEs, &c., &c., and THURSDAYS for DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c. Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones. L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27, 1862.

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

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

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus (M. J.) and Milestown (P.A.) Baptist Churches. New Rochelle, N.Y. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure that, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of your German Bitters. Some years since being afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed. J. M. LYONS. Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C.E. Jan. 14, 1864. 12m.