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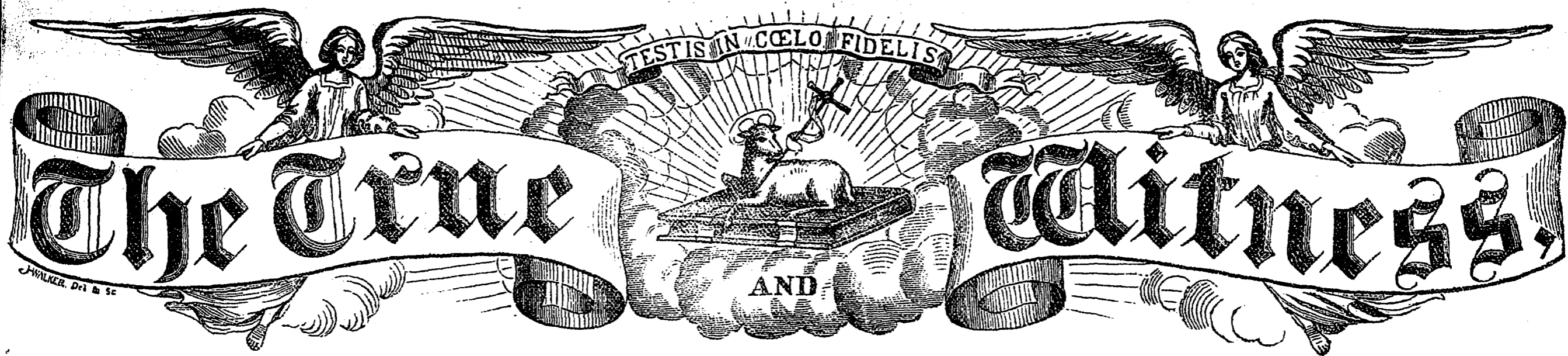
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1859. No. 5.

THE WRECK OF THE DILLONS. A TALE OF TIPPERARY—FOUNDED ON FACTS. (From the Dublin University Magazine.)

CHAPTER V.

Leaving the neighborhood to ring with the wondrous gossip consequent on the disappearance of Nelly Dillon, while each day confirms the belief that she has eloped with Peter Fogarty, we shall, with the reader's good leave, go back to the afternoon on which Nelly left her home, and by following her footsteps, throw a clearer light upon the mystery that envelopes her.

Crossing some stubble fields, she struck into one of those narrow, winding roads, flanked by thick wild hedges, so common in Tipperary, and having followed its zigzag turnings for some time, she once again got into the fields, and ascending some lonely hills, pursued her way with a light step, when suddenly a low, prolonged whistle attracted her attention, and she stopped, thinking the sound was a signal to herself.

"Good evenin', Nelly," he said hurriedly, in a low tone, as if fearful of speaking aloud. "I knew you'd be comin' along here, and I'm watching for you this hour."

"Then, indeed, Pety, you might be doin' somethin' better," replied Nelly, a little drily. "I'm goin' to lave the country shortly," continued Fogarty, "an' I must get a plain answer from you Nelly—whether you'll come wid me or no?"

The girl turned almost fiercely round upon her companion, as he uttered this sentence, and fixed her eyes undauntedly on his face, without speaking, while he went on—

"I know there isn't one belongin' to you likes me—but what do I care for that? Not a cushion! I've money in plenty; an' if you come, Nelly, I promise you'll never want. So now you can just answer, yes or no?"

For a few minutes Nelly was silent, and then she spoke:

"Peter Fogarty, if you had all the gold in the world, and were the best man in Tipperary, I wouldn't go wid you, an' I have my father an' mother, like an ongrateful wretch. I wouldn't go for to draw tears from their eyes, nor put a thorn in their hearts, for anything in life. No, Pety! not a foot I'd go—even if I liked you ever so well."

"Even!" repeated Pety, with emphasis, "that means you don't like me at all, maybe."

"I liked you wanst, Pety," said Nelly, in a tremulous voice; "you know I did—but things are changed since that time. My people are against you; and I have given my promise to another."

"That sehamiu' bl'guard, Dinny Ryan, is it?" asked Fogarty, fiercely.

"You've no right to spake of him that way, Pety," replied Nelly, rebukingly. "Dinny niver wronged mortal yit."

"He has wronged me, Nelly, and you know it. Would I be what I am only for him?"

"What has he done to you?"

"Robbed me of all that could have made a decent boy o' me. Hasn't he come like a thief and taken your heart from me, Nelly? You loved me till he went between us. You would have married me if he hadn't been to the fore to slather your father an' mother with his blarney."

"Never, Pety," exclaimed Nelly, emphatically. "I never would have married you. The life you lead wasn't what I could have borne. If I loved you it was a long time ago."

"D'ye forget them days when we walked on the hills?" "I wish to forget them," interrupted Nelly, as she hastily wiped a tear from her eye. "You don't forget them! You'll never forget them!" exclaimed Fogarty, vehemently, as he wildly threw his arm round her slight figure. "The God above only knows what I feel, Nelly Dillon; an' if your heart isn't made of stone, you can't but pity me!"

The young girl's eyes were bent on the ground. The struggle between duty and an affection which she had long thought subdued, caused a powerful emotion in her bosom; and so perplexed was her mind for a few moments, that she did not perceive the approach of some acquaintances, returning from Knockmayle, till they were quite close, and had accosted her with a "Good evenin', Nelly." Hastily withdrawing herself from the arm of Fogarty, she blushing returned the salutation, and her friends passed on to make their own comments on her behaviour as soon as they were out of hearing.

She and Peter were now as far as Scully gap—a hollow path between two hills—and with tremulous eagerness she entreated Fogarty to leave her.

"You don't know, Pety, what anger I got today about you, she observed, seeing that he would not quit her side. "My father, that never scarce spoke a cross word to me in his life—"

"Your father?" interrupted Fogarty; "who cares for him? If you loved me, Nelly, it's little you'd be thinkin' what Pat Dillon thought."

"Is it my father you wouldn't care for? Oh, Pety, you little know me or him. I wouldn't wish him or my mother to think ill o' me for all the riches in the kingdom!"

Nelly now stopped, and declared she wouldn't go a step further unless he left her; but Fogarty still kept by her side, and then she walked rapidly on in advance without speaking. They were soon beyond the Scully gap, ascending a succession of rugged heights, very lonely and wild, known as Cappaic hills. Some very dark thoughts took possession of Fogarty's mind; and the more determined Nelly was to avoid answering him, the more wicked and revengeful he felt. No man, poor or rich, likes to be rejected with scorn by his lady-love, and, unfortunately, Nelly's comeliness betrayed too much indignation at his persecution. They were both going on in utter silence, when the young man suddenly stopped, and laying his hand on her arm, asked in a very husky agitated voice—

"Will you come, Nelly? It's the last time I'll ask you; an' by—, if you don't—"

The sentence was unfinished; for, with the keen eye of one often on the look-out for such objects, Fogarty beheld, far distant, a body of men quickly passing in marching order over a low plain, distinguishable from the Cappaic hills. Without waiting for a reply, he dexterously drew out a large handkerchief, and, quick as lightning, passed it tightly over the face of the unsuspecting girl, who had not recovered her surprise and terror, when it was tied firmly behind her head, thus preventing her uttering a single audible word. He then seized her in spite of her frantic struggles, and bore her in a direction different from the one they had hitherto been taking. His giant strength rendering her weight the burden of a feather, he struck over the hills, plunged into solitary valleys, and again ascended wild heights, till Nelly's form lay more heavily in his arms, and her struggles to release herself, no longer incommoded him.

CHAPTER VI.

A long faint rendered the young girl insensible for some hours; and when she again came to herself she found she was alone in a strange apartment. The roof and sides were jagged and of irregular form, suggesting at once the surmise that it was a mountain cave. The small aperture serving for a door, was blocked up from without by huge stones and bramble bushes, which left very little room to admit the faint evening light. A variety of articles were strewn within; a black still, evidently superannuated, a powder flask and a couple of pistols, lay together in one end; while at another were piled materials for fuel—turf, sticks and tinder; a large pitcher of water and a gallon jar of whiskey, or poteen, stood side by side, accompanied by some half-baked wheaten bread, a bag of flour, a girdle, an iron pot, and one or two saucepans. These things were not at once distinguished by our young friend, whose eyes failed to pierce the dim light around her. The handkerchief had been hastily removed from her face to give her air, and now lay loosely around her shoulders; but on trying to rise from her reclining position, she found that her ankle had been sprained by some means, causing her much pain. Trembling and weak, she lay there in a terror amounting to agony, for a long time. No sound, save the whistling of the wind, as it arose higher, reached her; and gradually mutterings of thunder struck upon her ear. As the evening faded into night, the storm grew fiercer; flash

after flash of lightning in quick succession lit up the cave, while the crashing of mighty thunder echoed with tremendous force overhead, and the noise of a rushing mountain torrent added to the dismal sound. It was long before the fury of elements abated, but at length it died out, the gurgling of water alone remaining. Hour after hour passed, and still Nelly remained unmolested by the presence of any living thing. She dared not attempt to sleep, however; and throughout the whole night she lay there motionless, with unclosed eyes. The dawn of morning found her weak, shivering and decidedly ill, with a swollen ankle and feverish thirst. By a strong effort she crept a few paces to obtain a drink of water from the pitcher, after which she was again obliged to return to her reclining position. From the aspect of the cave and its contents, she could not doubt that it was the hiding-place of men engaged in nefarious pursuits; and had she been able to walk, she would have lost no time in endeavoring to make her escape; but, lame as she was, she could not think of attempting to move. To her surprise and relief, the lady wore on, and she was still alone. All within and without was silent and desolate. Evening came, and twilight was giving way to the darker shade of night, when the stones were hurriedly removed from the aperture, and a dim head was faintly discernible peering in, while a husky voice whispered:

"Are any o' ye here, boys? Pety Fogarty, if you're within, make off as fast as yer legs can carry ye." And then the apparition suddenly disappeared.

Rather encouraged by this circumstance, which seemed to indicate that the cave was longer deemed a safe retreat for those who had formerly sought its shelter, Nelly now gathered courage, and bethought her of binding up her ankle tightly with the handkerchief hanging round her neck. This she did, hoping to ally its pain; and having accomplished her purpose, she crept to the spot where she had seen materials for making a fire; and procuring lint and tinder, dexterously managed to light some well dried sticks, which soon crackled and blazed brightly. To these she added a turf or two; and though there was, probably, more smoke than you or I might have approved of, reader, she was by no means incommoded by it.

"If I am to be murdered," thought she, "I may as well die comfortable;" and with this idea she endeavored to infuse some warmth into her chilled frame. What Fogarty's designs might be she could not tell; but from what she knew of his character latterly, she feared he was capable of committing any crime for the sake of revenge. Weak and exhausted as she was, the heat of the fire had soon a soporific effect, and she was gradually dropping off into slumber, when a noise suddenly roused her, and a voice rang in her ear—

"Holloa; young woman, you're our prisoner."

By the light of the blazing sticks she beheld two figures in the costume of revenue police quite close to her. They had evidently been attracted to the cave by the light from within it; and a considerable force being in the neighborhood, on the look-out for a party of illicit distillers, they were not slow to take advantage of the beacon. Police, or as they are termed, "Peelers," of any description, are not particular favorites with the peasantry of Tipperary, and Nelly trembled very much as she found herself in the custody of the revenue men. In vain she endeavored to explain to them that she was there against her own will; the story was not a probable one; and seizing her by the arm rudely, they demanded where her accomplices were, informing her with a good deal of bitterness that they had a warrant for the apprehension of Fogarty and some others for the murder of their late officer, Grogan. Nelly's spirit was at length roused, and she stoutly denied all knowledge of the whereabouts of her supposed companions; but the men, who had been roused to a pitch of great ferocity by the barbarous murder of Grogan, heard the words with incredulity, and informed her they must arrest her. Matters were now beginning to look very black for Nelly, for she held it almost a greater misfortune to be in the hands of the revenue men than of Fogarty. By various threats and promises, they still endeavored to draw from her some information respecting the present hiding-place of the fellows they were searching for; but as she persisted in declaring her utter ignorance of their doings, they at length abandoned the effort. They took possession of the fire-arms in the cave, and having searched among its other contents, satisfied themselves by battering and kicking out the remains of the old still, and then regaled themselves with pretty strong draughts of poteen. Three men, fully armed, remained to guard the cave, while the rest went to make further search among the mountains. The night was now illuminated by a clear, unclouded moon, which rendered outward objects perfectly distinct. Retreating to an end of the cave, re-

moved from where the police were gathered round the fire, Nelly sat in perfect silence, inwardly praying that fate would contrive a way to release her from the presence of these beings whom she so much dreaded. As the night wore on, the men drank deeper, till their heads became confused. Shots were heard in the distance, breaking the stillness of the air, gradually growing more frequent, while a hideous noise of voices, yelling and shouting, mingled with the uproar. Suddenly the men staggered to their feet, and one of them hastening to the mouth of the cave, listened eagerly. It was evident that strife was going on not very far off. Whoops of the most savage kind, made the mountains echo, till it almost seemed as if a set of demons had been let loose, while sharper and louder, volley after volley, rent the air.

"Let us come on, Flynn," urged the man who had listened attentively to the exciting sounds; "there's fighting going on, and we oughtn't to be here."

"I'm ready, then," replied Flynn, who felt well enough inclined for a spree; and, forgetting their prisoner, they all three started forth, scarcely knowing whether they stood on their heads or their heels, but capable enough of fighting boldly.

Nelly ardently trusted that they might never come back, though we don't suppose she was sanguinary enough to hope they would be killed in the fray. She scarcely knew whether the defeat of the smugglers or the revenue men would be the more advantageous to herself. Listening to hoarse cries and shots, she sat cowering and shivering for a long while, thinking she might probably try to make her escape, even if she had to crawl step by step all the way. By degrees the noise of fighting grew more faint, as if the combatants were moving to a greater distance. At length it was only at rare intervals she heard a shot at all. She was meditating upon the prudence of now venturing from the cave at all hazards, when the sound of approaching steps struck upon her ear. A thrill of horror shot through her heart. Nearer and nearer they came—a heavy tramp, like the measured tread of two or three men walking slowly. The sounds ceased at the entrance to the cave; and with eyes nearly blind from terror, Nelly beheld, in the dim light, the uncovered head of a man thrust through the aperture, quickly followed by his shoulders and the rest of his body. Having made its entrance in this way the figure eventually lay at full length, flat upon the ground, without motion; and Nelly heard the sound of retreating footsteps outside. The moonlight streaming in, now fell faintly on the form of her silent companion, and with a cold shudder the girl became aware that she was within a few paces of a dead man. By his dress she concluded that he had been one of the smugglers, and earnestly bending down, she examined his features, but they were unknown to her. Ghostly and stiff, with eyes glazed and wide open, the corpse seemed to stare horribly at her. She retreated in fear and trembling, but found it impossible to keep her eyes off that sinister form. The dread of being alone with the dead is overpowering among some portions of the Irish peasantry; and perhaps Nelly felt more alarmed at being in such close contact with a corpse than she had yet felt since her capture by Fogarty. It was a strange fear, not connected with this world, and therefore the more terrible. With a thousand wild fancies rushing through her mind, among which ghosts, demons and other ghastly forms, bore most unpleasant parts, she made an agonizing effort to leave the cave, and creeping onwards passed the dead man as she made her exit through the aperture. It was a calm, cold night, the sky deep blue, and a broad shining moon riding high in the heavens. Dark masses of mountains surrounded her, rising high and wild above the hollow in which she stood. It was impossible for her to know the best way to turn. Chilled, terrified, and weak from want of food and sleep, she found it difficult to move a step; but assisting herself by her hands to climb a rugged ascent, she slowly crept on. At length reaching a lofty eminence, from which she descended what appeared to be a worn path winding along for a considerable distance, trusting to chance she struck into it; and moving thus slowly for a long while, had made considerable way, when a faintness overcame her, and she sunk down senseless.

CHAPTER VII.

On returning to partial consciousness, Nelly found herself lying in a bed with the clothes tightly tucked round her, and a feeling of great weariness oppressing her. Though aware that some person was sitting near her, and that the walls of a house surrounded her, there was something dreamlike in it all; and feeling unable to collect her senses clearly, she soon dropped off into a confused slumber. How long she remained in this listless state—almost as much dead as alive—she could not tell; but she had an indistinct idea that many days and nights elapsed

while she still lay there, a burthen to herself and those who watched her.

One morning she suddenly awoke up with a feeling of relief; the weight that had oppressed her so long was gone; and she was able to make a clear survey of what surrounded her. She observed an elderly woman and a young one, sitting at some distance from her, near a comfortable fire. They were conversing in subdued tones, but she could hear what they said.

"She'll either die or begin to mend about this day's end," whispered the elderly one.

"Ay, I think it's likely. The cough has come through a dale, anyhow."

"If she could only speak," will attend the cause from, or who she is a body of labor where to send," continued the elderly woman.

Nelly now knew they were talking of her self, and rising on her elbow, she entreated them to tell her where she was, and how long she had been with them. With much kindness the approaching her, and told her it was a fortnight since the husband of the younger woman had found her lying senseless, only one morning, as he was returning from a distant part of the country, and that they had immediately got her conveyed to their house, where she had remained ever since. By her appearance they knew she was a respectable young woman, though, of course, the plight in which she had been found seemed very feeble, and she had been watched over and nursed from day to day, with the best good will and hospitality.

Nelly found that these people lived very far indeed from her own home; they knew nothing of the neighborhood she belonged to, their intercourse being rather with the Tipperary than the Tipperary side of the mountains. Nevertheless, they credited her story, and, inasmuch as it might have seemed to the inhabitants of any more civilized district, and granted to her conveyed towards her own part of the country, as soon as she was able to be moved. Nelly would willingly have set out at once, but her weak state rendered this sort of the question, as she had passed through a severe fever, and required time to regain even a little strength. Many more days elapsed before she was considered fit to travel; but her impatience to be gone was so great that much further delay would have only thrown her back; and, therefore, Mr. Maher, the man of the house, was at last necessitated to procure a donkey-cart, to convey her home. One gray winter morning, then, she took her place on the bundle of straw, piled for her benefit in the small cart, and taking a grateful farewell of her kind friends, set out on her journey. Bad roads rendered her progress slow and unpleasant; and it was already evening, when a thick rain falling, when she found herself near her beloved home. Not wishing a stranger should witness her meeting with her relatives, she preferred getting down from the cart before reaching the house, and pursuing the rest of the way on foot. Behold her, then, in the gathering darkness of the winter evening, thankfully approaching her parents' dwelling, though pale and weak from recent illness. She was already upon the patch of meadow before the house—already within a yard or two of the door—now her hand was upon the latch. The door had been fastened for the night, and she was obliged to knock for admittance, murmuring, as she did so, a devout—"thanks be to God!"

For a moment the summons was unanswered, but the voice of her father at length demanded who was there.

"It's me, father," Nelly came back to ye," replied the young girl, in tones tremulous from emotion.

A silence of death reigned in the house for several minutes. Then the door flew open, and the figure of her father, wrathful and furious, stood before her.

"Begone, you shameful wretch!" he exclaimed, wildly. "Disgrace never darkened your father's name till it was blackened by you!—Quit the place. Hide your face from all belonging to ye, you ungrateful girl! How dare you show yourself back here in this brazen way? It well becomes you to have that impudence, now that you've got no where else to go, since the blackguard you went off and has been tuk up for murder and robbery!"

Astonished at this reception, yet fully comprehending what the words of her father meant, Nelly endeavored to utter some explanatory sentences, but he would not listen to a word from her, and even her mother now called out sternly—

"Come in, Pat; shut the door, the air's blowin' in cold."

In an instant after the door was banged with a force that made the hinges tremble, and the miserable girl found herself once again alone, standing out in the chill night air, with the rain pattering thickly on her. Her head became giddy, and, staggering a few paces from the house, she would have fallen to the ground, had not a friendly arm been passed round her slight

form, as the voice of Bet Fagan murmured in her ear— "Never heed, alannah! you will come wid me."

All else was mist and confusion. The widow supported her to her own dwelling and there laid her on a bed tenderly as she might have laid her own child.

"Oh, poor thing! poor thing! sure you worked for your own ruin any way?" she murmured as she chafed the girl's hands, and drew the way hair from her beautiful forehead. "Oh, sure meself thought things 'id come to this pass!"

Nelly heard the words, and understood their signification but too well. She fixed her dark eyes dreamily on the widow's face, but could not utter a word. Pride choked her utterance.

"The widow continued to murmur forth sundry other thoughts that were passing through her mind, all of which left the miserable girl without a doubt that she regarded her as a lost and erring creature. Bet knew that human nature was frail; and even when she bent low over Nelly, and asked in a whisper if she was married to Fogarty, and received a decided answer in the negative, she only shook her head more pityingly than ever, again murmuring, "poor thing! poor thing!"

Unable to bear this any longer, the girl now started up in an excited manner, and with a crimson glow suffusing her face, exclaimed in wild accents— "Bet Fagan, what do you take me for? Do you or any one else dare think I was maue enough to go away with Pety Fogarty?"

"Whist, alannah!" said Bet, soothingly; "sure you needn't care for what any one says."

"Why wouldn't I care?" exclaimed Nelly. "Is it nothing to me that my father turns me from the house like a mad dog? But ye're all mistaken. I never went away willin'. He tuk me away—God sees he did; and I never laid eyes on him since the evening he carried me to the mountains. The lord only knows what tempted him to do the like."

Bet once more urged the poor girl to calm herself. As she could excuse frailty of one sort so she could that of another; and it did not surprise her that Nelly should, as she thought, try to excuse her shame by falsehood.

Therefore she did not press her to give a particular account of her late adventures, so firmly was she convinced that a dark blot, which nothing could remove rested on her character. Appearances were all against her. No story that she might frame, however plausible, could, in Mrs. Fagan's estimation, and to use her own phrase, "desave people out of their seven senses?" and when the girl took her by the arm, and solemnly recounted the daring act Fogarty had been guilty of, in carrying her forcible from the Cappanick Hills, and the after events, which the reader already knows, the widow listened incredulously, though kindly, thinking, at the same time, that it would be far better, and more likely to awaken the compassion of the neighborhood, if Nelly stuck to the truth, and confessed her fault repentantly.

As the young girl went on with her narration, she only nodded her head at appropriate periods, or ejaculated, now and then, "dear, dear!" "Is it possible?" and so forth. But it was only when she slyly observed, "Wasn't it the poor story you met Fogarty at all that day?" that Nelly suddenly became aware that her words were doubted. Starting up, she exclaimed— "You don't believe me, Bet Fagan—you know you don't!"

Bet, taken very much aback, made as cueing a reply as possible, which might offend her poor friend.

Without crediting anything whatever of the story, Mrs. Fagan, nevertheless remembered every word of it, from beginning to end; and being much of a gossip, as well as kind-hearted, lost no time in telling it over again to some of her particular friends, among them to Kitty Dillon, Nelly's sister, who earnestly wished it might be true, though she could hardly dare to hope it was.

"There's only one bein' can clear Nelly," said Mrs. Fagan, as she spoke upon the subject to Dan Phelan, a neighbor to whom she generally applied for advice in times of perplexity; for being, as she often observed, "a lone woman," she frequently fancied herself in want of assistance. This was considered a delusion on her part by the neighbors, who were of opinion that she was pretty able to manage the affairs of the whole country without help from any one, man or woman.

There wasn't such a "stirrin' woman" for miles around as Bet Fagan; she was the best dancer and swiftest walker in the neighborhood; she could sit up with the sick night after night, without once snatching a wink of sleep; she was the merriest joker at a wake, and the most skillful layer out of a corpse—an accomplishment much prized in Ireland; in short, in all times of need, Bet's presence was very much in demand; not a christening, funeral or wedding, could be complete without her; and her large, good-natured face was often the most cheering sight that met the gaze of many a dying eye. So she said to Dan Phelan, "There is only one bein' can clear Nelly, and that's Fogarty himself. You see he's in jail at Clonmel, an' maybe if you'd ride over there, Dan, you'd get him to tell the truth to you."

"I'm willing to do it," replied Dan Phelan, scratching his head, doubtfully; "but I much mistrust Bet, it'll be of no use."

"Go, my way, when I tell you," urged the widow; and Dan was obliged to say he would. (To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL,

ON THE CONFERENCE AT ZURICH—LOMBARDY—THE DUCHIES.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The fact of England being excluded from all interference in the settlement of the Italian question is one of the most signal conquests ever achieved in our times over the intrigues of the British Cabinet. The English press would fain persuade Europe that the absence of a representative from England at the Conference is the long-argued result of the prudential decision of the British Cabinet; stating at the same time that as England refused to join any

of the contending parties in the late war, so she will not interfere on either side in the discussion of their ulterior political adjustment. Every well-informed writer, of every shade of Italian, French, and Austrian policy, knows that the late war was proclaimed on one side and accepted on the other without any reference to England; that the fight was mutually carried on without taking the least notice of the power of England; that peace was again mutually agreed on, as if the kingdom of England had no existence; and that the empire of Austria was curtailed, Lombardy transferred to other hands, and the whole of the South of Europe modelled and re-founded without consulting England, directly or indirectly, on the plan or the issue of their deliberations. The total ignoring, therefore, of the name and the power of England in the sanguinary warfare, the weighty policy, and the national settlements just referred to, is, perhaps, the most stinging slight, the most oppressive contempt, that could be evinced towards her; and hence her Parliament, her Cabinet, and her Press are endeavoring to cover this palpable defiance from France, this fallen prestige of England, by parading every day before mankind the distinguished wisdom of the British Senate in avoiding all interference in the present deliberations at Zurich! When the politician of the nineteenth century recollects that a ship could not be built, a regiment embodied, a rock fortified in Europe, without the consent of England, the world cannot fail to put the proper interpretation on the present wisdom of our Cabinet in sending no plenipotentiary to Zurich. This veil is too thin to deceive the public scrutiny; and men will set down this shabby effort to escape from the shame of fallen political influence in its proper value, namely, the fear of forfeiting the public confidence at home; and the ill-concealed cowardice of acknowledging the rising fortunes and the predominant power of the Emperor of the French.

Who can forget that it was England which, in 1834, changed the succession to the throne in Spain, confiscated the revenues of the convents, banished the religious from their cells, and exterminated by expulsion, hunger, and broken hearts tens of thousands of the friars and the nuns of that country? With Don Carlos was expelled all his party lay and clerical; and a wound inflicted on the country in faith, in morals, and in material prosperity from which, perhaps, it will not recover for generations to come. Who can forget that the same scenes were enacted in Portugal where the convents were equally robbed, the religions banished, the cathedrals converted into theatres, Don Miguel treacherously betrayed, and banished; and the daughter of his rebel brother, Don Pedro, placed upon the throne by the avowed intrigue, the armed assistance, and the pecuniary support of England? Surely every scholar in modern history must know that the recently formed kingdoms of Sweden and Belgium owe their present thrones and monarchs to English interference and power; and it must be in the remembrance of all reading men that the King of Greece ascended the throne and held his crown almost as the sworn vassal of England! Yes, decidedly. Nor could the two young Queens of Spain and Portugal attempt to take husbands, to contract a matrimonial alliance without the advice and consent of England! And when the sister of the Queen of Spain married Montpensier, the son of Louis Philippe, against the wishes of the English Cabinet, it produced an ill feeling which lasted to the very death of the exiled French King. The fact is, that during the last half century (since the battle of Waterloo) no weak foreign cabinet dare execute any public political act without the concurrence of England! The Americans heretofore dare not fish, the Ionian Greeks dare not speak, the Spanish and Portuguese Queens dare not marry; nor the people dare not pray without the permission of England!

With these antecedents, therefore, will any one believe that her long-practised, uniform character of aggressive interference has been voluntarily laid aside; that the ingrained policy of fifty years has been spontaneously abandoned; that a whole Kingdom of Lombardy is transferred to a new owner; that a new family of Kingdoms has been planned; new dynasties introduced; new dynasties projected; new councils ordered; new conferences held; and the whole face of Southern Europe changed; and that England has voluntarily absented herself from all connexion with the arrangement of these gigantic National events! Will any one believe that Great Britain which would not permit a salmon to be caught in Newfoundland, a snipe to be shot at Copenhagen, or a red button to be worn at Corfu, will now open her own accord remain quiet at home, and not open her lips while Kingdoms are given away or modelled, while whole Duchies are about to be made presents of to strangers, like Christmas gifts; and while the neighboring armies and fleets cover the ancient classic hemisphere of the old Roman Empire! who will believe that this total silence of England is a matter of choice; and not rather of stunning terror before the defiance of a superior power.

To a certain extent London is now putting on the old faded garment of Palmyra; the Princes of the world no longer frequent her palaces; the road is now to Paris and the Tuilleries! One Grand Duke waits upon the Emperor of the French to-day; another Duke visits him to-morrow. Kings stand in his Imperial hall waiting for admission; he is thanked in humble submission if he condescends to give a smile to one, an assuring word to another, leave to remain in the city to a third! Deputations from several Kingdoms appear at the gates of his Capital begging an interview of the supreme conqueror, the undisputed arbiter of Nations, and the fate of their thrones hangs on his word, and the liberties of millions of human creatures tremble on his lips!—The road to London is now forgotten; the grass is beginning to grow in the Downing street, and the crowds that once frequented the thoroughfares of the Queen of the West now turn their faces towards the city of Charlemagne! England is certainly on the wane; and as the tide of empire can ebb as well as flow, it requires little observation to see clearly that the exclusion of England from Zurich is an evidence of French defiance, as well as a palpable sign of her singularly fallen prestige. During the last three hundred years she has not received such a heavy blow in her diplomatic character; and it at once puts an end to the bright visions which she has been entertaining during the last half century of Catholic discomfiture, and of Protestant ascendancy throughout the entire Italian Peninsula. This happy consummation has been often foretold, while the political prophets never fancied that the realization of their vaticinations was so near at hand.

Admitting the fact which is now established—namely, the exclusion of England from all religious and political influence in Italy, Lombardy must soon become one of the most peaceful and indeed the most prosperous provinces of the Peninsula. Dreading to return to the domination of her old mistress Austria; and afraid to encourage any revolutionary scheme hostile to her present allegiance, the entire circumstances of her case tend to settle down Lombardy into permanent peace, which is the sure preliminary of commercial enterprise, and national progress and prosperity. And these premises being once granted, it would be impossible for the wit of man to devise a more successful form of lasting good government than the Confederation sketched by the French Emperor. Petty states have ever in all human history been the slaves of their powerful neighbors; weakness always allies itself with strength; and hence in the most perfect form of individual legislation, it is morally impossible that the Italian Duchies should not under favorable circumstances always gravitate towards the ponderous Kingdoms of France, Austria, Russia, or England. Argument is unavailing in this case against the experience of past ages, and the invariable results of modern intrigue. As well might it be said that a canoe can ride securely under the bows of a man-of-war in full sail, as that petty principalities can act with independence while exposed to the overwhelming influence of a powerful

empire. It is utterly impossible, therefore, that the Italian Duchies could exist in continuous self-legislation without foreign protection. And if this protection be Austrian, or French, or Russian, or English, or Neapolitan, the result will invariably be the same—namely, jealousy of the high powers amongst each other, then division, bribery, revolution in the little state; and again, a struggle for pre-eminence, for possession of the weak territory; and ultimately annexation and total extinction. This is the short history of little states with scarcely one exception in the whole history of the world.

Now, considering the supreme power which Austria has long exercised in these Duchies; again seeing the growing jealousy of France towards (what she conceived) this unwarrantable aggression; and lastly calculating the agouizing intrigues which England has long introduced into the whole Peninsula, the wisdom of mortal man could not have devised a more successful or brilliant plan than the projected Confederation, in order, firstly, to remove all the contending parties from devouring their prostrate victims; secondly, in order to teach them united combination, self-legislation, self-reliance; and above all to enforce the fact that the union of the members of seven dynasties of twenty-seven millions of souls would form one of the strongest powers of Europe; while the united feeling of nationality would almost immediately develop a national commerce and a national prosperity which, since the beginning of civilization, has never been nor could ever be attainable under the government, the protection, or the guardianship of a stranger. Under all the circumstances, therefore, of this Italian case, and in the presence of premises which have divided that fine race these many past years, the wise men of Greece could not devise a more eligible plan for the Peninsula than this plan of confederation. We are not now arguing what men can do, but what men will do. We are not discussing men as they ought to be, but men as they are; and in view of the past and the present social records of the Peninsula, the confederation stands beyond all comparison, far and away the most prudent, just, permanent, expedient plan of legislation as yet sketched for the government of the whole Kingdoms of Upper, and Central, and Lower Italy.

From a correspondence, on which, so far, much confidence can be placed, the people of the Duchies are giving much pain and annoyance to the French Emperor. However he may encourage a change, an amelioration in the laws, in order to meet the popular wishes, he is fiercely opposed to the change in the reigning Princes. On this statement let the readers of the Telegraph judge my accuracy hereafter, Napoleon will assist any reasonable alteration in the laws of the Duchies; but at present he does not wish to disturb the reigning crowned heads from one jot of their inheritance and sovereignty. Improvement in the laws, so far from injuring their royalty, will rather tend to consolidate it; and hence he considers that he is their firm friend, in place of being their bitter enemy, in promoting any measure of such reform as will continue their sovereign power, re-modelled to the just and reasonable demands of the people. Napoleon wishes to make friends and not enemies of crowned heads; and there can be no doubt that he attaches much more importance to the exclusion of England than to the expulsion of Austria from all official interference in the affairs of Italy. Nor has Napoleon the most remote intention of taking from the Pope one inch of his territorial patrimony; or of lessening his temporal administrative jurisdiction by the smallest aggression. I am sure, however, that he will probe to the bottom the popular ill-will of the discontented Romal firebrands; and will try to heal the wounds of the Roman Government. He has been heard to utter the following words, which from his silent lips are very ominous:—"I believe," said he, "that nothing could at present satisfy the demands of these Roman Leaders." The Pope will be, therefore, unmolested;—though, perhaps, some time may elapse before this case shall be finally adjusted. All the parties engaged in the disturbances or the divisions of the Roman States and the Duchies will be permitted to argue their case in perfect freedom.

But it may be assumed as certain that the Emperor will send agents amongst them to notify his will; and that the result will be precisely as he has already decided it in his own mind. He will cheerfully assist in any reasonable change of law; but if the people persevere in resisting the return of the Dukes, &c., he will, beyond doubt, in that remote case gratify them with a new monarch; but that monarch will be a Bonaparte, his own cousin and the son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel. In this case he will defend himself before Europe, as England has defended her conduct, in changing sovereigns in Spain, in Portugal, in Sweden, and in Belgium. And if opposition be made to this his decided will, under the circumstances referred to, he will appeal at once to arms; and defend his policy by his triple fleets at Brest, Toulon, and Cherbourg; and by his five armies from their five appointed camps, prepared and ready at this moment for immediate warfare. All these arguments I introduce not by way of praising Napoleon, but as a mere public writer; a chronicler of events, and rather indifferent to some of the results which I publish.

England seems already to apprehend some approaching catastrophe; and that, too, from France, since she is reported to make fresh alliances with Prussia, to promote the fortification of Antwerp, to increase her fleet, and to carry on at the camp at Aldershot mock fights against supposed invasion from France! This insanity may yet meet the end of all mad freaks in complete humiliation. What would be said if Napoleon ordered out his fleet from Cherbourg and put his army at Chalons in marching order to resist the mock English invasion!—The Frenchman has too much prudence to commit such folly as the blundering leaders of the English army; but should the hour ever unfortunately arrive when such a dismal fatality should be realized, the Aldershot heroes may believe that the French advance will not be a sham fight. Such their great generals have published on the far-famed battle-field of the English militia at Aldershot! Time will tell the wisdom of ordering sham-battles against the French invasion! D. W. C.

Draperstown, Co. Derry, Aug. 25.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE REVIVAL.—"A Traveller," writing from Londonderry to the Guardian, under date of August 18, sends the following account of the revival in Ireland:—"The great peculiarity of this movement is to be found in the 'physical manifestations,' to which its ardent supporters assign a miraculous character. As far as I can judge, they certainly partake of the nature of hysteria, cataplexy, and similar nervous diseases. Those affected—so convicted, as the correct phrase is—fall down screaming loudly, calling upon God in the most awful manner to save them, &c. The fit lasts some hours, during which their ministers and friends pray and sing over them, till they announce that their prayers are answered, and that Christ has come to them and forgiven them; and they are at peace; a calm and happiness succeeds as extraordinary as their previous state of disquiet. But very frequently the persons 'struck' fall into a sort of trance, in which they seem unconscious of all that passes round them, unless another 'convert' happens to approach, when they rise and embrace him with the utmost warmth; often they will say that they are falling into a trance from their 'prayer,' always comes true; the first words they utter are, 'The Lord permits me to speak; sometimes, 'The Lord has given me a message to—' and this is, in general, anything but complimentary; e.g., a woman sent for the Presbyterian minister whose preaching she attended, and horrified him by shout-

ing out, 'The Lord bids me tell you to change your life, you are a hypocrite;' and something of this sort has been occurring day after day in almost every parish in Ulster. I take at random the following from a Londonderry paper:—"At Gortin, a small village in Tyrone, there have been 400 cases accompanied by physical manifestations. The great majority occur at the meetings, at one of which there will be twenty or more 'cases'; e.g., at Kilmacrennan on Sabbath week after the devotional exercises were concluded, all at once from various parts of the congregation the most piercing cries were heard, and bodily prostrations appeared in every part of the house. The parties affected were removed to the schoolhouse and various parts of the green, where the friends of each assembled around them to sing and pray." The Rev.—Scott, of Banagher, preaching in Derry Cathedral on July 12, is reported to have described a meeting he held for prayer, at which twenty-five persons were present, of whom nine were struck down, six strong men and three women. "Nor is it only at the meetings or during ordinary services at church that these 'prostrations' occur; people have been and still are 'struck' when at work in the fields (I have heard of a man found lying beside his plough, the horse quietly standing by) or when walking in the streets. Last week's paper contained an account of a countrywoman at the Belfast butter-market who 'fell down' there 'crying for mercy'; a minister was found who 'prayed with her,' and after a short time 'she burst forth in a strain of rejoicing, and left for home by the train professing to have realised forgiveness of sin.' "Such stories I could multiply to any amount; but I do not wish to supply matter for ridicule, or to make the absurdities of the revival a prominent point in this letter; but I do not like to conclude without mentioning some of the evil effects only too apparent and against which the clergy should be on their guard. "1. The converts (as they are called) often exhibit disinclination (perhaps sometimes it is really inability) to work. There is a boy at this time in prison at Derry for refusing to work; such firm measures will doubtless do much to counteract a very serious evil. They are ready to study their Bibles, sing hymns, and 'pray without ceasing,' but too often encourage one another to forget their duty to their neighbor. "2. These 'convictions' have in several cases produced extreme mental weakness, and in others violent madness. A Presbyterian teacher was one of the first so affected. There are four maniacs in the county asylum at Londonderry whose affliction is the result of the influence of the revival on themselves. "3. Another evil is the too common effect on the souls of those affected—the injudicious treatment of the preachers produces (and who can be surprised) a sad amount of spiritual pride among the 'converts.' They are taken from place to place for exhibition, at meetings after meeting they are put up to 'relate their experience' while ministers sit by and listen; or they are even encouraged to hold meetings of their own, and propagate unhealthy excitement in new villages. More shocking still, when, as is often the case, these converts are mere children. Thus a prayer-meeting at Glendernont was addressed by a boy thirteen years old, who, adds the Presbyterian account, 'is really a wonder of divine grace.' Perhaps the most astonishing exhibition of all took place at Belfast, on Tuesday, the 16th when a monster prayer-meeting was held in the Botanic Gardens, the estimated attendance at which was from 15,000 to 20,000—excursion trains bringing in many from the country. "A Presbyterian minister presided, and on the platform with him were ministers of different denominations, the Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Primitive Seceding Presbyterian, Wesleyan Methodist, Methodist New Connexion, Primitive Wesleyan Methodist, Baptist, Evangelical Union, &c., Churches. These 'ministers' delivered addresses alternately with the 'lay converts,' yet among them were three clergymen, one of whom, the Rev. Duncan Long, is (if I am not mistaken, and I devoutly hope I am) the new rector of Bermondsey. Would it be believed that the account of the proceedings concludes as follows?—"In many instances, young lads of twelve and fourteen years age, with a number of little girls of the same age, hold meetings beneath the trees in various parts of the gardens, and the earnest, fervent prayers of these boys were very remarkable."

(To the Editor of the Dublin Telegraph.)

Sir—We are very much improved in the North by the revivals and union of prayer. Oh, happy Belfast! I might say as the old lady who was revived said, "Glory be to praise for all his mercies, as we all now believe in nothing particular." We assemble in thousands, and raise all our prayers together, as that is the only way for the heavenly blessings without number to fall so gently on our heads, so that we are not tossed to and fro with every wind of doctrine—as we need no doctrine at all—as faith is all both—for when we gather together and pray, something is sure to attract particular attention, such as—what queening is that tingling with the little busy bee? It's only a little girl, seven years old, calling on the mountains and rocks to save her from the pit of salvation and supplement of mercy, and break her flinty heart with the hammer of justice. So you see all that are blessed with this heavenly inspiration has a fluency of language nobody understands; so, as it's nobody's business to enquire, we listen with rapture, and feel refreshed, like giants drunk with wine. Then the ministers pray for that spiritual awakening to descend on all their hearers; then the sleeping begins, and what is called the revival and union of prayer; then the preacher calls out, "brothers and sisters, do ye feel peace in your souls?" then they all look down to their gutta serena, and cry, "we do! we do!" then we finish with some spiritual song, such as "This dogs delight to bark and bite;" then everybody puts his own tune to the song, which makes into a heavenly shout. Tremble, ye Romans, when ye hear that shout, as its enough to awaken the Seven Champions of Christendom.

I send you the second spiritual song, called "The Union of Prayer," to be set to music next week by the rooster.

Edwin Littlefair, Esq.

What a blessing on earth is the union of prayer, Where pious dissonances are hushed for a little, All mingle their holy petitions whilst there, As Faith, Hope, and Charity's not worth a spittle.

Compared with the union of prayer.

The rafter can seriously draw out his hymn, With a heavenly snuffle to Casars bell's gun, While the slow breathing Methodist strains every limb To be washed in the Jordan till whiter than snow,

At revivals and union of prayer.

The Mormon is welcome to join the glad song, And his wives raise the chorus in heavenly love, The Jumper and Dipper may mix in the throng, As it's prayer and not faith that rewards them above.

So they join in the union of prayer.

In this joint stock unlimited prayers are combined, The High Church, the Low Church, and no Church at all.

When gathered together each thinks in his mind He's elected and chosen a second St. Paul,

For revivals and union of prayer.

This babel of self-missioned preachers will roar Their howling and rant in the ears of the young, Till the brain reels with dread, and the tongue mutters o'er

At revivals and union of prayer.

In pious confusion these ravens then take To the bolges and ditches that echo shrill cries, May startle the wandering gapers, and make A hoarse dread by repeating their lies

At revivals and union of prayer

In these dog-days of worship, so startling and new, What sect will be strongest when novelty falls? Like the Kilkenny cats, when their humpbuds seen through;

They'll worry each other all up but the tails, At revivals and union of prayer.

Oh! had we the censor of Dathan and Core Nailed up round this northern Athens, to show What happened such holy pretenders before, When they all got revived in the regions below, For revival and union of prayer.

Oh! keep them from India; ye rulers beware, When the soul seems forsaken and judgment gone They would seek for salvation 'neath Juggernaut's car, And die in the horrors the preacher brings on,

At revivals and union of prayer.

When the blind leads the blind what a sorrowful story For the reverend knaves and the dupes they betray-ed,

When they think that convulsions will take them to glory, For the psalms they have sung and the prayers they have prayed

At revivals and union of prayer.

In this midsummer dream these Packs of the pulpit With spells of devotion the gullites enchain, When that nondescript spirit they raise, how they skulk it,

And smile at the hearers when roaring with pain, By revivals and union of prayer.

Then they sleep, then they rave, then they're haunted with visions, Till delirious tremors bring sorrow around, Then the throat is protected to keep off incisions, And the rivers well guarded, for fear they'd be drowned—

The fruits of the union of prayer.

OFFICIAL INSOLENCE.—We copy the following summary of the latest poor law returns from the Freeman. We specially commend to the notice of our readers the gross offensiveness of language with which Catholic priests and the Catholic religion are spoken of by these insolent English officials—if the version of the report given by our contemporary be the correct and literal one:—"The Irish Poor Law System.—The 12th annual report of the Irish Poor Law Commissioners states that on the 28th of August, 1858, the number of workhouse inmates reached its minimum—viz. 35,100, since which time the number gradually increased to the maximum of the present year—viz. 46,592 on the 12th of February, 1859. In the last year's series a fluctuation was observable at this season through the sudden return of inclement weather, but in the present, as in other years previous to 1858, the gradual decrease of numbers, commencing in February, continued up to the date of the report (June 3, 1859), the number according to the last return being 42,922. The number of paupers receiving out door relief during the fifty-two weeks was inconsiderable. In the year ended September 29, 1858, 134,913 paupers were admitted into the workhouse, against 137,711 in the year 1857. The poor law expenditure last year amounted to £457,635, against £498,850 in 1857, this being of course equivalent to a decrease of £41,254 or 8.27 per cent. The decrease in the number of persons relieved was 4.1 per cent, and in the amount of rates collected, 10.5 per cent. £92,725 was applied for the expenses of medical relief. The commissioners regret to report that there are at present some Roman Catholic chaplaincies of workhouses vacant, the Romish clergy of the parishes in question not having thought proper to undertake the duty of ministering to the sick and the helpless in poorhouses, because they hold the wages of remuneration to be insufficient. The commissioners, however, had fixed the amount of salary as generally adequate to the duties to be performed. The places thus stigmatised are Ballyborough, Castlecomer, Youghal and Michelstown. A Romish Chaplain named Daley was removed from the workhouse of the Galway union for (as alleged) illegally baptising a foundling child, and entering its name on the register as a pupil, whereas the child should have been baptised in the (Protestant) religion of the state. It is considered desirable that some further legislation should take place on this matter—that is to say, the religious registration of foundling children in the workhouses, as although the highest legal power is to effect that such children ought to be brought up in the religion of the state, and described as Protestants many of the guardians foolishly refuse to allow the law to take effect until compelled to do so by a writ of mandamus from a superior court of common law." We had thought this offensive mode of referring to the religion of the Irish people was confined to the low-class Orange newspapers. How long have government officials adopted this insolent slang?

The statue of William III. in College Green Dublin, so long an eyesore and bone of contention to opposing parties in the Irish capital, is at length to be turned to some useful purpose. Preparations are being made for the insertion of a drinking fountain into the western side of the pedestal.

The half yearly meetings of the Irish railway companies have been the most satisfactory which have taken place for some time, there being a general improvement in railway prospects. This improvement has also continued since the close of the half year, the Great Southern and Western shows an increase of over £500 per week, the Midland of £300 per week, the Dublin and Wicklow £200 per week, and all others without exception, a similar result in a greater or less degree.—The Directors of the Great Southern and Western company have issued their report for the half year ended the 30th of June.—The net surplus revenue for the half year is stated to be £20,865 3s. 7d., out of which they recommend that a dividend, at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, be paid to the proprietors of the consolidated stock of the company which will leave a balance of £11,884 1s. 9d. to be carried to the credit of the next half year's account.

The Armagh Guardian says—"After being engaged for some fifteen years, and making various experiments, a man named Marshall and his son have succeeded in constructing a gun capable of being loaded at the breech or muzzle, and out of which 30 shots per minute can be fired. Recently the son took one of the weapons to London for exhibition before the Commander-in-Chief, and there fired 30 shots in a minute. The inventors live within a few miles of this city, and are of an exceedingly mechanical turn of mind. They intend protecting their weapon by a patent."

The once famous fair of Donnybrook, now a thing of the past, was sought to be revived on Monday in the neighborhood of the celebrated "Green."—During the early part of the day the attendance was remarkably large, and principally consisted of a number of little boys and girls, and a number of drunken women. Even the professional blackguards of the city seemed to have deserted it. Well organised plans were adopted by the police to prevent rioting and disturbance, but they had easy work on hands, as there was no disturbance beyond the howling of an occasional drunken individual who would have been drunk elsewhere, if he had not been at "the Brook." Up to eight o'clock there was not a single prisoner in custody at the recent police station.—Towards midnight a relay of would-be rowdy individuals arrived on cars, but soon took their departure, finding that there was nothing of what is termed "sport" to be had. The public-house were cleared out at eleven o'clock, when the whole locality assumed its ordinary aspect. It may, in truth, be said the "glories" of the Brook are "with the days before the flood."

The funeral of the Rev. Mr. Sherlock, O.C., Trim, took place on Sunday, August 14. The reverend gentleman died of scarlatina, caught in attending the last moments of his parishioners. His remains were deposited in the parish chapel, amid the heartfelt regrets of a very numerous attendance of friends.

THE BISHOPS' PASTORAL ADDRESS.—It would be difficult to over-estimate the importance of the Pastoral address of the Irish hierarchy, unanimously adopted at the Synodical meeting recently held in Dublin. Having regard both to the weighty topics with which it deals and to the authoritative opinions as to these which it pronounces, it is not too much to say that so important a communication has been addressed to the Irish people. Not confined merely to a consideration of the Education question, which most urgently called it forth, it glances at the anomalous administration of the Irish poor laws and their religious aspect, at the spiritual condition of sailors and soldiers in the English service, and of the Irish tenant farmer in consequence of the absence of protection for his industry—questions which concern the general well-being of Ireland, and which loudly demand reform. In fine, like true shepherds, the Irish bishops have anxiously turned their attention to all matters affecting the well-being of their flocks, and have shown how solicitous they are that every change which the condition of their people demands should be accomplished. On the question of Education the address contains that complete and decisive condemnation of the "mixed-united" system which has been so long and so anxiously looked for—a condemnation not confined to one class of schools only, but extending to the intermediate, the model, and normal schools, and to collegiate seminaries as well as to the lower class of national schools. Never, at the best, received with warmth by priests or people, taken because no better were then feasible, the national schools lost all claim to public Catholic support when the Protestant junta ruling in Marlborough-street, failed to preserve the integrity of that principle, which alone commended them to favor, that they should be free from the suspicion of proselytism. Our Irish columns to-day even, afford evidence that the doom of the "national" system has not been pronounced too soon, but was presagingly called for. There will be found a case recorded, in which a Protestant clerical visitor of the Belfast Model School, having been detected in an attempt on the faith of a Catholic child to whom his official character gave him the chance of access, and having been found guilty by the board of that offence against the fundamental principle of the system, is simply reprimanded, and is continued in his position of visitor and in his power to make further attempts on the faith of the Catholic children who may come within his arm's length, as occasion may serve him. As was to be expected, the address of the Bishops has been received by the Protestant press with a storm of abuse, and the organs and supporters of that party which we were led to believe had become mild and tolerant have been louder in their denunciations, and in the demand that the thunderbolts of the Ecclesiastical Bill shall be launched at the heads of the hierarchy for that they have dared to use and publish those titles which they hold by the grace of God and the favor of the Holy See. That the simple proposition affirmed in the Bishops' address may not be lost of in the splutter of abuse and misdirection, we repeat it:—It is that Catholic education should be conducted in separate Catholic schools, by purely Catholic teachers and under Catholic Government. But, the reader will say, surely there is nothing new in this—surely this is the principle which is almost universally adopted? The reader is right: there is nothing new in it; it is almost universally adopted as the only sound and lasting principle on which education can be made to rest: it is simply the "separate-united" system. Acted on in most of the continental systems; resorted to in France when the "mixed" principle; tried under the most favoring circumstances, failed, utterly failed; invariably acted on in England in the distribution of the Privy Council Grant; and extended to the English colonies by the English Government in their latest educational developments.—Weekly Register.

It is worthy of note that the organ of the late Government (the Herald) draws the attention of Her Majesty's legal advisers "to the fact that the Prelates of Ireland have committed a palpably illegal act," and "reader themselves amenable to the Crown prosecutor," for signing their names and their seals contrary to the provisions of the Russel penal law.

It is stated that in consequence of the declaration of the Catholic Prelates upon the education question, Mr. James O'Ferrall has tendered his resignation as commissioner. It is added as probable that in a few days other Catholic commissioners will take the same step.

The Cork Examiner, the mouthpiece of the member for Dungarvan, the lay champion of the sovereign Pontiff by word and book, has the following notice of what may be expected from the fiat of Dr. Cullen and the Bishops of Ireland:—"In all probability, the Resident Commissioner and his Northern allies at the Board may labour under the delusion that the decision of the Bishops is not final, and that by a little diplomacy and pliancy he and they can so arrange matters as to make things all smooth again. But if this be their hope, they never were more deceived in their lives. The duration of their reign is already determined, and before many months pass those self-styled guardians of Catholic interests must surrender their authority over Catholic consciences, and formally hand over to the Bishops of the Irish Church that control which they, the Commissioners, have gradually usurped, and which for years past they have exercised with an insolent and scornful despotism. There are people, no doubt, who imagine that the Government will resist this demand made by the Bishops on behalf of their Church; but they little estimate the power now put in motion, and they as little understand the circumstances of the hour, and the nature of that which is termed the Government. No Government, however strong could attempt to set its face against this solemn and deliberate pronouncement, made by the Bishops in the name of Catholic Ireland; and of all Governments that which now exists could less afford to do so—for it depends for its tenure of office upon the very representatives whom the Bishops have the right, the legitimate right to influence and advise.

Mr. O'Donovan and THE POOR.—Mr. O'Donovan, of Kinsale, has just received a communication from the Vatican, informing him, in the most flattering terms, that it is the gracious intention of his Holiness to confer on him a medal, as a reward for the learning and ability displayed in his new work on Rome. This is, undoubtedly, a high distinction, and we heartily congratulate Mr. O'Donovan on his success in having obtained it.

A direct line of communication between Cork and Limerick, via the Great Southern and Western Railway to Charleville, thence to Limerick, is to be made. The capital will amount to £90,000, and a bill legalising the undertaking will be introduced next session.

On the 11th ult., a meeting of the inhabitants of Bantry and the surrounding districts was held at the court-house, at which resolutions were adopted in favor of a railway to Bandon.

We are happy to learn that there is no ground for a paragraph which recently "went the rounds," to the effect that considerable numbers of the linen weavers of Drogheda had been obliged to emigrate to Scotland and other places, in consequence of the decline in the local trade. On the contrary, we are informed that there is abundance of employment for the loom weavers.

The Literary Gazette says that Dr. Fleming, of Dublin, now President of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, is prosecuting his claim to the Slaney peerage.

Sir John McNeil has prepared plans and specifications for two swivel bridges, which are to span the Boyne at Drogheda.

The following is a report of the progress of the Belfast Penny Bank for the first six months of its existence:—During that time 236 persons have opened accounts in it, and have deposited the sum of £59 5s. 5d., or an average sum of 5s. each. Of these, 53 have withdrawn £15 3s., or, on an average 6s. each; leaving a balance of £44 0s. 5d., of which £45 19s. is lodged in the Ulster Bank, to the credit of the trustees. The total number of deposits has been 1,988; or an average of 83 weekly, and the average amount of each deposit about 7d. Of the 237 depositors, 128 belong to the daily schools or night schools of Brown Street School, in which the office is open every Saturday evening from seven till eight o'clock.

THE STRIKE IN DUBLIN.—The amicable arrangements subsisting between the builders and the working carpenters of Dublin have been unexpectedly interrupted, and the negotiations for an advance of wages, which were all but completed to the satisfaction of both parties at the beginning of last week, have ended in discord. The men have struck, and this morning a series of resolutions have been passed, from which it appears that the association of employers decided that the wages now paid to the carpenters were ample, and fully equal to what existing circumstances and contracts would warrant; and they further pledged themselves to use all proper means to resist any increase of the same, warning the men that in case their leaving on strike, they would not be employed again. The carpenters in reply, adhere to the demand made in a circular addressed to the masters, and have decided that it shall be strictly maintained. The increase sought is 4d. per diem.

THE HARBOR.—There has been a supplementary summer in Ireland this year. A fortnight ago people thought that the great heat was all over, and that a premature autumn might be looked for.—Never was there a greater delusion. For more than a week Dublin has been roasting under a sun more hot and brilliant than that of July, and in the country generally the weather is equally brilliant. The Cork Constitution thus reports:—"For the last four days the weather has been much warmer than was the case at any previous period of this month. On Friday the self-registering thermometer at the Cork Institution marked 72 degrees in the shade, and on Saturday it went up to 73. On Sunday and yesterday it reached 72. The highest point gained at any previous period of this month was 71 degrees. At the period of last year corresponding with Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday the highest was 65. The getting-in of the harvest is progressing rapidly, and a considerable quantity of corn has been lodged in the haggards. Wheat and barley have turned out very well, but the oat crop, it is generally stated, will prove under an average. The green crops have received the greatest benefit from the late rains. Potatoes are turning out remarkably well,—better than was some time ago expected. Apprehensions of blight are dying out, and the crop is now, with little exception, looked on as safe."

The Clonmel Chronicle reports as follows:—"We regret to announce that there is no longer any doubt as to the appearance of the fatal blight in the crop in this district. The heavy rains which fell on Thursday night last, and the fogs that have prevailed every morning of late, seemed to have increased the virulence of the disease, and fields that last week looked luxuriant are now a fading mass of stalks. The crop, we learn, along the route from this to Dungarvan, and thence to Cappoquin, is in a sad state, and it is the late sown varieties that are chiefly affected with the taint. But it is thought, from the immense quantity sown this year that a large portion of the crop will be saved. Wheat and oats are being cut down in every direction, and the return is satisfactory, on the whole, to the farmer."

The Tyrone Herald says, in reference to the attempt made to annul the Galway contract:—"We are glad to perceive that, amongst other public bodies, the Ballina Board of Guardians have adopted a resolution upon the subject. Colonel Gore, as chairman of the board, having recommended the matter, it was proposed by Edward Howley, Esq., D.L., and V.C. of the board, and seconded by Peter Kelly, Esq., D.V.C., Resolved:—"That the representatives of this county be directed to give every opposition in their places in parliament to the attempt now being made to annul the postal contract granted to the Galway Transatlantic Line of steamers, an attempt which, if successful, would inflict a severe blow on the commercial progress of all parts of Ireland."

IRELAND'S GAIN IN THE LAST SESSION.—Ten long years have we had of this kind of thing: a weary decade, through which the people have been drifting about, in helpless bewilderment, in this ocean-puddle of agitation. Impulsive leaders told them the promised land of milk and honey (where Irish peasants should thrive and fatten, and Irish landlordism have away no more) was right ahead; and whilst they went round and round, like straws in an eddy, the hopeful gazing multitude believed that they were getting fast to harbor. The ten years are gone; and these deluded Irish awaken at last to the consciousness that they have been beating about miserably in darkness on a shoreless sea, and that alas! there is for them no land of promise there. None feel more keenly now than the Irish peasantry that the work of the past ten years has been pitiful, foolish, aimless, and ruinous; and yet, most strange to tell, even at this hour, the leaders of this constitutional craze, battling in the rival ranks of English factions keep up the old cry still, and shout to the starved Irish garron to live on in hope of the grass that will not grow. What a spectacle was that last session of parliament! Insolently and summarily the claims of the mere Irish were rejected: with unanimity most instructive the leaders of all the British factions declared that England's legislators had worked too interesting upon hands to waste a thought upon the serfs that toil upon Irish ground. "Call again!" Meekly and humbly the Irish representatives accepted this contemptuous dismissal; and then sitting at the feet of their Saxon masters, growled and snarled the whole session long for Tory against Whig, or Whig against Tory. Celtic beggary was forgotten: "tenant-right" was pitched under the table; and the empire was treated to the delightful spectacle of Irish liveried leaders fighting furiously the battle of English factions. "Palmerston for ever!" shouted Cork and Tipperary. "Hurrah for Derby and Disraeli!" screamed the King's County and Dundalk. Faction for ever! and Ireland to the dogs! It is the old story! And it will be done over again. In the winter now we shall have eloquent representatives (who were tongue-tied in "the House") haranguing their Irish constituents in the good old style—with explanations, and promises, and "blarney" inexhaustible. And convenient friends will move votes of confidence unlimited.—Rival members will be abused as traitors. O'Blarney will be voted the regular "cheese"—the honest leader, with the confidence of the clergy and the admiration of the laity. Pleading reasons will be shown why O'Blarney did not carry a Tenant-right bill—plausible reasons, except the real one, that the great "O" is nobody in the House, and that English rulers spurn the claims of Ireland, and scoff at the idea of Irish serfs being protected from the patent screw of Irish landlordism. O'Blarneyism will carry the day; new campaigns of "constitutional" agitation will be arranged: the old vile humbug will begin next year over again; the old squabbles be renewed; the old dirty work done for English factions, and all end again as it has ended every year for the last ten. For, sure as fate, that is the inevitable course of the most lamentable delusion of modern days—our Irish parliamentary agitation.—Irishman.

LORD "BISHOP" PLUNKET AGAIN.—Since last we wrote of the extraordinary proceedings of the Protestant Bishop of Tuam, we regret to say no improvement has manifested itself in the acts of his Lordship. They go on in the same outrageous and unchristian manner. Is there no authority in the Protestant Church to restrain this man, and prevent him from breaking, recklessly and shamelessly, through the limits of common Christian decency? Is there no authority to control this Bishop and teach him a little religion? Shall he be allowed to bring disgrace on his cloth and yet retain his position and his pay? A sailor is not paid for scuttling his own ship, or a doctor for poisoning his patients—why should a Bishop be paid for violating the main principles of Christianity, and doing much to bring his own religion into contempt? We cannot understand it—but there are the facts—there is the Protestant Bishop of Tuam sowing every day of his life, with all possible industry, not kindly feeling, not "peace and good will," but love of one another among the people round him, but hatred and strife, and "all uncharitableness"—yet he is suffered to remain a Bishop, because they refuse to be "converted" by such a pattern of Apostolic meanness as he is—he threatens, and takes the necessary legal steps to sweep the whole of them off his property for that offence, and thereby to reduce honest, industrious families to destitution, and drive them to distraction—and yet he is allowed to retain a mitre on his brows. This is really too bad. The man is out of place—he should have had a commission in the East India Company's Army—he should have been made a boatswain of a man-of-war—any imaginable thing, except a Bishop. But there he is, at the head of his well-drilled and obedient clergy, fighting and squabbling and warring unceasingly with his unhappy neighbors. It is a bad state of things, but the ferocious Bishop has the best of it. He has "the law" with him for a long way, though not quite so far as he would wish it to go, and he has money—his own—that is to say, the money he draws out of the pockets of the Catholics of Ireland, and the funds contributed so plentifully by English fanatics, for the purpose of carrying on a religious war against the Irish people—they have no law against him, and they have no money, and they have neither houses nor lands nor goods, except those of which he can deprive them. They have a hard battle to fight in the teeth of such odds, but nevertheless they fight it bravely, holding out well against the Bishop, while they need and ask for help from the whole country. His Lordship, the Bishop, it will be recollected, had the Christian Brothers ejected a few weeks ago from the school-houses, in which they were teaching nearly four hundred scholars, and which had been built by subscriptions of the Catholics of Tuam. Immediately afterwards the houses were set on fire; and just as it was about to fall into his hands, his Lordship was balked of the prize he had made such unscrupulous efforts to obtain. In his rage it then appeared to him that the constabulary, who were present at the bonfire, did not do as much as they ought to have done, to arrest the progress of the flames. Knowing how any honest man would naturally feel on the occasion, perhaps he thought that they rather enjoyed the brilliant spectacle—at any rate he had charges laid against them and an investigation held into the matter. The result is seen in the report of the Under Secretary on the case, in which every one of the said charges are declared to be "not proved." Thus the combative Bishop misses to clutch the schools of the Christian Brothers and fails in his assault on the police. But the worst part of the business is yet to come. A mass of the tenantry of Partry, whose crime is that they refuse to send their children to Proselytizing Schools, are under sentence of eviction, and are to be crowded out of their homes in November next, by order of Bishop Plunket. What is to be done in this terrible case! "The law," that cruel law which is made not for, but against our people, not to protect them but to wrong and ruin and banish them—that law is against them—that law is in the hands of their ruthless persecutor, and he means to wield it. What is to be done? Money to such an extent as would be at all likely to be supplied, or could be collected from the country, will not save these men, will not prevent the recurrence of such cases. It is a question for the whole people of Ireland to ponder and decide on. Is there any way of saving those honest and unoffending people from the Bishop? They are hard toilers, they are rent-payers, but they dare to have consciences, and wish to have the care of their own souls and the souls of their children. For this they are to be banished like vermin from their homes and land, and left to starve on the road sides or perish in the poorhouses. Is this to be endured? If it is not, how is it to be prevented?—Nation.

ANOTHER INQUIRY IN TUAM.—We learn that a second investigation, on the application of Bishop Plunket, into the conduct on recent memorable occasions, has been ordered to be held. The inquiry, on this occasion, will take place before Captain Talbot, R.M., and Mr. Stoker, County Inspector.—Freeman's Journal.

COOL BUT NOT PLEASANT.—The following is a fair specimen of the treatment which Catholic complaints usually receive at the hands of the "National" Commissioners of Education. The bishops are not one day too soon in their denunciation of the system:—"Office of National Education, Sir.—The Commissioners of National Education have had before them a report of an investigation held by the head and district inspector into a complaint preferred by you against the Rev. Thomas Prentice, viz., of his having unduly interfered with a lad named William Mitchell, formerly a pupil of the Belfast Model School and now a pupil of the Donegall-street National School, with a view of bringing about a change in his religious convictions, the lad in question being a Roman Catholic. The commissioners having attentively considered this report, in which the head and district inspector expresses an opinion that the complaint made by you has been borne out by the evidence adduced at the inquiry, direct us to inform you that no minister of religion or other persons permitted to enter the Model School premises for the purpose of giving therein instruction to the children of his own particular denomination, is at liberty to make any use whatever of such permission, in order to facilitate any attempt to proselytise the children of a different persuasion, or to gain any opportunity of doing so. The commissioners are of opinion that, in accosting within the walls of the institution, a boy whom he knew not to belong to his flock, and thus obtaining from him information which enabled him to enter into conversation with him on the subject of his religious belief in the public street, the Rev. Mr. Prentice has departed from that understanding upon which alone the commissioners concede to the ministers of all religious denominations the right of admission, in order to give instruction in the principles of their own creed to the children belonging to their own religious community. The commissioners are unwilling to exclude the Rev. Mr. Prentice from the school, lest his exclusion might be inconvenient to the younger members of his own creed who attend there; but they have informed him that they trust in future he will most carefully abstain from doing anything which can afford grounds of a similar complaint against him, and thus necessitate the commissioners to give orders to prevent his admission.—We are, sir, your obedient servants, Maurice Cross, and James Kolly, Secretaries. Rev. R. Marner, &c.

On Wednesday evening, August 10, Rossbeigh, County Kerry, was the scene of much festive rejoicing, the venerable Lady Healdy, accompanied by her agent, Mr. Andrew Talbot, having on that day again taken up her residence among her tenantry in that "Happy Valley," in renewed health. Every cottage had its gala green; and at night, ocean, mountain, and yellow sandhills were lighted up by the merry bonfire.

The arms act is still in operation in Belfast.

Almost upon the heels of the order just promulgated for increasing the pay of the superior officers of the constabulary comes a renewal of the murmurs respecting the inefficiency of the force under its present semi-military system of organization. A paper published in the North Riding of Tipperary (the Midland Advertiser) has some remarks which may be taken as further indications of the general desire for a radical change in the constitution of the body.—The complaint is reiterated that the tendencies of the authorities seem to be to render the force more military and less civil in its character and appearance, and it is added:—"The men and officers have been lately dressed in a new uniform, almost identical with line rifle regiments; in fact, by degrees the Irish constabulary has been converted into a small army of occupation, with habits, drill, dress, and pursuits quite inconsistent with their duties as civil servants of the public employed for the prevention and detection of crime, and the system is still perseveringly kept up though the moral condition of the country does not require an army of occupation such as the police necessarily were when first constituted. At that time political and social discord had divided the country into hostile parties, and the peasantry were generally engaged in conspiracies against the Government and against lives and properties; in fact, the disorganized condition of the people then called for such a force; but that condition has happily passed away, and the necessity of at present garrisoning Ireland with a military force of that description does not exist now any more than it then did or does now in England. The English police are as preventives and detectives immeasurably superior to the Irish constabulary. The police in the small towns and rural districts there are generally natives of the place, well acquainted with the habits, associations, and connexions of the inhabitants, and therefore it is that on occasions when crimes may have been committed they are prepared with local knowledge and of local influences more effectually to set about the discovery of the perpetrators, they know all the gossip and talk of the neighborhood, and they are permitted to mix with the people, and thus procure information. The Irish constables are not suffered to remain in a district in which any of their relatives reside, and are generally found to be strangers there; besides this, they are immured in barracks, subject to strict discipline and close espionage, and they are not permitted to form any associations or acquaintances outside the force. All this must tend and has tended to render them inefficient as peace officers, while it has certainly made them well-drilled soldiers."

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION OF AN ANGLICAN RECTOR.—We (London Weekly Register) announced in our second edition of last week, the reception of an Anglican clergyman into the Catholic Church. We are now enabled to give further particulars. The clergyman referred to is the Rev. E. H. Woodall, M.A., Exeter College, Oxford, Rector of St. Margaret's, Canterbury, and Rural Dean. Mr. Woodall has been Rector of St. Margaret's for the last twelve years. The Kentish Gazette says that the "event has occasioned great regret in Canterbury, where Mr. Woodall's private character had earned him respect, and where his charities were numerous." At St. Margaret's Church on Sunday last the preacher, alluded to the circumstance in the following words:—"With regard to him who is this day absent from his wonted place among you, I would exhort you to take care that there be no bitterness in any of you towards him. Cherish the estimable qualities which you know him to possess, and for which we all love him in spite of differences, in your grateful remembrance, and pray to God who heareth prayer that he will be graciously pleased to show him his error and his sin, and if it be for good to restore him to our Church. At the present time especially the Church of England cannot afford to lose any of her members, especially a man of the many estimable qualities which you know the reverend gentleman to possess. Though widely differing from him in the views which, so far as I know, he holds on some most important subjects, I believe that we shall feel his loss for many a long year, even if the loss be irreparable. You ought to love him, for what he has been, and what he has done in the past. Let no report then be spread by any of you that would give him pain. Act towards him, in all respects, as you would like others to act towards you if you were placed in similar circumstances." The spirit with which the above sentences were uttered deserves to be recorded as a rare instance of gentlemanly consideration towards converts, on the part of their former co-religionists. Mr. Woodall's successor and his former colleague may rest assured that they will have his prayers for their participation in his happiness in being in communion with the One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

Mr. Woodall has addressed the following letter to his parishioners:—"My Dear Friends,—It is my painful duty to inform you that the close relationship, which for so many years has subsisted between us, in unbroken harmony and peace, has at length come to a close—and that I am no longer your pastor; though, be assured, the most sincerely attached and warmest of friends for life. Need I say what it costs me thus to write?"

Your own honest, upright, honorable minds, however, will at once enable you to perceive that such a course was the only straightforward one to follow when I found my deep convictions of heart, on some points, less and less in unison with the Oaths, Articles, and Homilies of the Church of which I was the pastor, and when I could no longer, with a good conscience, subscribe to the conditions on which alone I was entrusted with authority as pastor of the parish.

This being the case, it became a necessity that the sacred trust should be placed in the hands of others better qualified—but not more sincerely anxious for your eternal welfare than myself. The same spirit of candour and charity towards others, so often inculcated in Holy Scripture, will enable you to understand how, under such circumstances, it became my duty to place myself in communion, as soon as possible, with that Church, which I believe, has paramount claims on my obedience; and also to remember that to our Divine Master alone we are responsible in every matter of conscientious difficulty and perplexity—and that "no man judge his brother in anything."

This was done—and by that act of submission to the Church of Rome (very recently made, my authority and office in the Church of England necessarily ceased).

Beloved,—My heart will never cease to beat warmly toward you all. Forgive my manifold imperfections, shortcomings, and everything wherein I have offended you. My aim has been to preach "Christ crucified" among you, and to declare unto you "the whole counsel of God, and keep back nothing that was profitable unto you." Accept the intention, my fervent prayers and intercessions for your temporal and eternal welfare—and believe me, under every circumstance of life, your most sincere and attached friend, E. H. WOODALL.

Canterbury, August 10, 1859.

The strikes in London still continue, with no prospect of settlement; indeed, the meetings, letters, and attempts at negotiation seem only to produce greater exacerbation of feeling. The masters will not withdraw the obnoxious "document," and the "societies," are resolved not to yield.—Weekly Register.

The disgraceful rioting continues at St. George's in the East on the part of the Puritan mob of that district. On Sunday last, according to the morning papers of Monday, the Rev. Hugh Allen, who has recently been appointed by the vestry to the afternoon lectureship, preached at the service, which commenced at half-past two o'clock, and in the course of his sermon alluded to clergyman who did not preach the gospel, and more than once mentioned the Pope of

Rome, allusions which tended to excite the minds of many persons present, who were opposed to the religious teaching of the rector of the parish (the Rev. Bryan King) and his curates. At the close of this service the churchwardens endeavoured to clear the church, in order that preparations might be made for the ordinary four o'clock services, but upwards of 100 persons refused to leave and crowded round the altar. This portion of the church was decked out in ultra-Romanistic style, with crosses, candles, and coloured cloths. At five minutes before four o'clock the doors of the church were thrown open, when an excited and riotous mob rushed in, shrieking and shouting towards the altar. In a few moments afterwards a clergyman came from the vestry, and was accompanied by six or eight young men, who acted as chorists, and who were habited in white robes. The clergyman himself, who was stated to be the Rev. Mr. Jennings, a curate of Stepney, had a large black beard and moustache, which rendered his appearance very remarkable. He wore the Oxford master's roof, all the red being turned outwards, and upon his scarf at the back of his neck was worn a cross. As soon as he appeared in the church there was a great uproar, and cries of "Oh, oh," and hisses. The rev. gentleman, who appeared quite unmoved, proceeded with his chorists to the front of the altar, where they all knelt with their backs to the congregation. The Litany was intoned by the priest, and the responses by the chorists; while they sang others said them in the usual plain style, with very strong voices, in order to spoil the effect of the choir, while another set of people vociferated remarks which are not to be found in the Liturgy, and jeered the clergyman by imitating the noises of a goat. At the close of the Litany service the clergyman rose, bowed to the altar, and retired, at which time nearly the whole of the congregation hissed, yelled, and indulged in the most hideous noises. A gentleman who was present, and who appeared to have been worked up to an extraordinary pitch of excitement, shouted at the top of his voice "Pray don't tear down the altar," an indirect invitation which would have been forthwith acted upon had not the churchwarden stood at the gate and guarded the entrance. At the close of the service hundreds of persons assembled in the churchyard for the purpose of hooting the clergyman as he left the sacred edifice, but he disappointed them by getting out by a more private way.

MORE HONOR FOR THE PROTESTANT ESTABLISHMENT.—A correspondent writes to the Herald:—"The Chronicle" says:—"The excitement occasioned by the recent systematic proceedings for enforcing the payment of church rates reached its culminating point on Friday last, when the issue of a writ of mandamus by the county and the issue of another writ were said under a warrant of distress for church rates, which warrant, unless Chancery law, was for the occasion, overruled that of the Lord Chancellor. It is manifestly illegal, and an appeal to the Court of Queen's Bench will probably shortly convince even the churchwardens who appear to have feared an appeal to a higher tribunal, and preferred throwing the odium of the proceedings upon the magistrates, who, there can be little doubt, have, in this instance, exceeded their jurisdiction. As it is not strange the Magistrate's Clerk did not explain the law to them, or point out the decision of Lord Campbell in a similar case? In conclusion, let me ask how long churchmen will be mean enough to wring from their neighbors, who conscientiously differ from them, the pecuniary contributions requisite for the performance of the religious services of the wealthiest church establishment in Europe?" The editor of the above paper comments on the above proceedings, and throws some further light on the subject. "We understand that 12 pigs belonging to Sir Edmund Blount, Bart., and eight bacon hams, the property of Mr. Jones Brown, jun., have been seized and sold to defray the amount of certain assessments for church rates, while they were respectively ordered to pay, with costs of procedure. The course pursued on this occasion seems equally opposed to justice and good policy. It is not just to tax persons who conscientiously differ from you in religious opinion for the maintenance of your church and its worship, and make them bear in pocket the punishment of unfortunate but honest heterodoxy.—It is a mild form of persecution into which more violent and distressing modes of coercion have softened down."

MORE PROTESTANT BIGOTRY.—We extract the following paragraph from the Record:—"The ROMAN CATHOLIC AGITATION FOR THE ADMISSION OF PARISHES TO WORKHOUSES.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Poor of St. Pancras yesterday, the Committee appointed by that body and the vestry to watch the progress of the agitation for the appointment of Roman Catholic priests to workhouses, brought up a Report, in which it was stated that, in accordance with Resolutions of the 12th and 13th July last, the Committee had caused the circular letter to be sent to the Board of Guardians of metropolitan parishes and unions, soliciting their co-operation in order to induce the Legislature to resist such exorbitant demands, and in reply thereto have received most satisfactory promises of hearty support, and have received information that leads them to believe that most energetic steps are and will be taken, by various parishes in co-operation with St. Pancras, to resist the alarming efforts of the Romish party. The reception of the Report was carried unanimously. Mr. W. Turner then stated that a similar Report would be laid before the next Meeting of the vestry."

THE CATHOLIC AID SOCIETY.—It would seem from the following extract from the last National Standard that the Protestant press does not appear quite at ease on the subject of the new Catholic Organisation:—"The Romanists (says the above-named paper), have formed an association; and so long as they infringe no law or statute, and attempt no system of religious or political aggression, or conversion they may insist that they have a right so do. But 'The Catholic Aid Society' (founded 4th January, 1858) seems intended, like the famous Papal aggression, to comprise the whole of the United Kingdom, and to extend its influence to all classes, to all denominations, and in all directions. At least, its appearances are suspicious. The 'Plan of Organisation' informs us, that 'Six Inspectors will be appointed in every parish and mission to which are extended the operations of the Society.' The prospectus (after reciting the necessity of providing means for getting up petitions to the Legislature; protection against children being transferred to Protestant instruction; a due share in workhouse education; the formation of reading-rooms, classes, lectures, music, &c.) states the two objects which the Society has in view—namely, '1st. The organization and bringing together, for any purpose that interest the Catholic body, the numerous Catholics who live dispersed without any outward and visible bond of union. 2. To collect by those means, and without detriment to local charities and claims, additional funds for general objects, such as resisting any case of religious oppression, rescuing Catholic children from proselytising interference, and obtaining redress for any unjust treatment by local authorities. These funds will also be employed in promoting the cultivation of Catholic intellect, and the education of the poor.' Then follows an 'Abstract of Rules,' sufficient for any kind of objects; the last being, 'that the general committee be empowered to enact the bye-laws of the Society.' There is enough in the scheme, even as developed in the circular from which we quote, to satisfy us that the operations are not intended to be confined to one particular religious persuasion, or to mere Romish necessities. What fund for example can be required for rescuing from 'religious oppression' 'proselytising interference,' and 'unjust treatment' mere moonshine! The Romanists, as we have already observed, may insist that they have a right to form an association, provided they infringe no law; whether in the development of this scheme they can or will sufficiently avoid that danger remains to be seen: England will scarcely endure the re-appearance of O'Connell's gigantic confederation in another form."

The True Witness.

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All communications to be addressed to the Editor, G. E. CLERK.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 1859.

"WHICH FULLY ACCOUNTS FOR THE MILK IN THE COCOA NUT."—There is one peculiarity in the logic of writers of the Evangelical school which can scarcely have escaped the notice of those whose fortune, or whose fate it may have been, to read their lucubrations.—The peculiarity to which we allude is the total absence of all connection betwixt their conclusions and their premises.

Of this peculiarity our evangelical friend of the *Montreal Witness* gives us, in a late issue, a most ludicrous example. His thesis is, that "Romanism is demoralising;" his premises are that Irish Catholics, whether in their native land, or abroad, are actuated by a spirit of hostility towards Protestant England, whilst Irish Protestants "make few, if any, complaints of English misrule." He concludes—"the spirit of Irish Catholics towards England is another proof of the demoralising tendency of Romanism."

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways, and our cotemporary's logic, if valid against Romanism in Ireland, may be used with equal justice and efficacy against Presbyterianism, and in favor of Episcopacy, in Scotland. As thus:—

There was a time, and not many centuries ago, when the position of the Scotch Presbyterian towards the Episcopalian was very analogous to that of the Irish Catholic of the present day towards Protestantism. The Episcopalian was one of the favored, the rigid Presbyterian of an oppressed, class; the former was favorable, the other bitterly hostile to, and often in arms against, the Government under which both lived. Thence we might conclude "the spirit of the Covenanters of Scotland is another proof of the demoralising tendency of Presbyterianism."

This however is not our mode of reasoning; and without the slightest partiality towards the doctrinal Calvinism, and ecclesiastical theories of the men whom Claverhouse hunted down; and cognizant of the fact that it was their armed rebellion against the civil magistrate, rather than their assertion of the independence of the church, that brought down upon them the persecution of the former—we cannot but see much to admire in the stubborn valor of the old Scotch Covenanters. We admire their pluck; as Catholics, we recognise the great truth, which, in spite of their Protestantism, they adhered to—viz., that the Civil Magistrate has no rightful jurisdiction in matters ecclesiastical—an essentially Ultra-Montane and Popish doctrine—and our respect for the laws of logic prevents us from deducing from the simple fact of their hostility towards the Anglican model of Church Government, the conclusion that the tendency of the doctrines of the Covenanters was demoralising.

So applying the same principle to the Irish Papist, we must confess our inability to detect the connecting links betwixt the fact of the Irish Catholics' hostility to English rule, and the deduction that the tendency of Romanism is demoralising. Could the *Witness* show that the Catholic people of Ireland were habitually more impure, greater drunkards, and less mindful of the rights of property, than their Protestant neighbors, there would be a presumption in favor of the truth of his conclusion. But the contrary is the case. The chastity and purity of the Irish Catholics have been dwelt upon with astonishment by Protestant writers; statistics show that in proportion to its population Protestant Scotland consumes far more whiskey than Popish Ireland; and, deduction made of these offences which are the result of national and political antipathies, we hesitate not to say that there is no part of the British Empire more free from crimes against person and property, than in Popish Ireland. Owing to the peculiar and unhappy relations subsisting in the latter country, betwixt the legal owners, and the actual cultivators of the soil, betwixt the Celtic Catholic tenant, and his Anglo-Norman or Anglo-Saxon Protestant Landlord, there is in Ireland a class of crimes, to which England and Scotland are almost strangers. The superficial observer may attribute this to the tendencies of Romanism; the impartial student of human nature sees therein only the natural and inevitable result of long years of oppression and misrule, and of the operation of those causes owing to which hap-

pens that in Ireland, the legal owner, and the cultivator of the soil, are generally "aliens to one another in blood, in language, and religion."

That the Irish Protestant does not complain of British misrule, is not to be wondered at; seeing that it was for his sake, and for his profit, that the Catholics of Ireland have been misgoverned, oppressed and plundered. It would be strange indeed, if he should murmur at a system of government inaugurated to secure his political and social ascendancy! it would indeed be a marvellous thing if he did not quietly acquiesce in a state of things which secured for him the right to treat his Popish neighbor as a helot!

Not in the "demoralising tendencies of Romanism," but in the Penal Laws of Protestant Great Britain, and in her efforts to impose by law a hated form of religion and of church-government upon a reluctant people, do we find the secret of Irish hostility to England. Would the people of Scotland be what they are to-day in their relations with England, if the latter had persisted, and succeeded in imposing Episcopacy upon them? and if the Presbyterians of Scotland had been treated as the Papists of Ireland were treated during the XVIII century? No, assuredly. They would have been as bitter in their hatred of England as are the Irish; and we doubt much if they would have been so patient and long suffering under oppression. But of this we are certain, that had any one under such circumstances attributed their hostility to England to the demoralising tendencies of Presbyterianism, he would have been met with the reply, "Tut! the chap's a fool."

Why the editor of the *Toronto Leader* should be at such pains to write himself down an ass—why, if he be a nincompoop, he should proclaim it to the world from the house-top—we cannot for the life of us conceive. Why will the unfortunate man persist then in writing upon subjects connected with the ecclesiastical discipline of the Catholic Church?—of whose doctrines, practices, and rules, he is as ignorant as the beasts that eat grass.

Our addle-headed cotemporary gravely informs his readers—many of whom are, we daresay, as thick-headed as the editor of the *Leader*—that, according to the ethical system of the Catholic Church, homicide is a less serious offence than an unwillingness to pay tithes; and that absolution for the sin of murder is more easily and expeditiously obtained, than for the crime of making a false return of the proceeds of one's cereal crop. In support of this marvellous balderdash, the good man of the *Leader* adduces certain regulations formerly existing, but now obsolete, and repealed by the First Council of Quebec—according to which disputes as to the tithe betwixt the priest and any of his parishioners, were reserved to the Bishop; whilst no such reservation exists in the case of a penitent accusing himself in the confessional of the crime of murder—the priest having jurisdiction in all such cases as to give or withhold absolution.

The *Leader's* reasoning is beautiful. When the murderer deems that he can obtain the pardon of heaven, as soon as he shall have obtained absolution from the priest, he will cease to look upon himself as a criminal. This, whilst in substance is the *Leader's* argument against the confessional, we attribute rather to the silly creature's ignorance of the doctrines of the Church, than to a deliberate design to misrepresent those doctrines. For the benefit of the poor creature therefore, and to ease his much perturbed spirit, we would inform him, that there is not in the Catholic Church a man, woman, or child, of an age to distinguish betwixt good and evil, who does not know, that no absolution pronounced by the priest can have any effect whatsoever in delivering him, or her, from the eternal wrath of an offended God, without, on his, or her, part, a hearty abhorrence of all sin, a sincere regret for having sinned, and a firm purpose, not only never to sin again, but also to make amends to all whom he or she may have injured. The humble and contrite heart—which we are told that God Himself does not despise—is the one thing needful on the part of the penitent—the one thing indispensable, and without which the priest's absolution can but add to the sinner's guilt, and the weight of his condemnation. How then, if this be so,—if this be the substance of the Church's teachings—and were it not so would we not be a convicted liar before all our Catholic readers, who must know what they themselves have been taught from their youth upwards—how can the absolved murderer cease to look upon his crime with intense horror? how can society be injured by the sinner's confession to the priest, and the absolution which in God's name, and in virtue of the authority left by Jesus Christ to his ministers, the latter pronounces over the truly penitent?—It is almost an insult to our Catholic readers to notice the silly twaddle of the *Leader* about the moral effects of the Confessional. But then Protestants are, upon all matters connected with Catholicity, so stupid, so inconceivably pig-headed, that we must—if it be possible—speak down to them, down to the level of their very low intelligence. Our readers must remember that, in addressing ourselves to Protestants on subjects in

the supernatural order, and connected with Christianity, we are speaking to an inferior and degraded race, in so far as these topics are concerned; and that in charity to them, as towards our fallen fellow-creatures, we are bound to adopt our language to their very imperfect and limited capacities. This is why we are obliged, when arguing with Protestants, to insist upon truths, with which every little Catholic child that plays in the streets is familiar.

The *Leader* is not content with parading his ignorance with regard to the doctrine of the Church, but he must needs make another display of his folly with regard to her discipline; and reaches the climax of absurdity in an article upon the appointment of the Chief Pastors of the Catholic Church; who, he more than hints, ought to be named, if not consecrated, by a Colonial Secretary, or other Imperial official, especially designated for that purpose.

What makes the folly of the *Leader* the more glaring, is the comical result of the last Whig Penal Act of the Imperial Legislature, known as the "Ecclesiastical Titles Act," and designed as a blow against the Catholic Hierarchy of Great Britain and Ireland. Not only is this Act of Parliament a dead letter which no Ministry could enforce, even if it would, or would dare to enforce, even if it had the wish and the power to do so; but it is a mockery, a standing joke amongst Papists, and a subject of inexhaustible amusement to them. Its only effect has been to bring British legislation into disrepute, to make "Acts of Parliament" contemptible, and to show what fools Protestant statesmen make of themselves when they undertake to legislate for the Catholic Church. Is it really possible then, that now, in the latter part of the XIX. century, the *Leader* can believe, or that its readers can believe, that the Catholic Church could be affected by Acts of Parliament, or that her discipline could be controlled by a Secretary of State!—Why! even Protestants sects have in many instances—particularly in the case of "The Free Kirk" of Scotland—shown how futile are all attempts on the part of the State, to impose Ministers upon reluctant churches; and can the *Leader* seriously imagine for one moment that we, Catholics, would condescend to accept a Bishop from the hands of the civil magistrate?—And yet, if we may judge by the tone of a late article in the *Leader*, and copied, apparently approvingly, by the *Montreal Herald*, the proposition that the appointment of our Prelates, and spiritual rulers, should be transferred from Rome, to Downing-street—from the successor of St. Peter, to the British Government—is once more about to be entertained seriously.

And this proposition is supported by one who, if our memory fails not, upheld the principle now embodied in our Canadian Statute Book, that it is desirable to abolish all semblance even of connection betwixt Church and State!!!

But suppose the suggestion of the *Leader* acted upon, and the appointment of Catholic Bishops in Canada, vested by Act of Parliament in the hands of the Colonial Secretary: what would be the result? how far towards the attainment of its object, would, under such circumstances, the *Leader* have progressed?

A British Act of Parliament would not be binding on the Pope. He therefore would still, as if no such precious Act existed, continue to exercise his heaven-derived right of governing the Catholic Church; and as if in mockery of Protestant legislation would still name whom he pleased as our Bishops and Pastors. These would still, and in spite of Acts of Parliament, be received by us as our sole legitimate spiritual authorities, to whose exhortations alone would we listen, and from whose hands alone would we receive, our Clergy. Still would they continue to be our Bishops; just as His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman is, and in spite of all Acts of Parliament to the contrary, will continue to be, the Archbishop of Westminster, and Primate of England; whilst the Government nominees—if indeed there should happen to be found amongst Catholics, wretches vile enough to accept ecclesiastical appointments from the civil magistrates—would be treated by all honest Catholics with every mark of scorn and contempt; and would be looked upon as thoroughly shams as a Government Archbishop of Canterbury, or a Government Bishop of Exeter. An Act of Parliament could give any scoundrel the title of Bishop of Montreal; but it would not secure for him the respect or obedience—or the pecuniary support of the Catholics of the Diocese; and seeing that our Bishops, as it is, are supported solely by the voluntary contributions of the latter, and as their property is the fruit of private donations—we much doubt if there would be found many to covet the empty and un lucrative situation of a Government Bishop.

But if the Civil magistrate seriously entertains the project hinted at in the *Leader*, we should advise him to try his "prentice hand" at ecclesiastical appointments, whom some of the minor Protestant sects, and see how they will submit to such interference with their spiritual officers.—Before undertaking to furnish the Catholic Church with Bishops, "Jack-in-Office," who inspires the *Leader*, would do well to test the experiment of appointing a few Ministers to some of the Protestant congregations in Toronto. If he succeed there, we shall then be prepared to discuss the question of allowing him a voice in the appointment of Bishops for the Church.

THE PROTESTANT REFORM PRESS.—The following is not a bad specimen of that particular form of bombast known amongst our Yankee neighbours as "highly-falutin"; it is taken from the *Bowmanville Statesman*—which, together with the *Globe*, is a leading organ of the "Protestant Reform" party of Upper Canada:—

HIGHLY-FALUTIN.—"Papist Bishop may impose a censorship on the menials who conduct their journals; but on a free and enlightened Protestant press they never will; for free speech and free thought are the birth right of a Protestant in a Protestant country, while the Catholics must think by a certain rule, and articulate as the Bishop's decrees."

Not bad; but the following is better, and may be taken as a fair specimen of the feelings towards Papists prevalent amongst the "Protestant Reform" of Upper Canada, and of the language habitually indulged in by the followers of George Brown against Romanists:—

PROTESTANT LIBERALITY.—"First came the abduction of Miss Starr, followed by burst of indignation at the treachery and base villainy of the Romish hierarchy; and many there were who qualified their declamation by saying—if it is true that Bishop Charbonnel did so, and so, we are done with Romish Catholics. We spoke of the matter as a part of the system we had been describing, and our only wonder was that the accused Papal system—with its Monks, Friars, Nuns, Jesuits, Priests, Cardinals, Bishops, Curés, Popes, Nunneries and Inquisitions were so little understood, and that there were protestants who could for a moment doubt the guilt of the Papal Police—for the officers of the Roman Catholic Church are not one whit better, or more honorable than the spies of Napoleon and the Emperor of Russia."—*Bowmanville Statesman*.

The propriety and honorable consistency of an alliance betwixt Catholics and the "Protestant Reform" party, of which the journal publishing the above is a prominent organ, must be conspicuous to all men. There is a frankness about the *Bowmanville Statesman* that we admire; whilst its admissions, as to the objects of which its patrons have in view, in advocating "Representation by Population," entitle it to a respectful hearing. The *Bowmanville Statesman* is too honest to deny the injustice that would be inflicted by that measure upon Lower Canada—seeing that Upper Canada repudiated it for itself when its population was less than that of the Catholic section of the Province. It does not therefore attempt to argue; it makes no appeals to reason; and very creditably to itself, deals in no canting trash about "checks, guarantees" and "integrity of the institutions of Lower Canada." It tells us plainly, that, when the population of the Upper or Protestant section of the Province was the less numerous, Upper Canada insisted upon, and obtained "Equality of Representation;" because that equality was necessary to prevent "Popish Ascendancy;" and now, when the relative conditions of the two sections of the Province are said to be reversed, and when the population of the Protestant section is supposed to be the more numerous—that the Protestants of Upper Canada insist upon "Representation by Population," in order that they may put down Popery, and revel, as in Ireland, in the luxuries which flow from "Protestant Ascendancy." There is such a cool unblushing rascality about our cotemporary, such a total want of all moral sense, and such an utter disregard of justice and fair play, that we could take off our hats to the man in admiration of his accomplishments. Thus he tells us without any circumlocution that:—

"It is urged by the Catholics that Upper Canadians cannot in justice demand Representation by Population, because that at the time of the formation of the Union between the two Canadas, the Lower Canadians had the majority of population, but had only the same number of Representatives in Parliament as Upper Canada. We grant that they had such a majority; but we do not concede to the Catholics, in the two Canadas at that time, a majority over the Protestants. Indeed the Union was formed for the very purpose of taking away from the Catholic majority of Lower Canada the power to insult and oppress the Protestant British who dwelt there; and by uniting both Canadas together, it was sought to give Protestantism the ascendancy. This it did for some time; and that ascendancy would still exist were it not that many Upper Canadians have been bribed and bought by the Catholic hierarchy to legislate in their favor, and to grant special privileges."

"Had Representation based on Population been granted to us four years ago, we would not now require to advocate a 'dissolution of the Union;' but the time has gone by, when Protestants can with any degree of honor ally themselves with the papists. It is impossible to play with fire and not be burnt; and it is just as impossible for any government to receive aid from the Catholics, without giving live privileges for every one the Protestants get. That religious system, whose Bishops and clergy come out publicly and enjoin on all their followers a certain political creed, is one which must not be tolerated in Canada. Its presence in our midst is equal to a black frost in the month of June; and if Protestants wish to retain the privileges granted them by a Protestant Queen, they must unite to crush out the Papal system. Protestants must now prepare themselves for united action; for the Papacy must be humbled. It is clearly the duty of all Protestants to unite in opposing a system fraught with so many dangers to the political, social and moral well being of this colony. To-morrow may be too late to offer opposition; and we hope that all Protestants, in whatever position to occupy, will at once strike for Protestant supremacy."

In the above we find a complete vindication—if vindication be needed—of the wisdom of the Catholic Hierarchy in giving public expression to their views on the question of "Representation by Population." That question is not, as its advocates, pretend purely a secular question, and one therefore with which the Minister of religion has no business to interfere. It is a politico-religious question, or question in which the interests of religion and of the Catholic Church are, by the showing of its warmest advocates, deeply interested. And shall we then bear to be told that, with a question so affecting religion, the ministers of religion have no right to meddle? that the Catholic Church has no right to resist

the attempt to impose upon her "Protestant Ascendancy?"

For this is the avowed object, the ultimate aim of all the present political agitation, inaugurated by the *Globe*, and the *Clear Grit* organs—and in which, we blush as we write the words, even some Catholics have been found to take an active part. There is no attempt at disguise; "Protestant Ascendancy" is the end; "Representation by Population," the certain means to that end.

And in that it is so, we contend that we are fully justified in treating as false, and as rank hypocrisy, Protestant professions of attachment to "civil and religious liberty." Equality for all denominations, as before the State—perfect equality for the Catholic, as compared with the Protestant—is the essential, indispensable condition of civil and religious liberty. But where there is "Ascendancy" of one denomination over another, there cannot be perfect equality betwixt them; therefore in aiming at the establishment of "Protestant Ascendancy," the Protestant Reformer approves himself the enemy of "civil and religious liberty."

And history proves that he is so; for we say it without fear of contradiction—Religious liberty is unknown, is indeed impossible, in any country where Protestantism is in the ascendancy; and just in proportion as that ascendancy has been successfully resisted, and overthrown, precisely in the same degree have the principles of civil and religious liberty been advanced. The sum of the matter therefore is this: that the advocates of "Representation by Population" are the advocates of "Protestant Ascendancy;" whilst the *True Witness* in opposing the former, is contending for religious equality as well as for "Equality of Representation;" and is therefore fighting in the cause of civil and religious liberty in both sections of the Province.

STATE-SCHOOLISM IN NEW YORK.—We gather from the New York journals some important facts relative to the State Schools. The *N. Y. Freeman's Journal*, of the 10th inst., has the following details:—

THE STATE SCHOOLS.—"The reopening of these unsatisfactory establishments in this City, on Monday last, has been the occasion of renewing the old dispute about reading the Bible in them. The Trustees in some of the Wards have ordered the teachers to make no alterations in regard to their way of opening the Schools. On the other hand, the School Commissioners have, by a majority vote, ordered the Bible to be read in all the Schools, and passed a resolution not to pay the salaries of any teachers not complying with their order."

Hence a pretty row betwixt the State School authorities—a row which must tend to weaken the system of State-Schoolism, and may in time lead to its total overthrow. Such too is the hope of our New York cotemporary:—

"Both sides right, and both wrong! The one side right in insisting that education cannot be separated from dogmatic instruction in religion. The other side right in saying that Public Schools, being State institutions, have nothing to do with religious teachings. The true and only issue from this perplexity is to leave education where it belongs—to parents, to voluntary associations, private endowments, and independent corporations. Education is not a function of the State. The State makes a bad job of material speculations—like the canals—but a worse one where she assumes the proper duties of parents, and of private, social, or religious benevolence."

"Happy day for the interests of education, when the State ceases to meddle with it, or to conduct it! Happy reform, also, for the tax-payers, when they are left to spend this portion of their money for themselves, instead of paying the State to spend it."—*N. Y. Freeman*.

This is the shortest, and the most practicable, even if it be not the best conceivable solution of the School Question. Leave the care of education, like the care of religion—the charge of the School, as of the Church—to the individual efforts of the community; allow every man to feed, and physic, to clothe, and educate, his own children, and to give them their rhubarb and castor oil in due season. As well might the State assume the right to control the bowels of the child, as to direct its education; and prescribe what it should eat, and what aperients should, in its intestine troubles, be administered to it, as to exercise authority over the training of its intellectual faculties. Education, in short, as the *N. Y. Freeman* truly says—(and herein is summed up the entire School Question)—Education is not a legitimate function of the State; for it belongs exclusively to the individual parent and the Family. Until this first great truth be recognised, and acted upon, there can be no true "civil and religious liberty."

There is something more, we can assure the *Montreal Herald*,—(who notices this dispute)—than "a part of honor" involved in this dispute betwixt the School Teachers, and School Commissioners of New York; and though the reading of the Bible, is the immediate question at issue, yet in that question is contained the other question—"To whom does the education of the child belong? To the State or to its parents?"—This is the question, and it cannot be disposed of by a sneer in a leading article, or ignored by a Canadian public. It is a question that will come up, that must come up, that will—however "Jack-in-office" may detest the very name of it—that will make itself heard, and will insist upon an answer. The contest may be prolonged betwixt "State Schoolism" and "Freedom of Education;" but we firmly believe, as well as fondly hope, that the latter will yet be triumphant. The *Herald* may imagine it but a small thing

whether the Douay Bible, or King James' corrupt and mutilated version of the Scriptures be read in schools; and he may wonder how it is that some scheme, some compromise has not as yet been hit upon for giving satisfaction both to Catholics and Protestants.

Our cotemporary admits, and truly, that no "sound Protestant would desire to have every passage in the Bible read without discrimination to a congregation of children," as indeed he might have said, that no modest person would desire to have the Bible indiscriminately read in a congregation of grown up persons of different sexes; and he suggests as a compromise, a system of selections from the Bible, which might prove acceptable both to Catholic and Non-Catholic parents.

But the *Herald* must learn that our objection to the reading of the Protestant Bible in Schools lies deeper down than he at present imagines; that as Catholics we will not allow our children to appear, even, to join in any act of religious worship, or of religious instruction with Protestants, or heathens, or idolaters. With them we have in the spiritual or religious order, nothing in common; and we would as soon burn incense before Mumbo-Jumbo, or fall down and adore a graven image of Satan, as take any, the slightest part, or under any conceivable circumstances, even in appearance, in any act of Protestant worship, or Protestant religious instruction.

We can buy and sell with Non-Catholics; and in all the affairs of purely secular life we should be always happy to co-operate with them, and to assist them as our fellow-citizens. But the most remote approach to any spiritual communion with them is, so long as they remain outside the Church, whether under the name of Methodists or of Mormons, or of Mahomedans, is incompatible with the duty which all Catholics owe to their spiritual mother. This is why no conceivable modification of a mixed school system can suit Catholics.

If it be altogether Godless they must reject it as fit only for infidels and atheists; if therein, there be any, the slightest, act of worship, or religious instruction, Catholics must still spurn it with loathing, as they will not so insult God as to allow their children to participate in any such acts with the avowed enemies of His Spouse, the Holy Catholic Church.

Such being the facts, and these facts being by their very essence unalterable, there remains—if we would solve the School Question equitably and satisfactorily—but one of two alternatives for the Legislature to adopt. One is the "Denominational" or "Grant-in-Aid-System," which obtains in England, and which is there worked to the perfect satisfaction of all denominations, and to the great profit of children, parents, and society.

The other alternative is the "Voluntary Principle," in its integrity as applied to Education.—This would imply the withdrawal of all State assistance, direct or indirect, from all educational institutions without exception. Of this alternative, we are no advocate. We believe it is for the interest of society that the State should contribute material assistance to the education of the children of its poorer members.

As the lovers of civil and religious liberty, we contend that State assistance, if given at all, should so be given as not to do violence to the conscientious opinions and religious scruples of any of its subjects; and seeing what has been effected in England under the operation of a liberal "Denominational" system, we have good reasons for believing that, here in Canada, it is equally possible to promote the education of the people, and thus promote the interests of society, without infringing upon the rights of the parent or of the Family.

Southernism.—The *Montreal Witness*, in an article upon the fallen priest Cliniquy, and those of his former flock whom he has succeeded in perverting, lets us into the secret of Protestant conversions, and the mode by which the Protestant Faith is established and strengthened:—"God is indeed among these people, preparing them, I trust, for his praise. Their faith is clear and strong; but it is yet in its infancy, and needs the best of culture and constant effusions of the Holy Ghost."

nizing the many difficulties attending those missions; and alluding to the opinion generally entertained by sensible men of all denominations, that those missions are humbugs, asks in a tone of triumph:—

"Have not such Missions been attended with as great success as has followed the Missionary efforts in most heathen countries?" This question may readily be answered in the affirmative, without making any, the slightest, concession in favor of Protestant Missions to Papists. Protestant Missions in all heathen countries are now admitted to have been disastrous failures; fatal to the physical and moral welfare of their objects. The Sandwich Islands have hitherto been the one spot to which Protestants referred the sceptic as an instance of the beneficial effect of Protestant missions; and what has been the result of those missions to the people of those islands?

"The schools are diminishing, little attention is paid to preaching, and there seems to be a decrease of the population. A good many of the natives manifest a disposition to return to their heathenish rites." So writes a correspondent of the *New York Independent*, a Protestant journal, quoted by another Protestant paper, the *New York Christian Inquirer*, of the 10th instant. His sad account of the moral and physical condition of the Sandwich Islands is amply confirmed by others who have visited the locality, and have seen with their own eyes the ravages committed by Protestantism and Syphilis upon the souls and bodies of the Protestant converts. Missions to Catholics have indeed been almost as successful, as Protestant missions to most heathen countries.

But what is "the truth" which Protestants profess, and which they are so anxious to impart to Catholics? Why will not the *Witness*, in the name of his Protestant brethren, state and clearly define this "truth" so that we may examine—1st—whether it be a "truth" indeed, or a lie; and 2d—whether, if being indeed a "truth," it be something of which the Roman Catholic Church is either ignorant, or which she does not teach, as a "truth" necessary to be believed by all her children. What—we ask—is "this truth," this distinguishing tenet of Protestantism. That Protestantism denies much that the Catholic Church teaches—whence its name "Protestant" or "Denying"—we know; but that it does, that it can, teach anything positive as "Truth," or assert any Christian doctrine unknown to Papists, we have yet to learn. Will the *Witness* be kind enough to enlighten us upon this head.

The *Witness* makes also the following important notice, which, from its novelty, deserves to be transferred to our columns:—

"The French Canadian Missionary Society reports that never in the twenty years history of the society have there been so many open doors, or so great encouragement to labor."

It is strange, but true, that since the days of Luther this has always been the burden of the Protestant song. Always the Papacy has been on the eve, the very eve, of its destruction; always—"has there never been so great encouragement to labor?" always are we told by Protestant Records that "never in the history of the Society have there been so many open doors." The profane say this is an evasive dodge for inducing elderly females to "open" their purses; borrowing from the well known dodge of Circus Keepers and others, who always will persist in their several exhibitions. However that may be, in spite of "open doors, great encouragement to labor," and "soup" ad libitum, the French Canadian Missionary Society is making no more progress to-day than it did ten years ago. It always has been, and still is, just on the point of doing some great thing; but somehow or another it never does it. It takes its dupes' cash, and gives them their change in empty words.

The Treasurer of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum very gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$302 83c., being the net proceeds of the Pic-Nic given by the Temperance Society, conjointly with the St. Patrick's Society, the Rifle companies, Nos. 4 and 5, and No. 1 Hose company; for the benefit of the St. Patrick's orphans.

The Director and Trustees of the St. Patrick's Asylum beg to offer their warmest acknowledgments to the joint managing Committee of the Orphans' Pic-nic; to whose devoted and intelligent exertions are due, both the remarkable result attained, and the highly creditable manner in which the Pic-Nic was conducted. They feel called upon to make special mention of the active and persevering services of Mr. Thomas McKenna, Secretary of the Committee. They also return their very cordial thanks to the public at large, who, without distinction of race, or of religion, united in such large numbers to promote doubly the good work of charity—by assisting the orphan, and by extending good will amongst men. The blessing of the Father of the orphan will be their reward.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—The complaint of our Kingston subscribers has been attended to. "C. McK., Alexandria," your paper has been regularly forwarded. Back numbers, as requested, have been sent.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Prescott, September 12, 1859.

MR. EDITOR.—His Lordship, Bishop Moran of Kingston made his first visitation to Prescott, on Sunday last, the 11th inst. After High Mass, His Lordship addressed an unusually large congregation. He took for his text—"Behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed." I fear it would be imprudent in me to make any eulogistic remarks on the discourse of the learned Bishop on such an important subject; especially feeling as I do my inability to do it anything like a proportionate amount of justice. Suffice it to say, that his easy, intelligible, and convincing mode of expression had the desired effect; and that the Catholics of Prescott will long remember the clear explanations, and emphatic appeals of their pious Bishop to them, to have recourse in all dangers and temptations to the powerful Mother of God, to whom prayers were ever addressed in vain. His Lordship then addressed the children, who were about to receive Confirmation, to the number of 200. After having explained to them the nature and necessity of Baptism, and what, and how much, Jesus Christ suffered for them, during a life of thirty-three years, and finally by his death on the Cross, he then dwelt at considerable length on the seven-fold graces which they were about to receive in the Sacrament of Confirmation, as a still further mark of the unbounded love of their Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. In his concluding remarks, he impressed on the children the obligation of imitating, as far as in their power, the Holy Apostles, who after they had received the gift of the Holy Ghost, proved themselves faithful soldiers, and were no longer afraid to proclaim the name, and preach the doctrine of their crucified Redeemer.

To-day His Lordship, accompanied by the Revs. Messrs. Byrne, of Brookville, Mackay, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and our own Pastor, proceeded to the adjoining Parish of Troop-town, and administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 80 persons more. I may also mention that His Lordship, on his return, visited, in company with the Parish Priest, the Rev. E. P. Roche, the Separate School, and appeared well pleased. He examined particularly a Latin Class; and said that he felt highly delighted with their apparent proficiency.

I remain, Mr. Editor, yours, &c., SEBASTIAN.

Montreal, 7th Sept., 1859

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR.—It was with very great pleasure that I saw, in the last number of the *True Witness*, the notice of the change in the proprietorship of this paper. This is as it should be; and Mr. Gillies' many friends will hail this recognition of his long and faithful services to the paper, as its printer and publisher, from its very first number, with very great satisfaction; and I can congratulate you, Sir, on having taken him into partnership with you in the management of the paper.

Having said this much about the change in the proprietorship, I beg to call the attention of my countrymen and Catholics generally, to the many claims the *True Witness* has on them for their support; how it has defended them from the attacks of their enemies during the nine years of its existence; and how their enemies would rejoice and triumph over them, were they, through apathy or otherwise, to allow the *True Witness* to go down for want of support.—But no, Sir, the *True Witness* shall not go down. I have too good an opinion of the sound sense of my countrymen to suppose that they would permit such a calamity to befall them, as I have just referred to, when they have it in their power to prevent it.—Truly then Irish Catholics, and you who have not yet subscribed to the paper do so at once and show a certain miserable little faction, here in this city, that their abortive attempts to injure the *True Witness* has been turned into substantial benefit to the paper. Of the "little clique" referred to, I shall say not one word as they themselves as well as their leader have been already sufficiently condemned by the entire Episcopacy of Canada East and West. I shall, Mr. Editor, close this letter as I commenced, by congratulating you on having associated Mr. Gillies with you in the management of the paper, and wishing you that success which your talents and learning, as well as your great labors in the cause of our holy religion, so fully entitle you to.

I am, Dear Sir, yours, &c., HIRSHNICKS.

SENATOR'S ACCIDENT.—On Monday afternoon, about half-past two o'clock, the hoisting apparatus at the top of the Bank of Montreal, fronting Great St. James Street, fell, unfortunately, upon a respectable woman who was passing at the time. A crowd, attracted by the loud crash, soon assembled, and the woman was extricated and conveyed to the Hotel Dieu. Her name turned out to be Clotilde Brionnet. It was also ascertained that, as the scaffolding fell, she was struck to the pavement on her face, and that her forehead was fractured; besides she was badly scalded. She lies in a dangerous condition.—*Herald*.

NEW CHURCH AT HAMILTON.—We are rejoiced to learn that a large and influential meeting was held last week in Hamilton, for the purpose of taking into consideration the necessity of building a commodious brick Church on the site of the one lately burned down in that city. His Lordship Bishop Percival addressed the assemblage, at which a large sum of money was, we believe, subscribed.—*Toronto Mirror*.

There is much plain, but sterling sense in the annexed remarks of the *Toronto Colonist* on the interference of priests with politics:—

"To suppose that clergymen have less interest than other men in national politics, is to forget all history, and to imagine an absurdity. Who were more deeply concerned than the clergy of the English Church in the civil wars of Charles the First, Cromwell, and James the Second's time? Who took a more active part than the Nonconformist, the Puritan, and the Cameronian clergy in the political questions that were mixed up in those days with matters of conscience and religion? Who but a clergyman was the principal defender of Derry? And even in our times and in Canada, it is not too much to say that our most active, and in many cases our most violent and unbending politicians, are to be found in the ranks of the clergy of the Free Church of Scotland—that church which is most jealous of State interference in its internal government, and most unyielding in its pretensions to control public morals.

If these things are so—and we do not wish them otherwise,—is it not something like tyranny to expect the Romish clergy to look passively on, while the legal bulwarks of their church in Lower Canada are as they believe seriously menaced? As we would desire to see our own clergy on the alert, at the least sign of an attack upon the Protestantism of the English Crown, so we hold it both unfair and unbecoming, to censure the R. C. Bishops for expressing an opinion in a political question arising out of a dispute between two of their own journalists.

If the theory is put forward, that religion should be cut off from all connection with the laws of the country, then we are still more emphatically at issue with the principle asserted. The due observance of the Sabbath, the sanctity of the female character as wife and mother, the regulation of public morals, all that distinguishes Christian from Pagan countries, is involved in this issue. We would rather live under a Mahomedan than under a purely infidel Government; for Mahomedanism has a distinct rule of morals, and the Koran is a better guide than none at all."

Few men in Canada have occupied so large a share of public attention as Mr. Brown, and fewer still have earned it so high a price. It has been remarked that the consumption of public men here is greater than in any other country; and the remark is true. The youth of a country, like the youth of an individual, is a sort of kaleidoscope; every movement varies the figures, every turn presents new pictures. It is a season, more of heeling sensations and opinions, than of fixed principles; of experiment, than of facts; of theory, than of definite precedents. Its line of action is a flexible curve, yielding to circumstances, to caprices, or to the peculiar views of parties. Its measures are borrowed from policy, and discarded from the same cause; advocated till they have served a turn, then rejected, or held in abeyance to the peculiar views or necessities of their advocates. It is no wonder that Mr. Brown of to-day is not the same personage of last year. In addition to the difficulties which those who aspire to create and foster public opinion in Canada, a country outgrowing its old hopes, associations, and aspirations, as a boy outgrows his garments; and aspiring to new and higher destinies,—these difficulties are vastly increased to the leader, in or out of a Ministry, who evokes the peculiar prejudices of race or religion; who propes up his cause or popularity by leaning one or both. Politicians are seldom chary or conscientious, about the agencies they press into their service; and in Canada there seems to exist the very reckless of absolute wickedness, the profligacy of an unholy policy, that combats the opinions of one party with the bigotry of another; that meets the arguments of an opponent, by putting in opposing prejudices as a reply or rejoinder. But Mr. Brown, after having exhausted this mode of tactics till it is loathed by the intelligence of the country, and spurned as unworthy of toleration, actually refines on the threadbare system and conjures up new grievances, and proposes a new mode of redress.—He told Upper Canada that she was under the heel of Lower Canada; that we refused her a fair participation of political rights, and denied her the privilege of impartial legislation. Then followed the remedy, representation by population. Mr. Brown had boasted of the numerical superiority of Upper Canada in population. By some rule of arithmetic peculiar to himself he gave the Western Section of the Province some three hundred thousand of a majority; and on this assumption his advocacy of the measure was based. The thoughtless partisan accepted Mr. Brown's conclusions without questioning his premises; the latter once admitted, the former would follow as a plausible deduction. This inflation of the population rested only on rumor, for there was no data of sufficient accuracy, no absolute facts, to sustain the assumption. If any part of Upper Canada shared the increased population, it was natural to suppose the cities and large towns would attract even more than an average proportional number.—Toronto, in particular, should be the best index of this increase. Yet in 1856, when the pardonable vanity of the inhabitants of the city paraded its numerical strength before the public, the census disclosed the collapse of upwards of thirty per cent.—The lesson was not lost on Mr. Brown. The key-note was struck a little lower, gradually it became fainter, and now it is scratched from the political gamut altogether. The sardonic leader of the Opposition discovered that what was true of a part, might be correct as to the entire; especially as the last general census disclosed the fact, that the internal increase of the population of Lower Canada—exclusive of all exterior or adventitious assistance—was greater than in Upper Canada. The three hundred thousand—precisely the number of Mr. McGee's fighting men—might become dissipated under the process of a new census; and all the glowing logic which heralded and sustained Representation by Population, found to be a delusion, warmed into being by Mr. Brown's ingenuity, but having no tangibility, except in the fertility of his own inventive mind.—Representation by Population is now withdrawn from the capital stock of agitation, and replaced by a new investment, that of a disunion of the Province. This scheme will have the ephemeral existence of its predecessor. It is presented at a time peculiarly unfortunate for popular favor. It must put on the cast-off garments of Representation by Population, and as these are worn to unsightly shreds, it will require liberal patching to make the thing even presentable. The manifesto of the Roman Catholic Bishops, was a fortunate god-send; it came at a critical moment, and our political wizard will dress it in fantastic habiliments, for the edification of his party. It will be tortured into every possible form; and some capital will be squeezed from a document, that merely iterates what Mr. Brown has preached for years. We are tired of these July and Punch exhibitions; the volatile may laugh at them, the indifferent may greet them with a shrug; but the thoughtful and prudent will regret so much energy and talent wasted on visionary projects. Mr. Brown in butting his head against the common sense of the people, will simply damage his own skull.—*Three Rivers Inquirer*.

ON THE OLD BEAT AGAIN.—The circular of the Roman Catholic Bishops is a God-send to the Toronto *Globe*. For twelve long months it has obediently obeyed the compact entered into on the formation of the Brown-Dorion abortion. Scrupulously, religiously, to the very letter, has the compact been kept; until nearly all that we left of the political influence of the Brown family had dwindled away. People asked, and asked naturally, what had occurred to justify the change? Why were Rep. by Pop. and Separate Schools no longer discussed,—may not only not discussed but actually ignored as subjects of any importance? Why miserable, meaningless drivel about constitutional changes, so ill-digested that through no two articles was even a semblance of consistency preserved, were substituted for those formerly essential planks in the Grit platform? The change in tactics has not been beneficial; and therefore, we are again to have the blood and thunder, wade-knee-deep-in-Popish-blood-tone which formerly made the *Globe* distinguished and widely read. But it is evidently somewhat difficult to get back to the old beat. Separate Schools and Representation by Population were stated as auxiliaries to the no-Popery cry, and of course snited it well. Written Constitutions and constitutional Checks were started to evade the same cry, and to make them now tally is the trouble. And a sore trouble it is. Just hear how it is attempted to make the constitutional checks drive dovetail with broad Protestantism:—"I shall we submit to this state of things, shall we consent that nine Bishops of the Romish Church, representing a minority of the population, wealth and intelligence of the country shall be omnipotent in this British colony? or shall we seek a constitutional remedy which will free us from clerical domination for ever?" A momentous question truly; but it might be as well if the *Globe* would condescend to particulars. Will he be pleased to say by what kind of "constitutional remedy" he proposes to prevent nine Bishops from issuing a circular in their own church, directed to their own clergy and people, and approving of the conduct of a journal published in their own interest? And should he consent to particularize the constitutional remedies, perhaps he would tell us who shall be allowed to speak, what journals shall be allowed to be published, and what party will be permitted to govern us? A constitutional remedy which undertakes to say who shall not speak on matters political, ought surely to tell us who may speak. We shall await with great anxiety further information on this point.

LOOK OUT FOR COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—\$2 bills of the "Agricultural Bank of Upper Canada," purporting to be issued at Toronto, are in circulation in this vicinity. They are well executed. No such bank is in existence. One dollar bills of the Bank of Toronto, altered to "fives," are said to be in circulation.

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—Government will finish their business in Toronto on the 15th of September and the Governor-General will, it is said, leave for Quebec immediately after. The Houses of Parliament have been thoroughly despoiled of their fittings; even the hat-pegs of the members and the gas-fittings have been taken down. The Library also remains of all the glories of the "chambers."—*Quebec Gazette*.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Ilet de Jeremie, J Miller, 10s; Portsmouth, Ok. Cameron, 5s; S. Mountain, P Morrow, 6s; Tannery W., J Fox, 10s; P Carroll, 10s; Ristigouche, Rev. Mr. Dumontier, 15s; L'Assomption, E Malliot, 10s; Stantly, J Mantil, 10s; Perth, P McLaughlin, 10s; Prescott, T Carberry, 12s 6d; St Johns, J T Hazen, £1 5s; Kingston, E Byrne, 10s; Elgin, A Dwyer, £1 10s; St Denis, Rev Mr Demers, 10s; St Columban, Rev Mr Harkin, 10s; Rawdon, W Whittaker, 5s; St Therese, J Sanders, 5s; Jones Falls, E Murray, 6s 3d. Per P J Fogarty, Melbourne—R Aslmour, 10s. Per J Rowland, Ottawa City—W Kehoe, £1 17s 6d; T Hanley, £1 5s; E Prox, 11s 6d; A Ryan, 12s 6d; W Bowles, 12s 6d; J Conway, £1 5s; Mrs Grant, £2; J Wade, 12s 6d. Per M O'Leary, Quebec—J Dealy, 12s 6d; The Suminary, 15s; Rev Mr Baillarge, 15s; M Battle, 5s; J C Nolan, 15s; W Quinn, 15s; Hon C Alley, £1 10s; Rev E Bonneau, 15s; J Ellis, £1 2s 6d; J Ryan, 15s; B Monaghan, 6s 3d; T J Teaslerau, 15s; E B Lindsay, 12s 6d; Malbaie, Rev A Beaudry, 12s 6d. Per M McEvoy, West Osgood—Self, 10s; J McEvoy, 15s; J McSweeney, 5s. Per J S Pidgeon, Cobourg—P Lynch, 10s. Per Rev Mr Rossiter, Trentingago—Rev Mr McKay, 10s; Kitley, Rev M Lynch, 10s; F B Mills, P Dougherty, 10s; J Kennedy, 10s. Per A Donnelly, Richmond—J Upton, 10s. Per Rev J J Chisholm, Alexandria—A J McDonald, £1 10s; J E McDonald, 5s; A McDonald, 10s.

Drowned, at Sorel, on the 30th ult., Peter Shelly, Esq., J. P., of Rawdon. His body was recovered on the 3d inst., and conveyed to Rawdon for interment; which was performed with the usual Catholic ceremonies.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the *Montreal Witness* of Wednesday last.

The weather, since our last, has been broken, with some very heavy rain. We learn from the *Gazette* that there is an ample supply of Canadian silver and copper coins in the banks, and would suggest to the trading public the propriety of drawing them out and circulating them. The present state of the small circulating medium is anything but satisfactory. The accounts of short yield in Illinois, Iowa, &c., multiply. Their crop of wheat, when threshed, is variously estimated at from 5 to 10 bushels to the acre in different counties, but no where is it called large; and the receipts into Chicago, as compared with those of last year and previous years, indicate no great crop this season. The quality is, however, fine. This small return, compared with what was expected this year from the greatest wheat-growing country in the world, will no doubt have some effect on prices.

There is now a very active business doing in imported goods, and many country merchants are in town.

FLOUR.—Owing to scarcity was very firm yesterday and good brands of Superfine brought \$4.75 to \$4.85; large receipts this morning have made the market less buoyant. Flour remains about \$5, and Extras \$5.25, but neither are so much sought after as Superfine. OATMEAL is slow of sale at \$2.25 to \$2.50.

No change in coarse grain. ASHES have been gradually falling, owing to unfavorable accounts from Liverpool, and advancing rates of freight. The price to-day is 28s 1/4 for Pots, and 28s for Pearls.

BUTTER.—No Change, and not much doing. There is not so much enquiry for Dairy Butter. PEAS continue at 75 cents per 50 lbs.

EGGS have come in freely for several days past, and the price has been steady at 7d per dozen, in quantity.

BOXWOODS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.—Wheat—none; Oats, 1s 8d to 1s 10d; Barley, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; Indian Corn—none; Peas, 3s 9d to 4s; Buckwheat, none; Rye—none; Flax, Timothy and Clover Seeds—none; Oatmeal, 15s to 16s; Cornmeal, 11s; Rye Flour—none; Butter, fresh, 10d to 1s; salt, 8d to 9d; Eggs, 8d; Potatoes, 2s per bag; Hay, 57 to 58s; Straw, 5d to 5s 4d.

The attendance very large, also the supply of produce.

CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, No. 77 BLAUVY STREET.—William Cunningham begs to inform the public, and particularly those who carry on the Manufacturing of Marble, that he has opened a Wholesale Trade in addition to his large Retail business, where Unrough Marble of various descriptions and quality can be bought as reasonable, if not cheaper, than can be purchased elsewhere.

N.B.—All persons wanting manufactured Marble will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine the great assortment of work on hand. They certainly must buy, in consequence of a reduction of 25 per cent.—See Advertisement.

I am at some loss in my own mind what to say in relation to Perry Davis' Pain Killer. It really seems to be possessed of the power of magic beyond the comprehension of the human mind. The increased sales in this State are truly astonishing. A. W. HATCH, Druggist, Milwaukee.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND G A S F I T E R, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL. BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1857.

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. A YOUNG LADY who has a DIPLOMA from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, is desirous to obtain a School, in which she will teach all the branches of an English Education. Apply at the Education Office; or to Mr. M. G. Healy, Commercial Teacher, No. 95 St. Lawrence Main Street. Montreal, Sept. 15, 1859. WANTED, A SCHOOL TEACHER, for the Roman Catholic Separate School of Brockville; a man who can produce excellent testimonials as to his character, and who hold a First-Class Certificate. Salary, \$400.00 per year. Apply by letter (Post-paid) to the undersigned. WILLIAM MANLEY, PATRICK BOLGER, School Trustees.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Imperial Amnesty is a symptom of strength in, and a cause of strength to the Imperial Government. Its details, as they develop themselves, prove its sincerity and its comprehensiveness. The number said to be restored by it to the rights of citizenship, is stated at 40,000. The Red-republican leaders of 1848 have tried to escape from the oblivion to which it will now consign them by public manifestoes; in indignant mock heroics, they refuse the proffered boon.—It is the last we shall hear of them. The reductions in the French army and navy continue; but the *Times* publishes and comments on a most formidable account of the gigantic war establishment at Toulon. The smaller vessels in the French service are now, it appears, armed almost exclusively with the rifled cannon. The proposed fortification of Antwerp is exciting much discussion at Paris, and Marshal MacMahon is appointed to command the army of the North, now termed an "army of observation."—The rumours about an European Congress present nothing definite, except that there are symptoms of its being still, as on the eve of the war, a favourite idea of Russia. The annexation of Savoy to France, which is evidently the great wish of the people, is occupying Catholic politicians abroad. The intense Catholic spirit of that people, whom M. de Lamartine calls "le peuple le plus intellectuel de la terre," is evidently galled by the chain which links them to revolution, to schism, and to sacrilege.—*Weekly Register*.

Victor Hugo, in a manifesto worthy of Bonapartes, refuses "the thing called an amnesty":—"While the state of France remains what it is, my duty will be to protest against it absolutely, inflexibly, eternally. Faithful to the engagement I have made with my conscience, I shall share to the last the exile of liberty. When liberty returns, I will return."

Respecting the reduction of the French army, the *Constitutionnel* gives the following announcement, which is evidently intended to be considered as semi-official:—"The measures prescribed by order of the Emperor, and in virtue of which a great number of soldiers are to be sent to their homes, are, we are assured, to be executed soon, that is, immediately after the arrival of the corps of the army of Italy in their respective garrisons. According to the plan now in preparation, the measures in question will commence with the immediate discharge, and by anticipation, of the men of the class of 1852, whose period of service expires on the 31st of Dec. next. The definite discharge of this class will be followed soon after by that of a part of the class of 1853, who entered the service in the beginning of 1854, and whose contingent had been, as is known, carried extraordinarily to 140,000 men, by reason of the war in the Crimea. They will corse the departure of the soldier of the different classes, to which renewable leave of absence will be granted on their being the supporters of their families, which they are to prove by the production of the authentic documents required in such circumstances, showing the necessity of their presence in their homes. The definite or temporary discharge of the men who, in consequence of the peace, are also to quit the ranks, will be considerable, and the result will be important savings in the budget, and great advantage to agriculture and industry."

The *Moniteur* of Wednesday contains the following:—"The Emperor having ordered that the army be placed from a war to a peace footing, the Minister of War has given orders that, from the 20th of September, these men should return to their homes whose term of service expires in 1859. Moreover, furloughs of three months will be allowed to those who are of that class of exceptional cases provided for by the statute of 1832, and the same has also been granted to the men who can prove that they are indispensable for the support of their families."

The *Morning Advertiser* gives the following news in its Paris correspondence:—"Engineers have been sent down to Boulogne to survey the whole coast, extending from thence to Calais, that they may fix upon some spot for the formation of a seaport sufficiently spacious to contain a fleet of fifty transports; and the Minister of Marine has given notice to his subalterns that fifty transports, each capable of containing 2,000 men, must be ready and waiting on the coast opposite to Dover by the commencement of the ensuing year." The writer says that this statement reposes on excellent authority, and full confirmation of its authenticity has already been telegraphed to Downing-street. A conjecture is thrown out that a French altercation with Belgium will supply the pretext for a rupture between France and England.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS AT TOULON.—The Marseilles correspondence of the *Times*, writing on the 19th instant, gives a long and graphic sketch of the preparations at Toulon, from which we make room for the following extract:—"It is reported in Toulon that orders have been received from the French Admiralty to cease disarming the fleet, and that the forts commanding the entrance to the harbour are being armed with the guns which have hitherto been kept in store. As I have mentioned Toulon, perhaps it will be of interest to some of your readers if I state the result of my last visit to this famous dockyard and naval arsenal. The idea of developing the means for French aggression in the Mediterranean is due, I believe, to M. Thiers' government. As the First Lord of the Admiralty stated on a recent occasion that he had not received any authentic information as to the French fleet being armed with rifled cannons, it may be as well to state what I saw. In one row I counted thirty-four, in another twenty-four, in a third, then, others were being landed from a small craft by means of a travelling crane, and in a fourth row twelve, three of which were rifled with two groves. Under a shed or lean-to, projecting from the side of the *salle d'armes*, were six other rifled guns in the course of being fitted with locks. These figures give a total of eighty-six rifled cannons, all thirty pounders, which had been brought down since

my last visit. I was informed that about twenty a week are brought into the arsenal, and that, so soon as they are fitted with locks, they are divided among the fleet in commission, or are substituted for smooth-bored guns in store belonging to ships out of commission. I think it probable that the French navy is more abundantly supplied with rifled artillery than is generally suspected. All the liners and frigates on home stations have some, and their number is being constantly increased. The gunboats are exclusively armed with them. I was unable to learn where the rifling is effected, but believe it is at Ruelle, near Angoulême, in the department of the Charente, from the guns having been brought into Toulon in coasting vessels. The declaration of peace has caused no relaxation in the efforts to supply the French navy with rifled ordnance, for more than a month after the meeting at Villa Franca there were more rifled guns being fitted than during any period of the war. The Russian guns taken at Sebastopol are being removed from Toulon to Marseilles, where they are shipped for Ruelle, to be there re-cast according to the French model, great store being set upon Russian iron."

It is not to be expected that one can speak of Toulon without saying a word of the galley slaves or *forçats*. There are in the arsenal and yard 4,500, who do all the heavy work. They drag the materials about, and some are employed in sawing timber. The worst are attached in couples by heavy chains passing round the ankles and wrists, and linked together. The better behaved are allowed to go singly, ironed in the same way, with the exception of the connecting chain. They are clothed in coarse canvass trousers and shirts, branded with their numbers, and a woollen jacket. Those who are condemned for life wear a long green woollen peaked cap, something like a nightcap with the top cut off, and made square. On the front of the cap is a tin plate with the number of the wearer punched out. The convicts who are condemned for a term of years are distinguished from the others by red caps, and those who have been more than once to the *Bague* by yellow sleeves to their jackets.—Their faces, close shaven, bronzed by exposure to the sun, and brutalized by crime, are fearful to behold, and their repulsive appearance is heightened by their hair being notched short in lines running round the head, in order to facilitate their recognition should they escape. At night they lie down on inclined lengths of planking, without mattress or covering, in twenties or thirties, and an iron rod is run through the leg chains of each, so that no one can move without the rest.—Their food consists of brown bread, not all wheat flour, soup, and *haricots et fèves*, beans. No wine or tobacco is allowed, but the convicts are permitted to receive 10f. a-month from their friends, with which they may purchase any eatable they please. The greatest and most degrading punishment, which must also be the greatest obstacle to reformation, is chaining the men in couples.—Youths over 16 may be seen chained to old men tainted with every vice. Waking or sleeping the *compagnons de chaîne* are never separated until freedom or death removes one of them. In spite of the hideous costume and revolting appearance of the *forçats* there were some who still exhibited traces of their former position, whose gentility, so to speak, pierced through their convict garb. One in particular, standing nearly six feet high, and who intently watched the arrival of wounded French soldiers from Italy, struck me on account of the perfect ease and grace with which he moved, bowing to the guardians passing by, although his actions were accompanied by the horrid clanking of his chains. At the time of my visit I was told that there were then among the *forçats* Colonel de Cerey, who commanded a regiment at Marseilles in 1851, who was charged with the execution of the *coups d'état* in this town, and who was subsequently convicted of *escroquerie*; Captain Doineau, *Chef d'un bureau Arab* convicted of having conspired to murder an Arab chief; Lieutenant de Mercey, convicted of having unfairly and with premeditation slain another officer when tipsy in a duel; the chief army accountant (*chef comptable*), who was sent to the Crimea, the two managers of the bank of Toulon, and six *abbés* (and there are more who manage to keep their former calling secret). An eminent painter is chained to a distinguished member of the Paris bar, and between them they keep the accounts of one department of the prison, while of lawyers and notaries there is no end. Among the *forçats* are men of all nations, as of all ranks in society. We contribute our quota, one—An Englishman who was arrested at Calais with forged notes in his possession, and who, there is every reason to believe, was guiltless of any criminal intention. He has recently been brought to Toulon from Rochefort, is consumptive, and not allowed to wear flannel, although permitted to do so in Rochefort. There is also a hazy rumour of a British peer of the realm being among the *forçats*, but, as no one has ever seen him, it may be dismissed as a myth. To the present Government of France is due the merit of endeavouring to deal with the great social evil, the *Bagnes*, where vice stagnates, and grows more hideous, to be again let loose on society. Penal settlements have been formed in Africa and French Guiana, to which some of the convicts have been removed. Toulon is now the only *Bague*; those of Rochefort and Brest have been abolished; but still the work goes on very slowly. Three cargoes of 500 each have been shipped off, yet their places are nearly all filled up by new arrivals. Moreover, it would appear that the *forçats* cannot be legally compelled to go unless they choose. They were condemned to hard labour in the dockyards and arsenals of the State, and not to transportation.—To coax them to go abroad, they are promised that on their arrival they shall be relieved of their chains, and allowed the free use of their limbs.—But, so great is the dread of Lambessa and Cayenne, and the cruel fear of death, that they prefer the fetters and horrors of the *Bagne* at Toulon to comparative independence at these two French colonies. As one of their guardians characterized them, "Tous ces assassins et voleurs sont si lâches ils n'ont peur de mourir."

An interest report, addressed by Marshal Vaillant, from Milan, to the French Academy of Sciences (of which he is a distinguished member), testifies to the successful results of the discovery of MM. Corne, Demeaux, and Velpau, for the treatment of putrid sores. Among the wounded of Solferino 20 Austrian soldiers presented wounds which had become putrid, and emitted a fetid stench. It was on these 20, separated in four groups, that four French surgeons experimented with the disinfecting process of M. Corne. They succeeded beyond their sanguine hopes, and were enabled to follow the progress of the new method with great accuracy. The surgeon has, according to the report, found an auxiliary long sought for in vain against putrid sores. The letter which gives these particulars states that the number of French wounded who are at Milan, Brescia, and Cremona, is still very considerable, though there is a sensible diminution each day. Hardly a day passes that there do not arrive at Milan, Brescia, and Cremona, mothers or other female relatives of the young wounded soldiers; they are all received by the inhabitants in the kindest manner. I must not omit stating that many of these mothers or sisters owe to the inexhaustible generosity of the Empress of the French the means of reaching the bedside of their children or their brothers. One instance has fallen under my own observation,—a lady whose circumstances did not at the moment permit of her visiting her child, a young soldier who

was wounded most severely at the battle of Solferino, and who is now in hospital at Cremona with a bullet in his knee; she addressed a letter to the Duchess of Magenta—the wife of the gallant MacMahon—who lost not a moment in replying, and enclosed the letter to the Empress. It was the day of their Majesties departure for the Pyrenees, and, in spite of all the diligence used, the letter only reached its destination at 6 o'clock. At 8 o'clock the Empress left, but at half-past 7 a sum amply sufficient for the expenses of the mother's journey to Cremona was brought to her, and delivered with an exquisite delicacy which enhanced the gift. The Empress apparently did not wish to quit Paris and leave a benefit unaccomplished. This is but one out of many instances that could be cited.

The Catholic press is still decidedly anti-British in its tone. The *Univers* says:—

"We oppose England, not only because she is the great enemy of Rome, but also from the pretensions she sets up against France. To satisfy her France must renounce all great influence in Europe, and above all, must consent to be the only vassal of England on the sea."

Again,—
"All that we say is, that if England continue to conduct herself as she has done with respect to France, she will end by rendering war inevitable. Between honour or war France would not hesitate and she knows that soldiers would issue from the earth. Why, then (addressing itself to the *Sicels*), if you are the only true patriots, do you seek to make the interests of your country subordinate to an alliance prejudicial to its grandeur? Why do you make yourselves the champions of our eternal enemy?" &c. The new English parliament has almost exclusively devoted the six weeks of its existence to the question of preparations for defence, and we may add of aggression if a favorable opportunity presented itself."

The *Univers*, after denouncing all the "infirmities" of our Government, closes its last article with this gloomy and disheartening sketch of our present position:—

"The evil which England has done to the continent begins to recoil upon herself; she feels herself ruined in her turn by the revolutionary spirit which she has encouraged in other countries. She sees all the arguments which she has used in favor of oppressed peoples turned against herself; and we have heard liberal full of admiration for her affirm that her mission is fulfilled, and that she might now disappear without inconvenience to the ideas of progress. Abandoned by her friends, detested by all, and divided in herself, she is at the present day very sick indeed. Her statesmen avow the fact, and they look on the future with a disquietude which they no longer try to conceal. We declare, for our part, that it is not the moment to abandon ourselves to a blind confidence. England is indeed weak for good, but she is still powerful for evil, and to save herself she might make some desperate blows, against which we ought to put ourselves upon our guard."

AUSTRIA.

A letter from Vienna of the 20th informs us that a complete reorganisation of the Austrian army, particularly of the artillery, which proved itself so inferior to the French, is about to take place. Several Austrian general officers are not of that opinion. They say that the superiority of the French arises from their constant campaigns in Algeria, which colony is a better school for officers than St. Cyr. The prisoners who returned from France are each anxious to keep unchanged the gold 10-franc piece given to them at Strasburg by order of Napoleon.

Verbal remonstrances have been addressed to the Minister of Foreign Affairs against certain recent articles in the *Patrie* newspaper, which have been decidedly anti-Austrian in their tone. The Austrian Envoy was informed that the *Patrie* merely represented the personal opinions of the writers, and not those of the Imperial Government. It was observed however, that certain parties, very fairly presumed to be in the confidence of the Emperor, were more than the Cabinet Ministers themselves, were known to be regular and paid contributors to the paper, and may be consequently considered as the exponents of the personal policy of His Majesty. Prince Metternich was again assured of the contrary; and orders were forthwith communicated to the *Patrie* to publish a paragraph to that effect.

The paragraph is as follows:—
"The Government has several times declared in the *Moniteur* that it has no other organ than that journal. We have ourselves several times confirmed that declaration by announcing that our opinions and judgments engaged only the personal politics of the *Patrie*. Although it may appear superfluous to insist on this point, we repeat, in order to avoid a misunderstanding and to preserve complete independence with respect to our numerous readers, that in our observations we never seek any inspirations except within ourselves. Our devotedness to the Government is sufficiently well known to need no speaking of it. But the sentiments we express on the internal policy as on the foreign policy remains completely beyond the influence of our action. We serve it as we think best. In all we write there is but one responsibility, and that is our own."

ITALY.

Still nought but rumor to report about the progress of negotiations in the Zurich Conference.—The intelligence, which comes chiefly by way of Berne, informs us of what is probable or desirable rather than of what is certain. The last statement is, that the French and Austrian Plenipotentiaries have agreed on the terms of Lombardy's transference; and that, as in duty bound, Sardinia has acquiesced. What else could she do? Secondly, that the affairs of the Duchies are to be arranged by direct communications between the two Empires. Sardinia, of course, can have little to say to that matter. The less the better. In the States themselves events are rapidly developing towards the final catastrophe—Austrian intervention, and the restoration of the exiled dynasties. Count de Reiss's mission has been set aside, and a sterner messenger, the Prince Poniatowski, has spoken words to the rebels which have spread "blank consternation" (that is the expression used) at Florence. The National Assembly there, after decreeing various things, has done one wise act, it has "prorogued itself indefinitely." Our "leading journal" gives the surest indication of what it believes is about to happen, by deserting, suddenly, as usual, a falling cause. But a few days back it spoke grandly about the impressive spectacle of peoples engaged in the great work of reconstructing their own liberties—now, that the intentions of the Powers are becoming manifest, it talks of the soft and effeminate character of the Tuscans; and tells them their situation is hopeless, that Austria will crush them, and that Piedmont, though willing, cannot help them, and that their only chance would have been, were it not too late, to throw themselves in the arms of France, and take the son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel as their liege lord. We do not believe that the States will be handed over unconditionally to Austria; and as for the alleged design in favor of Prince Napoleon, it is purely a newspaper invention, based on no word or act of the Emperor's. His language, hitherto, about Italy has been inconsistent with itself, but his policy will be seen to develop itself in a direction different from any of those conjectured by the *Times*. It comes out that there have been reactionary movements in the States, and that "all over Italy" the peasantry, if not ready to take up arms on behalf of their religion, and their rightful Sovereigns, are anything but satisfied with the revolution. At Modena a movement, headed by a priest, has been "put down with the strong hand," by Farini, who has been appointed "Dictator."—Italy, then, is not unanimous in favor of this attempt on the part of the lawyers and shopkeepers of a few corrupted cities, to establish revolutionary dictatorships, and to trample out religion and lawful government by means of forced loans, and the plunder of the church. It is, according to the *Times*, "brutal

ignorance" to be wanting in appreciation of the blessings of the dictatorship of Signor Farini. From Piedmont we have but little news this week. The king had made a public speech, expressing sympathy with the rebels; and his Prime Minister, Rattazzi, had completed the suppression of the Catholic journals of the kingdom. Cavour wreaked his vengeance on the *Armonia* of Turin, and the *Courier des Alpes*; now the *Cattolico* of Genoa is the last victim. Nothing is more tyrannical than infidel liberalism. The proceeding had excited much displeasure in France, and is strongly reprobated even by the *Journal des Debats*.

From Bologna we are told of the wonderful decrease in crime shown by the "statistics" of the revolutionary Government. This is not wonderful, as the said statistics are wholly in the hands of that Government; and it is further accounted for by the fact that the criminals are enrolled in the ranks of the revolutionary corps, under the strong hand of Garibaldi. Either from policy, or because the new revolutionary chiefs are resolved to have the glory and the profit all to themselves, the old demagogues of 1848 have found but a cold welcome in Italy.—Gavazzi, Stebbini, Saffi, and the rest, have been expelled from Bologna; and Miss Jesse Meriton White, who now passes under some Italian name, has also received a polite intimation that her absence, rather than her presence, is desired.—*Weekly Register*.

The firm and courageous Archbishop of Bologna, Cardinal Viale-Prela who has maintained so just an attitude in presence of the revolutionary power, and who at Cento during his pastoral visitation has had his house surrounded by the factious and his windows broken for not illuminating in accordance with revolutionary command, has lately issued a protest and denounced the usual ecclesiastical censure against the revolutionary leaders who have decreed the confiscation of ecclesiastical and charitable property in the Legation.—*Ani de la Religión*.

Letters from Romagna say that Austrian agents are active in awakening discord there, as also in Parma, Modena, and Tuscany. But the Romagnoli maintain their tranquillity and union, and prepare for resistance to the Papal troops, which are increased by recruits from whatever quarter they present themselves. The greater number of these are Swiss, or men engaged by those who have been recruiting in the confines of Switzerland. They are, however, few in number, the largest body not amounting to 50, who arrived a few days since at Civita Vecchia. The Provisional Government in Bologna continues to make laws in opposition to the Roman Government, and without paying the slightest attention to it, and is resolved to make common cause with the Duchies.

The *Times* correspondent writes from Florence:—

The Tuscan movement is exclusively the work of the higher and middle classes. The harmony, the unanimity, the perfect organisation and discipline, the *aplomb* of these latter, are something for which it would be impossible to find a precedent in the annals of mankind. The nobles, some of whom were more than suspected of harboring hostile intentions against the national aspirations, have, with that peculiar instinct which prompts all aristocrats to be foremost in any political phase, outdone their fellow citizens in their devotion to their country's cause.—All thinking and feeling beings, the whole educated mass of the population, every one who has sought gain or loss by political changes, are all committed to the same course, all rowing in the same boat.—The votes of the Assembly of the 16th and 21st are the expression of the will of every Tuscan who had a mind to make up.

Yet are these men so calm and deliberate in their proceedings, so well-intended and well-broken in their opinions—so one-minded and decided in their final decision—ready to undergo the hardships, to submit to the sacrifices, and to encounter the perils to which their determination exposes them? Will their deeds correspond to their words? Will their firmness be in keeping with their calmness, and will the field of battle find them as resolute as the Hall of Assembly? Alas! all human valour must needs be grounded on faith and the consciousness of strength, in both these qualities I fear the Tuscan patriots will be found sadly deficient. High-minded, prudent, and generous men there are in Tuscany, but no heroes. Instances of moral courage may be looked for but hardly many examples of physical bravery. I question, with the very best intentions, if as many as ten patriots could be made to go through a three miles march in the sun to meet even the weakest enemy. The weakness and effeminacy, especially of these Florentines, exceed all belief. Their manners and habits for the last three centuries have utterly unnerfed a race which, even in its palmy days of utmost exertion, was fitter for the squabbles of civil broils than the wear and tear of a campaign or the tustle of a pitched battle. Even in the bloodiest times of Guelph and Ghibelline contests the merchants and bankers of the Tuscan communities fought with the arms of foreign hirelings. There is no such thing as manly sports or athletic games in honor among this indolent people. Horses they have and love truly, but, with the exception of the officer of the army, who hardly ever sees a native gentleman astride a saddle. The well-to-do burghers drive their feet nags and light carriages, and are inexhaustible on the points of their black Maremma ponies; but the young scions of the nobility and gentry eschew even the use of the reins, and you see the perfumed young *Marguines* or *Cavallieri* lolling bank in his chair, or brisshka, drawn by a single or double team of blood horses, taking his airing in single blessedness, all alone in his glory, like a middle-aged madame, jogging along in the *Cascine*. Even the officers of the army, and the very soldiers, monopolise all the hackney-coaches, and seem to be deprived of all other means of locomotion save their darling, soft-sprung rattling machines on wheels. They have been for the last two months organising a squadron of Volunteer Hussars, armed and equipped at their own expense. I see them *carrozzare* and *scarrozzare* rolling about in vehicles about the streets at all hours of the day; but I have not as yet had the good luck of seeing either a trooper or a single man of the corps on the back of his charger. They are strong in processions, I know, and muster gladly in cowled brotherhoods, but they have neither thwos nor sixes for any nerve-bracing, spirit-stirring, manly exercise.

It is a favorite saying among them that it is the *morale* and not the *physique* which makes the soldier, and that when animated by a good principle every citizen may be at once turned into the best fighting man; but I have seen their volunteers as well as their regular troops during their march into Lombardy under Ugo, and although much of their shortcomings might be justly attributed to bad generalship and worse commissariat, yet it is impossible to deny that there were hardly three men in the whole division who had the strength to go with any decency through their day's march. They might all have proved heroes on a battle-day, which unfortunately, was not in store for them, but they cut but a poor figure as a well-disciplined highly-trained band.

And yet it is with such elements of defence that Tuscany is preparing to make good her wishes against the forces which Austria, and perhaps France, may be induced to muster for her subjugation.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—A letter from Rome of the 14th, in the *Emancipation* of Brussels, gives some details which are quite at variance with the information previously received.—
"There has been much said here lately of a memorandum or ultimatum which the Emperor Napoleon has addressed to the Pope. What is true in this affair is that Napoleon III. has lately sent to his Holiness a very long autograph letter, in which, in the most respectful terms, he invites the Pope to accept the honorary presidency of the Italian Confederation, the entirely separate administration of the Legations of the Romagna, and other propositions.—

The Pope replied to the first point that he should first wish to know with whom he should be confederated, since three of the Italian princes had been banished from their States, and that of the two who remain only one was in friendly relations with the Holy See, the other maintaining a hostile attitude towards Rome. He is also said to have objected that not being able to appear in the Confederation except as Sovereign of a portion of his States, the other part still being under the pressure of a usurping power it was not consistent with his dignity to accept it at the present moment. His Holiness consequently demanded as a primary measure the restoration of the princes and of the legitimate authorities in the Duchies and in the Romagna, and the re-establishment of friendly relations between the Holy See and Piedmont. As to the secularisation of offices, the Pope would be disposed to accept it in cases which may not be incompatible with the condition of laymen, and provided his subjects do not demand the reinstatement of priests in such offices; as happened after the restoration in 1849. As to the separation of the administration of Bologna and Romagna, his Holiness refused to accede to it, on the ground that it was an infringement of his prerogatives as a Sovereign, and also incompatible with his duty. His Holiness has, therefore, replied to this letter in the most precise and categorical manner, accepting what he thought acceptable, refusing what he could not admit, reserving the right of more nearly examining that which might be doubtful, and requiring explanations on what did not appear to him sufficiently clear."

The *Times* thus reviews the position of parties in the Peninsula:—

It would appear that the unanimity of the Italian people is not satisfactory to the Liberator of Italy.—In the midst of their enthusiasm Parma, Modena, and Florence are under the presentiment of some heavy misfortune. The sun that first warmed them into action is retired behind some very dark cloud.—There is a certain chilling severity about the countenance of the Liberator. He is not a man who likes to be trifled with. People ought to understand other people better. There is a certain delicacy of expression and phraseology of high disinterestedness which is never intended to be taken quite literally. The barrister and the physician enter into the minute circumstances of the client's or the patient's case, and tax all their energies to gain his cause or to kill his disease. It is all done from the purest motives. It would be unworthy of these liberal professions to suggest the idea of any sordid recompense. Yet everybody knows that there is a certain something which, although veiled in the obscurity of that learned word "*honorarium*," has a metallic sound and a yellow complexion; and everybody is well taught that if the ceremony of the *honorarium* be delayed or intermitted the careful attendance and the consoling sympathy will not long endure. These Italian Duchies do not seem to know the rules of good breeding in such matters. In spite of due warning given them from all parts of Europe they actually believe, or are proceeding as though they believed, that it was entirely for their *bonne year* that the Emperor of the French undertook to spend some £20,000,000 and twenty or thirty thousand French lives. The service has been done; Austria has been made to decamp, the Grand Dukes are in exile, and the powerful ally has gone back like a gentleman to his own country again, leaving only some 50,000 men non-commissioned to occupy Lombardy. So far as the Duchies are concerned nothing could possibly be better than his whole behaviour. But now comes the turn of the Duchies. The Liberator stands silent with his hands behind his back. What makes him so silent and so reserved? Why does he so evidently expect something to happen behind his back?—Gentlemen of Tuscany, you have forgotten the usual *ritorno*. Montanelli and Parra reminded you of the necessity in vain. That silent figure is a wronged man. Even we might, frank, candid English do not, when a gentleman tells us that he has our "most obedient, humble servant," take him at his word and send him our boots to black. Yet Italians, so delicate in finesse and so fine in policy, have not surely been guilty of the cheat of pretending to take words of ceremonial for words of meaning?

It is pretty clearly the opinion of the Prince Poniatowski that his master has been "done," and he by no means disguises that opinion to the Tuscans. Everything had been so studiously left open for the Tuscans to do what was proper. The Sardinian Royal agents were all withdrawn, trust-worthy Frenchmen were not absent, the freedom of election was guarded vigilantly; but unaccountably the electors would not elect. The Tuscans by their awkwardness have left the Emperor only a choice between a ridicule and a crime. He must either accept his position, or use or permit coercion. The Tuscans, however, complain that there has been no awkwardness on their side, that in full innocence of heart they believed they were to be free, and have used their freedom with a well moderated exultation. They do not see why they should have changed the rule of a stranger whom they did not like for that of a stranger whom they hate. When one of the old buccaniers was rescued by some Caribs from the hands of his white brethren who were going to hang him, he rejoiced, until he found that his deliverers had rescued him and were fattening him only that they might eat him. Tuscany protests that she desires neither to be hanged nor to be eaten, and all parties think her, in this, perverse and unreasonable. Austria concentrates her forces at Mantua, Sardinia receives orders to withdraw from all active assistance, and the Emperor Napoleon is asserted to have declared that he cannot prevent the armed interference of Austria to carry out the terms of the treaty of Villafranca. These rumours—which must be no more than rumours, which cannot have any foundation in reality—have spread blank consternation over the faces of the Tuscans. So much the worse for the Tuscans!

INDIA.

The Indian European mutiny has been finally accommodated of the acceptance of the proffered discharge by about 10,000 men who will forthwith have to be conveyed to Europe at the public expense.—The only hope is, that they may again enlist and be shipped back to India, where their presence can ill be dispensed with. The mistake of the authorities, will, says the *Times*, cause a loss of a million to the Indian treasury.—*Weekly Register*.

UNITED STATES.

EVADING THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—In the States, the attempt to enforce the Maine Liquor Law was evaded in every possible way. The striped pig was a very amusing dodge. A man advertised that he was possessed of a singular pig, which was striped like a zebra, and that it was to be exhibited under canvas, at a certain price daily. Crowds pressed forward to behold this wonderful animal, but every one who entered the tent in which it was shown expressed his indignation at having been cheated by the substitution of a common hog, that had been sheared and painted in longitudinal stripes. The keeper feigned great regret at the disappointment and want of taste of the spectators, and begged them to accept a glass of rum and a biscuit, as some compensation for the deception. It was soon whispered about that it was an acute evasion. The money was paid for a sight, in order to obtain a taste; it was the admission ticket that was sold, and not the liquor. "The law," he said, "did not prevent a man from being liberal to his friends."

NEW FRATURE IN PROTESTANT CHURCHES.—Parlors have been fitted up in the basement of the Rev. Dr. Aiken's church at Cleveland, Ohio, with a piano, sofa, &c., and social gatherings are held in them for the promotion of a better acquaintance and more intimate sympathy among the members of the church and congregation. The *Building News* calls this "a good idea."

ATTEMPTING TO FLY.—The Madison Journal relates the following incident:—"Two or three weeks since, a man named Whiting, living near Sun Prairie in this county, got religion so bad that he was too pure for the prairie, and accordingly attempted to come to Madison or some other religious place. He was too pure to travel like a mortal, and having faith that he could fly to his destination, he attempted the experiment. He procured an umbrella, and climbed to the topmost branches of a tree, in the skirts of a timber. After hoisting his umbrella, he jumped from the tree, and began to kick and squabble, thereby thinking to propel himself through the air. La Mountain or Wise did not work harder than our hero; but alas for human calculations, instead of going ahead, he quickly descended to the ground, holding on to the handle of the umbrella for dear life. He at last reached terra firma in a sound state, and has now made up his mind that faith is a good thing, but should not be taken too large doses."

THE CHICAGO REFORM SCHOOL.—The Catholics of Chicago having failed to effect, by informal appeals through the *Diocesan*, a change in the present system of mis-management practised at the Reform School, have adopted the only alternative feasible at this stage of the agitation—a numerously signed petition to the City Council. A copy of the document, which appears to be a resume of one used lately in a similar case in New York, will be found annexed, and is well worthy of a thoughtful reading by persons of all religious beliefs who respect, or pretend to respect, parental rights. Some months ago the citizens of Chicago, in common with other communities throughout the country, expressed their indignation in various ways at the conversion in Rome of a Jewish child to Christianity, without its father's will. Two-thirds of the inmates of the Reform School, children of Catholic parents, are perverted from their parents' belief, by the refusal to allow instruction in the Catholic creed to be given to them. The parental rights supposed to have been disregarded in the one instance are, we argue, the same as those ignored in the others, and we therefore call upon the Mortara sympathizers, as on natural allies, to assist in causing them to be respected. Two or three hundred Christian children are as important as one Jewish youth; and a complicated series of wrongs against parental rights if perpetrated at our doors in Chicago, should challenge, at least as much indignation as one reported to have been enacted at Rome.

FOREIGN LABOR IN MASSACHUSETTS AND THE RETURN FOR IT.—There are sixty thousand natives of Ireland living within one hour's walk or drive of Boston. They produce on an average, one with another, male and female, \$2 per week; they sustain the retail trade of Boston to almost the whole amount of their earnings—expending say \$100,000 a week. Take half or quarter that sum for one year out of the Boston trade, and what becomes of it? Take the sixty thousand out of the Boston population, and where will the city stand in the census of 1869? And yet it is in such a city where, with all their numbers and industry, they are as powerless as negroes, and far less popular, than some of the most vigorous sons of Ireland ever reared will insist on staying! To a city where the whole 60,000 could not procure one constabulary, they will cling, regardless of all the dictates of self-respect, and all the suggestions of self-advancement! What are they doing in Boston? Enriching others. What are they leaving after them? A polluted posterity and a hostile memory. How long will they continue to prefer its back streets and aggregated scum, to the open country, and the genuine independence of freemen and freeholders?—*Western Banner*.

THE DISTRICT ISLANDS OF THE OREGON COAST.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce* intimates that the seizure and occupation of the principle island in the straits of Fuca, San Juan, was ordered by the United States Government, and it is probable this was the case. The same correspondent makes the subjoined remarks:—"The movement will provoke Lord Palmerston, of whose metal we have had some proof in former matters. At one crisis in our disputes with England we should have had war, had not Lord Palmerston retired from the Ministry. This was declared by Mr. Rives, of Va., in the U. S. Senate, as a positive fact. Mr. Buchanan, as Secretary of State, never gave up Oregon, or any part of it. He did not abandon the claim to 54.40, though he was overruled by the President and Senate. Inasmuch as that arrangement conceded to the British Government Vancouver's Island and its harbors, Mr. Buchanan is now the more anxious to save the three excellent harbors furnished by the islands in the Straits of Fuca. He has probably determined to assert our title first, and then, while in possession, await the result of the negotiation. We never had a treaty with England in regard to the construction of which, much and prolonged difficulty did not occur. Of this Mr. Buchanan complained in his last annual message. He cannot, now, have much hope even of adjusting the disputes arising under the construction of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, before his next annual message to Congress. He has therefore probably struck a bold stroke for our rights under the Oregon treaty. In justice to the States on the Pacific, our Government cannot overlook their interests in this matter. North of San Francisco we have no good harbors, except those which the islands in the Straits of Fuca afford us."

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND—ENGLAND VS. THE UNITED STATES.—The steamer *Pacific* and *Northern*, from San Francisco, bring accounts of the Americans having taken military possession of the island of San Juan, claiming ownership under the treaty between the two countries which gives to the United States all territory south of the parallel of forty-nine, Vancouver's Island being an exception to the general principle upon which the treaty is based. The following order was posted in various places about the island:—
MILITARY POST, SAN JUAN ISLAND,
W. T., July 25th, 1859.

I. In compliance with orders and instructions from the General Commanding, a Military Post will be established on this island, on whatever site the Commanding Officer may select.
II. All the inhabitants of the island are requested to report at once to the Commanding Officer in case of any incursion of the Northern Indians—so that he may take such steps as he may deem necessary to prevent any future occurrence of the same.
III. This being United States Territory, no laws, other than those of the United States, no Courts, except such as are held by virtue of said laws, will be recognised or allowed on this island.
By order of
CAPTAIN PICKER.

JAMES W. FORTY,
2nd Lieut. 9th Infantry, Post Adjutant.
Governor Douglas had issued a protest against this occupation, declaring the island to belong to her Majesty Queen Victoria. He also sent a message to the Vancouver Legislative Assembly, in which it was declared that British forces would be landed on the island. It was also rumored that the British steamer *Scyllite* had attacked the island, and killed thirty Americans. It is very much to be hoped that no extreme measure will be taken on either side until at least an attempt be made by the respective Governments to settle the matter in dispute in a pacific way. If, under the treaty, the island of right belongs to the Stars and Stripes, justice requires that it should be yielded up to its rightful owners; if not, we won't do our neighbors the injustice to think that they would desire to retain possession of British territory, and thus, perchance, bring on a war between two countries whose greatest interests would suffer in such a quarrel, to say nothing of the ties of blood and brotherhood which bind them together. But a hot-headed man, like Captain Pickier, or rather Gen. Farney, by whose orders he acted, may be the means of inducing so calamitous and deplorable a result.—*Montreal Gazette*.

FIFTY-THREE SUICIDES IN SIX WEEKS.—The New York *Commercial Advertiser*, in commenting on the fact that fifty-three suicides have been announced in the newspapers in the United States within six weeks, asks why suicides should be more common in the United States than other countries? It says the question is much more easily propounded than answered, but the fact reveals a great social sore, which leads to the further question, "whither are we drifting?"

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.—To the Catholic reason for observing Sunday, and the manner of observing it, are perfectly clear. It, like all other holidays of obligation, was instituted for the poor.—The rich have holiday all the year round. But the poor need rest, and time to pay God public homage. Hence the Church commands us to abstain from servile works, and to hear Mass upon that day.—Works not servile, the student's, the artist's, the author's, the teacher's, can be as lawfully performed on Sundays as upon any other day; but servants, and laborers of all kinds, must be left free from all works but those of necessity. Attendance upon public worship in the Churches being presupposed, no lawful recreation or innocent pastime is prohibited. Bands should not annoy people with noise on any day—their doing so on Sunday does not constitute the offence. Catholics are sometimes in the habit of refraining from amusements on Sunday, which they would esteem lawful on Christmas Day, lest they might give scandal to Protestant neighbors. This is very kind of them, but, by no means, of obligation. The only reason in the world for observing the First Day of the week as we do, is the command of the Church. Protestants have the right, of course to observe it, if they choose; but they have no right to make its observance a matter of conscience, unless they, at the same time, adopt the usage of keeping the Feasts of the Annunciation and Assumption, Ascension Day and Corpus Christi, in the same way, and for the same reason.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

YOUTHFUL CONSCIENCE.—A plain old gentleman went with his team to bring home his two sons, two young sprigs, who were soon expected to graduate. While returning, they stopped at an hotel in one of our country towns for dinner. The landlord, struck with the dashing appearance of the two gentlemen, made himself very officious and took the old man, from his homespun appearance, to be nothing but a driver, and asked them if they wished the driver to sit at the table with them. "Well, Dick," said the younger aside to his brother, "as he is our father, and it's his team, and he will bear the expense I think we had better let him eat with us." "Yes, I think so too, under the circumstances," he replied, "landlord, give him a place at the table."

A boy at school in the West, when called on to recite his lesson in history, was asked—"What is the Germanic Diet?" Sauerkraut, Bretzels, Blutwurst, and Lager Bier," was the reply.

HURLING, THE NEW YORK DUN.

The Boston *Post's* account of this man gives but a faint picture of him. I will give you one from real life:—

Ten years ago I was seated in my office, at No. 12 Wall street, busily driving the quill, when I heard a quiet step behind, and then a mild voice inquiring if I had the transcript of a certain judgment against one J. G. G., the proprietor of the great Peg-gue-wan-wah Company for selling Indian medicines. I looked up, and saw a man whose twisted foot and palsied arms were quite familiar to me, but of whose name or calling I knew nothing.

"Yes," I replied, "I have the transcript."
"Well, I want it," he said, "I'm going to collect it for the creditor."
"Going to collect it," I exclaimed, "why, the judgment is perfectly worthless. Executions, and proceedings after judgment, and all ordinary means of grace, have long ago been exhausted upon O. He is hopelessly insolvent, and is, besides, the most adroit scamp of a swindler I ever encountered."

"What's that to me?" broke out the visitor, in a gruff, strong voice, quite different from his first tones. "Perhaps you don't know who I am. I'm Burling, the man about town. You a lawyer and don't know me! Sheriffs are good for nothing; constables are good for nothing; executions and creditors' bills are good for nothing. Give me the transcript—here's the order for it—I'll make the money out of him."
I swivelled around my chair and stared at the man. "And will you be so good, Mr. Burling," I asked, "as to tell me what is your patent plan for superceding officers and writs and for squeezing blood out of turnpikes, and cash out of the President of the Peg-gue-wan-wah Company?"

"How I do it you mean. Why I dun 'em at their houses, I dun 'em in the street, I dun 'em at the theatre, I dun 'em in church, I catch 'em early in the morning and stick 'em all day; follow 'em up whenever they go to meals and eat with 'em; go to bed and sleep with 'em; give 'em no peace night or day, Sunday nor week day; stick 'em like lead to a dead nigger. A man owes a debt: He won't pay it. I follow him up all the week, that so he can't do any business, nor go to see his sweet heart, nor walk in Broadway, nor eat with any appetite, nor sleep without dreaming. I'm after him with the devil to help to run him down. All this won't do? Very well.—When he goes to church on Sunday, he finds me in his pew. (Your sheriffs can't work on Sundays—I do my best business then.) The congregations rise, and he rises, takes out his book, opens at the place, and then he finds the bill I've stuck there, and gets so mad he can't say amen."
"Sheriffs and constables," continued he, getting loud and fierce, "will a sheriff go of a Sunday morning to a parson's house and follow him to church, and walk up the broad aisle with him before all the congregation, and go up the pulpit stairs close to his heels, and slip into the pulpit after him before he can shut the door, and take a seat by his side, and get up when he gets up, when he opens the Bible, open John Jones' bill full length, and lay it down on the chapter and verse, and tell him: There's is that bill of horse hire—pay it before you preach! But that's what I did—and I got my money, too."
"And what commission did you charge?"
"Fifty per cent."
"Rather strong," I suggested, "but still your mode of procedure was strong. Do you often get as much as fifty per cent?"
"When I earn it I get it. Dr. C. of Broadway, sent me to dun a fellow who lived back in a yard, and kept two bull-dogs that he let loose when anybody came to collect honest debts. I went to him with a horse pistol in each hand and Dr. C.'s bill in my teeth, and made him pay up. What did Dr. C. offer me for getting his sixty dollars?—he offered me one dollar. I won't take it, says I. I'll pay no more, says he. Pay me \$30 says I. Get out of my office, or I'll kick you out, says he. Pay me thirty dollars, says I. Clear out, says he, and he kicked me out of his door and down the steps into Broadway. I goes across to the hotel, and hires a great arm chair out of the bar-room, and takes it across the street, and plants it on the curb-stone right opposite Dr. C.'s office door, and I lays the bill I had made out on a full sheet of foolscap across my knees, hanging down so that every body that went by could read in large black snaked letters:
Doctor C., To J. Burling, Dr.

For collecting of Richard Roe: Commission.....\$30 00
And all the crowd kept stopping to read, so that there was all the while two or three hundred people standing on the Doctor's pavement and reading, first my bill and then his sign, and making their jokes. I had lifted the chair for the whole afternoon, but he hadn't stood this more than fifteen minutes before he comes to the door, and says, "Ooms here you rascal; and I went in and took thirty dollars of his money, and left the bill receipted!"
"But, my friend, don't your impudent ways often get you into scrapes; are you not afraid some one will come and break your head?"
"Break whose head?" he thundered. "Didn't Col. S. of New Orleans, a man that's killed seven men in duels, when I went to dun him at the Astor House—didn't he grab me by the slack of my breeches and hold me out the fifth story window, and shake me there above the pavement, and say, 'I shall let you fall and break your neck on the stones or take you in and kick you down stairs?'
"Well," said I, anxiously, "what did you do then?"
"What did I do? I said pay me that money; and didn't he pull me in and pay every cent?"
The intensity of his manner, as he thus related his exploits, cannot be rendered on paper—especially when he exclaimed with closed teeth and the fingers of his round hand clenched—"pay me that money!" He took the transcript, and limped out. In another day the hapless debtor, and over match for all the regular thumb-screws of the law, came in to beg pitiously I would call off the blood-hound. I told him it was the creditor's affair, not mine. Next day I met Burling at the corner of Cornland-street looking mild and happy, and asked him how he succeeded. "I haven't got it yet," was the reply. "He hasn't found me out, but he has just paid me five dollars to let him dine at the hotel down there, without my company. We've taken all our meals together for the past few days, and he began to find his appetite fail."

Save it.—Yes, young man, save it. Put it in a safe place, and add to it often. We refer to the half-dime you were about to expend for a cigar, or the dime you are on the point of exchanging for a drink. Get a stout box made, and when you are tempted to spend your coin for useless indulgence, drop it into the said box, instead, and listen to its musical jingle. Ah, you have no idea how the three-cent bits, and half-dimes, and dimes, and quarters count up. But try this saving bank for a year, and then count your coins, and you will learn how much money you might have wasted. And not only wasted money, but time—precious, priceless time—and formed habits of idleness and dissipation which cling to the unfortunate possessor as the fabled poisonous shirt of Nessus clings to him who once puts it on. Yes, save your money, young man, and spend your leisure hours at home with your mother or sisters, and occupy yourselves with earnest judicious study; and instead of being a brewer of wood and a carrier of water for others in your declining days, you will stand a chance of taking rank with the great and prosperous and honored ones of the earth.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—A boy was once tempted by some of his companions, to pluck some ripe cherries from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch.
"You need not be afraid," said they, "for if your father should find out that you had taken them he is so kind that he will not hurt you."
"That is the very reason," replied the boy, "why I would not touch them. It is true my father would not hurt me, yet my disobedience I know would hurt my father, and that would be worse to me than anything else."
Was not this an excellent reason?

LISTEN.—Converse not with a liar or a swearer, or a man of obscene or evasive language, for either he will corrupt you, or at least it will hazard your reputation to be one of the making; and if it doth neither, yet it will fill your memory with such discourses that it will be troublesome to you in after time, and the returns of the remembrance of the passages which you have long since heard, of this nature, will haunt you when your thoughts should be better employed.

The continuance of frequent fits of anger produce an evil habit in the soul, called wrathfulness, or a propensity to be angry, which orientates ends in cholera, bitterness and morosity: when the mind becomes ulcerated, peevish and querulous, and, like a thin, weak plate of iron, receives an impression, and is wounded by the least occurrence.—*Plutarch*.

The perfume of a thousand roses soon dies, but pain caused by one of the thorns remains long after.

WITSAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.
CURES BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

From the Boston Evening Traveller, Jan. 6.
It is perhaps but a simple act of justice to the proprietors of *Witsar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* for us to say, that our personal experience in the use of this article, has impressed us favorably. One of the proprietors of the *Traveller* was entirely cured of a severe cough of four months' continuance, by the use of this Balsam, and several of our friends and acquaintance, who have tried the article, have found it of great service in relieving them of severe coughs and shortness of breathing, with which they had been afflicted.

None genuine unless signed I. BETTS on the wrapper.
Sold by agents every where.

For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by LYMAN, SAVAGE & Co., 225 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Armes.

A DISTRESSING COUGH CURED.
DEAR SIR—A few weeks since I had a distressing cough: my throat was very sore and inflamed, and I procured a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer of you and it has entirely cured me. I have also seen it used in cases of toothache and ague in the face, with the most beneficial effects. I believe it to be an indispensable medicine, and shall recommend it to my acquaintance.
C. W. BANKS, La Pointe, Ind.

This may certify, that my wife was for some time very much afflicted with a violent cough, which reduced her so much that she was unable to enjoy a moment's rest, day or night, and by the use of one bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, she was entirely relieved, and now enjoys good health. I consider it one of the best family medicines in use.
F. K. BELANGER, PERRYBURGH, O.

Sold by druggists and all dealers in family medicines.
Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

AXES.
1000 DOZEN "Jiggins" WARRANTED AXES.
For Sale by
June 9.
Frothingham & Workman.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells.
JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.
For Sale by
June 9.
Frothingham & Workman.

AUGERS,
MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by
June 9.
Frothingham & Workman.

NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received until the 1st day of OCTOBER next, for the completion of the Stone Work, Roofing with Tin, and closing in of the Catholic Church at St. Andrews, near Cornwall, C.W.—The dimensions of the Church, as per plan, are 115 feet in length by 55 feet in breadth, and 34 feet high. The foundation is already completed. The plan and specifications may be seen on application to the Rev. GEO. A. HAY, on the premises, to whom the Tenders are to be addressed.
St. Andrews, C.W., Sept. 1, 1859.

WANTED,
A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, or TUTOR, to take charge of Three young Gentlemen. Terms liberal. Apply, post-paid, to the Rev. H. BASTARD, Trenton, C.W.

BOOKBINDING AND PRINTING.
THE Subscriber, having engaged skilled and experienced Workmen, and being provided with the latest improved and most extensive Machinery, is now prepared to execute BINDING in every variety of style and finish.
LIBRARIES RE-BOUND, and BOOKS REPAIRED, at moderate rates.
BLANK BOOKS manufactured to any pattern. A large supply always on hand.
The Edges of Blank and Letter-Press Books MARBLED for the Trade, at short notice.
All kinds of Book and JOB PRINTING carefully and promptly executed, on the most reasonable terms.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
NATIONAL SERIES, and a variety of Educational Works, on sale, at low prices.
Mr. W. T. McGRATH will solicit orders from whom, or at the Office, a List of Prices may be obtained.

JOHN LOVELL,
Printer and Bookbinder.
CANADA DIRECTORY OFFICE,
Montreal, 25th August, 1859

CHAMBLAY ACADEMY.
THE Classes of the NEW ACADEMY OF CHAMBLAY, held under the control of the Commissioners of Chamblay, will be OPENED on MONDAY, the 5th SEPTEMBER next.

The Course of Instruction will comprise Classics, Mathematics, Book-Keeping, (by Single and Double Entry), English, French, Latin, Greek, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
The said Academy will be under the direction of the following Teachers:
Mr. A. VIALLETON, Principal.
Mr. T. TREVOR, Professor of English, Mathematics, Latin, Greek, and Italian.
Mr. C. DUVAL, Professor of English, French, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
The Pupils can procure Board in different parts of the Village at very reasonable charges.
Application to be made to the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. VALLEE.

THE CATHOLIC PUBLISHING AND BOOKSELLING COMPANY, LIMITED.
REGISTERED ACCORDING TO THE ACT OF 19 & 20 Victoria, Cap. 47.
CAPITAL £40,000 IN 40,000 SHARES OF 21 EACH.

Ten Shillings per Share, to be paid on Application. The Balance of Ten Shillings per Share to be paid Three Months after Allotment.
No one liable beyond the Amount of Shares for which he Subscribes.
Applications for Shares to be made to WM. MARSHALL, Secretary, 61 New Bond Street, London, England; or to the AGENT for CANADA, WM. H. REYNOLDS, Bookseller and Stationer, Sussex Street, Ottawa City.

Having been appointed Agent in Canada for the above Company, I will have constantly on hand a large assortment of the best Catholic Works issued from the London Press. The patronage of the Clergy and Laity is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly attended to.
WM. H. REYNOLDS.

WANTED,
A Situation as SCHOOL TEACHER, by a young man who can produce excellent testimonials as to his character; and who held a Model School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec. For particulars, apply, if by letter post-paid, to this office.

JAMES MALONEY,
SMITH AND FARRIER.
BEGS to inform his numerous and kind patrons, that he still carries on his business, at No. 23 BOVAVENTURE STREET.
Montreal, Aug. 4, 1859.

ROBERT PATTON,
229 Notre Dame Street.
BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.
R. P., having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS
JOHN McCLOSKEY.
Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.
38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.
He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shaws, Moreau Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c. Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.
Montreal, June 21, 1853.

TO PARENTS.
MR. FITZGERALD begs to announce to the citizens of Montreal, that he has REMOVED his Academy to No. 125, St. JOSEPH STREET.
Parents desirous to obtain for their children a select and complete Course of instruction in the English and Classical Literature, together with a sound and thorough knowledge of Book-Keeping, can enter them under Mr. F.'s Tuition.
Terms invariable in advance.
For particulars, &c., apply at the School-Room during the hours of attendance.
Montreal, August 18, 1859.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,
No. 2, St. Constant Street.
THE duties of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.
For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School.
W. DORAN, Principal.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.
MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education.
N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 47 Nazereth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF JOHN, and EDWARD KENNEDY, from near Nenagh, Ireland, supposed to be living on a Farm, about Kingston, C.W. Their niece, MARGARET KENNEDY, is now in Montreal, and is anxious to hear from her uncles. Address 66 St. Constant St. OF JOHN MEARNS, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland; by trade, a Stone Cutter. When last heard of, he was in Kingston, C.W. Any information as to his whereabouts, addressed to Catherine Mearns, Tutus Wirtass Office, will be thankfully received.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS'

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

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

TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance).
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1858.

REMOVAL.
JOHN PHELAN, GROCER,
HAS REMOVED to 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices.
JOHN PHELAN.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,
FOR SALE,
At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN)
GUNPOWDER, very fine.
YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
IMPERIAL.
TWANKEY, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS.
SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
COGOLONG.
SUGARS.
LOAF.
DRY CRUSHED.
MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.
COFFEE, &c.

JAVA, best Green and Roasted
LAGUIARE, do.
FLOUR, very fine.
OATMEAL, pure.
RICE.
INDIAN MEAL.
B. W. FLOUR.
DRIED APPLES.
CHEESE, American (equal to English.)
WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell in blads, and cases.

PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.
PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusts; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair.
BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.

SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages—Alum, Cuppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Hat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.
J. PHELAN.
March 3, 1859.

PRIVATE TUITION.
AN English Lady, educated in London, and on the Continent of Europe, begs respectfully to inform the Public that she has formed Classes at her Rooms, 79 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. She Teaches Grammatically and thoroughly, the FRENCH and ITALIAN languages, commencing with Ollaudorff's method; also, the ENGLISH Language to French Canadians, on the same system. She Teaches, in addition, the Pianoforte in the best style of the present day, and Drawing in Pencil and Gouyon.
For Terms, apply to M. E., 79 St. Lawrence Main Street.
Families attended at their own residences.
Respectable references given.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Ajala—N. A. Coste.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Brook—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brookville—P. Furlong.
Brantford—W. McManamy.
Cawmill—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carlton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
DeWittville—J. M'Ever.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erossville—P. Gafney.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farnersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.
Kempville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Namara.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
Lacolle—W. Harty.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
Millbrook—P. Maguire.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Rev. J. Symott.
Orillia—J. Forth.
Perth—J. Deane.
Peterboro—T. M'Gee.
Pleton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Ravelin—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russellton—J. Campbell.
Richmond Hill—M. Tealy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—P. Giffith.
Sherbrooke—Rev. J. Gratton.
Swanton—D. McDonald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Paotiere—Rev. Mr. Bourriest.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Raphael—A. McDonald.
St. Romuald & Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tazewick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. Doyle.
Trenton—J. Hagan.
West Osgood—M. M'Evoy.
Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.
York Grand River—A. Lumbard.

PATTON & BROTHER,
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WARHOUSE.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
MONTREAL.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
NO. 19 COLE STREET.
PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION
IN THE
COMMERCIAL ACADEMY
OF
CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL;

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.
Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French.
Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.
The Course of Education will embrace a Period of
Five Years' Study.

FIRST YEAR:
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.
Preparatory Class:
Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy;
Mental Calculation; Exercises in the French
and English Languages; Object Lessons in French
and English; Vocal Music.

SECOND YEAR:
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH.
Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology;
Calligraphy; The Elements of French and
English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic;
The Elements of Geography explained on Maps;
Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English;
Vocal Music.

THIRD YEAR:
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH.
Religion; French and English Reading with explanations;
Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic,
(with all the rules of Commerce); English and
French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in
French and English; Vocal Music.

FOURTH YEAR:
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH.
Religion; French and English Reading, with reasoning;
Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar
(French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic;
Geography; History of Canada, under the
dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra
and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern;
Object Lessons in French and English;
Book-Keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music.

FIFTH YEAR:
TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH.
Religion; Elocution, English and French; French
and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping,
by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography;
History of Canada under the rule of the English;
Natural History; Ancient and Modern History;
Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy
and Chemistry; Vocal Music.
N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first
of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully
requested to send their children early to school, so
as not to deprive them the benefit of any of these
lessons.
Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin,
stating the conduct, application and progress of their
children.
The Religious instruction will be under the direction
of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will
give lessons twice a-week in French and English.
Should the number of pupils require his services,
an additional Professor of English will be procured.
The duties of the School will be resumed at
Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current.
For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the
School,
U. E. ARCHAMBAULT,
Principal.

MRS. H. E. CLARKE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

(No. 16, Craig Street, Montreal.)
WILL RE-COMMENCE, after the Vacation, on the
FIRST of SEPTEMBER next. A complete Course
of Education in the English and French languages
will be given by Mr. and Miss Clarke from London,
and Mlle Lacombe from Paris; Music by Professor
Jung; Drawing, Italian, and other accomplishments,
also by the best masters. A few pupils can be
received as Boarders on reasonable terms.
Young Ladies, wishing to complete their studies
with the view of becoming Teachers, would find
unusual facilities for accomplishing their object in
the Establishment of Mrs. H. E. C., where the French and
English languages are spoken in their greatest
purity.
References are permitted to the Rev. Canon N.
Pilon, and the Rev. P. Leblanc, at the Bishop's
Palace; to the Rev. J. J. Connolly, P. Dowd, and
M. O'Brien, at the Seminary; and to J. L. Brault, P.
Moreau, T. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal.
July 7, 1859.

MRS. MUIR,
283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST,
(Near Morison & Emper's.)

WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public
in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened,
with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS
in the city.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have
labored to produce the most effectual alternative
that can be made. It is a concentrated extract
of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other
substances of still greater alterative power as
to afford an effective antidote for the disease
Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed
that such a remedy is wanted by those who
suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one
which will accomplish their cure must prove
of immense service to this large class of our
afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this
compound will do it has been proven by experi-
ment on many of the worst cases to be found
of the following complaints:—
SCURFV and SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS,
Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, ULCERS,
PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM,
SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS and SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS,
MANUCIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA
OR TIC DOLOROUS, DERMITIS, DYSPEPSIA
AND INDIGESTION, BRYSPIELAS, ROSE
OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole
class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF
THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great pro-
moter of health, when taken in the spring, to
expel the foul humors which fester in the
blood at that season of the year. By the timely
expulsion of them many rankling disorders
are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by
the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from
the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous
sores, through which the system will strive to
rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do
this through the natural channels of the body
by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the
vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities
bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions,
or sores; cleanse it when you find it is ob-
structed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it
whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell
you when. Even where no particular disorder
is felt, people enjoy better health, and live
longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the
blood healthy, and all is well; but with this
pabulum of life disordered, there can be no
lasting health. Sooner or later something
must go wrong, and the great machinery of
life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the
reputation of accomplishing these ends. But
the world has been egregiously deceived by
preparations of it, partly because the drug
alone has not all the virtue that is claimed
for it, but more because many preparations,
pretending to be concentrated extracts of it,
contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla,
or any thing else.

During late years the public have been mis-
led by large bottles, pretending to give a quart
of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most
of these have been frauds upon the sick, for
they not only contain little, if any, Sarsapa-
rilla, but often no curative properties what-
ever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment
has followed the use of the various extracts of
Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the
name itself is justly despised, and has become
synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still
we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend
to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the
name from the load of obloquy which rests
upon it. And we think we have ground for
believing it has virtues which are irresistible
by the ordinary run of the diseases it is in-
tended to cure. In order to secure their complete
eradication from the system, the remedy should
be judiciously taken according to directions on
the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.

Price, 50 cts per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$3.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of
every variety of Throat and Lung complaint, that
it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the
evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been em-
ployed. As it has long been in constant use
throughout this section, we need not do more than
assure the people its quality is kept up to the best
it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to
do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF
Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Dysentery, Poul Stomach, Brysipelus, Headache,
Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases,
Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and
Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Nouralgia, as a
Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensi-
tive can take them pleasantly, and they are the
best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a
family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, States-
men, and eminent persons, have lent their
names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these
remedies, but our space here will not permit the
insertion of them. The Agents below named fur-
nish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they
are given; with also full descriptions of the above
complaints, and the treatment that should be fol-
lowed for their cure.
Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with
other preparations they make more profit on.
Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick
want the best and there is for them, and they should
have it.
All our Remedies are for sale by
Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Re-
tail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and
throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

P. P. P.
PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract
the conglutated impurities and soreness from the sys-
tem, and impart strength. They are divided into
sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being
porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they can-
not become offensive, hence can be worn four times
longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at
25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are
pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers,
delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or
back pains, should try them. You will then know
what they are. They are a new feature in the sci-
ence of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take
no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and
our Signature.

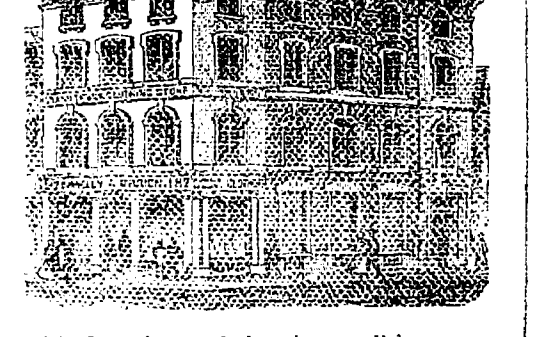
BARNES & PARK,
13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.

Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE
GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known
CLOTHING & OUTFITTING
ESTABLISHMENT,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and
the Public generally that they have now completed
their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared
to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK
OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUTFITTING
(All of their own Manufacture)

EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN
PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—
French, West of England, German, and Venetian
BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy
DRESSING; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS,
&c., &c.

The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles
and best Qualities.
Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst
others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and
English Lamb's Wool do.; every description of
Hosiery; White, Fancy French Frocks, and Regatta
Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality.
Also a great number of French, English, and Amer-
ican India Rubber Coats—Reversible and other-
wise.

The whole to be disposed of at
ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

To give an idea of how cheap we Sell our goods,
we here state the price of a few articles:—

Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00
Tweed, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00
Vests, " " 0.75 to 3.00
Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale pur-
chasers.
DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,
87 M'GILL Street,
Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES,
PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE
of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to
QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON,

and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now
issued by the undersigned.
Rates and information will be furnished on appli-
cation. All letters must be pre-paid.
HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents,
Montreal.
January 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,
18 1/2 Notre Dame Street.
(Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.)

B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St.
James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
ADVOCATES,
No. 59 Little St. James Street.

PIERCE RYAN,
HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. M. PRICE,
ADVOCATE,
No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel
Streets.

M. DOHERTY,
ADVOCATE,
No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.

Skills made to Order. Several Skills always on
hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to
any part of the Province.
Kingston, June 3, 1858.

N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid.
No person is authorized to take orders on my ac-
count.

H. BRENNAN,

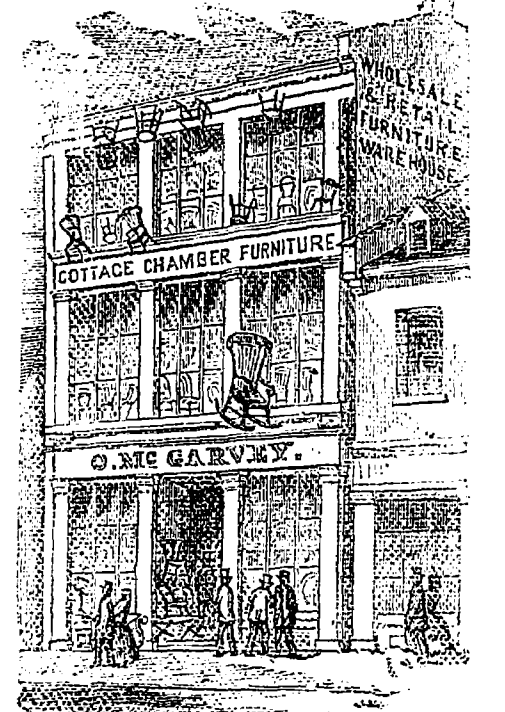
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
No. 3 Craig Street. (West End.)
NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.]

The Subscribers have constantly for sale
BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-
boat, Locomotive, Pianoforte, School-
House and other Bells, mounted in the most
approved and durable manner. For full
BELLS, particulars as to many recent improve-
ments, warrens, Diameter of Bells, space
BELLS, occupied in Tower, rates of transportation,
BELLS, &c., send for a circular. Address

A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents,
West Troy, N. Y.



WAR IS DECLARED!

AND TO OPEN
ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,

OR

M'GARVEY'S

SPLENDID STOCK OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

AND
NO TERMS OF PEACE,

Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

The Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends
and the public, for the very liberal support extended
to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform
them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY
FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of
every style and quality, but in such quantities as has
never before been exhibited in this city, and got up
exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent
lower than ever before offered. Every article war-
ranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be
returned one month after being delivered, and the
money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$13,000
worth, all of which must be cleared off before the
1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes
in his business, and as after that he will keep a
larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade
in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot
longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale
and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale
Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His
present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th Au-
gust, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices,
and will consist of every article of House Furnishing
Goods, among which will be found a large quantity
of Case and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to
\$3; Bedsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches,
from \$3 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chest-
nut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$10 to \$150;
Mahogany and B. W. Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45,
with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea
Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25;
Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 36 to 75c per lb;
Mahogany, B. W. Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies'
Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus.
A fresh supply of Shirley's Polish on hand. Solid
Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers,
Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for
the Trade, constantly on hand.

All goods delivered on board the Cars or Boats, or
at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll
gate, free of Charge, and with extra care.

OWEN M'GARVEY
Wholesale and Retail,
No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
August 23.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S

MEMORY

MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TER-
RACE.)

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and
all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS,
and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE
and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAP-
TISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens
of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the
finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of
different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen
by any person wanting anything in the above line,
and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the
former prices.

N. B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has
so much Marble on hand.
June 9, 1850.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY

OF
PHILADELPHIA.
CAPITAL,.....\$500,000.
FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.
Office—No. 11, Lemoin's Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is
prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies.
The Company insures all description of Buildings,
Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Ware, and Mer-
chandise contained therein.

Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor
to the Company. All applications made to him will
be duly attended to.
AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent.
Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS,
HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUEN-
ZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irri-
tation or Soreness of the Throat, in-
stantly relieved by Brown's Bron-
chial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.—

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual
in clearing and giving strength to the voice.
" If any of our readers, particularly ministers or
public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation,
this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."—
CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

" Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.
" An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHING-
TON.

" Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we
are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCIN-
NATI.

" A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.
" Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIBER.
" Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.

Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in
one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that
cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and
never failed except in two cases (both thunder hu-
mor). He has now in his possession over two hun-
dred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles
of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore
mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of
pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst can-
ker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all hu-
mor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the
ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt
and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt
rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of
scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful
per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful;
children from five to eight years, tea spoonful.
As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions,
take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day.
Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases
of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE
MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives
immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag
when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected
part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the
improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as conveni-
ent.

For Scales on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in
to your heart's content; it will give you such real
comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the in-
ventor.

For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acrid fluid
oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the sur-
face; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some
are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply
the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs; this is a common disease, more so
than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple,
covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes
forming running sores; by applying the Ointment,
the itching and scales will disappear in a few days,
but you must keep on with the Ointment until the
skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives
immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 129 War-
ren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States
and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the
readers of the True Witness with the testimony of
the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Bos-
ton:—
St. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you
my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asy-
lum your most valuable medicine. I have made
use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors
so prevalent among children, of that class so ne-
glected before entering the Asylum; and I have
the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by
the most happy effects. I certainly deem your dis-
covery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by
scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing
you of the benefits received by the little orphans in
our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in
particular suffered for a length of time, with a very
sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be ne-
cessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you
that he is now perfectly well.

Sisters of St. Joseph,
Hamilton, C. W.