

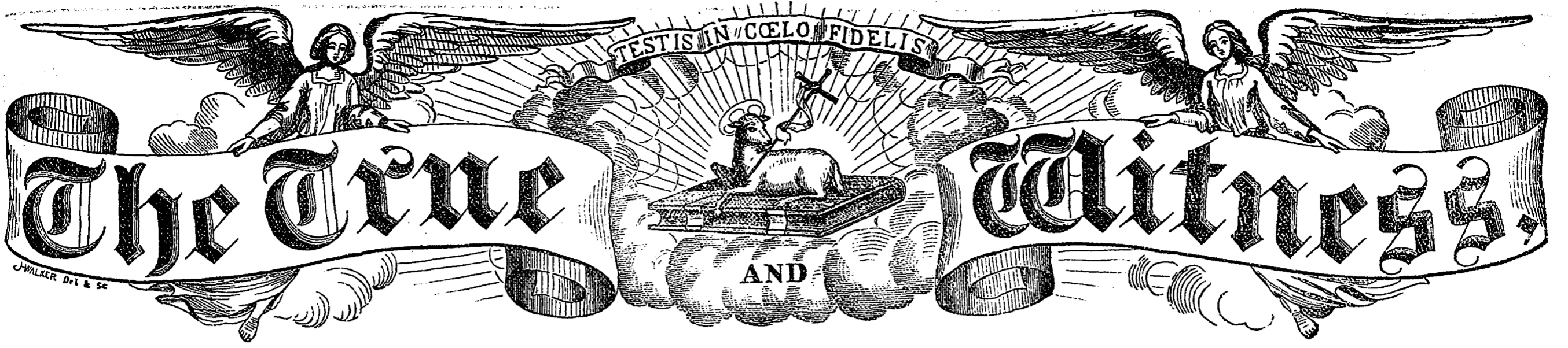
## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1859. No. 29.

THODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY HARON DE LA MOTTE FOUGER.

CHAPTER I.

The waves were yet very high, the fragments of the wrecked ship were driven wildly over the sea; even the mast, by clinging to which the knight Pietro had safely brought his beloved to shore, was now borne back by a towering wave into the boundless ocean.

Pietro heeded it not, although he had fastened a kerchief full of jewels and gold to the mast, and had not yet detached it; in this moment he had noticed nothing in the world but the fair pale being in his arms, who had not yet re-opened her heavenly eyes. The storm played roughly with her dark silky hair, and drove it now in wild beauty half over her white face, and now threw it back from her smooth forehead; drops of rain fell on her delicate cheeks, and twigs torn from the trees rustled around her.

At length the calm of approaching evening began to overcome the storm. The winds blew more gently, and the broken clouds sailed over the sky with slackened speed. Then a gleam of the setting sun broke brightly through the gray mist, and rested with a pleasant light on the delicate features of the maiden. The wild anguish of Pietro's heart was hushed, a soft sorrow seemed to speak to him in flute-like tones; he bent over the senseless form and sighed, while tears of love filled his eyes: "O Malgherita, my only joy! Malgherita!" And, as if it had been granted to none but the gentlest sounds and lights of nature to awaken so tender a beauty, Malgherita opened her eyes at this caressing greeting, and smiled kindly on the evening gleam and on her lover.

With all the tender care and thankful rapture with which man can cherish and tend the lost and unexpectedly recovered treasure of his life, Pietro strove to show his joy to the fair maiden, and to find wherewithal to refresh and strengthen her after the rough storm. But around them stared nothing but brushwood and bare rocks.—The two lovers sat on a small platform, whose length and breadth measured but a few hundred steps; behind them rose a steep height, which formed a half-moon, reaching to the coast, and was covered with tall old trees, to which it was easy to see axe and saw had never been laid;—hard by a mountain-stream rushed impetuously down into the sea, adding to the wild noise of the surge.

"Where are we, Pietro?" asked Malgherita smiling and rubbing her beautiful eyes, as if she thought it was but a dream, and felt sure that, when fully awake, she should find herself in a well-known beloved country.

The knight understood the movement, and was much troubled at it. "Malgherita," said he, after a silence, "it is, alas! no dream which places thee on this inhospitable coast! But I cannot tell thee how it is called. The storm has tossed us hither and thither for many days over the wild sea, till not the steersman himself could tell where we were driven, for by night the stars were veiled with impenetrable darkness, and by day a covering of wet mist concealed the sun."

"I recollect more and more about it," said Malgherita thoughtfully. "We have been very, very long tossed about, and at last we were shipwrecked. Is it not so?"

"Yes, truly," said Pietro. "The blind, deaf sea did not show that reverence for thy holy, patient beauty which all nature ought to feel for so bright an apparition. All became ungodly and rugged as this shore which we hardly reached, and which, perhaps, we are the first to tread, and to give it a name by our mischance."

"Then let it be called the shore of love," said Malgherita with a heavenly smile; "and speak not, O my beloved, of any mischance which has befallen us! Build me here, by the sea, a little straw hut; it shall be my father's castle near Marseilles; and when thou returnest with thy prey from the chase, I will adorn thee as a victor with reeds and sea-side flowers as of yore I adorned thee with gold and jewels, after a gorgeous tournament. This is a knightly thought, Pietro; and we will spend our whole life in quiet innocent sports. We need but think that we are again become children; and has not love long ago done that for us?"

In spite of the pleasant images that floated before her mind, here Malgherita suddenly shuddered, and looked fearfully at some bushes behind them. Pietro turned his eyes eagerly in the same direction, at the same time putting his hand to his side, and discovering, to his comfort, that the sea had at least left him the precious well-tempered dagger in his belt.

"Didst thou, too, bear anything?" asked the terrific maiden, after a pause. "It seemed to me as if some one laughed behind that thicket."

"Perchance it is but a mocking echo," said the knight soothingly, though without looking away from the spot. "But happen what may, Malgherita, be at ease; thou art under Pietro's safeguard."

The maiden, calmed and cheered, again gazed smiling on the sea, trusting fearlessly in her lover, and rejoicing that her life and safety lay in his valor. "See, Pietro," said she, "how brightly the setting sun streams to us over the waves.—What a broad dazzling path of light! The storm is past; a peaceful, untroubled night seems to rise out of the waters."

But a distinct laugh was now heard close to them, and, while Pietro in angry alarm started up, a slender youth of gigantic height came forth from the bushes; an immense battle-axe was on his shoulder; he was still laughing, as he said in broken language, half Italian, half Provencal:—"Oh, how little the maiden knows about storms! It will blow, and thunder, and rain, all night. Dost thou not see how low the sea-birds are skimming? Thou must be a little foolish, dear lady."

"Bold man, be silent," cried Pietro, and drew his dagger.

"Leave your little knife in its place—leave it," said the stranger, laughing; "I will do you no harm. But if you attack me, see, I have a battle-axe—a dozen of your little knives would not make one like it."

"Though the sea has swallowed up my arms," said Pietro, proudly, "that will not hinder me from defending, with the last that is left me, the beauty whom thou hast insulted."

"Insult beauty! no, no, insult," said the stranger, suddenly becoming grave. "If I spoke uncourteously, it was because I only bungle at your language. I have not myself been to that land whence you probably come, sir knight and lady, but my father and uncle have often. You come from Italy, do you not?"

"From Marseilles, dear stranger," said Malgherita; and as he nodded familiarly, to signify that he understood the difference, she continued, a sudden longing rising in her heart, "Are we, then, very, very far from the bright Provencal coast?"

"We are here in Iceland," said the stranger, gently; "but it is not so terribly far. Wait a little, lady, perhaps half a year, then the best season will come—the gay spring—and then you can sail away."

"Iceland!" said Malgherita, turning pale, and looking down. "Ah, Pietro, shall we ever see thy fair knightly castle of Tuscany?"

"Why not?" said the stranger. "Iceland is in this world—Tuscany is in this world; and a gallant of the right sort may well reach both the one and the other."

Then he raised his voice, and sang, in his own tongue, the following words:

"The Northman sails both north and south, Sees many lands, and knows them all; The one he greets with kindly gifts, The other 'neath his sword doth fall."

"I shall take my first flight next spring," continued he again, in broken southern tongue;—"and then I will take thee home, pretty lady, and thee too, sir knight, if thou behave civilly and leave thy little knife quiet in its proper place."

Pietro and Malgherita, when they listened to the rough-sounding song, recollected that these tones had been heard by them in their far-off blooming home, sung by some noble Normans who had sailed over from Sicily. To honor these strangers many had learnt their language; and so it came that the two lovers could speak to the Icelandic in his own tongue, whereby arose far better understanding between them.

"If I take you to your home so full of golden fruit and sunlight," said the Icelandic, "I shall soon learn Italian. Hitherto I have never left this island. Will you come with me to my uncle's?—I tell you that the rain will soon pour down again, and then you can see how you like what will be your winter quarters. Autumn storms are very wild here; we shall not be able to set out before spring."

"A winter in Iceland!" sighed Malgherita; "it is very strange."

"What is there to wonder at?" cried the Icelandic. "A brave man cares little where he winters; but, indeed, you are not a brave man, lady—something very different. Will you both come to my uncle's? I live there also, and we have good cheer; plenty of meat and ale, and songs and legends as many as one can wish for."

The lovers, in their need, accepted without delay the hospitable invitation; and perhaps the kind and honest heart, which shone forth from the large blue eyes of the youth, would have hindered them, even in more favorable circumstances, from giving him an uncourteous refusal. So they all three went up the hill by a wild path skirting the wood.

CHAPTER II.

In the deepening darkness something like a wall was seen through the branches, and Pietro

asked the Icelandic if that was his uncle's dwelling.

"No," was the answer; "it is the dwelling of my father—his honorable grave. I never like to pass by without singing him a song—if you would wait one little minute, pretty lady—the rain is not yet so very near."

"You good son," said Malgherita, with a mournful smile, "do according to your pious custom. I will gladly give you time."

They were now close to the lofty grave, on whose grassy summit towered high an immense stone inscribed with strange marks and figures; Pietro and Malgherita sat down under a wide-spreading elm, while the Icelandic hastened up the mound and climbed upon the stone, whence he sang words like the following—

"My father long ago was slain By the wild robbers of the main: He resteth now in sleep profound Beneath the elm-tree shaded mound, His first-born, vigorous, young, and brave, Contempler from his parent's grave That unknown world, that distant strand, For which he leaves his father-land."

Oh, to thy son, dear father, tell Where thou dost now in spirit dwell: Is it with Christ, we call the White? Or in Wabalatta's halls of light?— Fight bravely on, beloved youth, And thou shalt know the hidden truth When, yielding up thy parting breath, Thou join'st him in the vale of death."

Since first this ancient earth began, Innumerable tribes of man Have sprung to life, then passed away, Like flowers that live but for a day. But, old or new, they all are gone; And 'tis the hero's name alone That lives for aye in minstrel lays And songs of never-ending praise."

Then the youth sprang gaily down from the stone, went to the lovers, and then all set off again together. But Malgherita, since his song, could not help looking on him somewhat askance; and at length she said—

"You have not yet yet made known to us who you yourself are."

"Ah, that indeed can be done but too easily and too shortly," answered he. "See, if I tell you that I am called Thiodolf and an the son of Asmundur, and that both my parents have long ago passed into the grave, you know all my history, so far. That of my glorious father may have sounded a good deal farther, and so shall mine in time. Only ask again after a couple of years."

"I did not mean that," said Malgherita. "But your song just now such strange heathen words; and yet in the midst of them came the name of our Lord Christ."

"Yes, yes," interrupted Thiodolf, "I know that. In your country they believe entirely in the white Christ."

"The white Christ?" said Pietro, in surprise; "what does that mean?"

"Why, it means your own Christ," answered Thiodolf. "Many Christian priests come to our island; they want us to let ourselves be sprinkled with water, after their fashion, and believe on the Crucified. What they tell us of Him sounds so beautiful and sweet that we listen gladly to them, and we too love the Christ, and call Him white, as we do all good spirits."

"Then why do you not tell yourselves be baptized in His holy Name?" asked Pietro. "Many of us have done this," answered Thiodolf; "but they believe likewise in our good old gods. They think they may take the One and not leave the others."

"Pietro, Pietro, whither are we come?" whispered Malgherita, trembling, and clinging closer to her lover.

"Oh! don't be frightened," said Thiodolf, kindly. "It is only on account of our sorceries that we are not entirely of your belief. They are quite needless for us here amongst our elves and sprites; those merry folks who will give you many sports during the winter, lady."

"What thou, ice-giant, callest sport," muttered Pietro, discontentedly, to himself, and then asked aloud, "Art thou and thine uncle baptized or not, Thiodolf?"

"We are marked," answered Thiodolf;—"that is, we have let ourselves be marked with the cross, as a first step, and now we can hold intercourse with Christians as well as with heathens. Your bishops themselves ordained this; but baptism will not come till long afterwards.—Many times we take pleasure in the thought of it, and many times not."

"I still have thee, Pietro," said Malgherita softly to herself, strengthening her sorrowful heart with this sweet trust; and her knight, who understood her, pressed the delicate hand of his beloved joyfully to his heart with increased confidence in himself.

At this moment a sudden turn of the path brought them to an immense far-spreading building, which rose up dark and misshapen against the evening sky.

"Here we shall pass the winter together," said Thiodolf.

CHAPTER III.

At the entrance a hammer was hanging to an iron chain; the young Icelandic seized it and thundered it three times against the gate.—"Gently, gently!" a strong voice was heard to cry from afar. "I knew at the first stroke that it was Thiodolf. Thou needst not shiver the planks of the door." And at the same time a deep laugh sounded, and soon there was a going hither and thither in the court-yard, while the loud bark of dogs burst forth from all sides.

"Only let me come in, you brutes!" cried the youth; "and I will tell you to know Thiodolf better. Silence!"

The barking ceased instantly; but a shaggy monster quickly appeared on the wall, who looked around with fiery eyes, then gathered itself up for a spring, and bounded down amongst those who were waiting at the gate. Malgherita screamed in terror; but Thiodolf, patting the head of the creature who was fawning upon him, said: "What is there to be so frightened at?—It is not even one of the bounds; it is only my wolf; and when I or my uncle are near he bites no one."

By this time the double gates of the strange building were open, and several men with long beards, clothed in wolves' and bears' skins, with great flaming pine-torches in their hands appeared within. Malgherita, hiding her terror, went in with Pietro, and passed through the double rank which the men formed, to the entrance of the main building, from whose large hall the hearth-light shone through the open door. The bearded men bowed lowly and kindly as the guests passed them; and Thiodolf, as he went by, gave orders that the best and most refreshing food should be prepared for the wondrously lovely little lady and the noble knight whom he had brought with him; whereupon the servants ran with ready zeal in different directions. The wolf trotted joyfully behind his master, and showed his teeth fiercely at the dogs who stretched their dark heads out of many corners of the building; and then Thiodolf pinched his ear till he howled. They entered the hall of the house; there were sitting on each side of the hearth, on high stools, a stuff and stately man and woman, both very old, and dressed in strange but rich clothing. They looked almost like two images; and for such Pietro and Malgherita at first took them, thinking that the fire before them was consuming some idolatrous sacrifice.

But Thiodolf went up to them saying: "Uncle Nefiolf and Aunt Gunhilda, I bring you two fair guests;" and forthwith the old man got down from his high position, greeted Malgherita in no uncourteous manner, and led her to his seat;—while the old woman quietly kept her place of honor, and only offered her hand kindly to the visitors. It was strange to see how the blooming slender Malgherita, and the old, solemn Gunhilda, sat opposite to each other, on their high stools; and Thiodolf, who, with his uncle and Pietro, had taken lower seats round the fire, said: "The pretty stranger is still prettier to look at since she has sat near my good old aunt. It is like that bright future of which the Christian priests always talk, compared to the old fallen Odin's time. Wait just a moment, Aunt Gunhilda, you must see it too." Then he sprang up in simple-hearted haste, took down from the wall a shield bright as a mirror, and asked good-humoredly, as he held it before the two women,—

"Is it not true, Aunt Gunhilda? is it not a pretty picture? I mean from the contrast."

"Pietro could hardly keep from laughing, and the old Nefiolf laughed out most heartily, saying: "He never does otherwise. He must go out far into the world before he learns its ways."

Gunhilda, too, laughed good-humoredly; and Thiodolf quietly put back the shield in its place, appearing accustomed to his uncle and aunt's well-meant jests at him, and not much troubling himself to make out what they found so wonderful in him. But Malgherita could not join in the laugh; all here seemed to her so mysterious, and so solemn, and magical; and since her place near Gunhilda had separated her from Pietro, tears of sadness stood in her eyes, and she trembled violently.

The good old woman saw this, and, at the same time, first perceived that Malgherita's clothes were soaked with sea-water; so she hastened to take her lovely guest into her chamber to provide her with dry garments, looking back reproachfully at her nephew because he had said nothing of this, and doubtless in his thoughtless ways had unnecessarily delayed the delicate maiden on the road.

"Yes, indeed, indeed," said Thiodolf, shaking his head, as if angry at himself; "I did just what aunt says. But then why is that Provencal child so fair? Who could think of chill when looking at her? It is just as if a bright, all-powerful mermaid had risen from the sea, which would be natural for her."

Old Nefiolf, in the meanwhile, had made the knight also take off his wet clothes, and had dressed him in costly furs, adorned with golden clasps. Malgherita soon came back with Gun-

hilda, dressed in a rich northern garb, and looking indescribably lovely in her strange attire.—They all again sat round the fire; the attendants brought mead and food, and it seemed as if the northern dress had made the northern home more natural to the two strangers. The old man spoke of his expeditions in Sicily, and sang many songs which he had brought thence; Pietro spoke of the heroes of northern race, and how they upheld the Norman name in knightly honor on the southern coasts. Thus a bridge was, as it were, thrown over from one far-distant home to the other, and soon it seemed to Malgherita that Iceland was much nearer to Marseilles than it had at first appeared to her. They separated to go to rest, when Gunhilda, who had heard from Malgherita that she was only Pietro's betrothed, not his wife, took the maiden into her chamber; the uncle invited the knight to share his place of rest. "For," said he, "if you sleep near Thiodolf, you will probably be roughly awakened; for at every howl of a bear, he rushes, were it midnight, out into the wild forest."

"I cannot help it," answered Thiodolf. "This is what I think: it is better to hunt than to sleep; for I shall have time enough to sleep when they carry me to my father in his mound of earth, and shut the stone door upon me. It is true that the dead hunt in Iceland. Some nights ago, when the moon had thrown her cold white mantle far over the mountains—"

"Thou must not tell fearful things before sleeping time," said Gunhilda. "Dost not thou see how the maiden shudders?"

"She is nothing but an aspen-tree, with her tremblings and shakings," cried Thiodolf, vexed; and he left the hall: the others at the same time went to their chambers.

CHAPTER IV.

The sun had but just risen from the sea when Malgherita, hardly less beautiful and bright, came forth from Nefiolf's court. She carried in her hand a lute, which she had found in the hall, and drew from it as she went some sweet sounds; although the instrument was too large for her to carry, and she held it uneasily in her arms. The strings were also too far apart, and much too hard and rough to bend beneath so small and delicate a hand. But Malgherita still caressed her awkward companion softly and fondly, till many delicious sounds swept over the island in its morning brightness. Then she hastened with winged steps to reach a neighboring height, whence the sea would lie open before her in all its majesty. As she stood on the height, she looked around with a long, thirsty gaze; but then sighing deeply, and shaking her head as if unsatisfied, she sank down upon the grass, touched the heavy lute as gently as she could, and sang to it this song:

"Thou glorious sea, upon whose sand I spent my infant hours, Gathering beside thy fragrant strand Its sweetly blooming flowers; Thou didst allure me from my rest To gaze upon thy azure breast, With thought that, as of yore, thou sea, Thou wouldst look brightly up at me."

I came, beheld, my joy was o'er— O melancholy doom! Dark hangs the mist above this shore, The waves are beautiful no more, The very heaven is gloom! No, naught is left me but to die! Both have deceived me—sea and sky. Yea, all is false, save love's sweet light, Which can illumine e'en Iceland's night!"

Malgherita had hardly finished, when she heard from the sea-shore the sound of lutes; she at first took them for the echo of her own, till at last a not unpleasant man's voice joined with them, and sang these words:

"And dost thou so long for thy beautiful land, Little stranger whom tempests have tossed on our strand? Oh say, dost this island so gloomy appear,— Its ocean so dark, and its heaven so drear? Yet here in the meadows, in forest and fell, The elves and the fairies delight them to dwell, And to speed through the air, and to dance on the sand,— They are called the 'good folk' by the men of this land."

And indeed they are truly a good little race, They are full of good-will, and of kindness, and grace; Your home they will prosper, your hearth they will bless, With gambol and frolic, with smile and caress.

They weave a sweet harmony all the night long, Which is call'd in our country 'the good people's song'; And be thou but pleased with their frolicsome lay, The good people will guard thee by night and by day.

They will hover around thee, and watch by thy bed, And shield from all danger thy beautiful head; Thy house they will build, thy mead they will brew, And many more things the good people will do;

For the fairest of gifts they bestow on the fair: Then yield thee not, lady, to gloom and despair; When thou longest for home, oh, remember the while That the elves and the fairies caliver this isle. Malgherita had listened to this song with shud-

dering pleasure; it was as if the unearthly delicate eyes, of whom the strains spoke, had themselves brought those strains out of their wild echoing grottoes. But then again the true-hearted powerful voice of the singer restored her confidence that the sound came from the breast of a man where beat a living heart.

And she was right; for as the song ended, Thiodolf came, with a smile, out of the thicket at the foot of the hill, hung the lute to which he had sung on a tree, and went up to the maiden, greeting her heartily. She greeted him gently in return, and bade him sit on the grass beside her; for his song about the elves had pleased her, and she would willingly hear more of those wonderful beings whom he called "the good people." He granted her wish so soon as it had passed her fair lips, and told her much concerning the elves—how they were very little, but most wise creatures, dwelling in beautiful habitations beneath the earth—how, both by word and deed, they helped those who were friendly to them, sometimes even supplying them with household-stuff and arms, but returning every insult with much sharper and more painful insults.

"Shame!" said Malgherita; "who could provoke the kindly little creatures? I would give much to know for certain that they are always around me here."

"They certainly do not stir or move from thee," answered Thiodolf. "They would be very silly elves if they had not a special pleasure in serving thee, for thou art very nearly the fairest maiden that ever trod the earth."

Malgherita turned away with a confused blush, plucking and plating some blades of grass.—Then she asked, "Have you, then, ever seen these elves, Thiodolf?"

"Yes, indeed," answered he, "whole troops of them—only in my dreams, though. But I have heard them singing, really and truly, when awake—at times when I have been alone, by night in distant woods; and I am much mistaken if they have not often helped me in my fishing and hunting."

"Greet the good people from me," said Malgherita, smiling; "whenever you meet them again, either sleeping or waking; they please me much."

"That time to which I just now sang my little song," said Thiodolf, "we call, after them, the good people's tune. But it commonly sounds freer, and runs to the ends of the lines much more boldly and simply. This time your Provençal song, which flowed so softly over your lip, put a graver measure in my head; and the good people's tune was altered to that."

He stopped short, and looked at Malgherita, as if wondering and inquiring. And when she asked the reason, he answered: "I am only thinking whether thou art not thyself a bright child of the good people, who, after their custom, art making sport of me. Thou mayst have risen out of the sea with thy lover. Men tell many a tale of elves where the same thing happened."

"It may be," said Malgherita; and a shade of sadness passed over her fair face. "Truly I did rise from the sea with my lover; but he is no unearthly elf; and still less was our terrible coming out of the sea a jest. We are two poor shipwrecked beings, and I a frightened wandering dove."

"Only be happy," said Thiodolf; "I have many sports for thee in my mind, and one especially, which will make thee think that thou art again in the midst of thy south country. But I must wait for the opportunity."

Malgherita smiled gratefully, and went back with him to the house, where the old people and Pietro were already sitting at the door. Thiodolf repeated with great joy that he had now indeed promised something to the maiden which pleased her, and it would certainly come to pass even better than she expected.

CHAPTER V.

Since this time Thiodolf was but seldom, and then unwillingly, away from Malgherita; and she, too, liked to have beside her the true-hearted kindly Icelander, who spread out before her a whole treasure of beautiful, though sometimes fearful, elfin stories. Now, as he almost always called elves, after Icelandic fashion, the "darlings," and yet to please Malgherita strove to speak in his broken southern dialect, it might happen that words which could be misunderstood fell upon Pietro's ear, and for many days made him become more and more grave and gloomy, though Malgherita in her guileless innocence remarked it not. Thiodolf, too, who meant well to all men, never had a thought that any one could deem otherwise of him, or could therefore wish him evil.

Then it happened one evening that the youth spoke of the Iceland breed of falcons, and how true they were to their own master, if he treated them kindly, so that only in death would they part from him.

"You speak of hounds, probably," said Pietro; and he laughed scornfully. "As concerns falcons, you must abate a good deal of what you say."

"I am no trafficker, so why should I abate of their value?" said Thiodolf, good-humoredly.—"And I was not speaking of hounds, but of falcons. He must be a wiser fellow who would say one word and let another escape his tongue. But, as it seems so incredible, I will fetch my favorite falcon; you shall keep him in your chamber; and if he takes any food from your hand, I will forfeit him to you. Then, after three days, let him fly away; and he will follow me to the farthest end of the Island, where I will go this very evening."

But Malgherita forbade the trial, saying that it would be wrong in God's sight to torment a good faithful creature, only for the sake of proving which was right.

Thiodolf smiled joyfully at this, and said, in his broken Provençal language, "If the pretty maiden wills it not, there is an end of the wager. It is a very good thing that fair Malgherita is so kind to the falcon; his master thanks her for it; and it is like of the good people to be so gracious to the poor little creature."

Malgherita nodded, agreeing to what he said, and Pietro was silent; but after a while, when all the others were engaged in other talk, he softly touched Thiodolf's shoulder, and whispered

in his ear, "I must speak to you alone. Let none know of it." Therewith he left the hall, and Thiodolf quickly followed him.

Pietro was standing in the court; but when Thiodolf drew near to him, he silently went on, beckoning the youth to follow until they came to a distant wood. There Pietro loosened from his belt a battle-axe, which he had taken out of the armory of old Nefolf, and always wore at his side near his dagger, saying, "Make ready, Thiodolf. We must fight together."

"Praise be to Odin and all the gods of Walhalla," cried the Icelander, "that such a wise thought has come into my head! We two young men have been too long gazing at each other idly without trying our strength. But lay aside the battle-axe; the thing is very sharp."

"Does not, then, that long sword cut which hangs at thy side?" said Pietro, with a displeased smile.

"Truly it cuts but too sharply," answered Thiodolf; "and therefore will I go and fetch blunt weapons, wherewith we shall not hurt one another in our trial of skill."

"Blunt arms! trial of skill!" cried Pietro;—and his wild laugh rang through the forest.—"The strife about the falcon thou couldst indeed forbid, O Malgherita; but here the bloody strife shall be ended undisturbed; and of one of us, if not both, must part with life in it."

"Ay, is it so?" said Thiodolf. "Wilt thou indeed fight for life and death? Well, it is not the first time I have so fought. Come on, thou dear stranger knight."

His sword was drawn, and he awaited what Pietro would do. Thiodolf had taken his dagger in his right hand, and was brandishing it to and fro, preparing to fling it; so that it could be seen he meant to decide the combat by one mortal throw. Thiodolf looked sharply and steadily, now at Pietro's eye, now at his hand.

The small, glancing weapon flew, and Thiodolf's sword met it so firmly in its rapid course, that it sprang up whirling in the air, and then dropt on one side amongst the bushes. Then the combatants fell upon each other with battle-axe and sword. Pietro did not wield the ax with the strength and ease of a northern warrior, but he moved more lightly and dexterously; so that Thiodolf saw himself attacked now on this side, now on that. This gigantic Icelander did not for that move from his place; his feet remained as if rooted in the ground; and only his long gleaming sword swallowed the strokes of the rapid Italian; so that it seemed almost as if Pietro were thundering the blows of his ax upon a slight enchanted tree, which was defended on all sides by strange lightnings.

The lightning defended him well, and Thiodolf stood calm and unswayed; but the ax did not defend so well, for the northern steel suddenly pierced Pietro's right arm; his weapon fell; in the vain endeavor to recover it his foot slipped, and he too fell to the ground. Thiodolf stooped over him, and placed the point of his sword at the breast of his vanquished foe. "Dost thou yield?" asked he.—And as Pietro was silent in angry shame, the harmless victor broke forth in a loud clear laugh.

Pietro's anger rose and he cried out, "Strike me at once, thou churlish, scoffing boor. Thou mayest well laugh over the mad fate that has let thee conquer a knight like me."

"Nay," answered Thiodolf; "I do not laugh at that—it seems quite natural. But it makes me merry to think how many attempts thou madest to hew me down, and at last they caused thee thyself to fall on thy nose. Yes, yes; so it is. Who sprang upon his prey and broke his own teeth? that was the wolf in the trap. For the rest," added he more seriously, "reviling does not become your condition, and yet less one who thinks himself a pattern for courteous knights. I may be a boor, for I often till the ground; but I am also the son of a hero and a prince. You may ask all Iceland if it is not so. And that I am no churl—See!"

With unlooked-for dexterity he bent over Pietro, grasped him round the body, and placed him on his feet; then smiled, and said, "Couldst thou do this only try; I will lie down. But, indeed, I am somewhat too heavy for thee."

Pietro stood before him, crimson with shame; and, with a slight bend of his head, stretched out his hand in token of reconciliation. Thiodolf shook it violently, looked at Pietro's wound, which, being trifling, he bound up quickly and without giving pain, and then said: "Now tell me, dear knight, why did we let fly at each other so very seriously? I could not ask before the fight: for it is better to say 'yes' at once to such invitations than to seek long for the bow or wherefore. But now the feast is ended, may I know in whose honor we have entertained each other?"

Pietro seemed not yet to have recovered the power of speech; but it was a much gentler feeling that now held him silent than his former vehement spite. At length he said, in a low voice, "Ask me not to tell thee, young hero. I was blinded by a great, bewildering error, which thy bright joyousness has caused to fall from my eyes like scales."

"I noticed something of the sort myself," answered Thiodolf, "when in the midst of thy challenge thou spakest of Malgherita. But, sir knight, as a reasonable knight, how could such a thought come across thee, even in thy dreams? Hearken, I will confide something to thee; I am very fond of Malgherita, and like to give her joy; but even had she not been another's bride, I should never have wooed her."

"This excuse," said Pietro, suddenly becoming gloomy, "almost forces me to ask anew from thee a bloody reckoning, and on better grounds than before. Thou shalt not so speak of my lady."

"Why not?" asked Thiodolf, laughing. "I might as well woo one of the elfin women as Malgherita.—The little creature would be obliged well nigh to dislocate her neck if she would look into my eyes; and there would be no pleasure to me in kneeling before her. She does very well for thee."

Pietro could not but laugh; and Thiodolf, fetching some water from a near spring, washed the blood from his friend's garments, and most carefully concealed the hurt. "Malgherita must know nothing of this," said he; "for the delicate flower has quickly pearly tears in her eyes; and thou art her chiefest joy. Besides, then there might come the telling of the whole story; and it seems to me as if it would be vexations for one who has a betrothed to speak to her of a fight without victory. Or is it otherwise?"

"No, no," answered Pietro, smiling, but ashamed; "it is as thou sayest."

Thiodolf searched for Pietro's dagger in the bushes, and with it gave him good advice to go to fight, in future rather with a sword than with the northern battle-ax, which was sure to bring him to the ground; and then they returned arm-in-arm to the castle.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON DISCORD IN ITALY. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

There is no concealing the fact that the revolutionary discontent has risen and extended itself into a most menacing magnitude; and it is equally certain that this state of things beyond the Alps has called out the armaments of the surrounding countries on a scale of the largest war preparations. Many causes have combined to excite the Italian mind at the present time, rather than at any intermediate period be-

tween this year and 1848. They are aware of the coolness which has long existed between Austria and England; they know the unforgiving grudge which Lord Palmerston bears towards Austria ever since the imperative demand which the Emperor made on the English Cabinet that Lord Palmerston should be dismissed from the councils of the Queen. The Italians are also intimately acquainted with the encouragement which England has given to the King of Sardinia in his opposition and defiance of Austria.—They know, too, that England has lent two millions sterling to Sardinia, to forward the fortress of Alessandria, to extend her artillery, and to give additional strength to every branch of her military service. The facts, therefore, of these two cases go to convince the Italians that England is at once hostile to Austria and favorable to Sardinia. And these acts go to prove a still stronger point, since they demonstrate, from unmistakable premises, that in the event of a conflict between Austria and Sardinia, England would decidedly, as far as she could, take the part of Sardinia, and would supply her with funds in the prosecution of the war. The conduct of England, therefore, up to this period, has, beyond all doubt, proclaimed this position, and has thus, so far, encouraged the revolutionary hopes of the Italian subjects of Austria.

Secondly.—They have read, during the last two years, the diplomatic rupture between Naples and the Western Powers, which mean France and England. They are aware that France and England have on different occasions deplored the state of political feeling in Naples, and have requested that the King would so change the constitution and the administration of law as to give more liberty to his people, and thus secure a permanent amongst his subjects. The Italians are acquainted with the fact that Ferdinand not only refused to make any changes as suggested by France and England, but actually dismissed their Ambassadors with contempt, and set the Western Powers at defiance. These premises go also to encourage the revolutionists to the extent—namely, they believe that if the people of Naples joined the Lombard Revolutionists, England and France would hold themselves neutral towards the Sicilies; and would not trouble themselves in extinguishing a flame which they long since foresaw, which they wished to subdue in its early stage; but which having now risen into an invincible, consuming conflagration, they will leave it its own devouring element as a sign and a proof of the supineness, the obstinacy, and the neglect of King. This is the reasoning, this is the class of ideas, which at present govern the mind of the Lombard-Italians; and which make them believe that if the Revolution broke out to-morrow, they are more than a match for Austria on their own ground: first, however, taking it as granted that France and England will be neutral; and secondly, that Sardinia can enter the field with seventy thousand men of all arms, equipped, combined, and commanded by their countrymen and idol, General de la Marmora, of Crimean celebrity.

The leaders of the revolutionary party put forth still further hopes of encouragement. They know that Russia owes a grudge to Austria which can never be forgiven. In the revolution of 1848, Russia aided Austria in subduing Hungary, and, indeed, quenching the entire rebellion; yet afterwards, during the Crimean campaign, Austria joined the Western Powers, and has thus inflicted a wound in the heart of the Russian, which can never be healed. In the forthcoming struggle, therefore, the Italians think that Austria would stand alone; and if this position be once granted, the Revolutionists contend that single-handed Austria must fall before the combined Italian and Sardinian forces. In addition to all these points of argument, employed by the Revolutionists, there is one, which is admitted to be stronger than any thing yet adduced, namely, the moment the first blast of war is heard from Lombardy, the Hungarians and their associates, seventeen millions in population, may instantly renew their former rebellion; so that this universal attack from all quarters on unaided Austria must necessarily eventuate in the downfall of the Imperial dynasty. These are the ideas of the Revolutionary party, not concealed in muttering hesitation, but spoken publicly and uttered with confidence by the whole Italian population. And so menacing is the position of affairs in the Peninsula, that Austria has at this moment no less a force than one hundred and fifty thousand men on the frontiers and within her Italian possessions.

I shall present to the reader two tables of population by which he can see at a glance the comparative strength of the contending parties. The first table will show the population of all Italy; the second table will point out the population of the entire Austrian Empire. The Italian population, although at different times receiving admixture of blood from conquest and other causes, may still be said to be derived from a common stock, and to belong to the same original; while the population of the Austrian empire comprises no less than sixteen races, differing in customs, religion, manners, and language; and more than the half of these races smart under the oppression of a stranger, and burn with rage to throw off a foreign yoke. This last consideration, too, furnishes additional hopes to the Revolutionists, since they assert that the one race, the one blood, engaged in the same one cause of liberty, must ultimately prevail over a foe who maintains tyranny by the aid of soldiers, who are themselves the victims of slavery, who hate the service in which they are engaged, who abhor the Emperor who rules them, and who only want the opportunity to rush on the Austrian with a more deadly ferocity and revenge than the Italian who stands in the field in hostile line of battle.

POPULATION OF ITALY. 1 Lombardy..... 2,474,000 2 Venice..... 2,084,000 3 Kingdom of Sardinia..... 4,470,000 4 Kingdom of Naples..... 7,752,000 5 Duchy of Tuscany..... 1,360,000 6 Do. of Parma..... 440,000 7 Do. of Modena..... 390,000 8 Do. of Lucca..... 145,000 9 States of Church..... 2,471,000 10 Republic of San Marino..... 8,000 21,483,000

RACES COMPRISING THE POPULATION OF THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE. Population 1 Lower Austria..... 1,343,652 2 Upper Austria..... 846,982 3 Tyrol..... 827,000 4 Styria..... 923,982 5 Carinthia and Carinthia..... 743,217 6 Illyrian Coast..... 455,317 7 Bohemia..... 4,004,852 8 Moravia and Silesia..... 2,110,141 9 Galicia..... 4,395,369 10 Hungary..... 11,404,320 11 Transylvania..... 1,963,435 12 Military Frontier..... 1,101,281 13 Dalmatia..... 364,933 14 Lombardy..... 2,495,929 15 Venice..... 2,079,588 35,050,533

THE PROPORTION OF THESE VARIOUS RACES IS AS FOLLOWS:—

Sclavonians..... 18,500,000 Germans..... 6,000,000 Italians..... 5,300,000 Wallachians..... 900,000 Magyars..... 4,500,000 Armenians..... 150,000 Jews..... 600,000

In examining the foregoing tables one is struck with the number of enemies (subjects in appearance) who lie within the bosom of the Austrian Empire.—About seventeen millions are sworn deadly foes of the Austrian rule; the Hungarians alone are eleven

millions. On first principles this country must be despotic, since it is, generally speaking, difficult to govern so many hostile races without employing a severity to check their tendency to revolution, and to overcome their natural enthusiasm to recover their lost freedom, and independent liberties. These tables again show an overwhelming majority of population in Austria over Italy, so that if a Revolution in Hungary, &c., be not admitted, Italy—all Italy—can have no chance against the Austrian Power. A glance at these tables will therefore convey to the reader a more correct idea of the power of Austria with her armies, and of the pretensions of Italy without army or money, than a volume of history; and will again demonstrate that the habitual grinding despotism of Austria over her foreign races and subjects is the clear cause of the permanent discontent of the Italians. They in common with their other foreign dependencies write under her dominant lash. If they resist, resistance redoubles their torture: if they rebel, rebellion trebles their chains. If they secretly combine to throw off their yoke, their secret societies are banished or imprisoned for life: their press is gagged; their speech is smothered; and a repression, like a ton weight, presses on the back of each individual, till he abandons all idea of revolution, and heartily enters into a sincere allegiance to the State. This is the condition of things which has made Lombardy and Venice a prison and a penal colony; which calls upon Europe for reform; which cries to Heaven for relief, and which will ever form a theatre for rebellion and tyranny, till national liberty and impartial administration of laws produce respect for the Government and confidence in the people.

There is no use, in this place, to preach the amiable theory to Kings—namely, to respect in their vanquished subjects a thirst for liberty; to earn their allegiance by equal laws; to win their love by impartial favors, and to conquer their rebellious tendencies by royal benevolence. No: Kings will never learn this lesson. They will, on the contrary, subdue rebellion by the last, force their subjects into eternal enemies, by ceaseless injustice, and crush out every feeling of humanity by burying them in a bottomless pit of slavery: and thus every anguished nation is doomed for centuries to a hell of political and social torture.

Those amongst the Italians who can take a clearer view of their inability to cope with the Austrian forces, still cherish hopes of success founded on a belief that Napoleon the Third and the entire French army sympathize with the Patriots (as they call themselves), and will join them when matters come to a crisis, and when both parties are in the field.—Those who believe that the French could, under the existing circumstances, take part with the Italians, evince a complete ignorance of the standing policy of Europe. The various members of the German Confederation have long ago entered on treaties of mutual protection: and since the time of Napoleon's defeat in 1815, they have renewed these several treaties: and they have bound themselves each to supply a certain quota of armed men in the event of any foreign power invading any of the members, and attempting to wrest from him any part of his dominions. The various subsidies of men so combined for mutual defence and protection are called the federal army; and the various proportions of men allotted to each state has been settled at the German diet, and can be seen in the following table:—

FEDERAL ARMY. Men 1 Austria..... 94,822 2 Prussia..... 79,484 3 Bavaria..... 35,690 4 Württemberg, Baden, &c..... 30,150 5 Saxony, Hesse, Nassau, Luxemburg..... 23,263 6 Hanover, Mueckenburg, Brunswick, Lübeck, Hamburg, Bremen..... 28,007 7 Saxon Duchies, Hohenzollern, Hamburg, Frankfurt..... 10,902 302,288

In the hour, therefore, when Napoleon will be so foolish as to make war upon Austria without a sufficient cause belli, he will have to encounter, besides the present forces of Austria, the Federal Army of 302,288 men! Independently of other grave reasons, it is not likely, therefore, that Napoleon, or the French people will be guilty of this eminent folly; and hence, for the present at least, we shall soon find that the cry of war raised by the revolutionists, and partly echoed by Sardinia, shall cease after a short season; and the presence of the Austrian armies in Lombardy and Venice will have the effect of restoring to the public mind its wonted tranquillity.

No; the only game which Napoleon could play in this case would be to find means of having himself called on to make peace between the parties. He might, in these circumstances, after some reasonable time, make a little quarrel of his own, remain in possession of Lombardy till its adjustment, and ultimately seize the Provinces as compensation for his trouble and expenses. And if in the end he erected these Provinces into a separate kingdom like Belgium, and bestowed it on his cousin Louis Napoleon, like Leopold in Belgium, he would have in this case the consent of Russia and England; and he might set all others at perfect defiance. If Napoleon shall ever be induced to intermeddle in the Italian question, something like the above scheme will be his policy; but never, never will the French nation agree to a voluntary and unconditional rupture with Austria and the German Confederation. D. W. C. January 18, 1859.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE LANDLORDS AND THE CATHOLIC CLERGY.—We very much fear that unless the Catholics of the empire, and of Ireland especially, bestir themselves in time the ensuing session of Parliament will be productive of more mischief than they seem to have a conception of. They have only to watch the movements and proceedings of the landed proprietary, and to mark the tone of the Government organs on both sides of the Channel, and they will find an ominous concordance, a significant understanding between them, strongly indicative of collusion and conspiracy against their most vital interests. Independently of this inherent desire to abrogate or to render next to nugatory the act of Catholic Emancipation, as well as any and every act passed in our favor, the recent arrests in Kerry, Belfast, and elsewhere have furnished the Government with some shadow of a pretext for retrograding, as regards Ireland, in the policy which successive Administrations have thought it most desirable to pursue for some years past. The opportunity will, therefore, be seized for occupying a considerable portion of the session with the introduction of, and debates upon, measures of an arbitrary and unconstitutional nature in reference to this country. The party in power will thus have two topics on which to engage the time and attention of Parliament, namely, the prospects of a Continental war and the unsatisfactory state of Ireland; and a recent article in the Morning Post furnishes pretty clearly what is to be expected in this point of view. Here is the opening paragraph:—

"The state and condition of Ireland is daily becoming more and more serious, and we are not, therefore, in the least surprised when Mr. Roebuck declared—as he did at the Sheffield meeting—that the Reform Bill will not be the prominent topic during the next session of Parliament. Foreign politics and India will, doubtless, occupy a considerable space in the deliberations of the collective wisdom about to assemble; but we shall not be at all surprised if the condition of the sister kingdom does not also, at a very early period of the session, monopolize a great share of the public attention."

What an invaluable good-send for a Tory Government shrinking from the dire necessity of introducing a Reform Bill! Never did anything half so fortunate occur to a perplexed Ministry before. Mr. Bright might as well have kept his bill in his pocket,

or deposited it on his bookshelves, for it will most assuredly be shelved by the Government if he does not undertake the process himself. The nobility, the Legislature.—Such, for instance, as striking from the jury panel two birds at least of those plebeian Papists who are now on it, with several other infractions of the constitution that may be decided upon at tropolis. The Catholic priesthood will, however, be the chief objects of assault, and animadversion; hence we venture to say that Messrs. Spooner and Newdegate, with the rest of that ilk, never spent half so happy a Christmas as the last since they were school-boys. How delightful to these erratic worthies must have been the anticipation of the coming session! and with what pleasurable sensations must the "House" look forward to these gentlemen's re-lashed philippics against Pope and Popery! The quarry at which the Orange factions in both countries are aiming at is distinctly pointed out in the next passage which we give from the same print:—

"Any amendments of the law, however stringent, will fail of their effect till the Roman Catholic hierarchy and clergy, both secular and regular, become better acquainted with the Government and institutions of Great Britain—become anxious to promote obedience to the constituted authorities, and to discourage agrarian crimes as well as crimes of conspiracy and rebellion. The Roman Catholic hierarchy and clergy of Ireland may be, in round numbers, estimated at about three thousand members. Hitherto recruited from the class of small farmers, innkeepers, publicans, hucksters, pedlars, and farm laborers; so that they have a thorough acquaintance with the mass of the Irish population, agricultural and trading, in cities and towns. The organization of the Irish Church, independent of this, is much more perfect and elaborate than that of any other Christian community of men. Irrespective of their social acquaintances and solidity with flocks, they have other means of knowing the inmost thoughts, wishes and aspirations of the communities among which they reside. Loyal and well affected men could and would, under these circumstances, control the assassin's murderous hand, reclaim the conspirator, and denounce the rebel. When and where and in how many instances have the Romish clergy of Ireland done this? Yet, unless it be generally and freely done, all legislation, however severe, by the British Parliament against conspiracy and murder, yet not unconstructive task, for this same British Parliament (which may be called on to pass exceptional laws for Ireland) to inquire how many of these three thousand priests and bishops of Ireland have taken the oath of allegiance to her Majesty the Queen."

"This same British Parliament which may be called on to pass exceptional laws for Ireland? The principle gist of the preceding passage lies in this parenthesis. The clergy of the huge incubus that weighs down and paralyses the country are to be left in undisturbed possession of their sinecures and the enormous wealth derived from them. Whilst exceptional laws are to be framed against the clergy of three-fourths of the Irish people. And why not?—What better treatment do men deserve who are merely recruited from the class of small farmers, innkeepers, publicans, hucksters, pedlars, and the like? Catholics of the plebeian race are not fitted to serve on juries. What pretensions, a fortiori, can their sons, brothers, kith or kin, have to be priests, preachers of God's word, and teachers of His commandments? What need of ceremony with them? Throw sops to one and all of the ensconced Curber, and if they will not do the bidding of the government—then, why, enforce the exceptional laws. The Apostles and Disciples of the Redeemer were, it is true, fishermen, carpenters, publicans, and toll-keepers. But times have changed vastly since then. The church of those days gave all she had to the poor; now the poor are compelled to give all they have to the Church—that is, to the Reformed Church. The unreformed Church still adheres as far as it can to the good old custom. Unremitting in its unenvied calumnies against all orders of the clergy, the Post comes at last to that belied fraternity, the Jesuits—these, it conceives are fit objects of groundless rancor and vilification to the public in general. The Post insinuates that if the Jesuits were expelled from the country, there would be one incentive less to Irish discontent.—

"By the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, passed thirty years ago, it is required that the names of these Jesuit priests should be lodged at the Chief Secretary's office, if we remember rightly, and also with the Clerk of the Peace. But the act has never been once complied with, so that native members of the order have all this while disobeyed the provisions of an important Act of Parliament. When, then, the peasant sees and knows that among three thousand Romish priests a large majority never once took the oath of allegiance, and further, that not one Jesuit has registered his name according to law, what can we expect from a flock witnessing such perverse and disloyal examples?"

"The Post longs for the re-enactment of the penal laws, and a crusade against the Jesuits would be a most popular as well as a most Christian diversion.

The publicans appear to be the next objects of Orange hostility just now. They are, according to the Post, the most dangerous and malignant people in the world. But it often happens, adds this oracle, that the publican is the brother, the father, or the cousin of the priest; or if not his relation, his "fond familiar friend." Now, what is the deduction from all this, but that the priest and his kindred are alike rebels, ruffians, and cut-throats? What is to be done in this terrible dilemma? The Post has the usual panacea—the mamon of unrighteousness, which it boldly and unblushingly offers to those who have scorned and spurned the bribe intended to withdraw the shepherd from the care of his flock:—

"Till then, you elevate the Irish priest, convert the Irish peasant, and put the law equally and impartially in force against priest and peasant, we see little chance of improvement for Ireland." Thus saith the Post. It is as we have said, the old nostrum prescribed anew. You cannot in these days persecute the priests as your forefathers did, pay them, therefore, and they are yours, body and soul. Now, we say to the people and their representatives, beware of this conspiracy between the nobility, gentry, and the press. True, there is nothing new in it, but the perseverance and determination that have carried it on for so long a period may succeed in the end if you be not vigilant. Raise your united voices, therefore, and exert your utmost strength against the iniquitous combination, and you will not only resist, but overcome it like so many of those who have preceded you.—Dublin Telegraph.

TENANT RIGHT.—"Out of evil cometh good," says the proverb—and out of the attempt to place the tenantry of Ireland beyond the pale of the British Constitution will arise benefit to that long-suffering class. The publicity given to the circular signed by Lord John Hill and Mr. Napier has drawn more attention in England to the question of landlord and tenant in this country than all the speeches at all the meetings of the Tenant League put together, and you may safely put it on record in the Journal that a Landlord and Tenant Bill for Ireland will be brought into the House of Commons early in the session, and under auspices calculated to insure its becoming law—passing both houses—provided there is no interruption by a dissolution of Parliament. In any event, this important question will not much longer be left in its present anomalous state.—London Telegraph.

We have been informed on the very best authority that the county was never so peaceable and orderly as at present. Elsewhere in our columns we describe the absence of crime that characterises the city, but for several weeks past there has not been a single instance of crime in the entire county.—Kilkenny Journal.

The Irish Landlord "Conspirators" have had the tables completely turned on them. The originators of an aggressive movement, they were early put on the defensive, and have finally been obliged, with very undignified haste, completely to pull in their horns. This result of their movement promises to advantage rather than injure the tenant class against whom their chivalrous efforts were directed. The responses to that luckless circular, signed by the Lord George Hill, whose model landlordism has produced such model misery in Gweedore, have not certainly been such as the Honorary Secretary counted on.—They include letters from the most estimable of the Irish landlords, many of them men not remarkable for the liberality of the sentiments they entertain on general politics, but who join in a hearty condemnation of this clique. The evidence of such men as Lords Massareene, Dunally, Grenard, French, Viscounts Monck and Castlerosse, amongst others, is certainly entitled to considerable weight. It goes to prove the peaceable conduct of the people, their obedience to the law, and their respect for the rights of other. The testimony of many of them, the evidence of some of whom, we gave last week, goes further, and while denying that agrarian crime exists to any degree calling for general censure, they trace the commission of those crimes of that class which do unhappily, now and then, sully the fair name of Ireland, to the state of the Landlord and Tenant Law. That this is so, seems easily susceptible of moral proof. Remarkable for its freedom from other crimes—remarkable for the high standard of morality which prevails throughout it, Ireland is occasionally the scene for the commission of offences springing from causes connected with the land. So well is this understood that if to-morrow the *Times*' correspondent at Dublin were to announce a rumored murder, he would, in the absence of contrary evidence, lay the crime to the charge of some unhappy tenant or tenants: so close and logical seems to be the connection between agrarian outrage and the state of tenant law—as between effect and cause. What renders the position of the Irish peasant more anomalous still, is that the injustice of the law is universally admitted, and year after year promises of redress have sounded delusively in his ears. Successive Administrations have recognised the abstract justice of his claim—while differing from each other and from the tenant himself as to what the remedy should be; successive judges—from the Assistant-Barrister at Quarter Sessions to those who sit in the high places of the Temple of Justice—have frequently pronounced on the injustice of the law, and given the tenant all the law will allow them to give, which is too frequently but sympathy. The case of Father O'Pay and Major Burke has been too recently referred to in our columns, to need notice in illustration of this.—Thus we see that Ireland presents this day the curious spectacle of a country where laws are set in force which both Houses of Parliament have declared to be inequitable and against which the appointed Judges raise their voices, helplessly, in condemnation. It were needless to say how idle it would be to expect that respect for the law, which it would seem a chief province of lawmakers to inculcate, and it is but too evident, how such hope deferred must have acted on the minds of the tenants, and its direct tendency to foster that class of crime called agrarian outrage.—We hope the resolution adopted by the important meeting of the Irish Liberal Members, lately held in Dublin, affirming the necessity of large and material alterations in the Law of Landlord and Tenant, may be the prelude to the settlement of this much vexed question. Its solution has been too long postponed.—*Weekly Register.*

Our Irish intelligence records the ignominious failure of the clique of exterminators in Dublin, their abandonment of their boasted public meeting, and the resolutions passed at another meeting of Irish Members of Parliament condemning them and their devices. The defeated party, learning from disaster more wisdom than they ever had before, have had an interview with the Lord Lieutenant, and profess themselves to be so well satisfied with their reception that they will content themselves with simply signing an address. They take their beating with cheerfulness, at their look with a good grace, and say they rather like it. But this does not satisfy the *Freeman* and the *Post*, which naturally desire to make political capital out of the event in favor of the Whigs, and therefore, though the boast of the conspirators that their interview with the Lord Lieutenant was most satisfactory is a notorious untruth, these Whig journals affect to believe it as a literal truth, and insist that the Irish Government is leagued with the Conspirators against the liberties of the people. We poor Independents, at whose mill no party can claim of right to have their flour ground, are free to take a different view. We see in the transaction neither a Whig triumph nor a Tory defeat, but a subject of congratulation to the Irish people. The most important feature of the case is surely the evidence it affords of a change of feeling in Ireland.—The old Landlord party of Protestant ascendancy is snubbed by the Government, and repudiated by the sense and good-feeling of Irish gentlemen of all parties. The endeavor to band together the lords of the soil against the people of the country proves to be an anachronism, and only serves to mark the progress made towards that happy consummation when, by the union of all classes in Ireland as component parts of one society and one nation, the real difficulty of the Irish question will be satisfactorily solved.—*Tablet.*

A meeting of the Independent County Club has passed resolutions, declaring that the minimum of justice with which the Irish people can be satisfied is contained in the League Bill—convening a meeting of the County Tipperary at Thurles, for the 14th February, approving of the honest, independent and fearless conduct of The O'Donoghue, and inviting him to a public banquet. A resolution was also passed declaring Mr. Bright's efforts to procure Parliamentary Reform worthy of the warmest approval and co-operation, hailing the sound principles he has enunciated, and "above all, his making vote by ballot an indispensable condition of his bill." Mr. Bright may have made the Ballot an indispensable condition of his bill, because we are not sure what he means by the phrase, if he used it, but we think the club would have had more solid grounds for their approval if he had made the Ballot an indispensable portion of his bill. As we understand things, the disposition prevailing amongst the friends of the Bill used to be, than any Reform Bill which did not contain a provision that the voters under the Bill should be entitled to the protection of the Ballot, would be deemed unworthy of support. Mr. Bright, in his speech at Bradford, as we understood it, did not say that the Ballot was to be a feature of the Bill he was about to introduce.—*Tablet.*

The Irish Poor Law Commissioners.—These important functionaries, all of whom in Catholic Ireland are Protestants, seem to get on by no means harmoniously with various bodies of guardians with whom they are brought in contact. Amongst other unpopular things which they have recently done, is the dismissal of Father Daly from the office of chaplain to the Galway union, and that in a most peevish manner. The reverend gentleman thus addresses the local board:—"I would request your judgment, whether there appears on your minutes any evidence of the slightest omission of my duties? Whether any charge of any nature affecting my character or conduct? Whether any act or attempt at causing religious dissensions or rancor among the inmates of the establishment or its officers? Whether any intermeddling in its temporal affairs or any impediment given to the full development of its regulations? Whether, in fine, any encouragement to immorality, or disorder, or suppression of such as came under my observation? Your own good sense will readily see the propriety of my soliciting this declaration from you." The guardians thus reply at their next meeting:—"Mr. Thomas Comins said that in reference to the correspondence relative to the position of their respect-

ed chaplain, he would beg to move the following resolution:—"That we feel no ordinary pleasure in responding to the wish expressed in the letter of our respected chaplain, read this day at the board; desiring, as an expression of our approval of his conduct during the long period of his official connection with this establishment—which has been marked by singular efficiency, pious zeal, and uniform kindly feeling towards all parties—and we feel ourselves called upon to approve of and to uphold his line of action on this occasion." Mr. James Martyn seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The Orange press of Ireland and the Anti-Irish Portion of the English press are always ready and willing to admit that the sentiments of the Catholics of Ireland are correctly represented either by Ribbonmen, or by Phionicians, or by American sympathisers, or by Sepoy partisans. They positively like Ribbonism, Sepoyism, Incendiarism, and instead of applauding the efforts of the Clergy and others to put down Secret and forbidden Societies, they insist identifying the whole Catholic population with them. One would think that in support of their pretensions to be considered good and honest men, they would rejoice at being told, and in believing, that the Catholic Clergy and people of Ireland abhor all means but the lawful weapons of Christian Freedom in their pursuit of measures which they deem necessary for the social and political welfare of their country.—But this is just the thing which it would cut them to the heart to believe or to acknowledge. Let us learn by their example. Instead of affecting to believe with the Whigs that the ferocious howl of the Orange Peace and Prosperity-mongers is echoed in the hearts of the majority of Protestant landlords, let us refuse to believe it without proof; and let us hope that the disgusted silence or the indignant rebuke of the Protestant population will consign these madmen to a befitting obscurity. It is curious to observe how signally facts refute the old notion of the antagonism between principle and expediency being such that it was *prima facie* evidence that a man was not practical if he had fixed principles, and that the absence of principle was a reason for believing a man to be a skilful partisan. The Whig and Tory parties have both been injured by their partisans in Ireland quite lately. They have shown an abundant disregard both for truth and principle, but they have been dishonest to their own disadvantage, not to their enemies' loss.—*Tablet.*

The DROEGAL EXPOS.—Hear what even the Irish correspondent of the *Times* says on this melancholy subject:—"The *Derry Guardian* states that nearly 300 emigrants from the celebrated Gweedore district, chiefly persons whose ages ranged from 18 to 24, left that city by railway for Coleraine on Friday morning on their way to Belfast, and proceeded thence, per steamer, for the emigration depot at Birkenhead. It is somewhat unfortunate that the peace of this notorious district can only be maintained by the deportation to the colonies of the flower of the laboring population, as may be presumed from the ages of the emigrants forming the first contingent from Donegal. The local paper says:—"They had arrived here on Wednesday evening, and were accompanied by the Rev. James McFadden, a Catholic priest, to the office of Captain Keele, the Government emigration officer at this port, who on Thursday morning entered upon the arduous duty of examining their outfit, &c., at the conclusion of which he expressed himself favorably with regard to their conduct and general appearance. Mr. McFadden, on behalf of the emigrants returned Captain Keele thanks for his courtesy and the trouble he had taken on the occasion. We understand that this is the first of three divisions of an equal number who are to proceed to Australia during the year."

The Ribbon System.—The Phoenix or Ribbon system, whose operations were hitherto confined to the county of Kilkenny, has spread (we learn upon authority) to the borders of this county, through the agency of the colliers; but we are happy to state, that up to the present, so far as we can learn, the peasantry of the county of Carlow have no connexion with this illegal confederacy. In the mountain districts which divide the two counties, the Phoenix Society have numerous disciples. They meet in sheebens and other houses, on pretence of dancing, and the members are collected at night by beat of drum or tambourine, and conduct their proceedings in secrecy.—*Carlow Sentinel.*

The liberation of four of the Callan men, charged with being connected with the Phoenix Club, created great excitement in that village on Saturday night, on their return home from the County Gaol, and on Sunday they were objects of much attention in the streets. The Rev. Mr. Salton, P.P., after Mass, preached to his congregation, referring to the discharge of these young men, and expressing a hope that what had occurred would be a warning to them and all their hearers against joining in any secret societies. He extolled in warm language the impartial and above-board manner in which the Earl of Desart had acted magisterially in the matter, both as to the arrests and the investigation, which resulted in the discharge of those men, and he recommended the noble earl to the prayers of his congregation, as a good and upright nobleman and conscientious magistrate.—*Kilkenny Messenger.*

KEMARE, JAN. 21ST.—We had two visits here some days ago from Mr. Davys, the stipendiary magistrate of the Bantry district. On the first occasion he came to hold a *palaver*—to borrow a phrase from the North American Indians—with some mysterious personages closeted for the last ten or twelve days in the police barracks. It is now understood that this individual is brother to the informer Goals, and is inclined to play second fiddle to his worthy relative. The official *let-ter*, after the usual head-and-corner fashion, took place in the barracks, and lasted two or three hours. The "crown" was represented by the stipendiary and the local sub-inspector of police, and if you should be anxious to know the result, I must refer you to your friend the *Th-News*.—On Friday evening Mr. Davys paid us his second visit, and it was generally expected that a fresh batch of "Phoenixes" would be bagged that night, Master Goals II., acting as pointer. This supposition in the minds of the townspeople received additional impetus from the fact that towards dusk two policemen called at the union workhouse and inquired for the "master" of that establishment. The "master" was not "at home." Could the visitors see his son? Now this was a very harmless request, one would suppose, but coming from the quarter it did, particularly in these very uncertain times, it deserved to be treated with some caution at least; so the son was reported not at home also (though perhaps he was within hearing at the time); but the gentlemen at the hall-door were kindly directed to the son's residence (you understand) a distance of about half a mile, but there as well as at the "big house" the police were unsuccessful, and they returned to town with a pleasant evening walk for their pains. When the "master" heard that the police were inquiring for him he called at the Lansdowne Arms Hotel to ascertain from Mr. Davys the cause of the police visit; but before waiting on the stipendiary he had a private audience with Mr. Horsly, Poor Law Inspector, who very officiously subjected him to an investigation of his own or, as a detective would say, a preparatory pumping. The "master" then had an interview with Mr. Davys, who would feel much obliged to him if he (the "master") would give him up his son for a short time, and "pon his honour," (the stipendiary) would give him back again (when he did not say) safe and sound; but if the "master" did not comply with this modest request a warrant for his son's arrest could, and perhaps would, be placed in the hands of the police. The master deferred deciding the question until the following morning, and having meanwhile sought the advice of the Parish Priest, that reverend gentleman recommended him strongly to keep his son as far as possible from the clutches of the fat boy, the "pon his honour" pledge notwithstanding; and furthermore the Archdeacon

O'Sullivan had not the slightest objection that his advice and opinion would be made known to the whole tribe of "authorities," from Sub-Constable John Raw, third class, to the nobleman that wears the mock purple to "the castle." At the conclusion of the day's proceedings at the last petty sessions court, a batch of policemen, seven in number (the head constable and constables of the district), were paraded on the witness table before the justices; and had a rather long-winded oration, called an oath, administered to them. First of all they introduced themselves as constables of police, then swore fealty to their Sovereign Lady the Queen, and promised to perform their duties in the most satisfactory manner, without fear, favour, or affection—without malice or ill will for any individual, and so forth; then pledged themselves not to join, connive at, or support in any way political association whatever, or any secret society, except the *Society of Freemasons*. This is rather a good joke. No wonder the British Lion should quake at the slightest symptom of the very mildest form of 'disfranchisement' in that part of his dominions called Ireland, when he suspects his own paid servants of entertaining treasonable ideas, and compels them to take a second oath of allegiance fearing they might have forgotten the first, administered (of all places in the world) in the Phoenix Park. But let us not despair, there is hope for us still—the sub-constables were not sworn, and, ergo, I suppose they can join all manner of secret and political societies. Does it not seem rather contradictory that an oath, pledging men not to join 'secret societies,' should give them full permission to join one of the most secret of all societies. Roman Catholics by joining the Freemason or any other secret society incur excommunication, but the Catholic members of the force must not trouble themselves upon this head, as they have abolition before hand from the head of the church-as-by-act of parliament-established.—*A Correspondent of the Nation.*

DECLARATION OF IRISH LIBERAL MEMBERS.—The abandonment of the landlord meeting has been closely followed by an unobtrusive demonstration on the part of the Irish Liberal members of Parliament. A meeting was held which was private in the strictest possible sense, nothing having been permitted to transpire beyond a declaration, a copy of which is annexed. The *Freeman's Journal* assures its readers that it was a meeting for business, and that oratory was wholly eschewed; both vast improvements upon the old system, being, in fact, a complete reversal of the ordinary rule of practice. The document speaks for itself:—

"A meeting of the Irish Liberal representatives took place yesterday evening at the residence of Mr. Hogan, M.P., 93, Stephen's-green South, pursuant to the following circular:—  
"Dublin, Jan. 19, 1859.  
"Dear Sir,—It is proposed to hold a meeting of the Liberal Irish members of Parliament on Tuesday, the 25th of January, at 93, Stephen's-green South, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of considering whether it would be advisable to attend the meeting of landed proprietors advertised to be held at the Rotunda on the 27th of January, and we hope it may be your convenience to be present.—Signed,  
"R. Deasy, "John Hatchell,  
"O'Donoghue, "Patrick O'Brien,  
"Laurence Waldron, "W. H. F. Cogan,  
"J. D. Fitzgerald, "Hon. Sec."

"The proceedings commenced shortly before 5 o'clock, when the following members were present:—Oliver D. J. Grace, Roscommon; J. D. Fitzgerald, Ennis; Michael Dunne, Queen's County; John Bagwell, Clonmel; The O'Donoghue, Tipperary County; J. F. Maguire, Dungarvan; Laurence Waldron, Tipperary County; P. O'Brien, King's County; Alexander McCarthy, Cork County; Lofus H. Bland King's County; W. H. F. Cogan, Kilkare County; John Hatchell, jun., Wexford County; S. M. Greer, Londonderry County.  
"The chair was taken by Mr. Grace, and Mr. Cogan was requested to act as secretary to the meeting. Letters of apology were received from the following representatives, expressing the strongest condemnation of the proposed meeting of landed proprietors:—W. Fagan, Cork City; Sir T. Burke, County Galway; O'Connor Henchy, Kildare; Sir T. O'Brien, Cashel; S. De Vere, County of Limerick; W. Kirk, Newry; P. W. Russell, Limerick; B. M. Ebovy, Meath; Colonel Greville, Longford; M. E. Corbally, Meath; John Ennis, Athlone; J. Isaac Haard, Kinsale; Lord Castlerosse, Kerry; Sir Denham Norrises, Mallow; W. H. Gregory, Galway County; Lord Proby, Wicklow; Dr. Brady, Leitrim; Henry Herbert, Kerry; John Esmond, County of Waterford; and Captain Daniel O'Connell, Trafalgar.  
"The subjoined declaration was proposed by Sergeant Deasy, seconded by Mr. Maguire, and unanimously adopted:—

"A circular having lately issued convening a meeting of Irish landed proprietors, to be held in Dublin on the 27th of January, for the purpose of 'expressing their sense of the impunity which has attended agrarian outrages, the insecurity of life and property in Ireland, and the necessity of some further measures for remedying such alleged evils,' and a statement having been published by the honorary secretaries of the proposed meeting, assigning as reasons for not holding that meeting, that 'a deputation, consisting of themselves and of two other members of the committee, had had an interview with the Lord Lieutenant of a most satisfactory nature, and that the objects of the contemplated meeting had been attained'—we, the undersigned Irish members of Parliament, feel called upon publicly to express our dissent from the opinions expressed by the promoters of the contemplated meeting, and our disapprobation of the objects principally sought to be attained by it.

"We believe that life and property are as secure, and that justice is as effectually administered in Ireland as in any other part of the United Kingdom, and we consider the statements to the contrary, put forward by the promoters of the contemplated meeting, unfounded and calumnious.  
"We therefore strongly deprecate and shall strenuously resist any attempt to introduce any measures of a coercive character.  
"We consider secret and exclusive political societies, whatever names they may bear, and of whatever class or creed they may be composed, dangerous to the peace and injurious to the prosperity of Ireland, and we expect that the Legislature will discourage and suppress all such mischievous organizations without distinction.  
"We also feel bound to express our conviction that the existing laws, regulating the relations of landlord and tenant in Ireland, are, in many respects unjust and impolitic, and require immediate and material amendment; and we trust that the Legislature will speedily pass into a law some measure giving adequate security to the tenant that he shall not be deprived of the benefit of the improvements effected by his industry and capital.

"Dublin, Jan. 25, 1859.  
"J. D. Fitzgerald, "Alexander McCarthy,  
"M. Dunne, "Lofus Bland,  
"J. Bagwell, "F. Calcult,  
"The O'Donoghue, "R. Deasy,  
"P. O'Brien, "W. H. F. Cogan,  
"O. D. J. Grace, "John Hatchell,  
"J. F. Maguire, "S. M. Greer,  
"L. Waldron, "T. O'Brien."  
"On the motion of Mr. McCarthy, seconded by Mr. O'Brien, it was resolved that a copy of the above declaration should be sent to each of the absent representatives for signature. The meeting then separated."  
MR. BRIGHT ON IRELAND.—In the course of Mr. Bright's speech at Bradford, on Monday night, he made the annexed remarks with regard to this country:—"I am anxious to extend the same principle to Ireland as to England and Scotland; and yet I am well convinced that there are many men in Ireland, some well qualified to give an opinion, who will not coincide with me in the course that I am propos-

ing. The boroughs in Ireland are much less than the boroughs of England; they have nine boroughs whose average number of electors is only 1,537; they have one whose number of electors is only 84 or 85. Now what am I to do with these little boroughs? Some would say, 'Disfranchise them.' Some would say, 'Make them into groups,' I believe, make them into whatever groups you like, and with little exception, they will still be boroughs, very small, and hardly competent under an improved system to return members to Parliament. I have concluded to take this course now, but of course not only I, as a member but an official member of the House of Commons, but a minister even, in proposing such a measure, would feel himself at liberty to make such changes as might appear most satisfactory to the population of Ireland (hear, hear) I have proposed that nine of those boroughs, beginning with Fortarlington and ending with Bandon, should be disfranchised, and six of their members distributed in this way—two to the city of Dublin, and one each to the town of Belfast and the town of Kilkenny, and the cities of Limerick and Cork. Then, looking at the vast population of many of the Irish counties, I propose to give from the boroughs of England five new members, which, added to the three saved from these disfranchised boroughs, will give one member each to six of the principal Irish counties, and two members to the county of Cork, which may be termed the Yorkshire of Ireland (Applause)."

The *Freeman's Journal* tauntingly exclaims:—"Lord Downshire and his confederates have fled! The public meeting is abandoned! The coercion decalogue dwindled down to three contemptible and peddling resolutions, which were to have been proposed to the intended meeting, and the 'three' have in turn given place to a 'humble address' to the Lord-Lieutenant, which is to be prepared and presented by a yet unnamed committee, whose decree is to be the substitute for the pronouncement of the 'largest and the most influential meeting of the nobility, gentry, and others, ever held in Ireland?'"

IRISH TASTE FOR LITERATURE.—Mr. F. MORGAN Fetherstone, of Brompton, in a letter to the *Morning Star*, vindicates the Irish nation from the charge of disrelish for literary culture. He says:—"I am certain that you will be glad to insert a refutation of the stale charge against the Irish people of ignorance and disrelish for literary culture, implied in the statement that 'seventy-four towns in Ireland with populations not below 2,500, and in some cases, consisting of 10,000 to 15,000, have not a single bookseller.' The original charge (made at a Protestant meeting in Scotland) declared in addition, 'that the counties of Donegal, Kildare, Leitrim, Queen's County, Westmeath, and Wicklow, did not contain a single bookseller or library.' This extract has gone the round of the press and occasioned, no doubt, many sighs over Ireland's ignorance and degradation, the Pope being ascribable, of course, for all. What will your readers say when I declare the whole statement to be a complete invention. The *Dublin Catholic Telegraph* has inserted letters from booksellers in many of the places said to be without one; and I can, of my own knowledge, declare (having had business transactions with them) that there are booksellers doing a good trade in several towns in Donegal, Leitrim, and Queen's County. I am also convinced that, generally speaking, the Irish people are fully as well informed on political matters as the same class in England."

Of Irish business—or, at least, talk upon and about Ireland—there will be no lack, if a general election should not cut short the session. For instance, there will be a discussion raised on the subject of Orange Lodges, and the rescinding by the Government of the rule made by Ex-Chancellor Bealey of not appointing any member of the Orange Society to the Commission of the Peace. The Lord Lieutenant's Proclamation and the arrests made under it will also form a prominent topic. And then the question of the abolition of the Irish Viceroy, which I noticed in my hurried letter of last week, will take up some time, but it is the opinion here that it will meet with very little practical opposition. It is said that many of those who were for retaining the office at the time of the previous discussions, have changed their minds, and are now for doing away with the Lord Lieutenantcy. I have other matters to draw your attention to, but must close for the present.—*Derry Journal.*

On Wednesday morning a placard, written with a split pen or small brush, was found pasted over the Lord Lieutenant's proclamation on the wall of the Court-house, Navan. The following are its contents:—Men of Meath beware of English bribery. Be steady and united. Twenty pounds for the head of an informer. It was signed 'A foe to tyranny,' and it was filled up with two pikes, having between them a flag bearing the word 'Liberty.' Since then the police are every night on their watch in the Court-house.—*Meath People.*

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN CORK.—On Monday night a fire broke out in the room of Mr. Ruby Johnson's upholstery establishment, Great George's-street. At first it was supposed to be only a chimney on fire, but the increasing flame soon showed that it was proceeding from the house itself. Mr. Johnson's family not being resident, some policemen who were on patrol, assisted by the bystanders, burst in the shop door, and as soon as this was done the whole range of water-rooms was discovered on fire, and burning embers were seen falling down from the upper rooms. With great energy and presence of mind, some of the bystanders, along with the police, succeeded in safely depositing at the opposite side of the street upwards of £300 worth of mahogany furniture, consisting of chairs, tables, sofas, &c. Pears were entertained for the neighbouring houses. Fortunately, however, these fears were not realised, for about eleven o'clock, though the premises of Mr. Johnson were reduced to a mere shell, all the floors having successively fallen in, Mr. Hordan's house, which the flames had already caught, was saved, and Mr. O'Connell's remained untouched.—*Cork Paper.*

THE WEXFORD MILITIA.—From the communications which have been received by the colonel of this regiment, it is anticipated that it will soon return to Ireland, and be disembodied.  
Mr. Michael O'Regan, says the *Munster News*, who has so long and so well filled the honorable post of President of the Congregated Trades of Limerick, is about emigrating with his family to Auckland, New Zealand, during the ensuing spring.

GREAT BRITAIN.  
PARLIAMENT.—Queen Victoria opened Parliament in person on the 3rd inst. The speech commences with congratulations on the state of the country, and on the progress made in India. On foreign affairs it says:—"I receive from all foreign powers assurances of friendly feelings. To cultivate and confirm these feelings, to maintain inviolate the faith of our public treaties, and contributing, as far as my influence can extend, to the preservation of general peace, are the objects of my increasing solicitude." The conclusion of treaties in regard to the Principality, and one of commerce with Russia, are noticed; and the latter is referred to as an indication of the complete re-establishment of friendship between the two countries. The treaties with China and Japan are mentioned as promising great commercial advantages. Satisfaction is expressed at the abolition, by France, of negro emigration on the east coast of Africa, and that the pending negotiations give promise of a total abandonment of the system. In respect to Mexico, the speech says:—"The state of the Republic of Mexico, distracted by civil wars, has induced me to carry my forbearance to the utmost limit. In regard to the wrongs and indignities to which British residents have been subjected at the hands of two contending parties, they have at length been carried to

such an extent, that I have been compelled to give instructions to the commander of the naval forces in those seas, to demand and, if necessary, to enforce reparation." Increased expenditure for the navy is asked, on account of the universal introduction steam power into naval warfare. The rest of the speech is devoted to local matters, and amongst the measures promised are Parliamentary reform and a new Bankruptcy law. Addresses in response to the speech were agreed to in both Houses. Earl Melbourne, in the House of Lords, and Lord Palmerston in the House of Commons, complained of silence in regard to the threatening state of the Italian question, and other matters of interest. Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli expressed their confidence in the maintenance of peace.

INCREASE IN THE NAVAL ESTIMATES.—We believe we may announce with tolerable certainty that ministers are prepared to ask for a considerable increase in the naval estimates in the approaching session. No absolute increase is contemplated in the army estimates. The regiments returning from India, their period of service having more than expired, will, however, form an augmentation of the regular military force in the United Kingdom. This will probably enable the authorities to lessen the estimates for the militia. The increased amount required for the navy will be principally appropriated to a considerable augmentation of the Channel Fleet.—*Observer.*

COAST DEFENCES.—By direction of the War Department, 18-pounder field batteries are to be provided at Gravesend and Tilbury, and notices have been issued for tenders to construct gun-shots for the same. Numerous heavy guns for the coast defences have recently been forwarded from the Royal Arsenal, and similar orders have yet to be executed. In consequence of the demand for this description of ordnance, a large number of guns have been supplied from the Low Moor and other foundries, but it is anticipated that the Royal Standard Foundry for casting iron guns, erected at this Arsenal since the Russian war, at a cost of £110,000, will hereafter prove equal to the exigencies of the service. The most activity still prevails in the shot and shell factory, and the men are employed overtime in the completion of several heavy orders for India and other foreign stations.

It is alleged that the Government have completed a compact with three large Iron Companies for a supply of 68 pounds as fast as they can be cast.—An important contract for gunpowder has also been taken.

The *Guardian* announces that the Prince of Wales will be the first presiding heir to the throne of Great Britain who will have visited Rome since the schism with Henry VIII. "The schism" was of but *with Henry VIII.* The august line of the Supreme Pontiff, that is, for the last half century, have been, in the judgment of the *Guardian*, in schism against the spiritual authority of the British monarch.

The obituary of the week contains the name of the historian Hallam, and of the widow of the poet Wordsworth, the last survivor of that small circle enclosed with so many gifts of genius and high aspirations, who many years ago were famous as "the Lake School."—*Weekly Register.*

PROTESTANT MORALITY.—It is stated that work is flowing into the Divorce Court in a stream so copious that a second Judge must be appointed, so that two Courts may sit at the same time "to put under those whom God has joined together." Rumor confers the office on Mr. Justice Willes. The Protestant papers while recognising the principle of the Court, (that marriage may be dissolved by human authority) are raising a cry against the demoralising effect of its proceedings. When will men find out that morals can be secured only by adherence to the law of God?—*Weekly Register.*

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.—A gentleman residing at Darlington, who had married his deceased wife's sister, has recently been openly expelled from the communion in the face of the whole congregation by the officiating minister of his parish, with the sanction, we sincerely regret to say, of the Bishop of the diocese.—*Darham Chronicle.*

RIBBONISM IN NEWCASTLE.—It is no longer, we believe, a secret—or for the purposes of justice, necessary to be a secret—that there is a Ribbon Society, bound together by an unlawful oath, and for purposes which we fear, it is also unnecessary to indicate, in full operation in this town. From documents obtained in Ireland the Government became aware of the fact which we now feel at liberty to announce; and, if our information be correct, the Home Secretary has had some correspondence with the Mayor of Newcastle on the subject. We need scarcely add that the police are upon the alert.—*Northern Express.*

The *Daily Chronicle* and *Northern Counties Advertiser* publishes the following declaration, which Father Siffeld, of St. Andrew's Church, has repeatedly enforced from the altar, and says the *Chronicle*, in substance invariably and not successively acted upon during the nine years of his priestly life, thus showing the inaccuracy of statements reiterated in ill-informed quarters:—"I, A. B. do solemnly declare that I do renounce, now and for ever, all connection with the Hibernian Benevolent Society, Knights of St. Patrick, Freemasons, or any other secret society now existing or hereafter to be formed; and that I am, therefore, firmly resolved never, in future, to receive from the Hibernian Benevolent Society, or any other secret society in Ireland or elsewhere, letters, cards, signs, or passwords of any kind; never to ask or receive relief from any such society, never to contribute to their funds, never to attend any of their meetings, and never, as long as I live, to hold any communication with the Hibernian Benevolent Society, Knights of St. Patrick, Freemasons, or any other secret society whatsoever."

Our contemporary remarks that "this notice shows the laudable activity of the Roman Catholic priesthood in putting an end to the fearful system of secret association which has been unfortunately too prevalent among Irishmen. The declaration published by us is required to be made before the sacraments can be administered to the recipient. Father Siffeld has acted on this plan for nine years.  
The West London Protestant Institute has been holding an inaugural meeting at the Westbourne Riding-school. Speeches by the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M.P., President, the Rev. J.P. Gell, Canon Stowell, the Rev. Alexander Dallas, and several others, occupied many hours. All that was said, however, might have been said in a few minutes. It was that "Popery" was spreading rapidly on every side—new congregations forming everywhere and conversions numerous in every congregation. That it must be stopped. As to the important question *how*, that was answered ably by Mr. Stowell, who said, "There will be no danger if England is only Protestant to her hearts core," (i.e.) we need not fear the spread of the Catholic Church in England so long as all Englishmen remain sturdy Protestants—very true, no doubt, but cold comfort under the circumstances.  
In an article upon "Spiritual Destitution in England," the *Quarterly Review* avails itself of Mr. Horace Mann's Statistics, to show that the cry for Church services is worse than idle. At the three services on the Census Sundays, there was an aggregate attendance in all places of worship amounting to 7,261,032 persons, while the total number of sittings within reach was 20,226,797. As far as we are concerned in this question there cannot be a moments doubt that we have no part in the excess of accommodation over worshippers. Mr. Mann and the Bishop of Exeter's committee must settle the matter between them. The reviewer writes:—"There are 5,000,000 and more of people," says Mr. Mann, "who might go to church or chapel and don't go. What will you do with them? 'Build more churches,' says the Lords Committee. 'But they will not go to them,' repeats Mr. Mann; and they do not go to them," confesses the Rev. Mr. Stooks. 'Build more churches continues the Lords Committee.'—*Tablet.*

# The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES,  
FOR GEORGE H. OLBERG, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.

## TERMS:

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

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half; if paid in advance; but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, three pence; can be had at this Office; at Flynn's, 35 King Street; and at Pick-up's News Depot.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, post paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 25, 1859.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Africa brings us but little prospects of the maintenance of peace in Europe. "The torch of War," says the London Times, "has once more been lighted;" and it concludes a remarkable article with these ominous words, "Italy must be free." What is meant by Italian freedom, we all know. It means the overthrow of all the Governments existing in that Peninsula; it means the spoliation of the Pontifical States, and the triumph of Red Republicanism; it means in short, the establishment of a miniature hell upon earth. And yet it does not seem probable, in spite of the sonorous words of the Times, that the British Government will lend its aid to France and Sardinia to despoil Austria of its Italian Provinces. All however is uncertain; peace or war depends upon the will of one man, and that man is Louis Napoleon, who is the standing enigma of Europe.

We have been kindly permitted to publish the following letter of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, which was read from the pulpit of St. Patrick's Church of this City on Sunday last. It is not for us to allude to the very flattering terms in which the humble labors of the TRUE WITNESS are therein spoken of; but we may be permitted to say that it shall ever be our object, and our highest ambition, to merit the confidence of our ecclesiastical superiors:—

"As certain rumors have been in circulation, to the effect, that the TRUE WITNESS does not enjoy the confidence of the Church, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal authorises us to declare here, that these rumors are ill founded. Those who in the Church, and in the interests of religion, should watch over the doctrines of that Catholic sheet, cannot but recognize that it fulfills with great talent the mission for which it was established; and that it successfully vindicates the Church, whenever she is attacked in her rights, her principles, or her practice.

"It is also strict justice to say that the TRUE WITNESS is free from all reproach of having been actuated by human, or material interests, and that its disinterestedness is highly worthy of praise.

"In authorising you to say this, the Church nevertheless, leaves to the layman, the editor of the TRUE WITNESS, the sole responsibility of all that appears in its columns, whether it treats of persons or of things.

"As it was at the solicitation of the Irish population—and with the object of defending, in the English language, their holy religion against all that might menace it, that the journal was established—His Lordship would appeal to their Catholicity, and exhort them cordially to unite, to support a paper that has always defended, with such good intentions, that of their interests which should be dearest to them—the interest of their Faith.

"May they have the good sense to admit that, if some reject that paper for one motive, whilst others reject it from another, and quite contrary, motive, it will be impossible to sustain a journal for the common defence of those interests which, the most essentially, are common to Catholics. His Lordship hopes therefore, that private or party views may not endanger for the future all prospects of a Catholic journal in Montreal."

## PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Ferguson's Orange motion for leave to introduce a Bill for the repeal of the several Acts providing for the establishment and support of Separate Schools in Upper Canada, was brought forward in the Legislative Assembly on the 16th inst., and the second reading of the Bill was ordered for the 23rd. On the same day in the other House, the Hon. Col. Prince presented a petition from John McLean of Toronto, praying for a Bill of Divorce from his wife—or in plain English—praying for a Legislative sanction to an act of Bigamy.

In the Lower House, the omission of the name of Mr. Brown from the Committee of Public Accounts gave rise to a warm discussion; but upon a division the omission was approved of, by a majority of 60 to 43.—In answer to an enquiry from Mr. Cimon, whether it was the intention of the Ministry to amend the School Acts of Lower Canada, so as to provide a Model School for each local Municipality, M. Cartier replied that it was not the intention of the Ministry to alter the existing law.

A petition from the Rev. Mr. McCaul, and 2,000 others, Catholics, praying for an alteration in the existing School laws was presented by Dr. Dorland, on the 18th inst. On the same day Mr. Gowan—Orangeman—obtained leave to intro-

duce an infamous and demoralising Bill for the establishment of a Court of Divorce in Matrimonial causes. We shall watch with some interest the treatment that this measure receives from the hands of the friends of good principles—"bons principes"—and will publish the division list thereupon.

The proceedings in the Assembly on the 21st were of little interest. On the motion of Mr. Bellingham, a Special Committee was appointed for the purpose of taking into consideration, and reporting upon, the best means of employing convict labor; so as on the one hand to secure the moral reformation of the individual convict, whilst making his labor remunerative—and on the other, to prevent undue interference with the profits of the honest and industrious artisan. The problem here proposed to our Legislators is a difficult one, and one which has hitherto baffled all attempts to solve it. We have known several efforts made for that end in Van Dieman's Land, New South Wales, and in Norfolk Island; but they all invariably resulted in miserable failures. It is impossible in fact to employ the convict upon remunerative work in-doors, without interfering with the labor market, and putting a premium upon crime; and if convicts are employed in road gangs—in opening up new lines of communication through a new country, as was the case in New South Wales—it requires a large military force to guard them; the work done is badly done, and at an enormous cost; and in spite of all precautions, the convicts are continually making their escape. Under certain conditions, in garrisons, and naval arsenals, convict labor may perhaps be profitably employed upon public works; but the question of secondary punishments will we fear long remain one of the most difficult social questions of the age. In Catholic countries, convicts are often reformed, and return to society as good and useful members thereof; under all Protestant systems that have as yet been adopted, they have been only brutalised, and made still more unfit, either to live or die.

On the 22nd, several private Bills were introduced in the Lower House; amongst others, one by Mr. Allyn for the incorporation of St. Bridget's Asylum at Quebec. We hope that our Catholic friends in the Legislature will see to it, that it be not encumbered with the degrading restrictions inserted in the several Acts passed last session, for the Incorporation of our Ecclesiastical institutions.

What—we have been asked—is the policy of Mr. Brown that the TRUE WITNESS should oppose it? Has not Mr. Brown himself given strong and satisfactory proofs of his repentance; and of his design to adopt towards Lower Canada in general, and Catholics especially, a very different policy from that which he has hitherto pursued, and which has provoked against him the hostility of Lower Canada and the Catholic body?

We answer to these queries that, in so far as we have been able to discover—and we have watched the man narrowly—there is no essential difference betwixt Mr. Brown's policy of February 1859, and that of February 1858. He himself tells us that he is unchanged, and that he has abandoned none of his former principles.—From the enunciation of his intended policy on the School Question, had he been allowed to retain office, we learn that the main feature of that policy was the establishment of a "common" or "mixed" system of education for all the children of Upper Canada—a system which the Catholic Church has expressly condemned, and one therefore which no honest and intelligent Catholic can for one moment sanction. And finally, we have the express declaration of the Toronto Globe, Mr. Brown's own organ, as to the latter's policy, and his adherence to all his former views. We copy for instance from the Globe of the 19th inst.; and respectfully request our readers to weigh well the terms in which that journal gives to the world its political confession of faith, and of course the political confession of faith of its responsible editors:—

"THE GLOBE WILL CONTINUE TO ADVOCATE"—we are told:—

1. "The adoption of Population without regard to locality as the Basis of Parliamentary Representation."

In other words, Mr. Brown is still the advocate of Representation by Population, *pur et simple*; a measure that by investing Upper Canada with an overwhelming preponderance in the Legislature, would inevitably prove fatal to the peculiar national and religious institutions of Lower Canada. The Upper Province is essentially "Orange;" and to give to it a larger representation than that enjoyed by the Lower and Catholic section of the Province, would be but to place ourselves, and our religious institutions, our schools, Colleges and Convents, at the mercy of the hateful faction that has long oppressed Catholicity in the Old World, and that is intent upon pursuing the same course of robbery, insult, and persecution towards us in the New. How then can any Catholic—no matter of what origin—lend his aid to such a suicidal measure as "Representation by Population?" Whether Irish, or French Canadian, Catholics, whether resident in

the Upper or Lower Province, we are all, in that we are Catholics, directly interested in resisting to the death the policy of the Globe, which is also the policy of Mr. Brown; and which, if successful, would be the triumph of our worst and most dangerous enemies—the Orangemen of Upper Canada. Of these gentry we have but too many in Parliament already; God forbid that we should be such fools, or such ardent knaves, as to give our aid to increase their number! Let us now examine another plank of Mr. Brown's political platform. We still copy from the Globe of the 19th inst.

"The Globe will continue to advocate," in the second place—

"The Entire Separation of Church and State; the abolition of all Appropriations of Public money for Sectarian purposes; the Restraint of Ecclesiastical and other Corporations from Locking-up land in Mortmain, except for use and occupation."

Here again we invite our Catholic readers to pause, and with the aid of the Protestant Glossary, to endeavor to get at the full significance of the above paragraph. In fact, to its right understanding, it is only necessary to bear in mind that the term "sectarian" is by Protestants applied to all Catholic institutions, and Catholic schools.

Translated therefore into plain English, the above paragraph means that the Globe, and therefore Mr. Brown, will continue to advocate the withdrawal of all aid from the State to the Church—in other words, that it will advocate the abolition of tithes in Lower Canada; for therein only does there now remain any semblance of connection between Church and State. Are Catholics of any origin prepared to support Mr. Brown in this policy? Again we say—God forbid!

And again, when through the Globe he tells us that he "will continue to advocate the abolition of all Appropriations of public money for Sectarian purposes"—and when we bear in mind that the term "sectarian" is by him applied to all Catholic institutions—Mr. Brown in fact proclaims his intention to agitate for the withdrawal of all State assistance to Catholic separate schools in Upper Canada—or in other words, for the abolition of separate schools. Mr. Brown's policy is in fact, in so far as our Catholic schools are concerned, identical with that of the Orangemen, as announced by Gowan and Ferguson;—how then can Catholics support it, or ally themselves with the man who avows it?

And so when Mr. Brown proclaims his policy with regard to our "Ecclesiastical and other Corporations," we find him again making common cause against Popery, with the Orangemen; whose feelings towards those same Corporations were displayed in the Orange Resolutions which we published in our last; whilst the insulting restrictions that he seeks to impose upon our religious, charitable, and educational institutions, are identical with those proposed by Mr. Drummond some years ago, and subsequently adopted by our present Ministry. Shall we then, who here condemned the anti-Catholic policy of that Ministry in adopting and imposing upon us those restrictions, give our sanction to the same policy when pursued by Mr. Brown? Again we say—God forbid! again we declare our determination to oppose any man, or any party that shall impose unjust and dishonoring "restrictions upon our Ecclesiastical and other Corporations." Let us however proceed with our analysis of Mr. Brown's actual policy. He "will continue to advocate" in the third place:—

"National Education, Common Schools, Grammar Schools, and Collegiate—Free from Sectarianism, and open to all on equal terms."

Here, in no ambiguous words, he proclaims himself the champion of "State-Schoolism" in its most odious form; and shall we hesitate to proclaim ourselves the irreconcilable enemy of "Common" Schools, and of every man, or party in the State, that seeks to inflict them upon us? And these "Common" Schools, these educational institutions that Mr. Brown "will still continue to advocate," are to be "free from Sectarianism;" that is, no Catholic doctrine is to be taught therein; never within their walls shall the words of divine truth be heard; religion shall be prohibited as if it were an unclean thing, and the Romish Priest excluded as one infected with the plague. Catholics of Canada, are these the Schools you desire for your children? If they are—but upon that condition only—can you ally yourselves with, or give your political support to him, or to those who seek to impose them on you. It is the policy of the Orangemen, it is the policy of late adopted by our rulers, as it is the policy of Mr. Brown to impose these Schools upon you; but, if true to your Church, and mindful of what you owe to your children, it can never be your policy, or the policy of your true friends.

Finally Mr. Brown tells us through the Globe that he "will continue to advocate":—

"Uniform Legislation for both Sections of the Province."

In other words, it is his design, through the instrumentality of the Orange Legislature, which the adoption of the system of Representation by Population would infallibly secure to him, to impose upon Lower Canada the anti-Catholic policy of the Upper or Orange Section of the Province; to impart to us the blessings of a Godless system of State-Schoolism; to remodel our ecclesiastical institutions according to the

approved Puritanical pattern; and to cut down the revenues of our Religious Corporations to more moderate dimensions, by way of diminishing, and in time destroying entirely, the dangerous influence of Popery. This in substance is the policy that Mr. Brown has always advocated; and which through the columns of the Globe of the 19th instant, he tells us it is his determination still to advocate. If he speaks truly, every honest Catholic must be his enemy; if falsely, he is a liar, and no honest man should trust him.

What then—it may be asked—is the policy of the TRUE WITNESS, if it repudiates an alliance with George Brown, and the "Clear Grits" who adopt his politico-religious opinions, and if at the same time it will not take service beneath the Ministerial banners? To this question we reply, as we have replied before. Our policy is that of independent and constitutional opposition to every Ministry, to every party, that will not adopt "Justice to Catholics"—justice to them on the School Question, on the Orange Question, and all questions connected with our Ecclesiastical Corporations—as a plank of its political platform; a constant opposition to every party, whether "Ins" or "Outs," that seeks to do away with separate schools, or refuses those reforms in the school law necessary for its more extended application to the Catholics of Upper Canada; that encourages in any way any "Secret politico-religious organisation;" that will not oppose all attempts to give to Upper Canada a political supremacy over the Lower Province; and that does not strenuously resist all attempts to interfere with our Ecclesiastical institutions, or to impose restrictions upon our Religious Corporations similar in spirit to those passed during the course of the last session. This is our policy; independent and constitutional opposition to every party in the State that will not do us justice; independent, because we will not identify ourselves, or make common cause, with either the "Rouges" or the "Clear Grits;" and constitutional, because we repudiate all factious opposition, and would not oppose a good measure even when emanating from a bad Ministry.

This is our policy, and ever has been since the TRUE WITNESS started. We do not propound it as a policy likely to be personally profitable to those who adopt it. It will lead no man to a seat in the Cabinet, and holds out no prospects of a Government situation to its followers. To the place-hunter, it can have no charms; for to him it has nothing in the shape of place, salary, or fat Government contracts, or jobs of any kind, to offer. But after mature reflection we are convinced that it is the only policy that it becomes the sincere Catholic to adopt; and that by steadily and undeviatingly pursuing it, he will best consult his own honor, and the interests of his religion. Consequences are in the hands of God. It is enough for us to endeavor to ascertain our duty; and having ascertained it, to endeavor to perform it faithfully, reckless of consequences.

## A NEW MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

—It is with much satisfaction that, under the caption, "The Toronto Police Force—Members of Secret Societies Excluded"—we find the following notice in our Upper Canada exchanges:—

"On Wednesday the newly appointed members of the Toronto Police Force were sworn in at the City Hall, before the Board of Commissioners. Before the men were sworn in, those of them who had belonged to secret societies were required to hand in certificates to the effect that their connection with such societies was severed. This action was in accordance with the determination previously arrived at by the Commissioners, to permit no person to become a member of the force who belonged to a secret association of any kind."

This is as it should be; and the authorities of Toronto have adopted a line of policy which is worthy of all recommendation, and which it is the duty of every friend of order, and lover of equal justice, to enforce upon the heads of every public department in the Province. That a member of any "secret politico-religious society" is *ipso facto* unworthy of being entrusted with any office connected, directly or indirectly, with the administration of justice, is a truth so self-evident, that it would be almost an insult to the honesty and good sense of the community to attempt to prove it. Of the evil effects of allowing a different policy to obtain, we have of late had flagrant and frequent examples. Crimes of the deepest dye have been perpetrated against the lives and property of Catholics; and thanks to the connivance of Orange jurymen, the perpetrators have been hitherto screened from punishment. In vain the blood of murdered Papists, ruthlessly slain by Orange hands, cries aloud to heaven for vengeance; the cry is unheeded by the "dear brothers" of the criminals; they to whom have been entrusted the pursuit and prosecution of the blood-stained Orange ruffians, are themselves in a manner accomplices after the fact, of the guilty parties; and Orange Magistrates exert the authority with which the laws of the land have invested them, not to execute justice, and to maintain truth, but to protect their vile associates, the members of an infamous organisation, from the punishment due to their crimes. Thus is justice trampled under foot; and thus by the culpable apathy of its officers, is

the administration of the law brought into odium and contempt amongst a large class of Her Majesty's loyal subjects. Thus too are hot-headed and imprudent men goaded to seek in illegal and infamous combinations, in counter "secret" associations, that protection against the outrages of the Orange ruffians, which the laws of the land as at present administered, deny to them. For these crying evils, evils that menace the very existence of social order, there is but one remedy; the remedy adopted by the Police Commissioners of Toronto; and one which, if our Ministers and Legislators were either wise or just—if they had either the heads of statesmen or the hearts of Christians—would be adopted in every branch of the Government. In one word, that remedy consists in the absolute exclusion from every office, high or low, directly or indirectly connected with the administration of justice, of every person in any manner connected with any "secret politico-religious society," whether it call itself "Ribbon" or "Orange;" for both are alike infamous, incompatible with good order, and a standing reproach to the vaunted civilisation of the XIX century.

No honest man, no friend of Canada—above all, no Catholic—will venture to contest the truth of our assertion. The man who becomes a member of a "secret society" is guilty of a moral suicide; he thereby, and in the very act of taking the slavish oaths by which he consents to bind himself, makes abnegation of his manhood, renounces his freedom of will, and becomes to all intents and purposes, civilly dead. As defunct then he should be treated by the State; as one morally, if not physically a corpse, that is as one no longer capable of any vital action. He can move only as others please to twist him; will of his own, or power over his own actions he has none; but must think, speak, and act according to the dictates of an unseen, irresponsible tribunal. To such an abyss of moral degradation, no—we do not say Catholic, but—honest man, no brave man would willingly and knowingly consign himself. The "Ribbonman," therefore, and the "Orangeman" are always, we may be sure, knaves and cowards at heart; for if they had the honesty or pluck of men about them, they would seek their objects openly and in the face of day, and would scorn to sneak beneath the shade of their respective infamous organisations.

We would, therefore, urge upon all honest men of all creeds, the duty of discouraging and discountenancing all "secret politico-religious societies" without distinction. But more especially is this duty incumbent upon Catholics; who from the inspired teachings of their Church, as well as from the dictates of reason, have learned how vile and odious, how contrary to the spirit of Christianity, and how hostile to the best interests of society, are all "secret politico-religious" organisations. For Catholics upon any pretence whatsoever, to countenance, or even to permit themselves to appear before the world as for one moment countenancing, such organisations, is unpardonable; and however they may seek in motives of political expediency, for excuses to palliate their unworthy conduct, they will never succeed in deceiving either their fellow-citizens or themselves as to their motives. The latter will still hold them in well merited contempt; their own consciences will still reproach them with their base countenance, and criminal compliance towards those infamous associations, which God and man—which the voice of Revelation and the voice of reason—alike condemn.

AN INJURIOUS IMPUTATION.—In the Toronto Colonist of the 18th inst., we find it stated, that before the arrival of Mr. McGe, "Orangemen and Roman Catholics were on terms of comparative friendship." This statement we look upon as untrue, and certainly, as dishonoring to the Catholics of Upper Canada; of whom, we should be sorry indeed, could it be said with truth, that they were on terms of anything resembling friendship with men sworn to oppose their faith, and bound by oath to seek the extirpation of their religion. Such friendship would be dishonoring in the highest degree to Catholics; for it would imply that they were the enemies of their God.

Our religion teaches us to forgive our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, to pray for them that persecute us, and despitefully use us. But Christian charity no where requires of us that we should hold friendly intercourse with those who are united in unholy league to seek that debasement and humiliation of our religion that is implied by the words "Protestant Ascendency;" or that we should be on familiar terms with men whom, as members of a "secret politico-religious" society, our Church denounces as excommunicated, and cut off from all fellowship with the faithful. For such men we should pray, as for all heathens and heretics, but with them we should hold as little intercourse as possible; nor can we conceive how a Catholic, who respects himself, and loves his religion, can consent to assume the semblance even of friendship towards such men; to sit at table, to break bread, or as they say in the East, to "eat salt" with one whom he knows to be an Orangeman.

The Montreal Herald notices, and not unjustly condemns, the extra-legal means used at Quebec to induce M. Chiniquy to leave that City, where he had for some time been lecturing as a kind of volunteer agent of the French Canadian Missionary Society.

Yet though we must condemn, though we cannot but regret, the illegal acts of some of the Catholics of Quebec towards M. Chiniquy, we must also admit that their indignation against that unhappy man was not altogether without foundation; and that Protestants in encouraging, or countenancing, such unworthy creatures as the Achilles, the Gavazzis, and others of the obscene crew, in their attacks upon the faith and morals of a Catholic community, are guilty of an outrage against decency, as great, at least, as that which they condemn in the Quebec mob.

The Quebec Chronicle in a temperate article in reply to the Montreal Herald, from which we make some extracts, points out the injustice of holding the people of Quebec responsible for the treatment of M. Chiniquy.

PLACE HUNTING EXTRAORDINARY.—The passion for this kind of sport in Canada is certainly inexplicable; that which in other countries is looked upon as most vile, is here, if thereunto there be attached the slightest semblance even of a salary, sought after with avidity.

EVANGELICAL HONESTY.—The Montreal Witness complains of the applications made to the Legislature for pecuniary assistance, from several charitable institutions, as "preposterous;" and by way of making it appear that these "preposterous" applications proceed solely from Catholic Institutions, gives a long list of names, all of Catholic Asylums, asking for aid.

CONVERSION.—Among the names of recent converts to the Catholic faith, we find that of General Walker, of Nicaragua notoriety; who was received into the Church on the 31st ult., at Mobile, by the Vicar-General of the Diocese.

THE CATHOLICS OF UPPER CANADA MOVING.—An esteemed correspondent writes to us from Upper Canada to the following effect:—"Our labors in favor of the separate school question are now producing their fruit."

THE CLAIMS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—A LETTER TO THE PARISHIONERS OF ST. PAUL'S, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, BY EDMUND MATORIN, FORMERLY CURATE OF THE PARISH.

MAP OF IRELAND.—Mr. Walsh of Cincinnati has just published a very handsome map of Ireland, a copy of which has been received at this office, and for which we tender our thanks to the publisher.

PROTESTANT SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—We learn from the Peterboro' Review that at a recent meeting of the Church Society (Protestant) in Peterboro', the Rector stated that he would never rest until he had obtained a Separate School for the members of his own sect—the Church of England.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received another communication concerning the personal merits of Mr. Sansfield Macdonald, from our Charlottentown correspondent, over the signature of a "Scotch Catholic," in rejoinder to the letter from an "Irish Catholic" that we published in our last.

From Kingston we learn that a petition praying for an amendment in the School Laws has been numerously signed, and is now being circulated for signature in the different Missions of that important Diocese.

We have much pleasure in copying from the Montreal Herald, of yesterday, the following notice of some very interesting Microscopic preparations, exhibited by Mr. Edward Murphy at the inauguration of the new building for the Natural History Society of this City, which event took place on the evening of Tuesday last:—

In the Library, at one end of the long table, Mr. E. Murphy had a number of Microscopes in charge, where he exhibited many beautiful microscopic objects of his own preparation; among them were a great variety of specimens of wood from forest trees indigenous to Canada.

WAGES OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.—The Three Rivers Inquirer has an excellent article upon this subject, from which we make some extracts:—

"While members levy black mail on the community, while they tax the laboring man, who is just able to provide his family the luxury of a cup of tea, to contribute to his own support while in Parliament, we will not honour those large drafts for patriotism, which he draws on public credulity."

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR.—As you always interest yourself in the welfare of Catholics, you may wish at intervals to hear something from the backwoods, and also like to be informed how Mr. Orangeman Cayley treated his Catholic constituents in the County of Renfrew.

INSPECTION AND DRILL OF NO. 4 AND 5 COMPANIES OF VOLUNTEER MILITIA RIFLES.—These two Companies, under the command of Major Devlin, and Captain Karanagh, were inspected on Friday evening last, at the close of their ten days drill, by Lieutenant-Colonel Ernatinger, Inspecting Field Officer for Lower Canada, at the new Riding School in Cote Street.

STATE-SCHOOLISM.—We would earnestly invite the attention of our readers to an extract from the Belgian correspondence of the Weekly Register, which they will find on our sixth page.

A writer in the York Commonwealth cautions the public against a person now travelling the country, and lecturing on "Reminiscences of the Crimea," where he says he served as Assistant Surgeon in the second battalion of the Rifle Brigade.

FATAL RESULT OF THE LATE RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT ARTHURSBURG.—We regret exceedingly to have to announce the death of Mr. Alexander McKenzie, one of the sufferers by the recent accident at Arthursburg.

CANADA IMPORTED WHEAT.—For two days past says the Free Press, wheat has been offered at the market in London, which has been brought from Chicago.

In reference to the remarks lately published in the Ottawa Citizen, that it was the intention of the Hon. Mr. Cayley to retire from his seat in the House of Representatives, we beg to assure his supporters in the County of Renfrew that such is not the intention of that gentleman.

STOLEN PROPERTY RECOVERED.—The House of a Prussian, named John R. Muhl, at Toronto, was searched by the authorities on Wednesday, and a large amount of stolen property found.

ASSISTING THE POOR.—Notice has been given in the Bradford town council that £5,000 of the active bonds of the Buffalo and Lake Huron Railway would be asked for and applied in giving employment to the working classes, now almost destitute.

The two following paragraphs are from a Toronto letter, in the N. Y. Tribune, written probably by W. L. Mackenzie:—"A few Sundays since, in the Free Church here, a country parson—Mr. Gray of Orillia—prayed fervently; 'O Lord! teach our Senators wisdom—our Legislators honesty! Mr. Galt must have been edified. He was the only lawgiver and state manager present, and the supplication to the Throne of Grace quite apropos.'"

The greatest remedy of the day is unquestionably PERRY DAVIS' VIOLETTA PAIN KILLER, for the instant relief of all pains, aches, bruises, &c. and for pains in the stomach and bowels; it is used with encouraging success in sudden attacks of cholera and cholera morbus. Sold by druggists.

The London Prototype states: "That scarcity prevails in many districts of our country is a stern reality. Too many of the back townships are already suffering from the want of the necessary supply of wheat. The crops of last year were so defective in many places, that the staple of the country fails, not only for purposes of exportation, but the supply of bread has, in many districts, already become short, and the farmers have not even now laid up in their barns or granaries, as much as will serve for seed in the ensuing spring."

A HARD-FRATTEN LANDLORD.—A correspondent of the Kingston Daily News relates the following:—More than a twelvemonth since, the aged head of a family was deprived of his situation, and being a man advanced in years and unaccustomed to labor could it have been procured, was in a few months reduced to want, when to add to his misery he was burned out last autumn, on which he took shelter in a small tenement belonging to Mr. Geo. Webster.

Birth. In this city, on the 19th inst., the wife of Allan P. Cameron, Esq., of a son.

Married. In Cornwall, on the 21st instant, by the Rev. J. S. O'Connor, Mr. Wm. McDonnell, (Ranald,) of St. Andrews, to Miss Mary Jane Johnson, of Cornwall.

Died. In this city, on the morning of the 22nd inst., Mr. Edmund Baird, aged 55 years and 7 months.

BROKERS' CIRCULAR. MONTREAL, Feb. 19, 1859.

Flour.—The demand for local consumption has not improved during the past week. There is no speculative movement for immediate delivery.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. February 23rd, 1859. Flour, per quintal, \$3.80 to \$3.90; Oatmeal, per do., 3.20 to 3.25; Wheat, per minot, 1.40 to 1.50; Oats, do., 55 to 60; Barley, do., 55 to 60; Peas, do., 85 to 90; Beans, do., 0.00 to 0.00; Buckwheat, do., 75 to 80; Onions, per minot, 67 to 80; Potatoes, per bag, 85 to 90; Beef, per lb., 7 to 15; Mutton, per quarter, 1.00 to 1.15; Pork per 100 lbs., (in the carcass), 6.00 to 6.50; Butter, Fresh, per lb., 25 to 30; "Salt, per lb., 18 to 20; Eggs, per doz., 30 to 32; Cheese, per lb., 10 to 15; Turkeys, per couple, 1.20 to 2.20; Geese, do., 80 to 1.20; Ashes—Pots, per cwt., 6.10 to 6.15; "Pearls, per do., 6.40 to 6.50.

A LECTURE, ON PIUS THE NINTH, AND THE ROMAN REVOLUTION, WILL BE DELIVERED AT THE BONAVENTURE HALL, ON THE EVENING OF TUESDAY NEXT, 1st MARCH, BY MR. P. CURRAN; Himself an eye-witness of the Roman Revolution. Tickets may be procured at the different Book Stores. Price of Admission—25 cents.

MECHANICS' HALL, MR. JOHN MUIR, At the request of a number of his friends, will give a GRAND CONCERT OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, ON FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, AT THE MECHANICS' HALL. Mr. Muir will be assisted by the Amateur and Professional Talent of the city. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock, precisely. Tickets 50 cents each; to be had at Pickups' News Office, Medical Hall, and at the Music Stores; also at the Door on the night of the Concert. Montreal Feb. 24, 1859.

WANTED, FOR the Catholic Separate School, at TRENTON, C.W., a MALE TEACHER, holding a 2nd Class Certificate. Salary, £70 per annum. Apply (preferred) to the Rev. H. Brentnagh. Trenton, Feb. 9th, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE SARDINIAN ALLIANCE.—A letter from Paris says that the most positive and binding military engagement short of a formal treaty...

The following is the letter of the Times Paris correspondent, dated 20th ult.

A Parisian letter, published in the Independance Belge of yesterday, contains a statement which is rather strange, but which, if correct, would be important.

Now, what is it that, according to the Independance, England and France demand? Nothing less than the surrender of her Lombardo-Venetian possessions.

Contradictory facts and contradictory rumours are still the order of the day. On one hand we are informed that there are fresh orders for the expediting, as quick as possible, the naval armaments...

"Are we to write peace articles?" "By no means." "Shall we take up the war-whoop, and talk about Marengo, Austerlitz, &c.?"

The Delphic oracle itself was not more ambiguous. If it be thought that the name and dynasty of Napoleon have taken such deep root in the hearts of the masses in France...

"Yes! France would have a legitimate war to make if a blind resistance opposed a liberal sentiment in the condition of the Italian population."

"It is the supreme decision of that tribunal which alone can at this day sanction the employment of force. Whether you will or not, the Paris Congress has established a precedent the political and social importance of which cannot be passed over."

In the meantime a letter from Grenoble speaks of the continued arrival of troops in that place, and of the formation of a Corps d'Armee of the Alps.

The Journal de Cherbourg says:—"The Minister of Marine has just informed the maritime authorities of this port that the necessities of the service require that the ships of the line Arcolo, Alexandre, and Bonaparte shall join, as quickly as possible, the experimental squadron in the Mediterranean."

A letter from Brest says:—"The Minister of Marine has, in a recent despatch, defined in a clear and precise manner what is to be understood by the phrase 'state of commission of vessels in port.'"

MILITARY PREPARATIONS AT MARSEILLES.—The following are extracts from a private letter dated Marseilles, 19th inst., received at Mr. Reuter's office:—"The orders transmitted to the military and naval authorities at Toulon and Marseilles are regarded as strong evidences of approaching war."

The first edition of the little pamphlet "Aurons nous la Guerre?" from which I gave a few extracts yesterday, has been already exhausted, and the author is preparing a second, in which a few of the expressions deemed rather harsh may be modified.

"Is there in Europe a nation which has at the present day a serious interest in making war? England has in India painful anxieties and very heavy burdens."

"Yes; in this respect, and under this point of view, there would remain for France more than one legitimate war to undertake. So long as there shall be a nationality oppressed, so long as a right shall be disregarded and trampled under foot, so long as a people hold their hands supinely extended towards us, France will have the right to make war."

"France is the soldier of God, it is true; but that soldier ought not henceforth to draw the sword until such time as a tribunal of honor, a Congress of all the Powers, shall have declared that there no longer remains a way open for an amicable arrangement, and that it is to force armed in the name of right, to act against force armed in the name of iniquity or oppression."

"Such is the point at which France is. Such are the loyal conditions which the Paris Congress has brought to its decisive action. Any resolution that is not conformable to this rule of conduct would risk the not being sanctioned by public opinion, the sovereign of modern times."

The writer goes on to describe the difficulties of Austria, her financial embarrassments, &c. The great point, however, is a Congress.—Cor. of Times.

The Journal des Debats contains an article of six columns, which some will call a manifesto, others an act of deference towards public opinion in France, which marvelled at the peculiar tone of its late articles on the Austro-Italian question.

"We continue to express hopes of peace; we persevere in hoping that Europe, accustomed to the prosperity of industry and commerce, will not commence a barren and sanguinary epoch of war. Nevertheless, we do not close our eyes to the serious difficulties and complications of the present state of Europe; nor are we blind to the fact that France has duties to accomplish in these complications; and she has conclusions to form and to defend."

"In our opinion it would be no less foolish to expect war than to close the eyes to certain difficulties which have a natural origin. The Italian question is not an element of French private policy; it is not France who has created or revived that question."

"The Unions of Thursday has its leading article upon the Piedmont as preparing grave dangers to the peace of Europe. The Unions points to the significant fact that the Sardinian Government has gathered around itself the fugitives of every party in Italy, giving them posts in its army, in the Press, in every profession, and even in the Councils of the Cabinet, thus plainly preparing the elements of a new campaign against Austria, and rallying around it all the revolutionists of the Peninsula; and, as Italian revolution is, above all, the enemy of Catholicism and of the Holy See, the Government of Sardinia has never ceased to give to it pledges of sympathy and cordial alliance by oppressing and robbing the clergy at home, and by always leaving its relations with the Holy See interrupted in spite of its often announced intention of striving to re-establish them."

"On the reception of the present despatch you will take measures so as absolutely to prevent the recruiting of negro emigrants either on the eastern coasts of Africa, in Madagascar, or the Comores, as well as all introduction into Réunion of immigrants from these districts, or from Ste. Marie, Mayotte, and Nosai-Be. I am sending similar instructions to Lieutenant-Colonel Morel."

ITALY. I regret to say that confidence in peace is growing less. I have already alluded to the reports of reinforcements of the French troops at Rome, as well as other indications of a warlike tendency, and I find that some who very recently disbelieved in war seem now to almost despair of its being much longer postponed.

"The King (says the Paris Correspondent of the Standard) in reply to the addresses from the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies, used very significant language. To the Senate he said 'that he considered the alliance with Prince Napoleon a pledge of prosperity for future contingencies.'"

"The object of the Alliance.—The following is extracted from a letter dated Milan:—"A Milanese nobleman who is in constant communication with the Piedmontese Ministers, and who is a personal friend of the French Emperor, has assured me that should Austria be compelled to abandon her Italian possessions, Piedmont would have the benefit of them."

"The Armonia of Turin, in mentioning the news of the serious illness of the much-venerated and exiled Archbishop Frassinio, which spread like lightning through the city, states that it is ascertained from the Gazette de Lyons of the 25th January, that no unsuccess has, for the last few days, been felt for the recovery of his lordship."

the persecution he has suffered, is the glory of this archiepiscopal see, and the admiration of the Catholic world.

ROME.—The English are all popular here, and our neighbors, the French, quite the reverse. The French are excluded from all Roman society, and you never see at the review of their troops a single Italian as a spectator, nor an Italian gentleman promiscuous with their officers.

"The Foreign Correspondent has been making the most of his opportunities during the last few weeks. He killed the King of Naples, and his employers wrote the Royal epitaph; but the King yet lives, and is getting better of his rheumatism."

"The Foreign Correspondent has also much to say about the state of feeling in Italy, and the public agitation everywhere except in Rome. There seems to be no getting over the fact that the Pope and Cardinals are cheerful and serene, and the Roman people tranquil and unmoved."

"The unanimity of the German papers in condemning the policy of France is extraordinary, and their language can hardly fail to produce a great impression on the Emperor Napoleon. It has been remarked that the most violent articles against France have appeared in North German papers."

"Austria may feel perfectly assured that, if she gets into a war with Piedmont, she will have France in the field against her. Believe me that this is positive. Remembering Orsini's attempt, and in presence of the hopes that have been raised, the French Emperor would not venture to remain a passive spectator of a war between Piedmont and Austria for Italian independence—a war in which, without his aid, Italy must of course be worsted."

"The Emperor Napoleon III. thought himself the first General living; the officers of the Garde Imperiale, who manoeuvred under the Emperor's own command at Chalons in 1857, do not, it is pretty well known, share that opinion, neither do those military men who had opportunities of studying the plans and suggestions for operations which he sent to his Generals in the East during the war against Russia."

"The Transmigrators.—A new sect of Protestants has sprung up on the Continent called 'Transmigrators.' They profess to believe in the Hindoo doctrine to a certain extent, and have printed some curious arguments to prove that such doctrines are not irreconcilable with Christianity."

"The Bien Public, of Ghent, gives the detail, as it says, from a sure source, of the murder of a Christian child, by Jews at Folkchany, in Wallachia. The child, a boy about four or five years old, had disappeared unaccountably, and suspicion having fallen on a Jew, who kept a public house, search was made, and the attention of the public being directed to a spot near the public house, where a number of dogs were found tearing up the earth, they found the corpse of the poor child covered with blood and horribly mutilated."

Liberty, what is it? Truly Belgium may ask this question at the present moment. The preachers of the doctrine of liberty form now the government of the country. They are so sensitive of any encroachment on the liberty of a fellow countryman, that they cannot endure the priesthood, because a certain degree of authority is possessed by them, which they exercise meekly, and win by kindness the submission of those they ought to have a legal right to command."

these very Priests, that is the Mother Church they serve, can devise means to elude the tyranny, to which the poor are to be subjected. They propose two things: one is, that education shall be compulsory; the other, that the Priest shall be excluded from the schools. These two measures will induce consequences so repugnant to the free spirit of Belgians, that the liberals and ultra-liberals cannot agree on the subject. M. Rogier argues that if instruction is made obligatory, it ought to be rendered attractive, and that to be attractive the Priest must be admitted. He would try every means before proceeding to fine and imprisonment. M. Defre, an ultra-liberal, pretends to start at the words fine and imprisonment, his sensitiveness about liberty takes the alarm. But M. Rogier plainly shows him, that instruction to be obligatory must be enforced with the utmost severity the law dare inflict, or it would be a mere nothing. He therefore says, the law once made, he should have it enforced by fine and imprisonment. But he goes on to say he would first try every gentle means to draw the heads of families to conform willingly to the law, and very candidly adds, that the admission of the Priest would be to the Belgian people the most seductive of all. "You cannot exclude the Priest from the school, without violating one of our most precious liberties, the liberty of conscience." "Religious instruction is a very desirable thing, and we must not take it from the youth who frequent our schools. To act as the honorable deputy for Brussels (M. Defre) advises would be to run counter to the general feeling, and wound families in what they deem most precious." After speaking some time in this strain, he lets the cat out of the bag, that if M. Defre's plan were adopted as law,—that is, the priest excluded from the school, religious teaching laid aside, and heads of families forced by law to send their children to school,—the consequence would be, that the Government schools, with their new teachers and new governesses all moulded and made spic-and-span new to the Government model, and the fine new school-rooms they are about to build into the bargain, would all be clear verlatton (clear deserted), "all empty," for every head of a family would send his children to the schools the priest would open, who, by thus giving his children education, would escape the law, with its fines and imprisonments, and be beyond the reach of both M. Rogier and M. Defre.—Correspondent of the Weekly Register.

Papers and letters by the Overland mail reached London on Thursday night. The Harbours says:—"War there is none left, and nothing but a dangerous, fierce, and scattered hunt remains. The late movements in Oude resemble the beating of some huge cover, one of Nature's own preserves, for all manner of ferocious or mischievous game, furbelows, as well as few nature—and the breaking forth of these last, many to fall beneath the darts of the hunters, and others to escape the toils once more. The rebel leaders who succeeded in bursting through our cordons and in crossing the Ganges were Feroze Shah, Luckur Shah—Peerjee Mossal Ally Khan, Golab Shah, who passes himself as a European, and Fazel Haqq the Moulavi. This is Government news. The insurrection as an organisation is over. The duties of a rural constabulary have fallen upon such high military officers as Generals, Brigadiers, and Majors—Napier, Showers, Herbert Macdell, Douglas, Syngé, Bulwer; and Lord Clyde himself has become but a chief of police in a disturbed country; while the more pugnacious rebel chiefs fly hither and thither, and the Nana squats in a jungle negotiating terms of safety for his family, and reading the English newspapers."

The Times correspondent at Calcutta writes:—"CALCUTTA, Dec. 23.—You will hear the progress of the campaign in Oude from your special correspondent, but, as letters miscarry, I supply a general outline. Lord Clyde, by three forced marches, reached the Gogra, at Byram Ghaut, on the 6th, whence Bahadur Madooh, who had taken up a position in the neighborhood with 10,000 men, somewhat precipitately retired. The chief intended to follow, but the river is 400 yards across, and the Engineers could collect only about half-a-dozen boats. Lord Clyde, therefore, left the Engineers to prepare a floating bridge, and pushed on for Fyzabad, where one has been constructed. On the night of the 11th the whole force crossed, and by the 14th had arrived in the ruined cantonment of Secora. Thence Lord Clyde pushed for Bareilly, beyond which place the Begum has fled to Churda, the jungle village in which the Nana is said to have remained so long. He did not cross with Feroze Shah, being unwilling to abandon his treasure, and, it is said, his women. He is reported to be negotiating for their safety, but he must be perfectly aware that even in a case like his Englishmen do not hold the family responsible."

General Sir H. Grant meanwhile is advancing towards Bulrampore, while Colonel Rowcroft holds a position across the Raptee, and further towards the hills. From Fyzabad to Setapore the line is held by a regular chain of small corps, behind which movable columns traverse all the territory between Lucknow and Fattcheghur. On the other side Moolumee, Powayne, and Shaljehanpore are held by columns strong enough, if necessary, to assume the offensive. I am told,—and this is the best sign of all, better even than the certainty that the Chief will break up the last force in arms in Oude,—that the peasantry beyond the Gogra show a different spirit from those in the hither division of the province.—They have had quite enough of the rebels, who have oppressed and squeezed while pretending to defend them. That was all very well while plunder was coming in, but for the past six months the Begum has succeeded in nothing, and the army lives at free quarters, and spends nothing. It is said she is treating; and, though her requests for 'terms' will probably be refused, the fact that she saved Englishwomen will not be forgotten. Besides, she is no subject of ours, and has never acknowledged our sovereignty."

"On this side of the Gogra the rebellion has ceased. The leaders are all gone, the armies are all defeated, the forts all coming down, and the arms, if I may believe my letter from Lucknow, being all delivered up. Feroze Shah's rush into the Donb carried him at least out of Oude, and his career, which excited hopes from Allahabad to Agra, has been summarily cut short. On the 8th he was met by Mr. Hume, the active magistrate of Bihawal, who, hearing that a faithful native—the Zemindar of Burchundpore—was in danger, rode out to his assistance. He had only four European officers, 250 foot police, and 150 horsemen, all just raised, and all men who had never seen a battle. Feroze Shah, quite aware of the British force, stretched his own cavalry across the route; outflanked Mr. Hume, and came down from the left at the gallop. Captain Doyle, aware that the police would be alarmed if surrounded, charged with the Sowars to check his advance. He was killed midway, and his followers, who looked only to him, turned and fled. Twenty-five, however, to his credit as well as theirs he is spoken, leapt down and fought over Doyle's dead body against tenfold odds, till half their number had been slain. The enemy, encouraged by the flight of the Sowars, now attacked the foot police. Five times they charged up to the muzzles of the guns, and five times they were driven back. At last Mr. Hume began moving off towards Burchundpore, and Feroze Shah threw his last stake. His whole body of cavalry, 1,500 strong, almost all disciplined soldiers, came down on the 250 police. The latter halted, turned, and received the charge in line with a fire so heavy that the troopers, thrown into confusion, halted and retired. Next day, the 9th inst., Brigadier Herbert, from Cawnpore, came up with a few Europeans, Angelo's Horse, some few more, and pursued the flying cavalry to the Jumna. He was just too late. Feroze Shah got across as he had got across the Gogra and the Gangar Mahatua, track towards Central India. He reached Ranode, a place 150 miles S.W. of Calpee, when

he was met by Sir R. Napier from, I believe, Gooliah. He was compelled to give battle, and in a few minutes was flying, his troops pursued by Hill's 14th Dragoons with immense slaughter, all his elephants carried off, and his force as a force broken to pieces. The remnants are supposed to be moving westward, on Tandia Toppee's track, but we have no further details. The blow saves the columns in Central India, most of which have been overworked and over-driven since October.

"This clearing of Oude, which will be finished by the 15th of January, terminates the campaign. The remaining work, though harassing enough, is strictly police work, and will be accomplished more by organization than fighting. There are about 140 regiments of the new and old levies, and the task will be mainly entrusted to them. The Government is said to be anxious to reduce their number, but they increase, and under the General Order just published cost 12,000 rupees a month, or, in the whole, two millions sterling a-year for pay alone, without carriage, ordnance, or commissariat. If they can be gradually reduced after doing their work we shall have escaped cheaply, but this point of military expenditure is the most serious difficulty with which Lord Stanley will have to deal. If, in spite of all Lord Stanley would, we are to keep this huge native army as a permanent establishment, and 80,000 Europeans to watch it, the expense will not be less than four millions a-year in excess of the average of 1850-1856.

"This is the more serious because the loans on which for some years we must live are being practically raised in England, the home-Government ceasing to draw on India.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The preparation necessary for fitting this noble vessel for sea have at last been decided on, and in the course of another fortnight or so an army of workmen will be busily engaged in all parts of the ship, inside and out. For various economical reasons it is considered better that the work of finishing her in every respect should be divided between three separate contractors, and though the contracts have not yet been finally entered into, there is very little doubt but that this will be the course pursued. To one person will be entrusted the iron work still requisite in the hull and in the construction of the poop and masts, while separate contracts will provide for the rigging and sails and the cabin fittings and joiners' work. No money will be wasted in the mere frillery of decoration, though at the same time all the fittings will be of the best and most substantial kind and quite worthy the position which the ship must occupy, not only in England, but in the mercantile marine of the world. The design for the poop is complete in all its details. All of it will be constructed of iron, and some idea of its size may be gathered from the fact that the chief dining saloon, 120 feet long by 47 feet wide and 9 feet high under the beams, will be in that part of the vessel. There is to be a large number of bath-rooms allotted to each class of passengers, all of which will be kept supplied with hot and cold fresh and sea water. The contractors are to commence their work on the 15th of February, and are bound under penalties to complete all in five months from that date. The long-expected first trial trip will therefore take place about the middle of July, when it is intended to run out from Weymouth to the middle of the Atlantic and try the ship under all possible conditions of sail and steam. This short voyage will probably occupy about six days, for the lowest estimate yet made of her speed allows her 17 knots, or about 18 1/2 statute miles an hour, the speed of a Parliamentary train. What may be considered as the commencement of the work of fitting will be undertaken on Saturday next, when the large iron floating Derrick launched last autumn will be used for the purpose of hoisting in the main shaft of the paddle engines and the rudder. The former weighs no less than 40 tons, the latter 13, and each of these ponderous masses of iron work have been finished off with as much care and even neatness as if they were intended for the works of a clock. Both these will be deposited in the fore part of the vessel in order to assist in bringing her more down by the head when the blades of the screw are being fixed. The latter have not been attached to the screw bars, as in case of ice during the winter enough might have formed round them to have held such a mass of the loose pack as with the flow of the tide might have seriously endangered the ship. Trotman's anchors, by which she is now moored, would never, of course, have given way; but the chains unquestionably might, and, once adrift, she would instantly, in the nautical phrase, "have taken charge of the whole river." So much has been truly said and written as to the importance of the Great Eastern in a mercantile point of view that all have tacitly overlooked how, as a vessel of war, she would, to this country at least, be almost invaluable. In those ever recurring estimates of our national resources with which the Continental press so perseveringly favours us, the assistance which two or three such vessels as the Great Eastern could afford in time of war is never alluded to, because never suspected. Yet, in the construction of this unequalled vessel, and forming a noble model on which others may be built, our national resources have, we believe, received such a development as few at the first glance would perceive. The Great Eastern, however, would make the fastest, strongest, and most terrible of all war ships, if war instead of commerce were to be her destination. Her carrying power alone would be a most formidable element. Ten thousand fully-equipped soldiers, with all the requisite matériel, and even the due proportion of staff and field officers' horses, could be transported at once to any point of need with greater convenience and in less than half the time now occupied by the fastest ships, as there would be no delay for coaling. If even the least sanguine expectations as to her speed are fulfilled she would be able to land a complete corps d'armée in India within 40 days from the time of her leaving England, while her vast space on deck would afford a floating park-ground, on which recruits might be drilled to a tolerable state of efficiency, even while on the voyage. The ordinary delays of winds and currents would so little affect her gigantic steam power that the time of her arrival with such a force might be calculated upon to a single day.

THE REFORM BILL AND THE GOVERNMENT.—A measure of Reform is, we are informed in positive and somewhat arrogant terms, to be laid before Parliament by a private member of the House of Commons, which is to effect radical and, as we believe most mischievous, changes in the constitution of this country. If we were sure of those who ought to be the champions of that constitution, we could have no fear of any such measure, even though applauded at half-a-dozen "monster meetings" in as many large towns. Even with the Irish Tenant-Rights League at his back Mr. Bright has not a chance of bringing in his Bill, much less of carrying it, if resisted by those who ought to resist him; and who will do so, if they are assured of resolute support out of doors. That a Reform Bill should be brought in by one who is not either a Minister or a chief of the Opposition—but by one who certainly has not 100 supporters in the House—is so contrary to Parliamentary usage and to common sense that only an alarming state of Parliamentary disorganisation can render it a possibility. But, unhappily, such disorganisation seems to have already begun, and to be not unlikely to spread. The Conservative party—that party which would, naturally be expected to oppose to the death any changes of a democratic tendency, is weakened by arrangements altogether accidental and artificial. Large as it would be if united, comprising certainly two-thirds of the House of Commons, that portion which still remains under the old chiefs and the old colors does not exceed 250 out of 654. Numbers, who are in all essential things as Conservative as Lord Derby, are ranged against him under Lord Palmerston, or remain in a state of suspense with Mr. Gladstone. The

present juncture ought to determine all these to give a hearty and cordial support to the main body of the party, with which they are really in accord. The real danger at present is not from anything Mr. Bright may be able to do, but from what the Government may be driven into by weakness, or what the leaders of the Opposition may consent to from motives of partisanship or ambition. We know that Lord Derby has no inclination to any measure which would transfer power from the hands of the aristocracy of rank, wealth, and education into the hands of the artisans of the towns. We know that Lord Palmerston and Mr. Sidney Herbert would shrink from such a lowering of the franchise as would swamp the whole of the middle classes by the admission to electoral rights of all who have a roof over their heads, which would place all the property of the country at the mercy of the proletariat. No country gentleman can be inclined to weaken the power of the counties, and even Lord John Russell, perhaps the least exclusive in his views among living statesmen, is far too honest not to be appalled at the idea—clearly involved in any scheme which gives electoral preponderance to the working classes in proportion to their preponderance in numbers—of handing over the government of the country to the chiefs of the Trades' Unions. None of these statesmen can be sincerely inclined to favor any measure of a democratic tendency—any change which would place the poverty and ignorance of the country in control of its taxation and legislation—in command over its property and intelligence. But there is danger lest one or more of these party leaders should fail in adhesion to their principles, and consequently in their duty to their country. There is danger, lest, despairing of strenuous support from without in resisting measures introduced with so much parade of popularity, they should yield a timid and reluctant assent to what they know to be wrong and mischievous.—Manchester Guardian.

The Oxford Middle Class Examiners report that they found the knowledge of the Old Testament greater than that of the New—a fact, says the Union, which were quite prepared to receive. At all times and in all places we have maintained the Judaizing character of popular English Religionism; for, what with pictures of the Jewish Law in our churches, and portraits of Moses and Aaron over our altars, what wonder is it that the younger members of the middle classes know more about Saul and Abah than of Mary and Joseph? Moreover, most Evangelicals—wrongly so-called—reverence the "crabbed obedienc" of observing the Lord's Day after the manner of a Jewish Sabbath.

EXTRAORDINARY FOSSIL REMAINS.—There have recently been discovered in one of the limestone quarries at Oreston, near Plymouth, the teeth, bones, and other remains of lions, tigers, elephants, rhinoceroses, hyenas, and other animals. This discovery has created quite a sensation in the geological world. The extreme remoteness of the age when these animals existed in Britain may be judged from the fact that the cavern from which the fossils were extracted is situated in the solid rock in the cliff of a quarry which is about 1,000 feet from the edge of the sea. The cavern was 70 feet above the level of high water and 35 feet below the surface of the field above; it was 20 feet long, 10 feet high, and about 10 feet wide. There was no aperture or other indication of its locality. Among the contents is the jaw of an animal of the horse species in stalagmite, exceedingly perfect. This is said to be the first ever found in stalagmite, and, if so, establishes facts and gives rise to theories entirely new in geology. The breakwater in the Sound is composed almost entirely of limestone worked from the Oreston quarries. The fossils are in the possession of Mr. Joseph, mineralogist, of Plymouth.

"INTELLIGIBLE" TEACHING OF THE CATECHISM.

[The following *jeu-d'esprit* comes to us (Tablet) in illustration of some remarks on the Royal Educational Commission, which have appeared in our last and present impression, under the signature of "A Scene.—A Catholic Schoolroom.—Boys assembled. Enter two Assistant Royal Commissioners, who address themselves to the master. First Commissioner.—Mr. O'Brien, I presume, Mr. O'Brien, we are come, under the authority of the Royal Sign Manual, to inspect your School. We have no wish to enter into questions of religion, and we make full allowance for denominational differences. Our instructions merely require us to ascertain that every church or sect teaches its own doctrines in such a way that the pupils can understand them. We shall accordingly examine your pupils in the Roman Catholic Catechism, putting no controversial questions, but simply inquiring if the pupils understand the meaning of what they are taught. As we desire to give your school every advantage, we propose testing your educational method in the very best specimen of its effect. I will accordingly take your first class; and you shall name the scholar who, in your judgment, will display your teaching to the greatest advantage. (Class called up and boy selected.) Commissioner (Opening the Catechism).—Well, my little man, what age? About 15, eh, Mr. O'Brien? (Mr. O'Brien bows assent.) I will take the first question that comes. "What religion are you of?" Boy.—"By the grace of God, I am a Christian." O.—True; but let me see that you understand the meaning of your answer. You do not, of course, mean that you are a Christian in any exclusive sense? B.—"By the grace of God, I am a Christian." O.—Well; but must you not define and limit your answer? You are a Christian, it is true of the Roman Catholic persuasion; but in this country there are many other Christians, not of that persuasion.—Wesleyan Christians, Independent Christians, Christians of the Church of England. You ought at least to know something of the sects which, in common with your own, conscientiously dissent from the Established Church. Who are Dissenters? B. (puzzled).—The Souters. O. I don't catch the particular denomination to which you allude. Some local variety perhaps, or, it may be, a vulgar designation. Well, my lad, be these Christians you speak of who they may, you embrace them, of course, in the arms of a comprehensive charity? B. Father Dempsey says as we mustn't receive 'em into our houses, and that Bible says so. O.—Indeed! I don't know where the Bible says anything of the kind. (To Second Commissioner) Mr. Williams, you must make a note of this. It goes under the head "Sectarian Bigotry." (To the Boy) I don't wish to say anything against Father Dempsey, or any other Minister, otherwise I should call this a very uncharitable sentiment. Do you not know that God is the common Father of us all?—Your own Catechism tells you that God is our Father; and you say in the Lord's Prayer, "Our Father, which art in heaven," don't you? Well, now, let us go on to the Lord's Prayer. This at least is common ground to all Christians. First, say the Lord's Prayer. B.—"Our Father, who art in Heaven, &c." O.—You say "who art," do you? We say "which." However, I rather prefer your version as the more grammatical; go on. (Boy says down to "Deliver us from evil," then stops.) O.—Say the Doxology? B.—The what, Sir? O.—The Doxology. "For thine..." Well, no answer? "For thine is..." [Boy is silent.]—What, can't say the Lord's Prayer? [To Second Commissioner] Mr. Williams, don't fail to note this. A boy of 15 can't say the Lord's Prayer! [To Boy] Well, Sir, let me now see if you know more

about the Ten Commandments than you know about the prayer which the Saviour himself has taught you. Which commandment forbids us to keep bad company?

B.—The sixth. C.—The sixth, eh? B.—The ninth. C.—Certainly not the ninth; that, if I remember, is about bearing false witness. [Second Commissioner suggests that possibly the numbering may be different.] First C.—Well, never mind the number, that is a small matter. What is said about the Christian Sabbath? B.—That we must keep it holy. C.—This is the first decent answer I have succeeded in obtaining. Very well; what must we do on the Lord's Day? B.—Go to Mass. C.—Well, that I suppose is what you must do. And what must we not do? B.—Serve work. C.—Tell me, now, something which it would be exceedingly wrong, or what you would call a "mortal sin," to do on a Sunday? B. [after reflection]—To go to the Protestant Church. C.—Oh, that is your opinion, is it? I think you might do worse things than that. Give me a better instance. Would it not be very wrong, for example, to play cards on a Sunday? B.—No, Sir. C.—No? A mortal sin to go to Church, and no sin to play cards? [To Second Commissioner] Mr. Williams, be very particular in noting this. It comes, in your paper, under the head of "Moral Teaching." [At this moment the Church bell sounds the Angelus. The boys with their master go on their knees and say it. The Commissioners look uneasy. It ends, and all rise.) First C. (to Schoolmaster)—Mr. O'Brien, I don't wish to say anything offensive; but I really think it would have been in better taste, at least on this day, to have omitted this somewhat ostentatious act of devotion. He don't interfere with your religion, and the least you can do in return is not to obtrude it upon us who conscientiously differ from you. Besides, our time is precious, whatever yours may be; and if we cannot be secured against such interruptions, it will be necessary for us to represent the matter in the proper quarter. With these few words of friendly suggestion, we will resume the examination. (Examination resumed.) C.—Who is the head of your Church? B.—The Rev. Father Dempsey, Sir. C.—Really this is too bad, Mr. O'Brien. This boy is either abominably impertinent, or incorrigibly stupid. I am quite willing to give him the benefit of the alternative; but, really, in the whole course of my inspection a grosser case I never—(To the Boy)—Father Dempsey, Sir? Is not the Pope the head of your Church? I always understood so. B.—The Pope is the head of the Holy Catholic Church. C.—The Spiritual Head of the Roman Catholic Church, if you please. Who is the head of the Established Church? Second Commissioner (aside).—Mr. Molyneux, with the utmost deference, I must interpose a word. Are you not exceeding the limits of our instructions? Surely, this boy it not bound to know what does not concern his own religion. First C.—Mr. Williams, I maintain that he is bound to know what is collateral to his religion, as well as what is essential to it; otherwise he cannot be said to have an "intelligent" notion of it. This boy told me just now that there were no Christians in the world but Roman Catholics. Surely, the very object of this Commission is to check sectarian bigotry. Another object is to secure the loyalty of the Queen's subjects, and to see that they know their duty as citizens; and how can this be done without ascertaining that they have correct views of the nature and intent of the Papal Supremacy? I must really insist upon my right to press this question. Second C.—I waive my objection. First C. (to the Boy)—You have told me, my lad, that the Pope is regarded by you as the spiritual head (the spiritual head, observe) of the Roman Catholic body? Again, I ask, who is the head of the Established Church of this country? Of the Protestant Church, if you so like to call it? B. (after a little hesitation, and somewhat confused)—The Devil, Sir. (A shudder of horror thrills both Commissioners: the Boy, seeing his error, stammers out—"The Queen, Sir.") First C. (to the Schoolmaster)—After this exhibition, Mr. O'Brien, you must wonder if your school cuts a bad figure in our Report. "Ex uno disce omnes." If this be your pattern scholar, what must be the average amount of attainment? We are not here to censure, but to inspect. But I am bound to tell you, that in each of our tabular columns your school bears the most ignominious mark we can affix. "Enlightened teaching."—Nil. "Absence of sectarian bigotry."—Pessime. "Moral instruction."—Pessime. "Loyalty." But I will not pain you by going on. Suffice it that you will be disgraced in the eyes of Parliament and of the country. Mr. O'Brien, I wish you a very good morning. (Exit Commissioners, gesticulating horror and contempt.)

THE CONFESSORIAL AND ITS WORKINGS FOR THE GOOD OF SOCIETY.—The Columbia Bulletin of the 9th inst. asks the following pertinent questions in relation to a matter of Catholic practice, which is beginning to attract attention among those who are outside of the Church:—"Why is it? Who can tell? It is frequently the case, in looking over our exchanges, we find paragraphs of this sort—"Resitution."—"An Honest Man."—"The effects of Religion."—"A worthy Example," &c., all going to show, that through the influence of Religion, early training, the rules of the Church or the influence of the Priesthood of the Roman Catholic Church, man is taught to do towards his fellow-man as he would have him do towards himself. We have reflected some little on this subject, and tried to find out how to account for the fact that, never, in all our reading have we ever discovered similar proceedings through the Clergy of other religious denominations. Why is it? Who can tell? The above remarks have been suggested by the annexed paragraph copied from the N. Y. Times, a similar paragraph having been copied into our columns but a few days since, from the Charleston Courier. "Mr. Joseph L. Deming was astonished the other day to receive \$25 through the hands of the Rev. Father O'Brien, from some person unknown, who took this method of relieving his conscience, by discharging an obligation about which Mr. Deming knew nothing."

THE GOLD FEVER.—Accounts from all parts of the country indicate that there is to be a fever of excitement for gold mining the coming spring. Preparations are being made in all directions by young men to visit Kansas, at the earliest moment. A gentleman who is travelling New Hampshire and Vermont informs us that in nearly every town, young and middle aged men are making preparations to leave for Pike's Peak, and this is confirmed by private letters received by us. Throughout the entire West, like preparations are going on. The New York Journal of Commerce learns from a gentleman from Minnesota that the gold fever is raging throughout the West, and that hundreds of young men are preparing to start early in the spring for the newly discovered mines of Western Kansas. In many of the large towns, companies of fifty to one hundred are organizing, while individuals are hoping to realize fortunes by fitting out transportation trains, to convey provisions to the "diggings" and passengers at a certain price per head.—Boston Bee.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SABEL & SEARLES 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 application. All letters must be pre-paid. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal. January 1859.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

ST. LEWIS WARD.

FOR CITY COUNCILLOR: R. BELLEMARE, ESQ.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

ST. JAMES' WARD.

CANDIDATE: F. CONTANT.

DYSPEPSIA CURED BY USING THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., April 15, 1852. DR. PRESTON.—Dear Sir:—For the last four years I have been, as you are well aware, a great sufferer with Dyspepsia. Frequently, during that time, I have been compelled to quit my business, and the disease had become so seated that I had given up all hopes of ever obtaining any relief. The most simple food caused great distress. I had given up in despair, until you strongly recommended the Oxygenated Bitters, and it is with a heart full of gratitude, that I now pronounce myself wholly free from all symptoms of Dyspepsia. I can eat anything at any time, sleep well, and can now enjoy the balmy air of Spring, and look upon nature with a delight that has been a stranger to me for years. To all who may be suffering from Dyspepsia, I would say, "use the Oxygenated Bitters." WM. PLAISTED.

Gentlemen,—I add my hearty concurrence with the above statement, knowing it to contain nothing but the truth. I never sold any medicine for Dyspepsia, that has given so universal satisfaction as the Oxygenated Bitters. WM. R. PRESTON, Druggist and Apothecary, Portsmouth, April 15, 1852. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 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.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.

THE PAIN KILLER.—Rev. T. Allen, writing from Taverly, Durham, Jan. 5th, 1857, says:—"Within the past four years I have used and disposed of above five hundred bottles, but am now out. Please send me a fresh supply (through the Mission Rooms) as soon as you can, say two hundred bottles. I dare not be without it myself, and there are endless calls for it, both by Burmans and Karens. I always take it with me into the jungles, and have frequent occasions to use it, both on myself and others. One night, while sleeping in an open Zayat, I was awoken by a most excruciating pain in my foot. On my examination, I found I had been bitten by a Centipede. I immediately applied the Pain Killer, and found instant relief. In less than one hour I was again asleep." Rev. Mr. Hibbard, writing from Burmah to his father, says: "I have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer for coughs, colds, summer complaints, burrs, and for the sting of scorpions, with uniform success. We always keep it where we can put our hand on it in the dark, if need be." Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass.

COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenges School." BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers." BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Mr. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches." BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. Assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

P. P. P.

PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutinated impurities and soreness from the system, 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 cannot 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 science 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.

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.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills, (SUGAR COATED.)

CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK. Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, read their Effects, and Judge of their Virtues. FOR THE CURE OF Headache, Sick Headache, Pimples, Puff Swelling, Itching of the Face, Constipation, Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sold by all Druggists.

Headache, Sick Headache, Puff Swelling, Itching of the Face, Constipation, Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sold by all Druggists.

Disenters, Rheum, Catarrh, Worms. Dr. Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the perfection of medicine. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and pining away for months. Went off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then commenced taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body. They afterwards cured her and our two children of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had a bad case of dysentery, and was confined to his bed for weeks. He had been treated by several of our best physicians, who had given him twenty dollars worth of pills, and lost much time, without being cured entirely even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized here. GEO. J. GRIFFIN, Postmaster.

Indigestion and Impurity of the Blood. Dr. Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the perfection of medicine. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and pining away for months. Went off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then commenced taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body. They afterwards cured her and our two children of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had a bad case of dysentery, and was confined to his bed for weeks. He had been treated by several of our best physicians, who had given him twenty dollars worth of pills, and lost much time, without being cured entirely even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized here. GEO. J. GRIFFIN, Postmaster.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout. Dr. Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the perfection of medicine. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and pining away for months. Went off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then commenced taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body. They afterwards cured her and our two children of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had a bad case of dysentery, and was confined to his bed for weeks. He had been treated by several of our best physicians, who had given him twenty dollars worth of pills, and lost much time, without being cured entirely even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized here. GEO. J. GRIFFIN, Postmaster.

For Dropsy, Plethora, or kindred Complaints, requiring an active purge, they are an excellent remedy. For Costiveness or Constipation, and as a Dinner Pill, they are agreeable and effectual.

Fits, Suppression, Paralysis, Inflammation, and even Deafness, and all kinds of madness, have been cured by the alternate action of these Pills.

Most of the pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skillful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL FOR THE RAPID CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease. We need not speak to the public of its virtues. Throughout every town, and almost every hamlet of the American States, its wonderful cures of pulmonary complaints have made it already known. New, few are the families in any civilized country on this continent that have not had their children afflicted with this disease, and have not seen the sufferings which it entails. It is the most powerful antidote yet known to man for the fatal and dangerous disease of the pulmonary organs, it is also the pleasantest and safest remedy that can be employed for infants and young persons. Parents should have it in store against the insidious enemy that steals upon them unperceived. We have abundant grounds to believe the Cherry Pectoral cures more lives by the consumption it prevents than those it cures. Keep it by you, and cure your colds while they are curable. Never neglect them until no human skill can master the insupportable inflammation of the lungs, and your life may be saved. Buy it at once, and it will produce the most powerful and safe effect on the system. It is the best remedy that our skill can furnish for their cure. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. AND SOLD BY Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.



**AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.**

Alexandria—Rev. J. T. Chisholm.  
 Ajala—N. A. Coale.  
 Atimer—J. Doyle.  
 Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.  
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.  
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.  
 Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.  
 Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.  
 Brockville—P. Furlong.  
 Brantford—W. M'Manany.  
 Cobourg—M. M'Kenny.  
 Capetown—J. Knowlson.  
 Chambly—J. Hackett.  
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.  
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.  
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. F. Dunphy.  
 DeWittville—J. M'iver.  
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.  
 Egansville—J. Boufield.  
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.  
 Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.  
 Farmerville—J. Flood.  
 Ganongue—Rev. J. Rossiter.  
 Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.  
 Huntington—O. M'Paul.  
 Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.  
 Kemptonville—M. Heaphy.  
 Kingston—M. M'Namara.  
 London—Rev. E. Bayard.  
 Lochiel—O. Quigley.  
 Loberough—T. Daley.  
 Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.  
 Lacolle—W. Hartly.  
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.  
 Millbrook—P. Maguire.  
 Niagara—Rev. Mr. Wardy.  
 Osawatim—Rev. Mr. Proulx.  
 Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.  
 Prescott—J. Ford.  
 Perth—J. Doran.  
 Peterboro—T. M'Cabe.  
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.  
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.  
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.  
 Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.  
 Russelton—J. Campion.  
 Richmondhill—M. Teofy.  
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.  
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.  
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.  
 Sunnerstown—D. M'Donald.  
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.  
 St. Athanas—T. Dunn.  
 St. Ann de la Poetiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.  
 St. Colman—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.  
 St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.  
 St. Remi—H. M'Gill.  
 St. Ronvald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.  
 Thorold—John Heenan.  
 Tanguish—T. Donegan.  
 Toronto—P. Doyle.  
 Templeton—J. Hagin.  
 West Osnod—M. M'Evoy.  
 Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.  
 York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates.  
 Montreal, March 6, 1856.

**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.

**MOUNT HOPE**  
 INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,  
 UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
 LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,  
 LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.  
 In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Department, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.  
 The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

**TERMS PER ANNUM.**  
 Board and Tuition, including the French per quarter, in advance, \$25 00  
 Day Scholars, 6 00  
 Book and Stationery, (if furnished by the Institute), 2 50  
 Washing, (for Boarders, when done in the Institute), 5 00  
 Use of Library, (if desired), 0 50  
 Physicians' Fees (medicines charged at Apothecaries' rates), 0 75  
 Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each, 6 00  
 Instrumental Music, 8 00  
 Use of Instrument, 3 00  
 Drawing and Painting, 10 00  
 Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.

**GENERAL REGULATIONS.**  
 The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.  
 There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.  
 Besides the "Uniform Dress," which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, &c., one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon and Gobel, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.  
 Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year.  
 For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, C. W.

**RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,**  
 ADVOCATES,  
 No. 59 Little St. James Street.  
 PIERRE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.  
**B. DEVLIN,**  
 ADVOCATE,  
 No. 7, Little St. James Street,  
 MONTREAL.

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

**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.**

**JONAS WHITCOMB'S**  
 REMEDY FOR  
**ASTHMA, CATARRH, ROSE COLD,  
 HAY FEVER, &c.**  
 PREPARED from a German recipe, obtained by the late Jonas Whitcomb, in Europe. It is well known to have alleviated this disorder in his case, when all other appliances of medical skill had been abandoned by him in despair. In a case of purely Asthmatic character, he failed to give immediate relief, and it has effected many permanent cures. Within the past two years this remedy has been used in thousands of cases, with astonishing and uniform success. It contains no poisonous or injurious properties whatever, an infant may take it with perfect safety.

[Letter from a Methodist Clergyman.]  
 WANDSWORTH, Vt., May 12, 1857.  
 MR. BURNETT—I take great pleasure in briefly stating the wonderful effects of "Whitcomb's Remedy for the Asthma," on my wife. She had suffered for years more than my pen can describe with the Spasmodic form of that terrible disease. I consulted numerous physicians of the highest celebrity to very little or no purpose. As often as ten or twelve times in a year, she was brought to the very gates of death—requiring two or three watchers sometimes, for several days and nights in succession. At times, for hours, it would seem as if every breath must be the last. We were obliged to open doors and windows in mid-winter, and resort to every expedient that affection could devise to keep her alive. At one time she was so far gone, that her physician could not count the pulse. At length I heard of your "Remedy"—it acted like a charm; it enabled her to sleep quietly in a few minutes, and nearly broke up the disease. I keep it constantly on hand—and though it has not cured her, it has done wonders in the way of relief. I have never known it fail in more than one or two instances of affording immediate relief—I am a Methodist clergyman, stationed here. I shall be happy to answer any enquiries respecting her case, and you are at liberty to make any use of the foregoing facts that will benefit the afflicted.—Yours truly,  
 KINBALL HADLEY.

Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy is Prepared only by **JOSEPH BURNETT & Co.,** 27 Central Street, Boston, and Sold by all Druggists. One Dollar per Bottle.  
 For Sale in Montreal, at Wholesale, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at Medical Hall, Great St. James Street.

**BUY THE BEST:**  
**THE ONLY COMPLETE CATHOLIC ALMANAC**  
**PUBLISHED IN AMERICA,**  
**NOW READY;**

**DUNIGAN'S AMERICAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC FOR 1859.**  
 CONTAINING THE CLERGY LIST FOR THE BRITISH PROVINCES, AND British West Indies, annually Complete and Correct.  
 Price 25 Cents.  
 Containing double the matter of any other at the same price.

1. A full Calendar, important events, &c
2. Sketches of the Religions Orders.
3. Sketches of Bishop Loras, Archbishop Walsh, and Mother Catharine Spalding.
4. List of the Sees and Provinces, with the date of erection.
5. All the Archbishops, Bishops, and Clergy in the United States, from official sources, in a much fuller form than heretofore given.
6. All the Archbishops, Bishops, and Clergy in the British Provinces in North America, in the British West Indies, and the Sandwich Islands.
7. Alphabetical Lists of the Clergy in the United States and the British Possessions.
8. List of Priests Ordained in 1858.
9. An Obituary.
10. Prospectuses of Catholic Colleges and Academies at home and abroad, &c., &c.

**BUY DUNIGAN'S COMPLETE ALMANAC.**  
 Orders should be sent early to  
**E. DUNIGAN & BROTHER,**  
 371 Broadway, New York.  
 To be had at all the Catholic Bookstores throughout the country.

**JUST PUBLISHED.**  
**EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, 371 Broadway, New York,** have now ready  
**MARIAN ELWOOD;**  
 OR,  
**HOW GIRLS LIVE.**  
 BY  
**ONE OF THEMSELVES.**  
 A most interesting, lively and agreeable Tale of American Social Life.  
 Send Orders to  
**EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER,**  
 (JAMES R. KIRKBY)  
 371 Broadway, New York.

**AN ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES,**  
 WILL BE OPENED on the FIRST of DECEMBER, at No. 10, CRAIG STREET, Montreal; in which a Complete Course of Education in the ENGLISH and FRENCH Languages will be given by Mr. and Mrs. H. CLARKE, and Mlle. LACOMBRE, from London and Paris.  
**MUSIC, DRAWING, ITALIAN,** and other accomplishments, by competent Masters.  
 A few Pupils can be received as Boarders, on reasonable terms.  
 An EVENING CLASS for Adults.  
 References are permitted to the Rev. Canon V. Pilon and the Rev. P. LeBlanc, at the Bishop's Palace; and to J. L. Brault, P. Moreau, F. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal.

**BURNETT'S COCAINE.**  
 A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness, it is without a rival.  
 It prevents the hair from falling off.  
 It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth.  
 It is not greasy or sticky.  
 It leaves no disagreeable odor.  
 It softens the hair when hard and dry.  
 It soothes the irritated scalp skin.  
 It affords the richest lustre.  
 It remains longest in effect.  
 It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle.  
**BURNETT'S COCAINE.**  
 TESTIMONIAL.

BOSTON, July 19, 1857.  
 Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine).  
 For many months my hair had been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This irritated condition I attributed to the use of various advertised hair washes, which I have since been told contained camphene spirit.  
 By the advice of my physician, to whom you had shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced its use the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted will be induced to try the same remedy.  
 Yours very truly,  
 SUSAN R. POPE.

A single application renders the hair (no matter how stiff and dry) soft and glossy for several days. It is conceded by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the World. Prepared by **JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., Boston.** For sale by all druggists.  
 For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Deers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

**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 account.

**WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.**  
 [Established in 1826.]  
 The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-BELLS, boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most BELL's approved and durable manner. For full BELL's particulars as to many recent improvements, warrants, diameter of Bells, space BELL's occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, BELL's, &c., send for a circular. Address  
 A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents,  
 West Troy, N. Y.

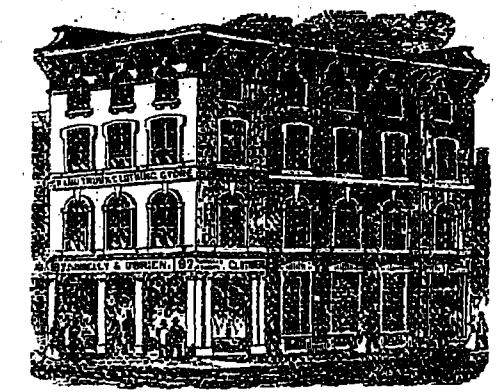
**CHEAP READING FOR THE MILLIONS.**  
 UPWARDS OF TWO THOUSAND VOLUMES on Religion, History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Tales, and Novels, by Standard Authors, to which Constant Additions are making at J. FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, NEWSPAPER and REGISTRY OFFICE, No. 105 M'GILL STREET, Four Doors from Corner of Great St. James Street.  
 Hours of ATTENDANCE.—From 9 to 11, A.M.; and from 2 to 4, and from 6 to 8, P.M.  
 N.B.—Subscribers, whose terms of subscription have expired, are requested to return the books in their possession to the Library, without further notice Montreal, September 16, 1858.

**MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS**  
 JOHN MCLOSKEY,  
 Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Sewer.  
 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 Shawls, Moreau Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentleman'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.

**WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S**  
**MARBLE FACTORY,**  
 BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)


**WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; GIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.**  
 N.B.—W.C. manufactures the Montreal stone, if any person prefers them.  
 A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace.

**FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.**  
 GREAT ATTRACTION!!!  
**GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,**  
 87 M'GILL STREET, 87  
  
**DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,**  
 BEG leave to inform the Public that they have now on hand, and are prepared to offer for Sale, their  
**Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing and Outfitting,**  
 Being the Largest, Cheapest, and Best ever offered for Sale in this City.  
 Their immense Stock of Heavy Winter Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Waterproof Coats, Scotch Plaids, White, Regatta, and Scotch Wool Shirts, and Drawers, Collars, Umbrellas, Mullers, Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c., having been  
**Carefully Selected in the English Markets,**  
 And their Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, consisting of Tailors, Sack and Surtout Over-Coats, Dress, Frock, Morning, Sack, Shooting and Business Coats, Pants, Vests, Caps, &c.—Also, a Large Assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, of every style and quality suitable for the Fall and Winter seasons, having been carefully manufactured under their own inspection, buyers, before making their purchases elsewhere, will find it much to their advantage to give them a call.  
 The order Department being under the management of experienced Cutters, Customers can rely on having their orders promptly and carefully executed.  
 The Liberal Patronage which they have received since their commencement in Business, encourages them in the belief that their Goods have given unqualified satisfaction.  
 Montreal, Oct. 9, 1858.

**DR. MORSE'S**  
**INDIAN ROOT PILLS.**  
 DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid.  
 When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased men. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passages to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out boundedly by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way.—The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.  
 From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.  
 The reason why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames, have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cheer and brighten your days.  
 CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. WHITE & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious.  
 A. J. WHITE, & CO., Sole Proprietors,  
 30 Leonard Street, New York.  
 Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.  
 Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms.  
 Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

**GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY**  
 OF  
**PHILADELPHIA.**  
 CAPITAL, .....\$500,000.  
**FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.**  
 Office—No. 11, Lemoine 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, Wares, and Merchandise 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, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, instantly relieved by Brown's Bronchial 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 about magical relief."  
 CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.  
 "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.  
 "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.  
 "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.  
 "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.  
 "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT.  
 "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 humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.  
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.  
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.  
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.  
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.  
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.  
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.  
 One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.  
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.  
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.  
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.  
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.  
**DIRECTIONS FOR USE.**—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

**KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,**  
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.  
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.  
 For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.  
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.  
 For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.  
 For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.  
 For Sore Legs; this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.  
 This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.  
 Price, 2s 6d per Box.  
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.  
 For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.  
 Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—  
 St. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,  
 Boston, May 26, 1858.  
 Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.  
 ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,  
 Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum.  
 ANOTHER.  
 Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.  
 SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,  
 Hamilton, C. W.