

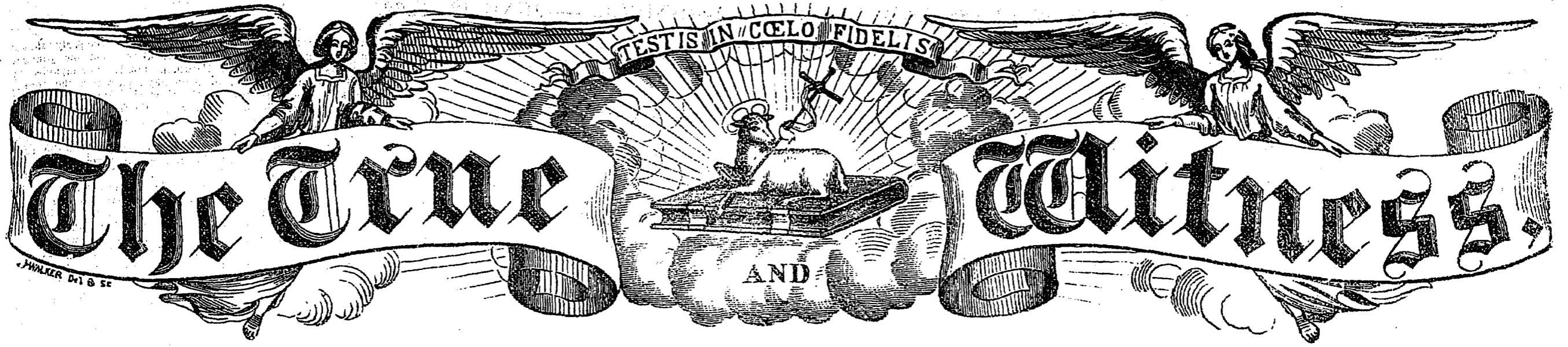
## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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. XII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1862.

No. 44.

## THE BRIDEGROOM OF BARNA. CHAPTER V.

The bush of mid-summer had long been on the earth; the broad round summer moon had risen and filled it with mellow light, and was fast hastening to her setting, when a strong party of police, headed by their officer, and accompanied by the nearest magistrate, Major Walker, turned rapidly from the main road, and proceeded up the avenue that led to Baraa. They were within a short distance of the mansion, when the foremost man of the party stumbled, and nearly fell over the recumbent figure of some person whom the excessive darkness, occasioned by the thick foliage that overhung the pathway, had until that moment prevented him from perceiving.

'Who is here?' exclaimed the man, as he grasped the figure, which had now assumed an upright posture, presenting the outline of a very tall female enveloped from head to foot in the dark blue cloaks worn by her class in Munster. 'Who and what are you?'

'Wish, only poor Nansie the fortune-teller—a ragal!' was the reply, and the cloak was thrown open, and an apron exhibited filled with a goodly collection of herbs.

'Go on, Corporal White, with four men to the house, and keep guard upon the windows until we join you; and is not this a pretty hour for you to be here?' said the officer, 'and about no good either, I warrant.'

'Never fear that, sir,' rejoined a policeman; 'no time to lose but one o'clock o' moonlight night to pick her herbs for pushoges and charms, and all that.'

'Wish, God bless you, Tim Kiely; you were always pleasant—let a poor woman be goin', captain.'

'Not till you answer one question—how long have you been here?'

'Faiks, an' a good while, your honor; I was for a bit o' the time in the orchard.'

'Did you observe any one come or go this way? or meet a stranger about the house to-night?'

'Faith and I did so—I won't be telling you a lie at this hour in the mornin'!'

'Who, who? what kind of person?'

'Yeh! who would it be but *him* ye're lookin' for—don't I know well what ye're about?'

'Where is he then?—out with it, woman, at once—every minute is worth a guinea.'

'If it is, then, captain jewel, wouldn't you be after sharing with a poor creature? Pay me well, she said, lowering her voice, 'an' I'll tell ye somethin' worth knowin'.'

'Speak it out, and I promise you you shall be rewarded,' said Major Walker. 'Do you know anything of Lawlor?'

'How much o' the four hundred will I get, Major?'

'Never mind the woman,' said the officer;—'come on, Walker, we lose time.'

'Well,' exclaimed Nansie, 'I depend upon twenty pounds at least—twenty good so'rens. I saw Lalor this blessed night.'

'Where, where?'

'Fastenin' down the window o' Miss Ellen's room yonder in the orchard,' said the hag, 'just after the clock struck ten.'

'By heaven! then,' said the officer, 'he's gone long since—he would never be fool enough to pay so long a visit—let us dash on, however, and search the house.'

'Old Nugent is not at home,' said Major Walker; 'that poor girl his daughter is in miserable health; and if I thought, as you say, that this dreadful fellow was away again, I would not for worlds subject her to the scene I witnessed in that house before.'

'Promise me the twenty guineas,' said Nansie, 'an' I'll soon find out for you whether he's in the house or no.'

'Twenty devils!—you shall have five guineas in the morning if you can learn by any means that Lawlor is now in Baraa House.'

'Ob, I'm not goin' to sell my soul for five guineas yet,' bartered the fortune-teller; 'make it ten, and I'll be thrue to you.'

'It shall be ten if we make him prisoner—if we seize him dead or alive.'

'Well, 'tis a bargain. I'll go up to the house and knock, and ax for a drop of vinegar for a child in the fever, and never fear I'll soon get in; the girls in the house know well that they daren't face Miss Ellen in the mornin' if they refused to let a body in for anything they want for a sick person.'

'But still, how will this find out what we want to know? The girls won't tell you.'

'The girls don't know themselves. Peg Casey will have to go to her mistress for the key o' the pantry, and won't I have my ear cocked? If she gets into Miss Ellen's room without any trouble or knockin', you may look for him somewhere else; but if the door is locked, and she can't get in by the latch, my hand to ye but ye're made men.'

'Don't delay an instant in letting us know; if you keep us waiting we will follow you into the house.'

'Now mind,' said Nansie, 'that this is the token: if Lawlor is within, I'll come out and go away up by right hand side o' the house into the haggard; don't ye stop one minut, but make for the door before Peg Casey bolts it after me, an' ye are in without a bit o' noise, an' then ye know what to do yourselves.'

The party advanced, and in a minute or two joined their companions, who were stationed at each corner of the mansion. After having disposed a strong guard upon the windows that opened to the garden, the officer with the main body withdrew to some distance in front of the house, and the spy was directed to perform her office.

Resolutely Nansie advanced to the door, and commenced a gentle but pertinacious knocking, from which she did not desist until a voice was heard to inquire the cause of the disturbance.—The response was given as Nansie had agreed upon; she was admitted, and the door again closed and fastened.

The police party now waited with intense anxiety for the reappearance of their messenger, upon which probably depended the capture of a criminal for whose apprehension so large a sum had been offered (the county volunteering to double the government reward) and the delay in whose detection was considered through the kingdom an imputation on the vigilance of the local authorities.

Ten minutes had hardly elapsed when the door of the Baraa House was once more opened, and the fortune-teller appeared. With joy the excited party saw her turn, as she had preconcerted with them, to the right of the house, and enter the haggard. At once they dashed forward, but not in time to anticipate Peg Casey in re-shutting the door, which they found effectually secured. They loudly knocked, and demanded entrance in the king's name, but no answer was returned.

By the orders of Major Walker the guard on the rear of the house was now reinforced, so as to prevent all possibility of escape in that direction, and the men in front were commanded instantly to force the doors.

But the doors and windows of an opulent farmer in a retired part of Ireland, and that part of Tipperary, possess a provoking stubbornness and obstinacy, that it would sometimes require the energy of the engineers of the Ghizai gate to subdue. Of this class was the one in question; and the rage of its assailants rose in proportion to the resistance it presented to their efforts to break it open; nor was it until a full half hour had elapsed, and a temporary battering train had been procured from the nearest forge, that the party, amidst the yelling of dogs and the piercing shrieks of women, at last effected an entrance.

'Coward!' said the officer, 'he might have struck one fair blow for his life, at all events.'

Lights were procured, and every apartment was instantly visited. At one alone they met a fresh delay. It was a chamber, the servants said, of their young mistress. To this the officer himself proceeded: the door was made fast—he imperatively knocked for entrance, but receiving no reply, he directed it to be forced. But even here, when the slight door had given away, the whole furniture of the apartment, including a heavy old-fashioned bedstead (upon which the lovely inmate of the chamber was wont to repose) being piled across it.

The police, however, soon scrambled through these impediments; the lights were brought forward, and gave to view the fainting form of Ellen Nugent stretched upon the floor, supported by a female servant, who, apparently unconscious of, or unconcerned at the scene before her, was occupied in chaffing the burning temples of her mistress. But the room contained no one else;—and the disappointed party were about to retire, when one of them perceived, by the chinks in a partition, that a narrow closet was attached to the room; he eagerly rushed to it, opened it, and dragged forward, wrapped in an immense fear-nought coat and sloughed hat—Nansie the fortune-teller.

It were vain to attempt describing the scene that followed.

'Take this woman,' said Major Walker, 'and make out her committal, as an accomplice after the deed.'

'With all my heart,' cried Nansie—'there is many a mile between the poor fellow and you now, Major; and so you thought I was goin' to sell the blood of him I often and often nursed upon my knee in his father's kitchen—God rest his soul! No—if he war twenty times the unfortunat' he is.'

### CHAPTER VI.

The delicate constitution of Ellen Nugent never recovered the repeated shocks of that trying and terrible night. On awaking from the long swoon into which she had fallen until the loud knocking of the police for admission assured her of the escape of Lawlor, she was seized with fever and delirium, which threatened for several days a fatal termination. During this time she raved incessantly about her unhappy husband,

whom she seemed to see constantly by her side, and to whose imaginary entreaties, that she would fly with him to some foreign land, she answered with expressions of the most impassioned devotion. Sometimes she fancied she beheld him in the hands of justice, and prayed and supplicated to be allowed to watch his fate and share his grave. Her disorder, however, yielded to the skill of the physicians—reason again assumed its control—and she once more became rigidly silent respecting the name and the affection for which her heart was breaking.

As the lovely autumnal season of her native island set in with unusual mildness, it was hoped that with care her health would be re-established; but when winter came, symptoms of consumption—a disease that had already been fatal to more than one of her family—appeared, and it was evident that her days were numbered. The sweet patient herself was the first to feel the conviction; and the smile of satisfied resignation and thankfulness with which she received its confirmation from the lips of the physician, showed that Hope—that last seed to wither in the hearts of the young and gentle—had long perished in hers. 'What have I to do with earth and earthly things?' she said; 'my poor old father will not long stay after me, when he misses his spoiled Ellen from his lonely hearth—and then we will sleep together in the same quiet grave, and I shall know what it is to be at peace at last.' Winter passed away—the faint perfumes of the early flowers of spring arose from the neglected garden; and ere they had disappeared, one more frail and fair than they was gathered to the dust. Her grave lies in the old churchyard of Abbeymahon; its soft turf is ever bright and green, though the rude letters on the stone by her gentle head are last becoming illegible:—

'Pray for the soul of  
Ellen—'

Only daughter of David Nugent,  
Of Baraa,  
Who departed this life  
The 2nd day of April, 1821,  
Aged nineteen years.'

It was the third morning after her interment that Tom Bush entered the guard-room of the police barrack at Capparae, where he had for many months been obliged to reside for that protection which such a place alone could afford in Tipperary to an informer—of all miscreants the most odious in the eyes of its turbulent and fierce-spirited peasantry. He had occasionally, for the purpose upon which his revengeful spirit was bent, been permitted to make excursions through the country in the disguise of a mendicant—that generally assumed by his degraded profession—carefully contriving to conceal the great defect by which he was rendered so notorious, beneath his manifold and ragged habiliments, and which he was enabled to do the more securely as he mostly travelled in the night, skulking along deserted roads and other by-places, in his visits to those remote mountain fastnesses where he thought there was any likelihood of furthering the objects he had in view.

'Well, boys,' he exclaimed, in an exulting tone, as he entered the room—around the ample fireplace of which several of the men were crowded—and proceeded to divest himself of his soiled and tattered outside garments, exhibiting all the appearance of having that moment returned from a long and weary journey.—'Well, boys, I have him at last.'

The men, with a simultaneous impulse, jumped up, eagerly inquiring,  
'Where—where?'

'Never mind, I'm jest cum from the chief—he knows all about it, and he'll be over here directly—only let ye be ready against nightfall. We'll have a long journey to go, and the sooner we get to the end of it before the moon rises, the better.'

Further than this, Bush would not be communicative.

Early in the evening the men comprising the little force stationed at Capparae, headed by their officer, and under the guidance of Bush, set out upon their excursion. By their starting so early, it was evident their destination was a distant one. They were reinforced, as they proceeded, by the men at two stations in advance on their route.—As night darkened, the party no longer confined themselves to the main roads of the country, but struck forward on those which led to the mountains by the least circuitous routes. This, however, rendered their journey tedious and fatiguing, and would have made it, without the escort of a guide, an impracticable one, from the nature of the country to be traversed.

The paths, for the most part, lay through swampy moorland, and not unfrequently across vast tracts of bog, where all traces of a footway disappeared; and where, without aid of one thoroughly acquainted with the way, a single step to the right or left would have buried the whole party in the deep watery slough that spread far and wide around. It had rained heavily on the

preceding day, which served still the more to impede their excursions, and a sharp spring frost, which was setting in, made the slowness of their progress doubly irksome.

At length they crossed the chain of wild hills that divides the county of Tipperary on the south from that of Cork; but, despite of all their efforts the moon had risen above the stupendous range of the Galty mountains, through which their road now wound, before they came in sight of the spot which their officer at length informed them was to be the termination of their march—the churchyard of Abbeymahon. They could see it plainly at a considerable distance—the ruined tower of the Abbey, and the grey walls by which it was surrounded, crowning the summit of a lonely hill directly before them, and glancing white in the broadening moon.

On approaching the place they halted; and Bush, motioning them to preserve unbroken silence, crept stealthily up the ancient road, that led, by a winding and steep ascent to the burial ground. After a short absence he reappeared, and beckoned to the party to follow. Imitating the stealthy pace of their conductor, and pressing silently forward without making a single echo by their tread, they reached the wall of the graveyard, outside of which the officer disposed his men so as to form an unbroken line of sentinels around the enclosure.

Advancing to a rude stile that led to the cemetery, the spy directed the officer's attention to a scene within it, which, when fully comprehended by the spectator's astonished gaze, made the blood run tingling and freezing through his veins.

By the side of Ellen Nugent's new-made grave sat the murderer Lawlor, enclosing in his arms the form that had once comprised all earth's love and beauty for him, and which, like a miser, with wild and maniac affection, he had unbent once more to clasp and contemplate. The shroud had fallen from the upper part of the body, upon which decay had as yet made slight impression. The delicate head lay reclined upon that shoulder which had been its home so often, and over which now streamed the long bright hair like a flood of loosened gold, the wan face turned up to his as if it still could thrill to the mad kisses in which he steeped it, while he had twined one of the white arms frantically about his neck.

'Ellen,' he said, 'Ellen speak to your murderer! speak to him who now for the first time holds you to his heart without one answering throb—without one word from those lips that never allowed me to kiss them, and kept that cheek so white before. Darling! remember the hour in the happy summer-house when you first pledged your faith to mine, with my lips on those eyelids that all the warmth of my heart will never waken into life again. Remember this and say upon this grave, that you forgive the wretch who killed you because he could not live without your love.'

'Now's your time, captain,' whispered Bush, 'this is the second night of his comin' an' taken her up—give the word and we're on him.'

'Advance men!' said the chief constable, and sprang into the enclosure.

Lawlor was on his feet in an instant—his frenzied eyes glaring with the fierceness of a roused tiger—grasping a carbine, which until then had lain unperceived with the mattock and other implements he had used in opening the grave. The moment he rose he saw Bush advancing with the officer—he levelled and fired—and fell himself, at the same instant, dead by the side of his unbent bride. One of the men, alarmed at the danger to which his officer was exposed, had discharged his musket at him from behind, but not before Bush, the informer, had fallen beneath the unerring aim of the foe he had betrayed.

The remains of Ellen Nugent were re-committed to the earth. An inquest was held on the spot upon the body of her husband, and a report thereof transmitted to Government. Hugh Lawlor was the last of his family, and his corpse was unclaimed by friend or relative; but the strangers who dug his grave did not venture to separate in death the hapless pair who in life could never be united.

THE END.

## THE ITALIAN REVOLUTION.

(From the Northern Press.)

Last week we mentioned incidentally the hypocrisy of Count Cavour in asserting that freedom was permitted to the Catholic press. To complete this portion of our subject, we will describe the freedom permitted by his successor, Ricasoli, premising that a *sequestration* means that the policy seize every copy of a journal on which they can lay their hands; that a *process* is supposed to signify a legal trial, which, however, invariably ends in a fine and imprisonment for the editor; while a *demonstration* is a figurative expression by which we are to understand that a mob is permitted to sack the office of a newspaper. We cannot be expected to give a full account, yet it is certain that, in Naples alone, more than twenty Catholic journals have been

trampled out of existence by these instruments of tyranny. For example, *Il Veritiero* suffered four sequestrations in fourteen numbers; *L'In-civilimento* nine in twenty-five numbers; *La Stella del Sud* six in twelve numbers; *Il Piccolo Indipendente* three in twenty. If any one should imagine that Naples was an exception to the rest of Italy, let him remember that *Il Catolico*, of Genoa, incurred twelve sequestrations in thirty-seven numbers. The same liberal system is pursued in the persecution by process.—*L'Ingenio* of Leghorn, at the end of Ricasoli's ministry, had endured more processes than it had published numbers. In the last week of his ministry, *Il Campidoglio*, of Florence, was condemned in a fine of 500 francs, and its editor sentenced to four months imprisonment, for an article headed '*Christiansum Sum*,' and published so long ago as July, 1860. The editor of *L'Eco*, of Bologna, after ten processes, was dragged away on Christmas day to the common prison of malefactors, and thence to solitary confinement in the political prison, where he was detained for some months without a trial, and from which he was ultimately released, without any accusation being preferred against him. *Il Piccolo*, of Turin, at the same date, was under a tedious process for '*Panegyric on Napoleon III.*' *L'Armonia*, of Turin, which pays, on an average, 12,000 francs a year in fines, and whose responsible editor spends the greater portion of his life in prison, is still under process for two articles—one the celebrated catalogue of the '*Thirteen Consciences of Napoleon III.*' which was published during the summer of 1860—Whether the amnesty lately granted at Naples to the journalists will affect these interminable trials or not, we are unable to say; but it is quite certain that it will not indemnify the Catholic Neapolitan press for the demonstrations which all underwent twice in the course of one week.—The nature of this compliment to the independence of newspapers on the side of religion may be realized from the case of *Il Contemporaneo* of Florence. At seven one evening a mob smashed the windows of the office and destroyed the contents. Searching for the editor, they broke into the very bedchamber of his wife. A guard of mounted dragoons, stationed exactly opposite, at the house of the commandant of the garrison, were idle spectators of this outrage; and the police simply interfered to assure the rabble that the editor was already arrested.—After this our readers will find some difficulty in crediting the fact that, in the land where this frightful tyranny is exercised against the Catholic press, the most obscene prints, and the most blasphemous caricatures of the Blessed Trinity, are publicly exposed for sale; that a recent work has appeared '*On the Death of Pius IX.*' and another on the '*Amours of Pius IX.*' that a host of newspapers glory in propagating the infidelity of Voltaire and Rousseau, so that '*We disciples of Voltaire*' (*Non Volteriani*), is a common phrase in their articles; and that a buffoon was allowed, unobstructed and unpunished, to declaim on *L'Eterno Padre in camicia*, a theme too hideously blasphemous for translation.

With respect to the liberty which Catholic subjects enjoy in the new Italian kingdom, those who read the speeches of Gladstone and Layard in the recent debate upon Italian affairs will have formed a notion somewhat too exalted. One of these speakers confidently assured the House of Commons that the Italians, and especially the Italians in the kingdom of Naples, were enjoying the safe-guards of law under irremovable magistrates; while, as a practical comment on this assertion, a decree was then being promulgated for the removal of 1,500 magistrates in the kingdom of Naples! They did not tell us that the government had been found guilty, after a vain effort to shift the blame on to other shoulders, of rifling letters passing through the post-office.—They did not tell us how many houses of Catholics had been broken into by the police, as was the house of Count Cays, because he was suspected of receiving letters from the French President of the Conferences of St. Vincent of Paul. They did not tell us how every prison in Southern and even in Central Italy was full to overflowing with political prisoners. They did not tell us how many of them had been lingering, like the Duke of Casanovo, for six months without guilt, without trial, without accusation, or how many, like him, after many months' imprisonment, had been released because there was not the shadow of proof against them. They did not tell us that the entire body of Neapolitan lawyers had publicly and solemnly protested against this iniquity. They did not tell us how, when conscripts deserted, the troops were quartered on their families, until they had consumed or wantonly destroyed their means of subsistence. They did not tell us what redress was to be obtained when conscripts, like a young man, by name Scorzozza, were cruelly murdered, while walking quietly along the high road by the National Guard, to whom they had surrendered,

peaceably and even without a murmur. They did not tell us that shops had been plundered at midday in the Toledo—the principal street of Naples. They did not tell us how a railway station had been plundered by armed robbers in open day of 80,000 francs; nor, if they had spoken the week before last, would they have told us how the bank of the Parodi firm, in the most frequented part of Genoa, had been captured and ransacked, at three in the day, by armed men who bound the clerks, courteously kissed them, and handsomely relieved the coffers of the bank of nearly 800,000 francs. They did not tell us that Bologna was in a more deplorable state than even the above cities, and that assassinations had occurred there in the sight of multitudes too terrified to arrest, or even to give information of the assassins. They did not tell us that more than 4,000 attempts at assassination (delitti di sangue) had occurred during the year 1861, in the province or kingdom of Naples or that this was six times the number of such attempts during any year of Bourbon tyranny; still less did they inform us of the fact that these calculations were taken from the official statistics of the government of Turin. Yet we cannot but imagine that these are matters of some moment when we are considering the liberty offered by the Constitutional Liberals.

But even these scarlet horrors grow pale by the side of the wholesale extermination perpetrated by the Constitutional Liberals in the conquered kingdom of Naples. Pinelli, a traitor to the Duchess of Parma, published a proclamation dated Ascoli, Feb. 3, 1861, in which he told the world that the Pope was not the Vicar of Christ, but of Satan, and concluded with these words:—"We will crush the sacerdotal vampire which, with its filthy lips, has sucked for ages the blood of our fatherland; we will purify with the sword and with fire the country tainted with its foul slaver." We shall not remark on the false report that Pinelli was deprived of his command after this effusion, nor on the certain fact that he received a good medal for his zeal in carrying this programme into execution. Nor do we presume to characterise the desperate expedient of Gladstone in denying that this proclamation, published in every Catholic continental journal and never disowned, was ever in the hands any one but Sir George Bowyer. Nothing can surprise us from the great English Liberal who believe devoutly in the martyrdom of Pœrio. We merely invite attention to the "sword and fire" principle which Pinelli's manifesto enunciates.—Fumell's and Fantoni's proclamations, decreeing "death to any peasant who should keep in his house more provisions than would suffice for one day's sustenance," appeared at the time in our columns. The only comment necessary is to state the fact, so often denied, that Fantoni's proclamation was "in virtue of orders received from the Prefect of the Province"—In seguito ad ordine ricevuto dal Signor Prefetto di questa Provincia. The simple question is—Were any orders of this nature carried out in the kingdom of Naples? We will not answer by a recapitulation of the butcheries perpetrated by Cialdini and his associates. We will put in a document which will set all doubts at rest, and one which Layard would have found some difficulty in denying when he denied the statement that thirteen Italian towns and villages had been laid in ashes by the army of the constitutional Liberals, and the questioned truth of the Times' correspondent in stating that these places were "hideous ruins," and the very fact that Pontelandolfo was burned.

The following passage, for the length of which we shall not apologise, is an extract from the speech of Ferrari in the Italian parliament, where he was listened to with profound sensation, but without a denial, during the debates of last December. It may be well to remind our readers that every syllable is quoted from the "Official Acts" of the Turin Parliament:—

"BURNING OF PONTELANDOLFO.

"In the whirlwind of events intelligence was magnified, the number of deaths was multiplied in popular imagination, terror assumed a thousand forms, silence paralysed the tongue of the citizen who feared to protest, lest he should incur suspicion, and the confusion was such that I, at Naples, could not learn how Pontelandolfo, a city of 5,000 inhabitants, had been treated. "I was compelled to undertake a journey in order to verify the fact with my own eyes. But I can never express the feelings which agitated me in presence of that burnt city. I advanced with a few friends; a few country people gazed at us in an uncertain way; we surprised here and there some inhabitant chained by the love of home to his ruined house, as we passed on through silent streets. Right and left were empty and blackened walls; the furniture had been heaped together on the ground floors and set on fire, so that through the burned windows and roof the sky was visible. Here and there we came upon a heap of fallen masonry, and at last the crumbling walls, threatening to fall at every instant, warned us to advance no further. I received hospitality in one of the three houses which had been spared by superior orders; but in front rose the house, or rather the palace of the Gogliotti family, burned and ruined. The whole of an ancient museum had disappeared in the flames, and costumes, medals, jewels, all were lost. Who can tell the anguish of that city?—When I wished to realise more fully the scenes of family affliction, they conducted me to Mr. Rinaldi, and I was overwhelmed. He was tall, pale, noble in figure and countenance; but those lustreless eyes told that he had been stricken with a calamity beyond all human consolation.—I ventured to murmur that it was not thus we understood Italian liberty. 'I ask nothing now,' he said, and we remained mute. He had two sons, the one a lawyer, the other a merchant, and both had signed for the freedom of Piedmont while it was yet distant. When, then, they heard of the arrival of the Piedmontese, for thus the Italian soldiers were styled in that part of the country, they hastened out to meet them. The camp-followers outran the troops who were marching in order; the two sons of Rinaldi were taken and forced to ransom themselves; then, after the money had been taken from them, they were condemned to be instantly shot. One of

them fell dead, the other was still-breathing, with nine balls in his body, when a captain threw himself upon his knees to implore mercy of his murderers; but the God of war was deaf to the words of humanity, and the unhappy man perished under a tenth wound from the bayonet. Rinaldi the father, possessed two houses, one of which was destroyed by the flames, and the officers were scarcely able to extinguish the fire which was devouring the other. Rinaldi possessed other riches, and they were torn from him; he had something else, and here I must be silent, as were his fellow-citizens in his presence.

"How many scenes of horror! Here two aged women are perishing in the flames; three others are being shot. The ear-rings are torn from the ears of women; the camp-followers penetrate into every corner—the general and officers cannot be everywhere; and from the midst of the fire rings the terrible cry, 'Money! Money!' (Piastra! Piastra!) while in the distance they behold the burning of Casalduini, as if the horizon of extermination were boundless.

"Never shall I forget the 14th of August, said a Garibaldian of Pontelandolfo to me.—While they were forming a separation of the three houses which were to be spared, this Garibaldian was calling upon the townspeople to come and hide themselves in his cellars. Whilst thus engaged in saving his fellow-countrymen from death, a girl bathed in blood staggered before him; she had been shot in the shoulder in a struggle to save her honor; and at the moment when she reached this refuge, she fell upon the earth to rise no more.

"After this fact, gentlemen, I will speak of no other—neither of Crotonei, nor of Gisira, nor of any other city, for I respect your grief too much, and share too deeply your sorrow."

The whole history of the Popes furnishes no parallel to this awful act of barbarity. But we reserve our comments for a future article, only remarking that the deeds we have described have been the work of men who quote holy scripture in their abusive homilies to the Holy Father, so that a constitutional Liberal may adopt the words of the poet:—

"When thus I clothe my naked villainy With odd end stolen forth of holy writ; And seem a saint when most I play the devil."

IRELAND'S MOTE AND ENGLAND'S BEAM.

From the Northern Press.

A murder is so common an occurrence in England that it quietly takes its place among the ordinary news of the day. Happily it is so rare a thing in Ireland that every example of it is paraded through the newspapers of this country as a wonder and a portent. So far this is no doubt complimentary to the Irish people.

There is, however, an effort invariably made on the part of the English press, whenever a murder does occur in Ireland, not only to chronicle it as a marvel in that country, but also to represent it as one of unparalleled barbarity. This is neither fair nor true. We are not likely to be suspected of being apologists of murder of any kind. We leave that task exclusively to those who support the assassins of the revolution in Italy, and the deeds of Fumell and Fantoni. But there are undoubtedly degrees of criminality even in the crime of murder; and in comparing the circumstances attending the murders of this country, such as, to name a few that come readily to one's memory, those of Burke, Hare, Tawell, Rush, Palmer, Dove, and this most recent one of Taylor, with those attending the few murders in Ireland, we must admit the former, in their brutality, their horrible motives, and their manner of execution, so far as to exceed the latter in criminality as to place them in quite a different class. The former are the result of hideous demoralisation, the latter of cruel misgovernment. Englishmen who support the cause of Victor Emmanuel ought, in consistency, to applaud the latter as acts of patriotism. We do not. The Church makes no terms with these crimes. Only in sheer defence of one's life threatened on the spot can a Catholic be justified in depriving a fellow-creature of his life. Yet do the cruelties and oppression endured by those poor Irish landholders, through the iniquitous relations that the law has established and persists in keeping up between landlord and tenant, bring the criminality very near to little worse than acts of self-defence. They are not so. But they are so nearly so, that murders though they be, they are the least heinous, and attended with the greatest excuses, of any of the kind. If Englishmen were at this moment in the position of the Irish, the land would be deluged with blood. It is nothing whatever but the rigid severity with which the Church enjoins patience and charity under the most galling injuries that prevents the Irish people taking the only wild revenge in their power. Excuses are forthcoming in abundance for the wretched murderers at Manchester. We admit a certain degree of force in them. We admit, moreover, that in spite of the number of victims, their crime is far less brutal and revolting than the ordinary class of English murders. The poor victim Meller, as a matter of fact, provokes but little sympathy for his fate, any more than does his sneaking, heartless son. Our Manchester correspondent informs us that very general sympathy is felt for the criminals. We think that, with something to justify this, it is horribly misplaced. But, if there be a general feeling of this kind, we do say that, in common justice, the perpetrators of those agrarian murders in Ireland ought to have a share of it.

Whilst paying this much tribute to justice, we must not conclude without expressing our horror of these lawless deeds, under whatever provocation. We fear that the curse and mother of them is that thrice accursed Riband Society, which inflicts deeper wounds on Ireland than could the worst and most embittered of her enemies. Not a single member of this Society is a Catholic. He is out of the Church through the mere fact of belonging to it.

But who are responsible for its existence, who for every drop of blood that is spilled in these atrocious deeds? Who, if not those who, while mouthing hypocritical sympathy with the "groans of Italy," at the dictates of their selfish, proud, and vulgar bigotry, at the dictates of the same amiable passion turn a deaf ear, and listen with the coldest of hearts, to all the wrongs and sufferings of Ireland: who use their power and administration to bribe the poor of Ireland from their Faith, under the plea of administering to their poverty; who rob them of their Church, and place a foreign sect in Her place, under the plea of sisterly union; who exterminate the people, under the plea of civilising them; and under, God knows what plea, place the bodies and souls of the whole tenantry and peasantry of the land absolutely at the mercy of an insolent landed proprietor, the shameful origin of whose titles should urge them to unusual consideration and gentleness.

A lady in town cleared her house of flies by putting honey on her husband's whiskers when he was asleep. The flies stuck fast, and when he went out of the house he carried them off with him.

Whiskey is now tested by the distance a man can walk after tasting it. The new liquid called 'Tangle-leg' is said to be made of diluted alcohol, nitric acid, pepper and tobacco, and will upset a man at a distance of four hundred yards from the demijohn.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSIONS.—Within the last three months, Fathers Darren and Smarius, Jesuit Missionaries have converted in Ireland 400 Protestants and infidels.—Waterford News.

NEW CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The following communication in reference to the erection of this new building, will be found interesting:—We understand that the foundation stone of the new Catholic University will be laid on the third or fourth Sunday of July, accompanied with all the pomp, ceremony, and splendour that religion can command. The time has been selected with a view to the presence of several of the Prelates of America, on their return from Rome, and, in addition to the Irish Episcopacy and Clergy generally, some of the most eminent of the Bishops of France, and a few of the Rectors of the Continental Universities are expected to be present. A most distinguished prelate, a great Irishman, of world-wide reputation as a pulpit orator, and whose broad Christian philosophy has been heard with applause, even in the mixed senate of the powerful Republic of which he is one of the most honored and most influential citizens, is expected to preach on the occasion. Spacious tents will be erected at the highest point, on the University grounds, Drumcondra, under which High Mass will be celebrated; several bands will be in attendance; all the trades in the city will be marshalled in their several guilds; the numerous religious confraternities, societies, and sodalities will appear in their distinctive costumes; and the Lord Mayor and Corporation of Dublin, and the Mayors, Corporators, and civil functionaries of all the cities, boroughs, and municipal towns which have declared in favor of the claims of the University for a Charter, will all be invited to attend. Besides these, the Peers and Baronets, the Members of Parliament, the Lieutenants and Deputy Lieutenants the hundreds of Magistrates, the founders of Scholarships—In fact, all the gentry and professional classes who have taken active part in promoting the interest and the cause of the University, will be honored with special invitations, bestowing their laudable zeal, and reserved places provided for them, in this great National demonstration. Every grade of Catholic educational institution in the kingdom, from the village school to the University, will be fully represented.—The Primary Schools, the teachers of which are henceforward to hold Diplomas of Capacity from the University, the fifty Academic and Diocesan Schools and Colleges, almost every one of which is affiliated on the University, the Clerical Colleges of Maynooth All Hallows, Carlow, etc., which may be regarded as great Schools of the Faculty of Theology of the University—these, adequately represented by their Rectors and Presidents, will exhibit the ample resources out of which to develop a great National University, to superintend the education of four millions and a half of Catholics. The Rector, the Vice-Rector, the Professional Staff, the students in the several Faculties and schools, and the officers of the University, will appear in full academic costume; and there will also be an aggregate demonstration of all the pupils in all the great collegiate schools of the metropolis. The site will be cleared so as to accommodate 50,000 persons, and, altogether, nothing will be omitted which can add eclat and solemnity to the inauguration of this truly national and most noble institution. The magnitude and liberality of the projected arrangements for this popular pageant only meely symbolise the greatness of the national design; and we trust that the occasion will pass off in entire harmony with the moral success with which the cause of the University has steadily advanced in the hearts and minds of all classes, Protestant as well as Catholic, in Ireland.

We (London Tablet) have just received the resolutions framed by the Irish Bishops at the recent meeting in Dublin. They relate to Education, Poor Laws, Secret Societies, the Charitable Donations and Bequests Bill of Mr. Haassard, and the Marriages Bill of Sir Hugh Cairns. The Charitable Donations and Bequests Bill, we have reason to believe, will not be pressed. Sir Robert Peel has received a remonstrance against it from the present Charity Board, and it is understood that Mr. Haassard will take steps to save the order for the second reading discharged. The objection the Bishops take to Sir H. Cairns's Bill is that the Registration Clause compels Catholic Clergymen whether they will or no, to register marriages under penalties. Appended to the resolutions are forms of petitions on the principal subjects to which the resolutions refer.

The Times correspondent says:—"No document has yet been published embodying the resolutions of the Dublin meeting on the subject of national education. I understand however, that action has been already taken against the system, but only to a certain extent, and of such a nature as not to deprive any of the schools of the benefit of the Government grant. It has been resolved to break off all connection with the model schools and with the training establishment in Dublin. The Nuns, who were in the habit of visiting the female schools to give religious instruction have already ceased to attend. The pupil-teachers, it is said, will be required to give up their situations in all the model schools throughout the country. No more teachers are to be sent to Dublin to be trained, and none of those trained, under the Board are henceforth to be employed by the Clerical Patrons of Roman Catholic schools. It must not be inferred from this that the Prelates are about to sacrifice or to compel the Parish Priests to sacrifice the public funds by which their schools are almost exclusively supported, and to adopt the voluntary system. The rules of the Board do not require that all the teachers should be trained in its establishment in Dublin, and salaries as high as £30 per annum are given to teachers who were not so trained. The Prelates have resolved to avail themselves of this arrangement, requiring the schoolmasters to relinquish the highest class of salaries, and perhaps making up the difference in some other way. Of course the inspectors of the Board must be satisfied as to the competency of the teachers, otherwise no salary would be given. It is probable they will found a training school of their own under the management of the Christian Brothers, and they do not despair of getting an endowment for that ultimately as well as the highest salaries the Board allows. It is probable their next step will be to exclude Protestant inspectors from their schools."

DEDICATION OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, RATHGAR.—The solemn office of dedicating the new church at Rathgar, to the service of the Almighty God, under the invocation of the three patron saints of Ireland, St. Patrick, St. Bridget, and Columbkille, was celebrated on Sunday under most auspicious circumstances. Its site is most admirably selected with regard to the population of the surrounding locality. It was presented, for the purposes of the church, gratuitously, by a charitable gentleman; and upon it the edifice has been raised by voluntary contributions. The church is a plain but suitable style, and is calculated to accommodate about fifteen hundred worshippers. His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin officiated on the occasion, and was assisted by the Right Rev. Dr. McGettigan, Lord Bishop of Raphoe; the Right Rev. Dr. O'Connell, Lord Bishop of Saldes; and the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, Lord Bishop of Aurlisopolis.—Dublin Freeman.

Five of the Catholic Prelates of Munster have resolved to attend the summons of the Holy Father to Rome. The Prelates are—His Grace the Archbishop of Cashel, the Bishop of Cloyne, the Bishop of Kerry, the Bishop of Ross, and the Coadjutor Bishop of Limerick.

AGRARIAN MURDERS.—The lamentable murders in Tipperary have been denounced in the public press, spoken of in parliament, and discussed, in some way or other, by men of all classes in the country. What a variety of views have been expressed on the subject. How strange the opinions, and how varied according to the class from which they emanate. The landlord party, altogether forgetting that tenant-farmers are human beings, and possess the feelings and instincts of men, think of nothing but wreaking vengeance on the murderer's heads. They have no remedy for the ills that lead to agrarian crimes, but "the strong arm of the law." They observe that the hangman's arm, and all the horrors of the noose and drop have failed to still the voice of vengeance in the evicted tenant's heart, and yet their old policy of eviction is to go on, and the gibbet to continue as usual the remedy by which to rule and repress an outraged and plundered community. The Tenant-right of Ulster, legalised and put into operation through the whole country, would stay the shedding of blood, and unnerve the arm of the assassin, but a plan so just will not be resorted to by those who wish to lord it over a prostrate peasantry. Men holding just opinions at the press and in other positions look on the present condition of the land code as damaging to all parties—to the landlords as well as the tenants. They know and feel that the crimes committed in Tipperary and elsewhere are the offspring of injustice. They are conscious that whilst tenants are plundered and driven from their farms unjustly, landlords will be murdered; and consequently, they call for a change in the hideous laws that work such mischief, and prove so disastrous to Ireland. They truly declare that nothing will produce perfect peace in the country till justice is secured between man and man, and the rights of the tenant settled by law, as well as those of the landlord. But what say the Government, by which unfortunate Ireland is misruled, on the subject? They appear as callous as ever. They would not tolerate such a state of things in either England or Scotland. They manage matters differently here. They know well the sufferings of the farmers—how rackrents have reduced them to poverty, how their enterprise is paralysed by the want of security for improvements, and how they spend their lives in providing for the harsh demands of a heartless oligarchy, who spend the fat of the land in luxury and riotous living. But this, they believe, is an enemy's country: the Irish are troublesome and hard to be governed; and "the strong arm of the law," and not justice, is to be the weapon to keep them in order. We freely admit that Ireland might have settled this terrible land question several years since, had she been true, firm, and persevering in her struggles. But the fault is not that of the people. They acted honestly, but they were sold by men who vowed to stand by their cause until justice should be brought home to their doors. These traitors spoiled the noble game which was being played by the country; and now as well as in other times, we have farmers plundered, evictions carried on, and landlords murdered. It is a distressing condition for any people to endure, but it will have an end. The power that now oppresses the nation will not be always strong and insolent. Before twelve months elapse a condition of affairs may arise which will compel those who madden our noble people by tyranny, to reform the blood-stained land-code which so demoralises our country and tortures our countrymen. There are ominous signs on the political horizon, which bode no good to the oppressor. Let us hope that the warning voice on the gale may be heard by men in authority, and that they will heed its import. We wish for no violent convulsion, but we want fair play for the farmers of Ireland. At present the fat ox is preferred before them; but we believe the time is not far distant when those who mock and insult our people will be compelled to discard all their affections for beasts, and devote their energies to advancing the interests of men.—Dundalk Democrat.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.—A correspondent informs us that while Charles Bianconi, Esq., J.P., was standing at his hall-door, at Longfield, near Cashel, on Saturday evening last, two men, armed, approached him. Mr. Bianconi, undeterred by their appearance, even in the present unsettled state of that part of the country, awaited their arrival, and on the men coming up to him, he inquired their business, when one of them gave him a verbal message, the purport of which was, that that was the third and last warning, and unless he at once altered his line of dealing with his tenantry, he might prepare his coffin. The cause of the hostility of the Ribbon confederacy to Mr. Bianconi is, that on coming into possession of some property he advanced the rent on the occupying tenants. The fellows, after fulfilling their nefarious mission, turned away, and took their departure with the utmost sang froid. We have not heard whether Mr. Bianconi is able to identify these daring emissaries of the landed property-conclave or not. As a further evidence of the state of the country, we may mention that we have heard that Richard Phillips, Esq., of Galis, whose property adjoins Mr. Bianconi's, has had also a 'friendly warning' given him not to put into effect notices served by him of his intention to raise the rent to the standard fixed by Mr. Bianconi.—Dublin Irishman.

A report has reached this town—whether correct or not we are unable to say—that while John Carden, Esq., of Bagnin, was dining with a neighboring gentleman, a couple of evenings ago, information was conveyed to the latter that Mr. Carden would be shot on his return home. The worthy host acquainted Mr. Carden with the startling intelligence, and intimated his desire that he would abandon the idea of going home that night. This suggestion Mr. Carden declined to adopt, and then the gentleman, who is also a magistrate, had a party of the neighboring police to escort Mr. Carden to his residence. If this report be correct, it affords another terrible illustration of the state to which Tipperary is again sinking. We trust, for the sake of the country, the rumor has no foundation in fact. The land-steward at Nonn, near Cashel, in the employment of Stanley Black, Esq., recently received, through the post-office, a threatening letter, bearing the Thurler post-mark, and addressed to himself. The letter threatened him with the fate of Billis, if certain parties, against whom decrees for possession were obtained, would be turned out.—Ib.

A letter was received by J. M. Boyse, Esq., of Brannoxtyne, county Kildare, threatening him with speedy death, should he evict some parties from the property of John La Touche, Esq., for non-payment of rent. The letter was dated 'Tipperary,' but posted in Ballitore, near which the parties in question reside. The tenantry on that part of Mr. La Touche's property have subscribed a sum of money to be offered as a reward for the discovery of the writer.

DEBATED MURDER IN LIMERICK.—I deeply regret to inform you of the most deliberate assassination that has ever stained the repute of this or any country. The scene of the bloody tragedy is a short distance from Kilmallock, which is a few miles from Bally, and the victim was Francis Fitzgerald, Esq., a landed proprietor, who whilst standing with his wife at his hall door, about 5 o'clock, was fired at by an assassin, and the ball taking effect in Mr. Fitzgerald's neck, he fell a lifeless corpse at the feet of his wife! The motive was revenge, a demon spirit now abroad in the country. Two men have been arrested on the information of a young gentleman who, it is said, saw the deed perpetrated.

MURDER OF JOHN HERDMAN, ESQ., OF CLIFTONVILLE, BELFAST.—On Thursday evening, about half-past five o'clock, John Herdman, Esq., partner in the firm of Messrs. J. and J. Herdman, owners of the Smithfield-Spinning Mill, and of Sion-Mills, Strabane, and one of the wealthiest and most respectable manufacturers in the province, was murdered on the road at Cliftonville, within view of his own house. Mr. Charles Thompson, of the firm of Messrs. Hamilton, Megaw, and Thompson, Corporation-street, and Mrs. Thomson, were among the visitors at the house, and

after dinner, it was proposed that the party should go out for a short walk. Several of the younger members of Mr. Herdman's family, accompanied by Mr. Thomson, proceeded by a path from the rear of the house towards the Cave Hill, Mr. Herdman and Mrs. Thompson going by the front avenue to the Cliftonville road, and intending to enter the Water Works by the entrance close to Mr. Lyons' gate at Oldpark, and to rejoin the other party on the road near the Cave Hill railway, at a point above the upper basin. No sooner had Mr. Herdman, with Mrs. Thomson, walking close beside him, come out of his own gate, than he observed a man standing on the road, apparently awaiting his approach. The lady and gentleman came on to the place where he was standing, and were about to pass him, when he accosted Mr. Herdman, and said "Can I speak with you? The gentleman thus addressed appeared to know him well, and said "Not now." The man, however, was not satisfied with his reply, but followed Mr. Herdman and Mrs. Thompson along the road, and said again, "I want to speak with you." When he did not succeed in procuring the interview he sought he drew a pistol, and aiming it deliberately, at Mr. Herdman's head, he fired. The slugs with which the pistol was loaded took effect in Mr. Herdman's face; but the injuries were not such as to disable him, and he commenced to run in the direction of Mr. Lyons' gate. Mrs. Thomson rushed in the opposite direction, and fell, but speedily got up again. The murderer was determined that his victim should not escape him. Quick as thought the other barrel was discharged at the unfortunate gentleman, from a distance of about five yards, and the contents entered the chest in the region of the heart. The murderer paused an instant to gaze upon what he had done; and then, casting the double-barrelled pistol from him on the road, he walked away towards town. Mrs. Thomson endeavored to raise him up, the blood meanwhile flowing from his lips; and the only words he uttered were—"I'm a dead man; send for my wife." Finding herself unable alone to render any effectual aid, Mrs. Thomson ran back to the house to tell the inmates of the murder, and to summon assistance. Mrs. Herdman was one of the first to hear the dreadful tidings, and hastened towards the spot where her husband was lying, that she might hear, if possible, his last words; but she had only gone a part of the distance when her strength gave way under the terrible trial, and she was compelled to return. Mrs. Thomson lost no time in spreading the alarm. Among the first to hear her was Mr. William H. Kiseby, who raised up the dying man. There was a slight pulsation still observable at the wrist; but that ceased in two or three minutes and the life was gone. A messenger was dispatched for the nearest doctor, and Dr. Johnson came without delay; but when he arrived he found that all human aid was useless. This dreadful occurrence has cast a gloom over the whole town. There was, perhaps, no gentleman better known, or more highly respected, than Mr. John Herdman, for his amabilities and accomplishments, and for the liberal support which he gave to every philanthropic and Christian movement in the district. Mr. John Herdman, was about fifty-four years of age, William Herdman, the supposed murderer of John Herdman, Esq., second cousin of the deceased, was arrested in the Vine Hotel, by Harbor Constable Garry, and lodged in the police office. A bottle containing prussic acid, and two others with essential oil of almond, were found upon him, and two percussion caps were also found in his waistcoat pocket. The double-barrelled pistol, with which the deed was committed, was found lying on the road.—Belfast Newsletter.

Belfast, Friday.—The inquest on Mr. Herdman's remains, was held to-day, and Mrs. Charles Thomson having proved that she saw him shot by the prisoner, William Herdman, who then looked at the body and walked off towards Belfast, a verdict of wilful murder was returned against the prisoner.

The Sligo Champion says:—"At about five o'clock, in the midst of pelting rain, on Wednesday evening, May 8th, five families, numbering twenty-six individuals, young and old, were evicted from the lands of Clogher (parish of Calry, and county of Sligo), the property of the Earl of Leitrim. The heads of the families appear to be intelligent, respectable men of their class, and speak in the kindest terms of the 'old Earl' that is gone, who always acted the part of a good landlord towards them. All the families had been on the lands for many years."

EMIGRATION.—The exodus of the people must be solely attributed to the very great depression among the farming classes, and the low scale of prices obtained in the labor market for the last twelve months. Hundreds have made up their minds to leave the land of their birth, and seek a home even among a people who are now so divided as are the Americans. On last Wednesday, one hundred and seven people left Tralee by train to embark at Queenstown, for New York. The group appeared to be the sons and daughters of small farmers, and a few good strong-looking laborers, who also informed me their friends in America sent them the cost.—Cork Examiner.

DISTRESS IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.—We (London Tablet) extract the following from a private letter sent to us for publication:—

"I have no doubt that you who are enjoying this beautiful month of May in England, imagine that even the sufferers in the West rejoice in warmth and sunshine, and that while the men and women are busy amongst the luxuriant crops, the children are weaving garlands for our Lady's Altars. But this fiction belongs to the 'Poets Magazine,' for the rough winds and heavy rain prevail here over the short intervals of sunshine, and though the half-starved sheep and cows find a little grass among the stones, the people have sown the few remaining potatoes, and are still more than ever in want of food and of fuel to cook their meal. It is indeed hard to estimate the forethought and self-denial which are required by a man who spends all his life in seed potatoes, and plants them while his family is starving, and this they do, though the demand for labor is now over, and the women complain that there is no more cutting of sea-weed for manure, and that the time for mussels and oysters is past. Our instance will best show the irresistible demands which are made on our remaining funds. The wife of a respectable laborer came yesterday afternoon to sell shrimps, the rags she wore were drenched with salt water, and she was shivering with cold and hunger. She had left her husband idle at home, her children were crying for food, her baby too had taken cold from her nursing it in wet clothes, for she had 'no spark' to dry them, and all the rest were in pawn. 'We must hope that the patience and charity of those who have so generously helped the poor, will not fail before they dig up their first potatoes in August.

Yours, &c., 'Oranmore, May 10.'

The principle of centralisation is about being tried out at Newbridge in a manner that cannot be other than most injurious to that town. It is said that the war authorities are thinking of making arrangements for having the Newbridge barracks supplied from the commissariat at the Curragh. In other words, that all the necessaries—meat, bread, and groceries, which heretofore were supplied by the respectable and industrious shopkeepers of Newbridge—are for the future to be forwarded from the camp commissariat, which is largely supplied by English contractors.

The O'Connor Don will, it is said, take an early opportunity of calling the attention of the Commons to the Education Question in Ireland. He expects to receive strong support in his attack on the Queen's Colleges and the 'Mixed System.'

In the House of Commons, on Friday night, Mr. Maguire presented a petition from the Catholic archbishops and bishops of Ireland for certain changes in the poor laws. The O'Donoghue is ill of measles, and the banquet in his honour has been postponed.

THE IRISH CONSTABULARY.—There seems to be a very general feeling in Ireland that the constabulary have ceased to be a police force and have become a gendarmerie—in short, a large army fully equipped with Enfield rifle and sword-bayonet, and distinguished from the line only by the colour of their regiments, the superiority of their pay, and their greater freedom from military drill and discipline. It is loudly complained that the constabulary are no longer the efficient instruments they had been in preventing the commission of crime and the detection of criminals; and this complaint appears to be much upheld by the fact that the recent horrible murders in Tipperary were known to all the country around before the constabulary heard of them, although no less than three police-stations are within a few miles of the late residence of the unfortunate Mr. Theobald, and the murder of Mr. Maguire was actually committed within a stone's cast of a police barrack, and almost within sight of a constabulary patrol. In fact they resist their proper avocation, as anyone who has recently travelled in Ireland must be aware. They are not so much to be good policemen; and the impression in Ireland is very deep and general that the sooner they are incorporated with the regular army the better, so that they may be speedily succeeded by an active vigilant and efficient police.

THE LAMDED ESTATES COURT, IRELAND.—It appears from returns just issued by the Landed Estates Court, that its business is not diminishing. In 1859 there were 62 petitions for sale by encumbrances; in 1860 there were 67, and 80 in 1861. By the owners of encumbered estates the number of petitions were in the same year respectively 36, 38, and 55. From the owners of unencumbered estates there were 15 petitions last year and six the year before—the objections of the petitioners being, no doubt, to obtain from the court a satisfactory title. From the second return it appears that nearly £6,000,000 sterling was paid for land in this court since its establishment, and that estates worth more than £3,500,000 still remain to be sold.

The Kilkenny Moderator announces that the old Parliament House of that city is being rapidly demolished. Workmen are now employed in taking it down, as the Corporation intend to erect two structures on the site of that old and historic council chamber where Kilkenny, the Papal Nuncio more than two hundred years ago, held deliberation with the chiefs and leaders of the Confederate Irish Catholics. Photographs have been taken of the interior of the council room, and we believe they will be preserved by the Kilkenny Archeological Society.

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE, CORK.—This morning the western wing of the Queen's College was completely destroyed by fire. The flames and smoke were first discovered by some turnkey of the County Gaol, who gave notice to those residing in the College, all of whom were in bed. On examination the entire upper story of the building was discovered to be in flames. At each door in the lower corridor were found half consumed mattresses, and the lower edges of the doors were slightly charred, which has given rise to a suspicion that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The Council are now investigating the matter. The fire was spreading rapidly when it was discovered, and the entire wing, which contained the lecture rooms and a large amount of rare and valuable property belonging to the College and Professors were destroyed. There being no hopes of saving that wing efforts were directed to preventing the fire from communicating with the remainder of the building, which were happily successful. No estimate can yet be made of the value of the property destroyed, which, however, must have been very great. Neither the building itself nor any of the property in it had been insured.—Cork Examiner.

The Duke of Devonshire has made a timely reduction of rent to all holders of land on his Irish estate (who have not already received abatement) on the half-year's rent due the 29th of September last, equal to 20 per cent, on the year, where the annual rent, does not amount to £100, and a reduction of 15 per cent, to holders whose rents amount to and exceed £100 per annum.

A local paper says that Captain Stackpole, M.P. for Ennis, county Clare, has sent his agent, Captain Parkinson, to Dunbeg, in the west of Clare, to collect his rents, and the instructions which he received from Captain Stackpole were—'Take anything the tenants offer you. The year was bad; and those who have suffered largely, and are very badly off, don't press them.'

THE LONGFORD ELECTION PETITION.—I am now able to inform you positively that Colonel White, anxious to re-ignite the Liberal party in Longford, has resolved not to proceed with the petition against Major O'Reilly. This graceful recognition of the feeling of the Liberal party in Longford adds another to the many claims the White family have on the popular party in Ireland, and will be remembered in this sense.—Freeman.

FLOODS IN THE COUNTY LOUTH.—During the heavy and incessant rain which fell during the end of last week, the small rivers in the eastern part of the County of Louth became so swollen as to overflow their banks in various places, causing some tremendous floods, on many of the roads. A servant man of Mr. Barton Brabazon, while proceeding on the road between Dunasor and Clogher Head near the village of Seafield, was caught by a vast flood of water on the road, taken off his feet, and carried away a considerable distance before any assistance could be rendered. When he was discovered life was extinct.

A RACE AFTER A MADMAN.—On Thursday week a lunatic of Cardonagh Workhouse succeeded in making his escape over one of the walls. Sub-Constables Murray and Moran went in pursuit. On the lunatic seeing them he made off over the mountains, Constable Murray following at full speed, and, after a run of 8 miles, succeeded in arresting him at Legaburry, in the Isle of Duagh, as he was in the act of putting out to sea in a boat. Constable Murray, on seeing him in the boat, jumped into the water, at great personal risk (the lunatic making a charge at him with a boat-hook,) and detained him until others came to his assistance. The lunatic is a very strong man named Kelly, from Malin-head. He was committed as being dangerous.—Derry Sentinel.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT SPIKE ISLAND.—The new works at Spike Island were yesterday evening again the scene of calamity, resulting on this occasion in the loss of three lives, and the wounding of three men. The accident took place by the unexpected explosion of a quantity of gunpowder used in blasting a large piece of rock, about which six men—four convicts and two sappers—were engaged. A bore had been prepared and duly charged with powder for a blast to be fired at twelve o'clock yesterday, but the fuse having proved defective it was intended to defer the explosion to six p. m. Accordingly about an hour previous the workmen began to clear away the paste which is placed over the bore into which the fuse is fitted; and while this operation was being gone through with a crowbar, it is believed a spark was elicited by the striking of the bar against a flinty portion of the rock, and the immense mass immediately burst asunder with terrific violence. One of the convicts named Thomas Daly, standing within about a yard of the rock, was instantly killed, and soon afterwards one of the sappers died from his wounds. The injured parties were removed to a hospital at once, and we have learned that since this morning the death of another of the wounded convicts has resulted from this unhappy accident. Besides this, two convicts and a sapper were severely injured, and remain in a very dangerous condition. The deceased soldier was a person named Crook, and leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss. The convict, Daly, had been a soldier of the 96th Regiment, a Scotchman, and undergoing penal servitude for the offence of striking his officer.—Cork Examiner.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT—THREE MEN DROWNED.—On Saturday, 10th inst., Philip Kerigan, Thomas Scobell, Andrew Concaunon, and Martin Tierney, all of Innisboffin proceeded by boat to Westport on market business, and on Monday, the 12th, were returning when, within one mile and a-half of their houses, it became stormy, with a very heavy sea running, which sank the boat in view of several persons on shore, and all perished. There is some doubt, as yet as to Tierney—he may have remained in Westport, but it has not yet been ascertained. The three men were married, and leave large and helpless families to deplore their loss. The bodies have not, as yet, been recovered, and it is feared, never will.—Galway Vindicator.

The Times, in a notice of the textile fabrics exhibited in the International Exhibition, now open in London, says:—'Nottingham and Limerick show the most exquisite lace. As a whole, however, the Irish collections carry off the palm both for fineness of work and richness of design, and, judging from the progress made within the last few years, Ireland bids fair to gain a greater reputation for its lace-work than either Valenciennes or Brussels.'

Richard Burke, master of the Waterford workhouse has been committed for trial on a charge of poisoning his wife with strychnine.

EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—Within the limits of the County of Kerry, the rush to America is very much on the increase. On Wednesday morning the 9 o'clock train from Killarney conveyed away a larger number than I remember leaving for a long time. The number of emigrants, and the scenes witnessed at the station brought to the recollection of many the departures during the memorable famine years. The class of persons now leaving this part of the country seeking for a home in a new world is composed not entirely of farm servants, but of farmers, tradesmen, laborers, and house servants, who cannot procure a decent living in the land of their birth. I have enquired into the causes of this increased emigration of farmers, and from all I can learn I have come to the conclusion that it is attributable to extirpation in the midland, northern and western parts of the country, where the small farmers who were dependant on the crops were evicted from their holdings for non-payment of rent. As regards the other class of persons, I mean artisans and such like, the cause of their emigrating arises from the impossibility of being able to obtain employment at even inadequate wages. It is impossible to expect that the farmer or tradesman will remain in this country under such circumstances.—Killarney Cor. of Cork Examiner.

THE IRISH WOLF DOG.—This animal is entirely extinct. I only mention the breed to show what astonishing results careful selection in breeding can produce. There is even some doubt as to what variety this famous dog belonged to; but it is certain that to have caught and coped with the wolf he must have been of the greyhound form. Indeed, both Ray and Pennant have described him as a tall rough greyhound, with extraordinary size and power. Ray says, 'It was the greatest dog he had ever seen.' Evelyn, when describing the sports of the bear garden, says, 'The Bull-dogs did exceedingly well, but the Irish wolf dog exceeded all, which was a tall greyhound, a stately creature, and did beat a cruel mastiff.' Oliver Goldsmith—no very reliable authority perhaps—says in his loose way, that he once saw about a dozen of these dogs, and one was four feet high, or as big as a yearling heifer. Another account represents them as sufficiently tall to put their heads over the shoulder of a person sitting down. But the most singular and perhaps the most reliable proof of the gigantic size of this extinct breed is a skull, evidently from its shape that of a greyhound, discovered by Mr. Wigham at Drinshaughlia. This skull now preserved in the Royal Irish Academy measures eleven inches in length. As the skull of a common greyhound is not more than seven inches long, the ancient dog, if his height was in proportion to the size of his skull, would have been upwards of 49 inches in height at the shoulder, a size exceeding by one fourth part that of the tallest deerhound, and quite justifying the descriptions of Ray and Pennant.—Meyrick's House Dogs and Sporting Dogs.—(The last of the race of the Irish wolf dog was in the possession of the late Archibald Hamilton Rowan, and was a conspicuous object as the huge creature rambled through the streets of Dublin with his gigantic master, who was never seen without his fiducial achates. Like most large dogs, this was a very inoffensive creature, unless you offered to molest his master, and then you would be like the brawny arm of the patriot,—as rough in exterior as his dog—did not hold the enraged creature in check. He was the largest specimen of the canine race we ever saw. He did not in any respect resemble the greyhound; on the contrary his enormous head and shoulders and his hinder part bore much closer affinity to the largest class of staghounds, but his body was much longer.)

It will be recollected that a man named Gorman, when returning from the races at Clonkelly, King's County, near Parsonstown, in April, 1861, was waylaid and murdered on the public road at Fortal, and that two men named William and George Barber, the sons of a respectable farmer, were arrested on suspicion of being the perpetrators of this murder, and were subsequently committed for trial at the Summer assizes, when the Crown did not prosecute, and they were then discharged on bail. No proceedings were taken at the last assizes in reference to their prosecution, though they were in attendance. For some reasons which are not made public, Mr. Curran, R. M., on the 13th ult., issued his warrant for the second arrest of both those young men on the same charge; and that night the police arrested William, the elder brother, who is a married man, and holds a large farm. Sub-Inspector Hill, with a party, also visited the house of the father at Dromoyle, in which the second son resides, for the purpose of arresting him; but he found him seriously ill, and in danger of loss of life from brain fever. Dr. Woods having certified that the removal of George Barber, jun., into close custody most probably would be fatal, his arrest was suspended, but he was placed under police surveillance. The other brother was remanded by Mr. Curran for further examination pending the result of his brother's illness.

GREAT BRITAIN

Six more American Bishops arrived on Monday last in the Canada en route to Rome, to assist in the ceremonies incidental to the canonisation of the Japanese Martyrs. The Right Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Chicago, and the Right Rev. Dr. Smith, Bishop of Trabuca, State of Iowa, both Irishmen, landed at Queenstown, and proceeded by train to Dublin. The other Bishops were all Americans, and proceeded to Liverpool. They are the Right Rev. Dr. Bayley, Right Rev. Dr. McCluskey, Right Rev. Dr. Bacon, and Right Rev. Dr. Fitzpatrick. The Most Rev. Dr. Connelly, Archbishop of Halifax, had met his brother Prelates in New York, and will arrive at Queenstown by the next steamer of the Inman line, which will be due on Thursday.—London Tablet 17th ult.

DIocese of WESTMINSTER.—An address to the Sovereign Pontiff was signed by the clergy of the diocese on Tuesday last, excepting the Chapter, who presented a separate address. It is in very elegant Latin, and beautifully engrossed and illuminated by Mr. James Cahill, of the War Office. His Eminence, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, conveys it to Rome:—'The undersigned priests, secular and regular, of the Diocese of Westminster, prostrate at the feet of your Holiness, renew with all due-humility their profession of the reverence and love which they feel towards your Holiness, and towards the Holy Apostolic See. "The opportunity of discharging this duty in a manner suiting its importance, and agreeable to their own feelings, is offered by the visit to Rome of their most eminent Cardinal Archbishop, which is to take place in a few days under happier auspices (through the mercy of God) than those under which he lately returned from the sacred city. "Meanwhile, the undersigned, your Holiness's most devoted servants and clients, do not and will not cease to beseech the Almighty God to defend the most sacred person of the Supreme Pontiff, and maintain the rights and privileges of the Holy and Apostolic See, and of His mercy to grant peace and manifold blessings to His Holy Church. "In conclusion, the undersigned, still prostrate at the feet of your Holiness, most humbly implore you to impart to them, and to those committed to their charge, your apostolical benediction."

There are only two consistent and intelligible courses. On the one hand the Catholic Church speaks in the name and by the authority of God, and therefore shares His attributes of infallible truth. She, therefore, consistently requires of her children to believe whatever she teaches, not because it happens after due investigation, to approve itself to their private judgment, but because it is taught by one who cannot teach amiss. On the other hand, every Protestant sect is as liable to error as any of its individual members. And hence every one of them is compelled, sooner or later, to give up the preposterous claim to dictate to any man what he shall believe. For however useful a guide may be to the blind, a blind guide is worse than useless. Every Protestant

place in a few days under happier auspices (through the mercy of God) than those under which he lately returned from the sacred city.

Meanwhile, the undersigned, your Holiness's most devoted servants and clients, do not and will not cease to beseech the Almighty God to defend the most sacred person of the Supreme Pontiff, and maintain the rights and privileges of the Holy and Apostolic See, and of His mercy to grant peace and manifold blessings to His Holy Church.

In conclusion, the undersigned, still prostrate at the feet of your Holiness, most humbly implore you to impart to them, and to those committed to their charge, your apostolical benediction."

OPENING OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH KILBRINIE.—The Catholics of Kilbrinie, a town lying about 24 miles south-west of Glasgow, have, for some time past, been engaged with their zealous Pastor, Rev. Father Lee, in the good work of raising a church to the honor of God, and, on Sunday, the 11th instant, their efforts so far were crowned with success. Shortly after 11 o'clock P. M. the Rev. Miss was sung by the Right Rev. Dr. Mardock, C. E. Leung, assisted by the Rev. Peter Forbes, St. Mary's Glasgow; with the Rev. William Burke, Dalry, as Deacon; the Rev. Father Lee, as Sub-Deacon, and the Rev. Father Chisholme, as Master of the Cereemonies. After the Gospel, Father Forbes preached the opening sermon, choosing for his text Psalms 117, v. 24, 29. The sermon was characterized with the usual fervid eloquence that is peculiarly attached to the preaching of Father Forbes. He dwelt specially on the necessity of Catholics showing, by their good example, the value of the Faith which they possessed, and urged them to select for their model through life the purity and piety of her to whose name their church was that day dedicated—the holy virgin, Saint Bridget. The church was well filled long before the commencement of the ceremonies. The excellent order which was specially observable during the solemn proceedings was, no doubt, attributable to the arrangements of the pass-keepers and others engaged in a similar manner, every one of whom is entitled to the highest praise for the exemplary manner in which they officiated.—The Church has a plain yet handsome exterior; it is built on a rising ground, from which it can be seen for a considerable distance, its pointed roof and crosses being visible for miles around. When the seats are finished, it will accommodate about 550 persons. Adjoining the church is a very neat presbytery, in perfect good taste and keeping with the former. It was really a heart-cheering spectacle to see nearly every public road leading to Kilbrinie covered with people on last Sunday morning, hastening to present at the opening of the new church; and the joyful face of those assembled must, to some extent, have repaid Father Lee for the anxieties and cares which the last few months entailed upon him. The town and district of Kilbrinie were, until lately, a part of the Dalry Mission, which, at the beginning of the Rev. Wm. Burke's labours, extended from beyond Beth to Ardrossan, Kilbride, and the Largs.—During the last decade of years churches have sprung up—not without a corresponding amount of mental and physical toil—in Dalry, Salcote, Kilwinning, and Kilbrinie, all at one time, in connection with the venerable abbey of Kilminning, which, although in ruins, is yet destined to witness the resuscitation of that faith so hated by Knox and his vandal followers when they laid their impious hands on the sacred edifice of St. Wianin, the first in Scotland to fall a victim to the cold and heartless Calvinists of that dreary epoch of Scottish history.—Glasgow Free Press.

GOOD ADVICE.—We do not think that Catholics have any interest in making common cause with the Dissenters in their crusades against the Church Establishment. We think that policy is open to the same objection as the policy of making common cause with the Whigs or Liberals in their conflicts with the Tories or Conservatives.

The objection is, that we earn for ourselves the reasonable and determined ill-will of one great party, who naturally resent our hostility, while we gain nothing that can fairly be called a compensation from the side which we assist. No honest or reasonable man will pretend that the friendship, or good will of the Dissenters, is to be won for the Catholic cause by our helping them against the Church Establishment, though it is quite certain that the ill-will of the Church Establishment is to be won by our joining in a crusade against it.

Men may dispute if they please, whether the Dissenters are naturally more hostile to us than the Establishment, or whether the Establishment is naturally more hostile to us than the Dissenters. But no honest or reasonable man will deny that we can secure a fair share of enmity from any body of men by siding with their enemies. But, in arguing the question we have hitherto done, merely on the grounds of self-interest, we are far from satisfying our own notions of the requirement of the case. We cannot for ourselves refrain from taking into account upon all these questions the effect upon the Catholic cause in other countries, as well as our own of the adoption or rejection by us Catholics of the United Kingdom of any particular course. The communication between all parts of Christendom is now so close and rapid, that the defeat or victory of any principle in one country is a discouragement or an encouragement to the supporters of that principle in every other. And this is one great reason why we think that Catholics should be very careful, lest, while they think they are only acting locally, and on local considerations, they may in reality be exercising a prejudicial influence on some conflict in another country between the Church and the Church's enemies. M. Guizot had said lately, with great truth, that the tendency of the age is more and more evidently to divide mankind into two parties; on the one hand, those who believe in a Personal God, and profess to be His subjects, and, on the other hand, those who either deny His existence, or on any rate seek to exclude Him from the affairs of this world. Now, the Liberal party all over the whole world includes all the latter class. There are, of course, thousands on thousands of Christians who belong to the Liberal party, without in the least either disbelieving, or denying, or wishing to oust Divine Providence from this world's government. But the Liberal party, as a whole, in Italy, France, Germany, England, and the Peninsula, is engaged in, and committed to, a warfare against the authority, and the existence, and the theory of a Visible Church. And we confess that at the present time, we should be very careful, before we joined in an attack on any Church Establishment, to see whether the arguments, principles, and objects of the assailants, were at all similar to the arguments, principles, and the objects by, and for which, the Liberal party in other countries is now assailing the Catholic Church. In the case of the Protestant Church Establishment in Ireland there is no such danger, but the Dissenters' attacks on the Protestant Church of England bear such an ugly likeness to the attacks of the Freemasons and Infidels of the Continent on the Catholic Churches, that we are indisposed to share in them. We have not yet seen the list of pairs in the late division, but in the list we notice only sixteen Catholic members voting for the Abolition Bill, out of the thirty-one who sit in the present Parliament.—London Tablet.

There are only two consistent and intelligible courses. On the one hand the Catholic Church speaks in the name and by the authority of God, and therefore shares His attributes of infallible truth. She, therefore, consistently requires of her children to believe whatever she teaches, not because it happens after due investigation, to approve itself to their private judgment, but because it is taught by one who cannot teach amiss. On the other hand, every Protestant sect is as liable to error as any of its individual members. And hence every one of them is compelled, sooner or later, to give up the preposterous claim to dictate to any man what he shall believe. For however useful a guide may be to the blind, a blind guide is worse than useless. Every Protestant

sect, except the English and Scotch Establishments, have long ago submitted to this necessity, reluctantly, of course, because it implied leaving their members to wander without a guide in the mazes of infidelity. One by one they have all fallen headlong into the abyss of total unbelief. The turn of the Establishment is now come. The same controversy which has driven every other Protestant sect to the abandonment of all definite doctrine has now sprung up in it, and cannot fail to produce the same result. A confessedly fallible society has no authority to impose doctrines. Yet in renouncing that authority it leaves every man to think what he pleases. At this moment the victim is vainly shrieking and struggling at the edge of the precipice. But the curse of its origin is strong upon it, and before long, like its fellows, it must throw itself headlong into the yawning gulf. Thanks be to God, at the moment when it is thus fulfilling her destiny—the one true Church, which has retained and teaches the whole truth, stands ready, like the Arc of Noe, offering refuge to those of its members who desire to fly from the impending ruin.—Weekly Register.

If proof were needed that the religion of a people is the one essential element of its nationality—the one on which its whole form and shape and characteristics are moulded—it would be enough to point to the change worked in the Scotch people since their apostasy from The Church. It is an ungracious and unwelcome task to have to point to the defects and blots even in a national character. But the contest now in the world is between the principles of human conduct. If ever there was a period when The Church could point triumphantly to what She has done for the moral and social elevation of the race, for their political liberties, and for their exalted civilization in comparison with the havoc worked by Her deposition, it is since the success of Luther, and pre-eminently now. The interests of humanity require that the comparison be made. We need scarcely say that we may gladly recognise multitudes of excellent exceptions to what every one who knows anything of Scotland must admit to be, on the whole, the broad features of the national character, in so far as it is Presbyterian. The one that strikes the observer first and strongest is its want of manliness even in its virtues. It is characterized by obsequiousness, servility, and a cringing to every trumpery office bearer, to such an extent that few countries are subjected to greater tyrannies of various kinds. The people are sordid and addicted to temporal success with such passionateness that poverty is popularly regarded as a mark of Divine displeasure and vice versa. They are compelled to be hypocritical. The whole framework and working of the Presbyterian system make it impossible they should be otherwise. Commercial and trading motives take the place, in the several Presbyterian sects, of the Divine charity of The Church. Universal judging one's neighbor prevails. There is scarcely a consciousness of sin left. The only crime that causes remorse is 'to be found out.' The robust vices naturally run riot in such a state of society as this. But the worst of this feature is that those vices run riot under an assumed veil of quasi religion. Your Presbyterian saint is he who never misses the 'preachings.'—Northern Press.

The Catholic population of St. Helen's Lancashire, now amounts to ten thousand.

On Thursday week, says the Army and Navy Gazette, 'some important experiments took place at Shoeburyness. It has been the fashion of late on the part of those who have studied gunnery to assert that the initial velocity imparted to a shot from a rifled cannon is less than that which would be derived from a smooth-bore gun. Sir William Armstrong joined issue on this point, and in order to settle the matter he, on the day alluded to, loaded a 12-pounder on his principle with a shell weighing 15 lbs., with a 2lb. charge of powder and the initial velocity obtained was 1,740 feet. A 9-pounder smooth-bore was then loaded with a shot of 9 lbs., and 2 lbs. of powder, and the initial velocity amounted only to 1,613 feet.'

GUNNERY EXPERIMENTS.—Repeated experiments which have recently taken place at Shoeburyness tend to show that the iron shell invented by Captain Ingalls, Royal Engineers, is so effective as to resist the shot from the most powerful ordnance yet introduced. This shell is composed of strong wrought iron planks, crossing each other in alternate layers, and by this means any degree of strength can be obtained for a permanent work of fortification or defence. The shell has been fired at from a range of 200 yards, with 68 and 110 pounders, without the least effect and it also remained intact after an attack from Sir W. Armstrong's 300-pounder, which threw a shot of 150 lb.—Star.

A FRENCHMAN'S VIEW OF ENGLAND.—M. Assolant, the special correspondent of the Courrier du Dimanche at the International Exhibition, writes as follows:—'London is far inferior to Paris or New York. London is not even a capital. It is an immense and monstrous assemblage of big towns, which chance and the requirements of trade have brought together.—As there was a river, people gathered on its banks. As the river was navigable, seamen from all countries met there. As there were no natural limits of mountains or hills, people spread out in all directions. As the inhabitants on the banks were Anglo-Saxons—that is to say, naturally laborious, intrepid, intelligent, and voracious—they hungered for other people's property, and went to seek their fortune in foreign countries. As an entrepot was wanted to contain the wealth which they acquired, by force or by labor, they pitched upon London, which was near enough to the sea to have a port, and inland enough to be easily protected from invasion. As they were rich they wished to be free—for liberty is an advantage indispensable to the man who possesses all other advantages, and the rich man is always prouder than the poor man. They have had freedom. As the King was an inconvenience to them they cut his head off. As they like old things, old traditions, old rubbish, and all that reminds them of their ancestors, they keep to the name of Royalty, but have kept to themselves its real power. As their country is full of fogs and wet (at least so it is pretended, but for the last three days the sun is as bright in London as in Paris), they go to breathe fresh air in Jamaica, Canada, India, the Cape, Australia, Malta, Gibraltar, the Ionian Islands, and Ceylon, which has given them occasion to found a great empire, and to levy everywhere great tribute, the primary cause of every war and of every domination. As they are masters of a great empire, and intermeddle with all the affairs of the terrestrial globe, they think they are gods; they give their unasked-for advice on the conduct of Peter and Paul, of James and Philip. King Otto is a driveller who violates the constitution, and will get himself turned out of the city of Pericles. Francis Joseph displeases the Venetians, and does not please the Hungarians. Alexander charges the Poles with his Cossacks, and sends too many people to Siberia. William wants to handle Prussia as he would a regiment, and will get himself into trouble. Our Holy Father the Pope ought to put himself on board and judging at Victor Emmanuel's. The English being quite safe in their island, encircled with ships, from the 20,000 portholes of which issue as many Armstrong guns, they now and then defy some invisible enemy, and promise to grind him to powder. As the invisible enemy answers them in a friendly manner, they go through the military exercise, and proudly march past before the Queen. As the military uniform has ever been dear to the ladies, they are greatly applauded; and finally, as they are all heretics, except a few Irish, who piously read the works of M. Coquille, they will go one day to the devil—at least, I firmly hope so.'

M. ASSOLANT ON SUNDAY IN LONDON.—London is ugly. It is thick, dirty, made of brick. There are no shops, or, where there are shops they have no display of goods for sale. It is sombre; it is rainy; it is a desert in its fine quarters, and over-crowded in the others. Finally, people speak English all day

long, and all the syllables seem to arise and die in the throat. Still, the inhabitants might be allowed to walk about, to drink, eat, and sing, as each man pleased. They are not allowed to do so! You may talk, or walk, (so says the law) but you can do so only at hours previously fixed and not at the hours you wish, for this would be indecent, improper, and quite shocking (sic). You may eat, but you must do so before or after Divine service. You may drink, but it must be in your own home, and not in a public place; and, if you want to sing, you must not sing anything but psalms. In a city where the means of enjoying oneself are already so rare, you may judge of the effect of this law. 'It is a country of sages,' said a Frenchman to me in Regent street, a few minutes ago. The judgment of my countryman seems a little severe. No—England is not quite a country of savages. There are parks, squares, houses, palaces, churches, playhouses, playhouses, eating-houses, clubs, alehouses, newspapers, Parliament, razors, cotton fabrics, locomotives, and political liberty without limit; but all these gifts are, I fear, spoiled and corrupted by one frightful vice—namely, the mixing up of religious law with civil law. I must observe that these laws, so severe on those who go to drink ale at the public-houses during Divine service, are silent about the lords and gentlemen who drink the good wines of France and Spain in their own houses or in the clubs. Whence comes this difference? If it be a sin to drink and to eat, the club does not take away the sin. Is it not because it is lords and gentlemen who make the laws, and others who are obliged to bear them? Some years ago the English people got angry; they wanted to eat and drink as they pleased, and they threw stones at the windows of a lord who wanted to enforce too rigorously the law of Sunday. Another lord, Admiral Dundas—the same who did not take Sebastian!—proposed to sweep this populace with grape shot. His obliging order was not accepted.

DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.—Another testimony to the many manner in which the great distress has been borne is seen in the Recorder's address in opening the Manchester City Sessions on Monday. The Recorder said it had been observed to him that the distress would occasion to him an increase of labour, but he rejoiced that it was not so. The average number of commitments to the sessions was less than he had known it before, and the miscellaneous list was the lightest he had ever known. A meeting of unemployed operatives was held in Stevenson-square last night, to receive a report of the proceedings which had taken place in the interviews of the operative deputation with the board of guardians and the Mayor of Manchester. The speakers were the same as on the first occasion; the audience was as numerous, notwithstanding the rain; and the proceedings quite in keeping with the high character which the operatives have won in their present exigencies. It was resolved unanimously to form committees in the various districts of Manchester, to receive subscriptions, and to apply them in aid of the existing distress. The committees, it was explained, would be composed of gentlemen interested in the welfare of the operatives, and moved by a desire to relieve their sufferings.—Manchester Examiner.

GREAT INUNDATION IN ENGLAND.—The great plain in the Eastern part of England known as the Fens, has been overflown by the tide breaking through the barriers erected against it. That section, watered by the Ouse, the Nene and other rivers, comprises over one hundred thousand square miles as level and low as Holland. By the bursting of a sluice near Lynn the sea rushed in over the country, laying fifteen thousand acres under water the first tide. It was expected that on the next visitation one hundred and forty thousand acres would be inundated to the depth of several feet. Men and animals were driven from their dwellings, and produce was floating about or being destroyed. It was feared that the total loss will amount to more than one million sterling.

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.—The number of children born out of wedlock in England during the year 1860 was 43,993, being 6.4 per cent of the whole number of children born. In Cumberland, where the proportion rose to its maximum, it was double that amount; in Norfolk it was 10.7; in Westmoreland, 10.6; in Shropshire, 9.6; in Nottingham, 9.1. It was also high in Bedfordshire, Suffolk, Herefordshire, Lincolnshire, and the North Riding of Yorkshire. The Registrar-General thinks that the proportion of illegitimate children born in London—4.2 per cent, in the tables—is very probably understated. 'There is much greater facility for the suppression of facts in large cities than in smaller towns and villages.'—Times.

VIOLENT DEATHS.—In the year 1860, for which the returns have just been issued, 14,775 persons in England and Wales died a violent death—one person in every 1,328. Nearly 13,000 of these deaths are ascribed to accident or negligence; among them 5,417 were caused by fractures and contusions; 1,061 by suffocation, (760 at not a year old); 2,264 by drowning; and 3,126 by burns and scalds. The exposure of men to fire in coal mines and works causes their deaths from burns during the prime of life to outnumber those of women, notwithstanding the more combustible dress of the latter, but after 65 the deaths of women from this cause are more than double those of men, and, says Dr. Farr, the old women who are now burnt to death far exceed in number those who in earlier times were burnt as witches. In 1860 at least 1,365 persons wilfully sought their own destruction, one in 14,286 of the population; but there is no doubt that many suicides by drowning are classed as accidental deaths.—Times.

INFANTICIDE IN JERUSALEM.—Infancy in London has to creep into life in the midst of foes. We often hear of the impoverished or poisoned air of close alleys and rooms unfit for habitation, and now the coroners have told us in their official returns that 67 infants under two years of age were murdered last year in the metropolis; 150 more were 'found dead.' A large proportion of them left exposed in the streets; how many of these 'were perished not to live,' must remain a secret till the disclosure of all secrets. Of above 50 others we learn that they either lost their lives through the misconduct of those who should have attended them, or that their deaths are attributable wholly or in part, to neglect, want, cold or exposure: the mother of one was only thirteen years and a half old! More than 250 infants were suffocated very generally in bed; and in upwards of half these cases there was no evidence how the suffocation was caused, or the jurists did not state in their verdicts that it was accidental. 1,104 deaths of infants under the age of two years in London in 1861 were such as to demand a coroner's inquest upon them. The age is the same as in the massacre which Christendom annually remembers, but the size of this great metropolis causes it to out-Herod Herod.—Lancet.

What do you say, when we announce that the Speaker of the House of Commons, backed by ten good and true Commons, has challenged the Lord Chancellor and any ten of his Peers to meet him on Wimbledon-common on Saturday, the 5th of next July, and then, rifle in hand, to decide the question of superiority in rifle shooting between the two Houses, and that the Lord Chancellor has accepted the challenge?—Times.

INCREASE IN PAUPERISM.—A Parliamentary return shows that the paupers in receipt of relief in England and Wales on the last day of the last week of March were—In 1860, 836,614; in 1861, 852,080; in 1862, 956,916. The paupers in 1862, as compared with those in 1861, had increased 103,936, or 12.19 per cent, but compared with 1860, the increase was 121,302, or 14.53 per cent. According to the last returns for the month of March, in the last past numbers in the metropolis were—In 1860, 90,058; in 1861, 93,495; in 1862, 99,569. In 1862 the increase in the paupers as compared with those in 1861, was 6,074, or 6.50 per cent; but on a comparison with 1860, the increase was 9,511, or 10.56 per cent.—Times.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by  
J. GILLIES,  
G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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, price 3d, can be had at this Office; Pickup's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; at T. Riddell's, (late from Mr. E. Pickup), No. 22, Great St. James Street, opposite Messrs. Dawson & Son; and at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.  
Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1862.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The Editor of the TRUE WITNESS being absent, it is requested that any communications, intended for his eye only, will be marked, on the outside, "Private."

NEWS OF THE WEEK

By the latest telegrams we hear the Tories are concentrating their forces for an attack on the Palmerston administration on the budget, and it is not thought impossible the Whigs may meet the same fate which has so lately befallen the Cartier administration.

No one who has the least respect for fair dealing, could regret to see the crooked and perfidious foreign policy of Lord Palmerston brought to an end. The Catholics, both of England and Ireland, are fast withdrawing their allegiance from the Whigs. The true policy of a persecuted, yet powerful minority, is to stand aloof from party ties, and to remain ever ready to throw its weight into the scales on that side which promises the greatest measure of justice, and to withdraw it should those promises prove delusive.

In the House of Commons the O'Connor Don spoke at great length on Irish Education, and showed most clearly the injustice to a Catholic country of forcing secular education upon it.—Sir Robert Peel defended at great length the existing system, but his arguments were most ably met by Mr. Urquhart, Major O'Reilly, and other Irish members.

Mr. Urquhart, in recommending to Sir Robert Peel a more conciliating attitude towards Ireland, referred to the happy effects produced in Canada by the extension of equal rights to Catholics, and of the loyalty of the Catholics in this Colony. The debate lasted two hours, but without leading to any practical result.

The answer of the Times is that in reality the Irish Catholics are not worse off than members of the Established Church are in England.

"When," says the Times, "the young Anglican goes from his High Church home, and enters public life in what once was Oxford, he finds one of his tutors or professors a rationalist, another a Puritan, another much too wise ever to say what he is, another a progressive religionist, another ostentatiously indifferent to the subject, and thinking it not very important."

This is indeed only too true an account of the state of doubt to which Protestantism must necessarily lead the educated classes both in England and elsewhere; but we cannot see that it constitutes any defence for forcing the Irish, who are neither Anglicans, Puritans, or rationalists, to pay taxes in support of a system they abhor, and which they justly consider as subversive of morality and religion.

Mr. Disraeli, in attacking the Whig foreign policy, so disgraceful to the English Government, argued in favor of the independence or temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiff. He showed that the Pope's quitting Rome would be a national misfortune to England, as His Holiness would become dependent on some one of the great Catholic Powers of Europe. It was this consideration which made the great Powers agree to the restoration of the Pope in 1815. Lord Grey, Lord Liverpool, Mr. Canning, and Lord Wellesley, I suppose, were not bigots—they certainly were not fools—and they could find no other solution of the difficulty at the time, for this reason, not that they believed it was advisable or desirable the Pope should exercise the authority of a Temporal Prince, but that they saw no other means at the moment of securing his independence.

But, said Mr. Disraeli, if considerable complications surround this question in the case of a Protestant Power, what must be the difficulties of the Emperor of the French in dealing with it? He knows that England and the whole world will never agree that the Pope should be permanently settled in France, and use his influence under control of the Tuilleries. The French Emperor also knows that if the Pope were a fugitive, an exile, or a prisoner, the Ruler of France, whatever might be his name, or family, or dynasty, could not afford to view the circumstance with indifference, perhaps not with impunity. Every European Power, be it Roman Catholic or Protestant, must consider that, if the disruption of the Pope from Rome takes place, and that it is effected by force, disquiet and a most dangerous feeling will be produced in every nation in Europe. Statesmen, whether Roman Catholic or Protestant,

cannot be insensible to the possibility of such a contingency, and of them all, he who must feel the greatest anxiety on the subject—he who must meet the brunt of this difficulty most directly, is the present Ruler of France.

And, therefore, Mr. Disraeli insisted that the dealings between England and France on this subject, and particularly on the continued presence of the French army of occupation in Rome, should not have been carried on in the spirit shown by the present Ministry. Lord Palmerston and his colleagues had imported into the question a sort of personal feeling, and had talked as if the French army had been led to Rome by the mere ambition of the Emperor.

Yet, if there be a fact on which there is a general concurrence of opinion, it is that the occupation of Rome by France was an act of self-defence, and that, if the occupation had not taken place when it did, disorder, discontent, and revolutionary movements, which it alone prevented, might have been rife throughout Europe. Mr. Disraeli adds: "The result of all these circumstances convinces me that we have not allowed ourselves in this question of Italy to see the two sides of the case (hear, hear), that France has viewed it from a different light, and, arriving at a different conclusion, has not seen her views received by us in that spirit of friendliness which the cordial alliance of the two countries would demand and would authorise (hear, hear). It has led to constant misconception, embroilment, jealousy, and mistrust, and in all matters connected with Italy we are apparently opposed to that ally, with whose active co-operation we endeavor to secure the peace and administer the affairs of the world."

It would appear from this that the anti-Catholic policy of the Emperor of the French is encouraged by Lord Palmerston at the expense even of English and Protestant interests; that in fact one, and not the least potent, of the influences at work to force Louis Napoleon on in that sad and fatal career of aggression and hostility to the Holy See, which, if persevered in, must bring about the greatest disasters, probably amongst others, the fall of his own throne, is the English Government. Mr. Disraeli viewing the Papal question from a purely Protestant point of view, shows that the administration are seeking to undo that which it cost their Tory predecessors in the beginning of the century so much blood and treasure to accomplish. Truly as an affair of mere worldly wisdom, the fanaticism of the present rulers of England or perhaps rather their want of principle, and the fanaticism of the classes which keep them in power is adding to bring about events that should they occur must prove most disastrous to England in the complication which they must necessarily lead to, and not the less so if she should at the same time be engaged with a war in America, while obliged to do her part in suppressing in Europe the revolutionary and infidel spirit which she had herself so powerfully aided to kindle.

The Provincial Parliament was prorogued on Monday; the Governor's speech will be found in another column. The last part of the Session has been one of excitement and hurry which contrasts singularly with the moderate pace at which affairs proceeded during its earlier period.

The principal alteration in legislation, caused by the fall of the Cartier-Macdonald Ministry, is with regard to the militia. We have not yet received a copy of this measure; but from the remarks contained in the very hasty debates on the subject, we believe the present Act is little else than an extension of the one passed in 1855; it raises, however, the number of paid volunteers to 10,000; provides those with a simple uniform, or in lieu thereof with an allowance of \$6 a-year, and secures to the force a more ample supply of military instructors. There is also, we understand, to be appointed, in each military division, a Brigade-Major with a salary of \$600.

Of the great fire at Quebec, destroying an immense quantity of property belonging to the poorer classes, extracts are given from Quebec papers in another part of our sheet. We understand the inhabitants of Quebec are generously preparing to come to the assistance of their distressed fellow-citizens. In this town, we are sorry to relate that a portion of L'Arriquet Terrace, the property of our venerable Bishop, has also been destroyed by fire.

The telegrams of the week announce the taking of Memphis, which surrendered after an obstinate resistance to Northern gunboats. This victory has placed the Mississippi completely in the power of the Federals. Jackson was still retreating before the greatly superior forces of Shields, McDowell, and Fremont; the latter had overtaken him at some distance from Harrisonburg; a battle ensued, in which the Federal loss was very great, chiefly among the officers.

A call has been made on the Government at Washington for more troops. This is ominous; either McClellan has met a rock at Richmond, or it is the policy of the Southerners to allow the towns of their unhealthy regions to be garrisoned by, and thus thin the ranks of, their invaders.

The Hon. Mr. Evanturel has been re-elected for the County of Quebec by acclamation.

The Hon. Mr. Foley, the new Postmaster-General was on Monday re-elected for Waterloo by acclamation.

PROTESTANT FOREIGN MISSIONS.—DO THEY PAY?—We purpose to elicit an answer to this question by continuing our investigations into the results, as described by Protestants themselves, of Protestant Missions in China, Southern Africa, Australia, and New Zealand. We must in advance acknowledge again our obligations to Mr. Marshall, the author of *Christian Missions*, whose collection of evidence upon the subject is voluminous and exhaustive.

There is nothing in the physical or moral condition of China to render the conversion of its inhabitants to Christianity an impossibility. On the contrary, we have the evidence of Protestant travellers to show that the labors of the Catholic Missionaries, and of the Jesuits especially, amongst the Chinese have been attended with marked success. Their converts are numbered by hundreds of thousands; and it must be borne in mind that whilst the profession of Catholicity subjects its professor to the most barbarous penalties, the Chinese converts have often—owing to the severity of the persecutions with which they and their pastors have been visited—been left for long intervals without the ministrations of religion, and the instructions of the priest.—Still in spite of persecution and abandonment, the numbers of Catholic Chinese have steadily increased; and, in consequence, against them in an especial manner, is the fury of the *Taepings*, or Chinese rebels, directed, as an article which we lately copied from the *London Times* plainly sets forth. These facts show that the attachment of the Chinese to their national religions is not insuperable, and that neither tortures nor death can prevent their conversion to Catholicity, and their steady adherence to that faith, in spite of the incessant and cruel persecutions to which that adherence exposes them. Let us then see what Protestant Missionaries have done for the diffusion of Christianity in China?—what have been the results of the labors of the Rev. Messrs Morrison, Medhurst, Tomlin and Smith, whose names stand prominent amongst those of the Apostles whom Protestantism has sent to China.

It is the old story of India over again; the same dreary, or we may say ludicrous, record of failure. Nothing indeed can be conceived more comical than the contrast betwixt the promises and the performances of Protestant Missions; betwixt the extravagance of their expenditure, and the barrenness of their results. From first to last it is always the same sad story of no-success, though of course, there is always a promise of a great harvest which never ripens.

Mr. Morrison has left us his Diary, in which his experiences are duly recorded. Years ago—in 1813 and 1814—he saw that he had no chance of success. "None"—he complains—seem to feel the power of truth his (the missionary's) ministrations are apparently in vain; his labors are confined to the narrow sphere of his own household."

"In 1821, for lapse of time brings no change," Dr. Morrison was much concerned at the small effect produced by his labors. "In 1822 he still writes—'there are few natives on whose conscience divine truth has made an impression.' In 1823, after ten years more of enormous expenditure, 'only ten persons have been baptized'—every one of whom—'and herein lies the entire secret of such conversions as Protestantism has made either in China or in Ireland'—'every one of whom was immediately, in spite of what Dr. Morrison himself calls their 'obscure views' provided for by 'the mission,' and employed in printing, but apparently without securing their fidelity; for some years after the Rev. Howard Malcolm, who was sent to visit and report upon all the Protestant Missions in the East, candidly informed his employers—'There was no Chinese convert at Canton, nor religious service, nor giving of tracts.' And this is confirmed by Dr. Wells Williams, an American Missionary, who confesses in 1839 that 'the prospect at his death was nearly as dark as when he landed; while even of the 'baptized' printers Dr. Morrison himself records, that they were of such doubtful morality, that they were commonly addicted to theft, and on one occasion 'stole several cases of type.'—Vol. 1, p. 240, 241.

Here is another passage from our author, who again cites Protestant testimony as to the moral worth of the converts:—

"Mr. Medhurst gives us some information about the Protestant 'converts' whom he describes with his usual sincerity. Of 'one of the first baptized' he reports that 'when told that money was never given, except for work done, or goods delivered, he became indifferent, and is now, we fear, gone back.' Of another he says 'he was so far softened as to worship Jehovah, though he continued to adore the idols of the country.'

"Of another convert, a certain Chin, Mr. Medhurst gives this account. 'He is a smoker of opium. He will of course find from eight to ten dollars per month very inadequate' (it appears that this was their bribe to a convert.) 'He once promised fair to be a Christian; when in affliction he destroyed his idol, when restored, gave loose to evil habits.'—Ib. p. 244-5.

Such, by Protestant showing, is the quality of the article which at the rate of ten dollars per head per month, their Missionary machinery in China turns out; and yet though the quality is not first rate, the quantity of such converts is but small indeed. Thus the author of the *Bampton Lectures* for 1843 tells us that—

"The attempts of Protestant bodies to evangelise China have signally failed."

Again in 1858 we are assured by Mr. Wm. Grove Cooke that—

"Whoever asserts that Protestant Missionaries are making sincere Chinese Christians, must be either governed by a delusion, or guilty of fraud."

In 1824, Commodore Wilkes noticed that, in Singapore though the Catholics had made many converts, the Protestant Missionaries—

"Have not met with any success."

"At Singapore, where extraordinary efforts have been made, not a single Malay has yet been converted to the Protestant religion."

Mr. Windsor Earl in his report recognises that:—

"The labors of British Missionaries have been absolutely thrown away."

And he significantly adds:—

"The effects of their labours are rarely heard of, except through the medium of Missionary publications brought out from England."

In other words, those pretty evangelical stories about interesting converts which so delight the old women of Exeter Hall are manufactured at home, and excite no little surprise, and amongst the unregenerate no little laughter, when exported to the countries where such interesting conversions are stated to have occurred. But to continue the examination of our witnesses—all of whom be it remembered are Protestants.

Mr. Medhurst writes querulously to Dr. Morrison:—

"Why are we not successful in conversions?"

And attributes the failure, which he cannot conceal from himself or others, to the "*Sad disunion*" amongst the Protestant Missionaries themselves, though a better explanation is that given by Mr. Walter Gibson who, writing in 1856 from Batavia, tells us that—

"The Catholic Clergy were the only ones who ever paid any visits of mercy and charity."

And this leads naturally to an enquiry into the respective methods employed by Catholic and Protestant Missionaries in China, as affording a clue perhaps to the great difference in the results of their several labors. But as to do this would trespass too much upon our columns and the patience of our readers, we will defer this investigation to our next issue.

"GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH."—An old truth, and endless, applicable to many things as well as wine; applicable to Colonies and to emigration. A country which really holds out many and strong inducements to the emigrant, as his future home, needs no putting, even as "good wine needs no bush."

We say this with reference both to Canada and to Ireland. It is not for the interests of either, that the advantages held out by Canada should be either exaggerated or depreciated; and it is well, in speaking of those advantages, so to depict them as not raise extravagant hopes, hopes which never can be realised, in the bosom of the immigrant. In the words of the poet—even when chanting the praises of our adopted or of our native land—we should still be ever careful to "*draw it mild*."—*The Boko of Ballads*.

What then are the facts with regard to Canada? What prospects, moral and material, does it offer to the emigrant whom hard fortune exiles from his native land?

In a moral point of view, and to the Catholic emigrant especially, Canada offers advantages such as no other British Colony, such as no part of the United States possesses, or can present to those who select it as their future home. In Lower Canada, Catholics enjoy under the protection of the British flag, and under the government of our beloved Queen, the blessing of perfect civil and religious liberty. They have all that they can possibly desire or ask for; and not only are they better situated in every respect than are their co-religionists even under any of the professedly Catholic Governments of Europe at the present day, but we may assert without exaggeration, that here in Lower Canada, every aspiration of the friend of civil and religious liberty is fully realised.

We cannot say as much of Upper Canada; for though thanks to the tolerant, enlightened, and civilising influences of Lower Canada upon the joint Legislature of the Province, the condition of the Catholic minority of the first-named section is very much superior to that of their brethren in the United States where no such influences exist—still Orangism is there unfortunately rampant, and the monster of Protestant Ascendency is ever striving to raise its hideous head; and to assert its cruel sway over the feeble minority. All we can venture, with due regard to truth, to predicate of the moral conditions of Upper Canada, as compared with those of other British Colonies and of the United States, is this—That they are at least on a par with those of any other of the former, and are much superior—(from a Catholic point of view)—to those of the latter.

Of the material or physical conditions of Canada as a field of emigration, we must speak more modestly, leaving out of sight its comparative proximity to the coasts of Ireland, and the great facilities of reaching it—(no trifling considerations however to the poorer and weaker class of immigrants)—it must be confessed that the prospects which it holds out are far less brilliant than are those of our Australasian Colonies, including New Zealand. The length and severity of our Canadian winters, and the nature of the timber with which our best soils are covered, present obstacles to which no parallel can be found in the milder climate, and open forests and prairie lands of the Southern Colonies, where the land is often actually ready for the plough—and where the only preliminary labor required is that of fencing the land in, against the inroads of the wild cattle. There is much excellent land in

Canada, no doubt; but the best is the most heavily timbered; and the toil required for clearing it, and bringing it into cultivation, is enormous. We are not mere theorists upon the settlement question; for we know from personal experience what clearing and breaking up new land mean; and knowing therefore the difficulties which the Canadian settler has to contend with—remembering the long winters during which he must house and feed his cattle, the consequent impossibility, or rather great difficulty, of keeping a due proportion of manure-producing power upon the farm, and the consequent speedy exhaustion of even the best lands from a too constant succession of white crops, without an adequate return to the soil in the shape of manure—we are inclined to rate the material or physical advantages of Canada, even as a cereal producing country, far below those of many other British Colonies, and of the Western States of the American Republic; whilst as a pastoral country it has no one qualification whatsoever. Wool and tallow, the great exports of our Australasian Colonies which there require little labor to bring to perfection, are of course physically impossible in a country where open pasture lands are unknown, and where during many months of the year the ground is covered with snow, and the mercury is often below zero of Fahrenheit.

In consequence of these physical conditions, we find unfortunately, but most naturally, a large—in proportion to its population—a fearful amount of pauperism in Canada. We have constantly on hand, during a large part of the year, a great quantity of adult male labour which we are unable to employ, and which our waste lands with all their inducements have hitherto failed to absorb. It strikes us, therefore, that before seeking to direct fresh streams of emigration to Canada, we should first endeavour to find profitable, and above all permanent, employment for all those whom the current of that stream has already waited hither, and often stranded on our shores. If the settlement of the waste lands of Canada be so profitable, and so easy as some seem to imagine—if the advantages which those lands promise to the actual settler be so many and so great, let us first try and settle on them some of those hundreds, we may say thousands, of unemployed starving male adults, who during our long winters, burden our charitable institutions, and our St. Vincent de Paul Societies. We have, alas! that it should be so—an abundance of unabsorbed labor in our market, without going to Ireland or Scotland for more. Let us then try our "*prentice hands*" upon our own poor, and see if we can find permanent and profitable occupation for them on our waste lands of Canada. When we shall have done this, then, but not sooner, will it be time for us to talk of providing for the unemployed laborers of the Old World.

Some may be offended at these remarks; others, may be surprised that in a new country like Canada, such an evil as pauperism should exist. Yet the explanation of the phenomenon is very simple indeed.

It is not every man who is physically fitted to be an immigrant, or the clearer of virgin forest lands. You cannot cut a mercury out of every log, and so you cannot make a successful settler, or backwoodman, out of him who wants the necessary bodily qualifications. The only man who can expect to succeed as an actual settler, is the adult in the prime and vigor of life and health.—The only labor which can find remunerative employment in clearing the forest of Canada, is the very prime or pick of the labour market at home. Now as a general rule, this labor does not reach us, because such labor can almost always find profitable employment in the home market. Emigration is the result of a pressure upon the means of subsistence; and this pressure always tells first and most heavily, not upon the prime of the labor market, but upon labour of an inferior quality, which therefore forms the staple of our immigration. Of those in short who are fitted to contend successfully with our Canadian forests—the majority can, even in the worst of times, find remunerative employment at home, and therefore remain there; of those whom want compels to emigrate a very large number are physically unsuited for the severe toils of the settler's life; and therefore they hang about the towns, trusting to the casual employment which these afford during the summer and autumn months.

We would not however discourage immigration into Canada, though most certainly we should carefully abstain from giving any additional stimulus to emigration from Ireland.—To those who, determined upon leaving home, are hesitating only as to whether they will direct their steps, we would say—"Canada presents many inducements to you. Its climate is healthy even if severe. Its lands are rich even if not easily reclaimed; and above all, it is a country where the Catholic religion flourishes and in which the Catholic parent may make sure of enjoying the services of his church, and of securing the blessings a Catholic education for his children. If in some respects, inferior to the Australasian Colonies, it has some great advantages, in its proximity to Ireland, and the shortness of the sea voyage which it requires to reach

it." In some such terms would we urge the claims of Canada upon him who had made up his mind to emigrate.

But to him who was still hesitating—not betwixt Canada and some other Colony—but betwixt emigration and stopping at home, in the dear old fatherland, we would say: "If you can by any means eke out an honest living at home, for yourself and children, then remain at home, and eke out that living. Do not emigrate unless driven thereunto by an inexorable necessity."

And all that we would ask of the Government—Colonial or Imperial—is this. That it leave immigration and settlement free; that it oppose no artificial obstacles to the footsteps of the intending settler, and that it excites no false or extravagant expectations in his bosom by exaggerated reports of the fertility of the soil, and the facility with which this natural richness may be made available. Government can easily do much harm; at its best it can do but little good by interference of any kind with the natural course of events. How it should dispose of, or alienate its waste lands are indeed problems, high and important problems, which it has to solve, and with which it must grapple. Every man has his pet theory upon the subject, and for this reason we hope that our readers will pardon us if we offer none. We know enough of the question to be aware of the many difficulties which it presents; but not enough to authorise us to dogmatize upon the subject. "Free grants," "Sales by auction," "Sales at a fixed uniform price," have each their advocates, and are each liable to many grave objections in theory and in practise. It is not our business to deal with this phase of the question, but only to insist upon the impolicy and dishonesty of inducing people to emigrate by holding out to them exaggerated prospects of the beatitude of a settler's life.

"About the year 790, Charlemagne granted an unlimited right of hunting to the Abbot and Monks of Sithin, for making their gloves and girdles of the skins of the deer they killed, and covers for their books. We may imagine that these religions were more fond of hunting than of reading. It is certain that they were obliged to hunt before they could read, and at least it is probable that under these circumstances they did not manufacture many volumes."—Warton Dissert II. prefixed to Hist. of Poetry.

So systematic is the perversion of facts by Non-Catholic historians, whenever Catholicity is concerned, that it appears little short of a miracle, that a Catholic child brought up at a Non-Catholic school should preserve its faith. In point of fact, it is almost impossible to converse upon historical subjects, even with intelligent Catholics, and Catholics whose minds are already formed, but who have been brought up under Protestant influences, without immediately discovering their Non-Catholic bias; nor is this to be wondered at. Their ideas of history are formed, for the most part, from Protestant historians, who viewing the facts they narrate from a Protestant standing point, paint them as they themselves see them; and in many cases so dexterously is the shading handled, and with so many beauties of rhetoric is the picture adorned, that it required a mind well schooled by the rigid discipline of logic to discover the fallacies of the perspective. Nor in all cases indeed are the historians themselves wholly to blame for this perversion of facts. As long as their Protestant prejudices do not lead them to the unpardonable atrocity of wilful misrepresentation and lies, they are hardly to be blamed; since, in truth, they are but deducing Protestant conclusions from Catholic facts, and are only in the same case (certainly a parlous one) as an Englishman who should undertake to write a French History—his facts would be French, but his deductions English. The only persons to blame in all this are those who are so foolish as to accept his English deductions as the true ones. And yet thus in very sooth it is with Catholicity. Many, nay! thousands of Catholics, otherwise intelligent, who have been so unfortunate as to have been obliged to accept their education at Protestant hands, willingly receive these Protestant deductions as truth, believing, for instance, that the "Middle Ages" were indeed "dark ages," and with Dr. Ryerson, that the human mind at that period was under "a lethargy and enslavement."

How our Catholic youth of Upper Canada fares at our Common Schools with a Chief Superintendent holding, and publicly avowing such principles, we know not; and equally unable are we to determine whether a belief in the fact of these same "Middle Ages," being the "ages of faith" be or be not one of those prejudices which a certain Catholic editor of a certain country paper in Upper Canada thinks are to be removed by the promiscuous teaching of Catholic and Protestant children in our Common Schools.

This however we do know, that the outrageously disgraceful case of Warton, which we have quoted at the head of this article, is only of thousands which are daily to be met with amongst Protestant historians, where facts are falsified or distorted, either by the bona fide prejudices or the malice prepense of Non-Catholic historians. Let infidel parents treat them lightly, if they choose; the true Catholic parent will ever look upon them as the most dangerous assailants of the faith of his children—as more deadly than the stiletto of the assassin, because even more carefully concealed under the garb of apparent honesty, and because striking at a life more precious than that of the body—the religious life of the soul.

But let us examine this case of Warton, in order to discover the modus operandi of Protestant bigotry or prejudice in its perversion of Catholic facts. All historical narrative consists of at least two elements—first, the bare fact

itself which is to be narrated; and secondly, the particular deductions of the particular author who narrates that fact; which deductions are amenable to the ordinary laws of logic, and should be tested strictly thereby, by every intelligent reader. Now in this case of Warton, we have both these elements—the bare matter of fact narrated of the granting of certain rights to hunt, and the deductions, or rather insinuations, of the author derogatory to the religious, industrious, and intelligent habits of the monks. But in this particular case we have a third element, and one not over creditable to the clerical character of the author;—in fact, the disgraceful element of barefaced lying and perversion of facts.—Warton tells us that Charlemagne granted an unlimited right of hunting to the Abbot and Monks of Sithin. Now, if we turn over to the Charter from which Warton quotes, we find two very remarkable facts: 1st—that the unlimited right is nothing more nor less than a mere permission to hunt in their own woods—"in orum proprias silvas"—in the woods attached to their own monastery, and that even that permission is restricted by certain royal reserves; and 2nd—that the hunting part of the permission granted to the Abbot and Monks is not granted either to Abbot or Monk, but to the servants—"coram homines"—of the monastery for the benefit of the Abbot and Monks. Now here, for a Rev. clergyman, is a somewhat remarkable perversion of facts. The lively picture so skillfully implied of the Abbot and Monks scampering "across country" in the appropriate costume doubtless of "pink, with buck skin tights and top boots," all falls to the ground like the beautiful visions of a dream, the moment we turn to examine the Rev. author's veracity on a matter of fact.—That Warton felt himself more or less secure in this barefaced lying, from the fact of few people caring to trouble their heads to examine, or even having an opportunity of testing the accuracy of his statements, we have no doubt. Besides, he knew full well that for every hundred that would read his lies, some one or two individuals only would perhaps read the refutation, should it ever come to hand. Still all this proves, incontestably, to Catholic parents the danger of confiding their children to Protestant teachers, or allowing the promiscuous reading of Protestant historical books, even though written by clergymen withal.

Nor is Warton's logic any more reliable than are his facts. His two first deductions—"We may imagine that these religions were more fond of hunting than of reading"—and "It is certain that they were obliged to hunt before they could read"—besides being most atrocious "non-sequiturs"—for any one having the slightest pretensions to logic—fall to the ground, with the fact itself; whilst the third, besides being anything but a probable deduction as Warton pretends is, if anything, a most convincing proof of the contrary; for if this right of unlimited hunting proves anything at all, it proves that at least these said Monks were supposed to do a great deal in the way of book-binding, else would this grant have been nugatory and useless, and very much after the manner of the winning of the elephant at the raffle.

We commend these considerations to such Chief Superintendents of education and liberal Katholic editors as deem the "Middle Ages" "dark ages," and an affliction for them on the part of Catholics as a prejudice to be removed by the infidel teaching of our Common Schools. SACERDOS.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY A LA VICTOR EMANUEL.—The strong love for religious liberty and the paternal solicitude of Victor Emmanuel for the welfare of the Sarlinian Clergy have shown themselves in a somewhat singular manner, as is evident from the following circular addressed by the Minister of Grace, Worship and Justice to the Bishops who had desired to be present at the canonisation of the Japanese martyrs:—

"TOUS, 27th April.—In reply to your letter the undersigned has the honor to remind you of the determination of the King's Government not to give passports to any Bishops belonging to the Kingdom of the Japanese Martyrs. This decision was determined by the prudential desire to save the Bishops from the consequences to which they would have been exposed at the hands of their Dioceses, should they undertake a journey so opposed to public opinion. The state of affairs renders it necessary that for the mutual interest of the Church and State, all causes of discord between the Bishops and their Dioceses should be avoided, and therefore the undersigned is certain that the Bishops of the Kingdom will admit the propriety of the judgment of the King's Government, which also is in accord with the terms of the Encyclical letter from the Sacred Congregation to the Catholic Episcopacy, in which such Bishops are invited to go to Rome as can do so without serious injury to their flocks."

Yet this is the potentate to whom the Liberal party, in their desire for the welfare of the Catholic Church, wished to entrust the protection of the Sovereign Pontiff, and under whose government, that he should be free of all earthly troubles, it was proposed to place His Holiness. Louis Napoleon and his protegee of Sardinia, seem to be vastly afraid of the meeting of the Bishops, who from all parts of Christendom have been crowding to pay homage to the Vicar of Christ in this the hour of trial and persecution. But what can these great monarchs have to fear? Surely a few aged Prelates cannot disturb their astutely laid schemes of ambition and aggrandisement, or the wisdom of this world—statesmanship and generalship are as naught. Yet it would seem as if the rulers of France and Sardinia feared that the arms would yet fall from the hands of their soldiers, and the sceptres from their grasp, just as they are on the point of reaping the fruits of their crafty and hypocritical policy.

In the eyes of the heretic and infidel world the last hour of the Papacy has indeed sounded. The aged Pontiff seems surrounded by powerful enemies, who have for long plotted his destruction, and who seem, certainly according to all human calculations, to possess the means of accomplishing their impious designs. Yet they tremble and hesitate; the arrival of a few aged Prelates, come to assist at the canonisation of an obscure band of Christian martyrs, strikes them with awe! Yes, they tremble; for the history

of eighteen centuries has taught them how surely the waves of human passion, whether stirred up by the lust of dominion, or foaming in the pride of error, are dashed to pieces when they come in contact with that sharp-edged, solid rock, on which Christ has built his Church, and against which He has promised that the gates of hell itself shall not prevail.

FRIENDS AND FOES.—At all times, but especially at a time like the present, when new political combinations may be expected, and when the support of Catholics is eagerly looked for by aspirants for legislative honors, it is well that we should be able clearly to distinguish betwixt our friends and our foes. For this purpose, and as an infallible guide, we publish the list of a division in the House of Assembly which took place on the 30th ult., upon the motion for the second reading of a Bill introduced by our zealous and fearless champion in the Legislature, Mr. Scott, to "incorporate the Sisters of Our Lady of Loretto of the Town of Guelph." Mr. White moved in amendment:—

"That the Bill be referred back to a Committee of the Whole, to amend the same by providing that no bequest be valid in favor of the said Corporation, except the same be devised at least six months previous to the death of the testator."

And upon the Division, this amendment, so insulting to the Sisters, as implying that they and their spiritual advisers were likely to employ undue or dishonest means to procure bequests in their favor, was negatived by a majority of 65 to 39, and the Bill was read a third time. We publish the names as given in the division list of those who voted with Mr. White, with the object of holding them up to the execration of the Catholic electoral body, as their foes, whom it is their duty to oppose by all constitutional means within their reach:—

Messrs. Anderson, Ault, R Bell (North Lanark), Bigger, Bowin, Burwell, John H Cameron, Carling, Cockburn, Cowan, Dickson, Dunsford, Ferguson, Harcourt, Haultain, Hooper, Jones, MacBeth, Donald A MacDonald, Blackenzie, McKellar, Morris, Morrison Morton, Mowat, Munro, Patrick, Powell, John S Ross, Rymal, Seateheri, Smith, Somerville, Striton, Street, Wallbridge, Walsh, White, and Wright—39.

A GRAND AFFAIR.—It has long been the anxious desire of the St. Patrick's Society, and, indeed, of the Irish community at large, to procure a suitable building for a St. Patrick's Hall; but the want of a sufficient amount of funds, and the difficulty to procure a suitable location, have prevented the society from carrying their project into execution for some time past.

The latter difficulty is, we believe, about to be removed, as the Committee of the St. Patrick's Society are now negotiating for the purchase of a very suitable lot of ground admirably adapted for the building of a public Hall; and as for the money required, it is anticipated that the proceeds of the next Annual Grand Pic-Nic, to be held at the Victoria (formerly Guilbault's) Gardens, on Wednesday, the 2nd of July next, will, together with the money already in the Building Fund of the Society, be sufficient for present exigencies.

The Pic-Nic will, undoubtedly, be a great success. No pains are being spared to render it the most attractive affair of the season; and the thanks of the Irish community are due to the St. Patrick's Society for its admirable and untiring exertions.

The Victoria Gardens, in their present condition, afford a most delightful retreat for pleasure seekers; but the principal motive, and that which ought to make every one feel their obligations to swell the numbers on the occasion, is the purely patriotic object for which this Pic-Nic is to be given. For once then, let every man do his duty, and most assuredly, before this day twelve months, we shall have in our midst a St. Patrick's Hall, that will be an ornament to this city, and a credit to the Irishmen who contributed to its erection.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

Quebec, June 9th.—At one P. M. His Excellency the Governor General proceeded in state to the chamber of the Legislative Council, in Parliament Buildings. The members of the Legislative Council being assembled His Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the Legislative Assembly, and that the House being present, the bills which had been passed, were assented to in Her Majesty's name by His Excellency.

The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly then addressed His Excellency the Governor General as follows:—

May it please Your Excellency: We, Her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects the Commons of Canada, approach Your Excellency with our Bill of Supply for the service of the current year.

In pursuance of Your Excellency's recommendation, our careful consideration has been given to the condition of the Militia force of the Province. The amendments we have made to the existing laws respecting it, will, we trust, have the effect of strengthening Your Excellency's hands in its Administration, thereby increasing the efficiency of the service and promoting and stimulating the patriotic ardor of our volunteer forces.

Amendments have been made to the laws respecting the confirmation and registration of Titles to Real Estate in Lower Canada, which we trust will assist the operation of a system so fraught with importance to the landed and monetary interests of the Province.

It is now my duty humbly to present to Your Excellency, in the name and on the behalf of the Legislative Assembly, a Bill appropriating the sums voted for the service of the year, to which I respectfully solicit Your Excellency's assent.

We have also given our attention to some measures of a nature to improve the Administration of Justice, and to various measures tending to develop the resources of the country; and I venture to hope that our labors and deliberations may prove productive of beneficial results to the progress and improvement of Canada.

The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly then presented the following Money Bill:—An act for granting to Her Majesty certain sums of money, required for defraying certain expenses of the Civil Government, and for other purposes for the year 1862, and for making good certain sums expended for the public service in the year 1861.

To this Bill the Royal assent was signified in the following words:—In Her Majesty's name, His Excellency the Governor General thanks her loyal subjects, accepts their benevolence, and assents to this Bill.

After which His Excellency the Governor General was pleased to reserve the following Bill for the sig-

nification of Her Majesty's pleasure thereon:—An Act to incorporate the new Edinburgh and Waterloo Steam Ferry Co.

His Excellency the Governor General was then pleased to close the first session of the seventh Provincial Parliament as follows:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council; Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I have much pleasure in relieving you from further attendance on your legislative duties. Circumstances have prevented this Session from being as fertile in acts relating to public affairs as others which have preceded it; but you have discharged a large amount of private business, and I trust the discussions which have taken place will have cleared the ground for the future settlement of matters of more public interest.

I rejoice to think that in making an increased provision for the maintenance of a Volunteer force, you have expressed your assent to the principle, that the defence of their institutions, their homes, and their altars, against foreign attacks, is a duty incumbent on the inhabitants of Canada.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly: I thank you in the name of Her Most Gracious Majesty for the provision you have made for the public service of the year.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

In terminating for the present your labors consequent on your legislative functions, I would ask you on returning to your homes to apply yourselves to the discharge of those social duties, on due performance of which the welfare of society so mainly depends, and for the execution of which the confidence of your fellow-citizens gives you such great facilities.

We are requested to state that:—

The Very Rev. Jacques Casault, V. G., who died on the 5th May last, was a member of the Society of One Mass, and also of the Congregation of the College (Petit Seminaire) of Quebec.

The Rev. Edmond Leblond, who died at Rome on the 12th May last, was a member of the Society of One Mass, and of St. James' Ecclesiastical Fund, (Caisse Ecclesiastique de St. Jacques).

The Very Rev. Francois Xavier Demers, V. G., Curate of St. Denis, was a member of the Society of Three Masses.

The Very Rev. Pierre Mercure, who died 1st June, and the Rev. Joseph Lucien Gaziely, on the 5th June, were members of the Society of One Mass, and of the Congregation of the College (Petit Seminaire) of Quebec.

The Very Rev. Celestion Gauvreau, V. G., who died 8th June, was a member of the Society of One Mass.

EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION IN ST. LEWIS SQUARES.—About half-past two o'clock this morning a fire broke out in Lewis Suburbs, which has committed fearful ravages, and is still raging as we go to press. It was impossible, amid the confusion which prevailed, to form a correct estimate. We should say, however, that at least seventy small wooden tenements were in flames when our reporter left. The scene of the fire embraces a portion of Berthelot street, Nonville, Ardilly and Scott streets. In the latter it had just reached that point where the great fire, in June of last year, stopped. The houses are nearly all small wooden buildings and the loss will come heavily on the poorer classes. From the extent of the conflagration the means at the disposal of the Police appeared to be altogether inadequate to put a stop to it and it is still impossible, as we go to press, to say when its progress may be stayed.—Quebec Chronicle.

ANOTHER FIRE.—Quebec, June 10.—Another conflagration! About 1:30 this morning a fire broke out in a house in St. Valier Street, near the site of the old toll-gate, and spread with rapidity to John and King Streets, in the direction of the Marine Hospital. A clean sweep has been made between these boundaries. The area is much larger than that of the late fire in Montevideo Ward; and the destruction of property still greater. It is impossible, however, to form a correct estimate of the loss. The houses destroyed were nearly all of wood, and the property of workmen employed about ship yards. Considerably over 100 houses have been burned.

TAROO.—The life and drum bands of the Grenadier and Fusilier Guards, and the 47th Regiment, will in future beat taroo at 9 p. m., daily, on the Champ de Mars, taking it in turn. The Grenadiers will perform on Monday and Thursday evenings, the Fusiliers on Tuesday and Friday, and the 47th on Wednesday and Saturday. The taroo will be sounded for half an hour every evening.

THE DIVERS.—On Saturday afternoon one of the divers employed in removing brick from the hold of the large sunk in Jacques Cartier Basin became insensible, on account of a defective supply of air, and was taken up in a very exhausted condition.

FIRE.—Mr. Louis' Wooden Factory at Sherbrooke was destroyed by fire on Saturday last. The loss is heavy, and forty persons are thrown out of employment.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On the morning of Thursday, a workman, named Daniel Kane, was accidentally killed on the Northern Railway.

A RAILWAY TO BE SOLD.—The Sheriff of Waterloo has advertised for sale, on the 1st day of September next, the Galt and Guelph Railway, with all the railway plant thereto belonging. The sale is at the instance of the Great Western Railway Company.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—As a number of Mr. Kemp's raftsmen were leading a raft over Burleigh slide, it grounded on an island. One of the men in attempting to free the raft slipped into the water and was carried away by the force of the current before any assistance could be rendered.—Canadian Post.

The wool season has opened in Galt. The prices offered are 26 to 30 cents per pound. The prices in Chatham on Saturday ranged from 35, to 37c. per pound.—Chatham Planet.

A DUEL.—A quarrel betwixt Ensign Stebbins and the Lieutenant of the Thunderbolt Invincibles, last fall, terminated in a broadsword fight between these two officers. After cutting at each other with desperation for twenty-five minutes without doing each other the least injury, the Lieutenant wanted to have a little rest as he felt somewhat fatigued; but not wishing the Ensign to know it, he said, "I have a very severe cough, which begins to trouble me; will you give me time to put a few of Brynna's Pulmonic Wafers in my mouth—they are the only thing that gives me relief, and I always carry them in my pocket, in case of necessity." Only 25 cents a box, at J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clare & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Died.

At Hemmingford, C. E., on the 20th ult., Johanna, relict of the late Thomas P. Clancy, aged 66 years.—Requiescat in pace.

At Hawkesbury Village, on the 25th ult., Agnes, the beloved wife of Peter Doyle, Esq., aged 43 years.

In this city, on the 6th inst., after a short illness, Mr. John Francis Lapping, aged 38 years.

In this city, on the 2nd inst., Hannah Bell, widow of the late John Robson, and mother of Mrs. H. Davis, of this city, a native of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England.

In this city, on the 9th inst., in the 49th year of her age, Jane Wright, wife of Gilbert W. Jones, a native of Bromham, near York, England.

In Toronto, on the 8th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. Thomas Quian, in the 49th year of her age.

In Toronto, on the 8th inst., Mrs. Sarah Stroud, wife of Mr. Stephen Stroud.

The LUMBER BUSINESS.—The Port Hope Guide states that the quantity of sawed lumber and square timber that comes into town daily is immense. Trains of 12 to 18 cars, heavily laden arrive every few hours. A large number of men are at work down at the new harbor constructing rafts.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, June 11th, 1862. Flour—Pollards, \$2 50 to \$3; Middlings, \$3 30 to \$3 75; Fine, \$3 90; Super, No 2, \$4 10 to \$4 25; Super, \$4 40 to \$4 50, from Western Wheat, \$4 50 to \$4 60; Fancy \$4 65 to \$4 75; Extra, \$5 05 to \$5 15 Superior Extra, \$5 30 to \$5 80. Rag Flour, \$2 45 to \$2 55 per 112 lbs. Flour has been rising since the news by last steamer, and may be quoted to-day as above, there being sales of No 1, at \$1 40 and \$1 45, whilst most holders ask \$1 50. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4 to \$4 25, for fresh and good. Wheat per 60 lbs - U C Spring, 91c to 96c; White Winter, \$1 10 to \$1 17 1/2. Corn 47c to 48c. Peas per 66 lbs, 72 1/2c to 75c. Ashes—Pots, \$6 80 to \$6 8 1/2; Inferiors, 10c more; Pearls, \$6 95 to \$7. Pork—Prime, \$8 50 to \$9; Prime Mess, \$9 50 to \$10; Mess, \$11 50 to \$12. Pork is very dull and prices nominal. Hams 6c to 8c; Shoulders, 3c to 4c; dull and nominal. Butter—Continues scarce, and our late quotations are fully maintained; old Store-packed 10c to 12c; medium 11c to 13c; Fine Dairy, 13c to 15c. Eggs scarce at 6c. Lard dull at 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c. Tallow 8c to 8 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (Corrected for the Montreal Witness.)

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, and other details. Includes Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Peas, Barley, Oats, Buckwheat, Indian Corn, Flax Seed, Timothy, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Poultry, Butter, Do Salt, Beans, Potatoes, Turnips, Onions, Maple Sugar, Maple Syrup, Honey, Lard, Eggs, Hay, Straw.

M. BERGIN, TAILOR, No. 78, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's).

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CANADA HOTEL, 15 & 17 St. Gabriel Street.

THE Undersigned informs his Friends and the Public in general that he has made GREAT IMPROVEMENTS in the above-named Hotel. Visitors will always find his Omnibus in waiting on the arrival of Steamboats and Cars. The Table is always well furnished. Prices extremely moderate. SERAFINO GIRALDI, 5m.

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

THE undersigned will be at his residence, after the 15th of July next, to Re-engage as a Teacher in an Academy, Model School, or in an Elementary School, provided the Salary be liberal. Qualifications—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, (Theoretical, Practical and Mental), English Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes, Book-Keeping (by Single and Double Entry), Mensuration, Plane and Solid Geometry, Algebra, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, &c. &c. Testimonials, respectable and satisfactory as to moral conduct and assiduity and attention to business. He has also a Diploma for a Model School from the Board of Catholic Examiners, Montreal. Address, by letter post-paid, to "M. H. O'R., Berthier en haut," or to this Office June 5, 1862.

NOTICE.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps, for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1862.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

NOTICE. THE undersigned EMIGRATION COMMITTEE of the Society will meet in their New Hall, BONAVENTURE BUILDING, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, from SIX till EIGHT o'clock P.M., to give ADVICE and ASSISTANCE to EMIGRANTS in need, and endeavor to procure employment for those of them who wish to remain among us. Parties, in town or country, who may be in want of Servants, male or female, or who can, in any way, give employment to the Emigrants now arriving on our shores, are earnestly requested to communicate with this Committee. PATRICK WOODS, BERNARD TANSEY, W. J. MCGUIRE, PATRICK JORDAN, DANIEL LYONS, JOHN MURPHY.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned EMIGRATION COMMITTEE of the Society will meet in their New Hall, BONAVENTURE BUILDING, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, from SIX till EIGHT o'clock P.M., to give ADVICE and ASSISTANCE to EMIGRANTS in need, and endeavor to procure employment for those of them who wish to remain among us. Parties, in town or country, who may be in want of Servants, male or female, or who can, in any way, give employment to the Emigrants now arriving on our shores, are earnestly requested to communicate with this Committee. PATRICK WOODS, BERNARD TANSEY, W. J. MCGUIRE, PATRICK JORDAN, DANIEL LYONS, JOHN MURPHY.

REMEMBER

THAT GUILBAULT'S BOTANICAL & ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN HAS BEEN REMOVED TO HIS

SPLENDID NEW GROUNDS,

Entrance by Upper St. Lawrence Main Street, or St. Urban Street, near the Nursery.

OPEN EVERY DAY—ADMISSION, 12 1/2 CENTS

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the Standard writes:—

The feeling which prevails here that the Emperor is about to throw the Pope overboard, and take steps to install Victor Emmanuel in his natural capital, as the Italianissimo party call Rome, is not confined to any one set of politicians; the alarm and dismay of the Clericals is even more convincing than the enthusiastic exaltation of the Liberals. But there is one point as to which all are directly silent—what price Victor Emmanuel will have to pay for the permission to help himself to what remains of the Pope's temporal possessions. None of the papers venture even to allude to the subject, and any one who had only the public prints to go by might fancy that the Emperor is carried to such lengths by his disinterested love of Italy, and his particular attachment for Victor Emmanuel, that, merely to oblige him, he is ready to bear the brunt of the Clerical tempest that is brewing and which is sure to break forth the moment an Italian gendarme sets foot within the Flaminian Gate. Such is far from being the case. The cause of Italy is popular in all Liberal circles here, but the question which excites greater interest than even the imminent flight of the Pope from Rome, is precisely that which concerns what may be termed carte a payer. What will the Emperor get by his helping Victor Emmanuel to turn out the Pope? Is the question in every mouth, and although opinion is by no means unanimous as to the what, the notion that the praise of prosperity and the gratitude of the Italians is all the reward the Emperor expects is scouted as ridiculous. All the bygone reports territorial compensation are revived, coupled with anticipations of a war with Austria, the establishment of a Viceregal Court at Naples for Prince Napoleon, and others too wildly improbable to deserve notice. There is, however, nothing unlikely in the supposition that the Prince has been entrusted with the negotiation of a secret treaty through the Independence Belge denounces it as absurd. In the best informed quarters it is believed that all that is about to take place was settled by M. Ratazzi during his visit to Paris last autumn, and his confident assertion ever since his accession to office, that the cause of Italy is befriended by France, is so far verified by the event. With M. Ratazzi in office, Victor Emmanuel reigns, but the Emperor of the French governs, and there is not much probability of any of the demands from the Tuilleries being resisted by a Minister who writes to the Tuilleries for instructions. Having thus put you au courant of the hopes and fears of the gossip, and more or less probable rumours which are agitating the Parisian mind, let me guard you against the belief of any very sudden termination of the Papal imbroglio. It is the object of the French Court to appear throughout the transactions which are imminent, not as the accomplice of Piedmont, but as an ill-used and ill-requited friend of the Pope, driven by his 'obstinacy' and 'ingratitude' to leave him to his fate. Before the final catastrophe the world is to be edified by a renewal of the diplomatic burlesque enacted in December and January last. The Marquis de Lavalette is to be sent off to propose a fresh compromise, which stands no better chance of being accepted than the last. The negotiations will occupy some time and give rise to the usual exchange of disputes between Rome and Paris. In the event of the refusal of the Pope (which is not a doubtful question but a certainty) to assent to terms which independently of all other considerations, would be to assent to his own stultification, to the condemnation of his policy, it is understood that a portion of the French troops is to be withdrawn.

PARIS, May 15.—During the past week or so there has been much talk here about the return of General de Goyon from Rome. It is looked upon as quite a triumph, and as a grand step in advance for the Italian question by its authors. In alluding to this subject, the Esprit Public, a paper considered to have inspirations at times from a pretty high quarter, has the following remarks:—

"The return of General de Goyon commences a new era in negotiations which will be carried on without delay till a certain result be obtained." Now, one portion of these negotiations, as it is very well known, will be aided by the presence of M. Jerome Bonaparte himself at Naples, which the same paper very plainly confirms, by adding:—

"We believe that the main end in view in this mission of Prince Napoleon is, that he is charged by the Emperor to arrange the basis of a convention already agreed on in M. de Carou's time. If, as there is every reason to think, the arrangements are agreed on, the cousin of the Emperor will propose to the King of Italy the plan adopted at Paris to bring about a solution of the Italian question." In the teeth of this, however, the official Monteur, in referring to the Prince's journey, sedulously informs us that the trip was intended as a visit, due to a dutiful son to his father-in-law, and no more, and that all sinister or diplomatic notions are quite foreign to his intents. The Monteur, naturally enough, could not well speak otherwise; but the whole thing is very easily seen through, and though the Prince may have no official mission or powers to come to any definite arrangement, yet he may go so far as to set the game afoot, leaving it for diplomacy to give the fiat to plans secretly arranged by him and his excellent father-in-law.

Meanwhile, it is said, the number of the French garrison is to be diminished, as a step towards introducing a portion of Piedmontese troops in their place. An engineer officer has also been sent, it appears, to Civita Vecchia, to examine the ground, in view of the troops retiring thither at a period as yet undecided.

THE MARRIAGE OF BISHOPS.—The feté which is to take place at Rome on the 8th of June has already given an unaccounted aspect to Marselles. Mired and crowded persons abound. At the Grand Mass, at the cathedral, on last Sunday, was remarked a Russian Bishop, who is believed to be from Mohilow, a town of 22,000 inhabitants, situated on the banks of the Dnieper, 500 miles south of Saint Petersburg. A large number of foreign Prelates are expected, and apartments have been retained for the Cardinal-Archbishops of Paris, Lyons, Rheims, Bourdeaux and Besancon; the Archbishops of Rennes, Rouen, Toulouse, Sens, Cambrai, Albi, Aix, Avignon, and Bourges; the Bishops of Metz, Strasbourg, Angoulême, Tulle, Yverpignac, Orleans, Pamiers, Fréjus, Digne, Carcassonne, Nîmes, Aire, and Reunion. The Bishop of Marselles will also proceed to Rome.—Morning Star.

A FRENCH IDEA OF ENGLISH JUSTICE.—The Monde

judiciaire says:— The visit to England which the Procureur-General, M. Chaix d'Est-Ange, lately made, has given rise to numerous comments. It is known that the object of the journey was to examine the English system of detentive imprisonment and the expeditious performance of judicial affairs; but what is not generally known is, the first idea that suggested it. It is said that some years ago an exiled prince, then residing in London, perceived on returning to his hotel that his purse had been stolen. The next morning, a policeman brought him his stolen property saying:—'The man who robbed you yesterday was arrested nearly at the moment when he quitted you; was taken to the station, thence to the police court and was committed for trial, and being tried in the course of the day was condemned to several months' imprisonment, and has already commenced to undergo his punishment.' Struck with this judicial celerity, the prince promised himself that if one day fortune should restore him to power, he would endeavor to naturalize in his own country such proceedings of prompt and sound justice.

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR. The Paris lithographic sheets contain the following:—The Abbe Bonaparte has arrived in Paris from Rome. Among other commissions with which he is entrusted by the Holy See, he is to thank the Emperor for the many proofs of sympathy she has given for the Holy Father. He is likewise to give every assurance to the French Government with respect to the meeting of Bishops at Rome.

ITALY. The Times correspondent from Turin, and many Liberal papers, have asserted that a petition has been lately sent by a large number of the lower clergy of Naples and Sicily to the Pope in favor of the resignation of his temporal power. The following contradiction is from the Civiltà Cattolica of May 3:—

The market of apostates opened, as we said in our last number, at Turin, has established its principal agencies in Naples and Sicily. There they have employed the arts of seduction and large promises, with the greatest efficiency, and by these means have succeeded in raking from the scum of liguertage and ignorance a certain number of unfortunate men, who were ready to sign their names to a petition framed on the mould of the famous one drawn up by the Jewish Council. We have here in Rome documents which prove how, at Messina, for instance, several unhappy priests joined this disgraceful set, because they were placed in the alternative either of signing their names, or awaiting the death which was threatened them by the pontiff held at their throats, or the revolver held at their foreheads. And when the miserable men made an attempt to draw back from the precipice over which they had fallen through sheer terror, an announcement signed by one Alexander De Cesare was published in which the stigma of conspiracy was fixed on any attempt to recover the wanderers, or induce them to withdraw their ecclesiastical adhesion to the petition, and in the name of the democratic society was denounced against any one who should dare to disturb the consciences of the good clergy, or, as we should say, apostates.

Rome.—The following is a report of the speech made by the Holy Father at Porto d'Anzio on the 3rd inst., the Feast of the Invention of the Holy Cross. This report, though faithful as far as the substance and the ideas are concerned, by no means reproduces the power of the Holy Father's words, and gives no idea of the grace which accompanied them, and which deeply affected all hearts. Many of the soldiers and others present mingled their tears with those of the Sovereign Pontiff. The address contains four principal ideas. First, alluding to the festival of the day, he showed how very apposite was the anniversary of the Holy Cross, and the ceremony of the Benediction and Distribution of the Standards, and said, that this happy coincidence came from a Providential combination. The Cross of the Saviour had reappeared on this day, and on its anniversary the standard of the battalions which defended the Church were about to be displayed, and to float over the little army of Jesus Christ. The Holy Father said that their banners were and ought to be only the image and the symbol of the Standard of the Cross. The Cross was the standard of Jesus Christ and of His Church. It must also be the standard of the army of Jesus Christ and of His Church.

We should notice here that for the last three days the Pontifical flag had ceased to float over the town, and had been replaced by a white flag, in the middle of which was a representation of the Crucified Saviour. The Holy Father had no doubt meant to prepare his small army to see in the standards which were about to be given to them, nothing but the Standard of the Cross. This idea and intention of the Pontiff is evident from the address.

Secondly, after having explained to his army that its standard was a holy and a sacred thing, and that as a symbol it was identified with the Standard of Jesus Christ (the Cross), the Holy Father suddenly passed to the Last Judgment in the Valley of Jehoshaphat. He declared with profound conviction to his dear soldiers of Jesus Christ; that these same standards would reappear in their midst after the Cross of the Saviour, that they would then be their glory and their consolation, but also the confusion of their enemies, the enemies of Jesus Christ and of His Holy Church. Thirdly, the Holy Father, having shown what the flag of his army was as a symbol, and what it would be hereafter at the end of time, proceeded to show what it ought to be at the present time, what would be its next destiny, and what would be fulfilled beneath it. The banners of the defenders of Holy Church, ought to be for them the banners of fidelity, of truth, of honor, of duty, and of justice.

Fourthly, the Holy Father wished the blessings of Heaven on the standards and on the soldiers of his little army. He gave them the blessing of the Eternal Father to impart to them power against the enemies of Holy Church. The blessing of Jesus Christ, His Son, the Word Incarnate, to impart to them the rights of His Wisdom, and of His Truth, and to preserve them from false ideas and perverse doctrines which glide like serpents into men's hearts. He gave them the blessing of the Holy Ghost to impart to them the love of Holy Church, and the grace of Holy Perseverance. May the arms of the defenders of the Church be fortified by the power of the Father. May their minds be enlightened by the rays of His Son's wisdom and truth. May their hearts be filled with the love and charity of the Holy Ghost. In concluding, the Holy Father blessed all the Church, that God may save it by a great miracle. He also blessed the enemies of the Church, that God may confound them, and that by this confusion he may convert their hearts by enlightening them.—London Tablet.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—A letter from Rome, in the Gazette de France, contains the following:—'Between ten and eleven in the morning the Pope and the King of Naples were, on the day of the latter's visit, enjoying the sea breeze at Porto d'Anzio, when the smoke of a steamer was observed on the horizon. Gradually the vessel approached, appearing to come from the direction of Genoa. No flag was displayed, and she was at first thought to be a trader; but her deck was soon discovered to be crowded with soldiers. The vessel approached within gunshot. The Pontifical Zouaves were at their posts, and the artillerymen asking themselves if their services were not about to be required. Opposite the camp the vessel audaciously slackened her pace, and hoisted the Piedmontese flag. The display of those colors was a defiance—an insult. The Neapolitan steamers are not even allowed to show them in the harbour of Civita Vecchia. The Pontifical army trembled with anger, and asked to be allowed to sink the offending vessel. Mgr. de Merode calmed them. Three minutes would have sufficed to cause flag, ship, and Piedmontese soldiers to disappear. But the Pope, with that mildness which the insults of his enemies have never been able to impair, formally forbade any reply to the provocation. 'When I am present,' he said 'arms must not be used; I can only pray for them.' The Pontifical soldiers were obliged to repress their indignation, but the white and yellow flag was raised, and the Roman camp resounded with cries of 'Long live Pius IX.' 'Long live the Pontiff King!' In the face of that demonstration the Piedmontese vessel put about, and steamed away in the direction of Naples. NAPLES.—PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO NAPLES.—The announcement in the Monteur that Prince Napoleon has gone to Naples on purely private matters is (as Galignani generally received by the public with a certain reserve, the general opinion being that some benefit to the cause of Italian unity must arise from the presence in the Southern capital of a prince so openly in favor of a change of system at Rome. The Sicile in the following short passage, expresses with tolerable correctness the feeling which prevails on the subject:—'The official note does not in any way lessen our confidence in a speedy solution of the difficulties which still stand in the way of the definitive constitution of the Kingdom of Italy. The official representatives of France may communicate to the Court of Rome the last decisions of the Cabinet of the Tuilleries, without the presence of a new intermediary being rigorously indispensable, but we may be allowed to hope that non-official communications will strengthen the official ones. In dismissing the Senators after the usual visit on Good Friday, the Pope exclaimed, 'Populus meus quid tibi feci!' (My people what have I done to you?) The reply is easy; 'Nothing'; and it is for that reason that the Roman people after having waited in vain for indispensable reforms, condemn the Government of the Cardinals.'

The Pope has conferred the Order of Christ on General de Goyon. The Emperor Francis Joseph, King Francis II., and General de Lamoriciere, were the only persons who had before received that decoration. THE CANONIZATION.—On Sunday afternoon the preliminary prayers for the success of this solemn function were commenced in the Church of St. John Lateran, and attended by the Pope and his Court, who drove through an enthusiastic crowd in a gorgeous suite of carriages, and were received in the sacristy by Cardinal Barberini and the archbishops and bishops recently arrived in Rome. Great preparations are being made for the conveyance and accommodation of all the ecclesiastical dignitaries and devout Catholics who are expected in Rome for this ceremony; and amongst other arrangements, extra direct steamers, belonging to the company of the two Sicilies, will ply between Marseilles and Civita Vecchia. Other boats have been engaged for the exclusive use of companies of pilgrims who will visit the Holy City during the ensuing month. The Spanish prelates are to have the steamer Berenguer to themselves. The Italian business is sure to provoke another great European war. If Victor Emmanuel will not begin the work, others will. The followers of Mazzini never cease their plotting; and it now turns out that Garibaldi himself is in the field, to raise insurrection in the very heart of the Austrian Empire itself. His emissaries have been endeavoring to provoke revolution in Dalmatia and other Austrian territories; and the King's ministers have found themselves obliged to interfere to prevent their own work being done prematurely. Garibaldi's friends have been arrested; and, accordingly, 'the Liberator' comes out with his protest, which is a defiance of King Victor Emmanuel himself. As regards the clougs of these desperadoes in Northern Italy, we read:—'Troops were immediately directed to Como, Tizano, Bormio, Edölo, Sulo, and Dezanano. The passes of Stelvio, Tonale, Rocca d'Anfo, and Rive de Trento will be strictly watched. At Brescia, a town noted for its heroic traditions, and ever ready to take fire at the words insinuation and war, the demonstration assumed a somewhat alarming character yesterday, when Nullo and a number of his companions were taken to the town prison. A great crowd soon assembled in front of the edifice, and showed a disposition to attack the troops on guard. The soldiers gave three warnings, at rather long intervals, that they should fire; and as the assaults persisted, they fired, killing one and wounding five or six, according to the latest accounts.' The Milan Gazette publishes the following declaration:—'In consequence of Colonel Nullo's arrest yesterday at Pallazolo, I consider it my duty to declare that that brave officer had gone and acted in conformity to my orders.—G. Garibaldi.' Small proceedings of this interesting character are sure to provoke another war.—Lishman.

AUSTRIA. It would seem that Austria is not going to field up her last possession in Italy without a great and bloody struggle. Here, for example, is some important news communicated to the Turin papers:—'The Armonia of Turin states that the Prussian legation have communicated to the Italian Government a note from Austria, in which that Power declares that she would regard as a casus belli any entry of volunteers upon Austrian territory. The following letter from Verona shows the excitement which was occasioned by news of the expedition on the other side of the border:—Verona, May 15. This has been a day of great apprehensions, hopes, and fears. Persons arrived from beyond the Mincio, and others who descended from the Tyrol, related that Garibaldi, with 6,000 volunteers, had attempted an invasion by the Stelvio in the Italian Tyrol. A great number of our compatriots set out by railway for Trento, in order to get some intelligence. In reality they observed a great movement among the troops. The officers assembled in groups on the Listone of the Piazza Brea and in the cafes, the disordered state of their countenances denoting that they were agitated by serious thoughts. Later, a battalion of Chasseurs set out by the Tyrol railway; it was followed in the same direction by another battalion of the line. But a letter, which has just arrived from Brescia—and which, in spite of the police, I have seen—informing me that your government has discovered all, and that it has arrested a great number of volunteers, and among them Col. Nullo. Here Austria pretends to disarm, and at the same time works incessantly. She is at work on the Polesine, on the Adige, at Mantua, on the Tyrol road, and here at Verona. The forts of Pastrengo are already completed, and other fortifications are being surveyed. Surely all this sort of thing must inevitably end in a fierce and sanguinary war.—Irishman.

CHINA. The Malras Examiner has intelligence of the quarantine of the Right Rev. Dr. Cuenot, Bishop of Metellopolis and Vicar Apostolic of Eastern Cochinchina. His Lordship was condemned to death but expired in prison a few hours before the time appointed for his execution. Copy of the letter addressed to Messieurs, the Directors of the Seminary of Paris, by M. Herreguez, Province of Cochinchina. SAIGON, Jan. 31, 1862.—Messieurs and Venerable Conferees.—By the Mail of the 28th of October last, I communicated to you the information I had just received of the death of Mgr. Cuenot, in prison, but that this sad news did not seem to me very authentic, and that there yet remained a hope of its being after-wards contradicted. Unhappily this hope will never be realized. Yesterday I saw one of our native priests, who arrived in company with a deacon; they had been wandering in the woods and mountains for nearly three months, and had at length succeeded in throwing themselves into the boat of a pagau who conducted them to Saigon. This is probably, alas, the only priest we have now remaining of our native clergy! He furnished me with the particulars of the arrest and the death of Mgr. Cuenot; he was in the same house as his lordship when the soldiers came to surround it. On their approach he escaped into the rice fields, while his lordship returned to his hiding-place, whence after three days of anxiety and sufferings, he was obliged to come out and give himself up to his persecutors, being no longer able to endure the thirst by which he was tormented. It was on the 27th of November that the asylum of his lordship

was invested, and on the 29th he was obliged to surrender. He was transported, in a low and narrow cage, to the principal town of the province; but after a few days the grand mandarin released him from his cage with permission to walk in the interior of the fortress. Immediately his lordship was attacked with a violent diarrhoea which exhausted him most rapidly, and during the whole time of his detention he was absolutely unable to eat any of the food which was prepared for him. So on the 14th of December he expired of exhaustion. Scarcely had he breathed his last when an order from the king arrived commanding that his lordship should not be removed to the capital, as had been previously ordained, but that he should be decapitated immediately. One of three mandarins wanted nevertheless to execute the sentence, but the other two opposed it, and their opinion prevailed. Not finding a coffin proportioned to the high stature of Mgr. Cuenot, the mandarins had the body wrapped up in a mat and buried in some convenient place. Nobody could approach his lordship during his detention, to receive his last wishes, and if he had consigned his will somewhere, it must have been destroyed with the books and other effects of the mission, which no longer possesses the least object of this kind. Our personal and material loss has been much greater than I expected. When last I wrote to you I had left in my mission 22 native priests, 13 have fallen into the hands of the mandarins, 2 had disappeared without anybody knowing what has become of them, 6 are now wandering in the mountains, one alone has contrived to escape and arrive here after passing through the most imminent dangers. The half of the students of the Seminary, all those of the little college, all the Sisters to the number of about two hundred and ninety and 13 thousand Christians which the province of (Banh-Ding) numbered, are now in the hands of the mandarins and are all branded in the face with the infamous letters (Tu-dao) 'perverse religion.' They wear round their necks the cangue or chain, sometimes both, all are scattered through the pagau villages proportionately to the importance of the place, and penned up in miserable sheds around, which are piled with every kind of combustible matters to burn the prisoners, when the day for so doing arrives. On the departure of the boat it was rumored that two villages had burned their prisoners to free themselves from the forced duty of watching over them, and that the villagers excused themselves by reporting the conflagration as the result of an accident. This is, Messieurs and dear conferees, the pitiful state to which our Mission is now reduced; what remedy can be applied to such great and cruel evils? For my part, I see none. A miracle from heaven can alone save from the general destruction some few remains of this mission once so justly proud of its flourishing congregation and of its 95,000 Christians. It is owing to a quite unusual delay of the Mail that I am able to give you these hurried details. Please to have the goodness to communicate them to the sacred congregation and to the councils of the propagation of the faith and of the Holy Childhood to whom it is quite impossible for me to write at present.

'Be pleased, Messieurs and dear Conferees to accept the assurance of my profound respect, and believe me, your most humble and all devoted Conferees. (Signed) HENRIETTES, Prov. P. S.—Phu-Yen.—6 Christians, who are condemned to death with the Priest Chung, two days ago, but had obtained a respite, have just been decapitated. Mgr. Permosilla was taken on the 20th of October last.

A MODEL BISHOP, NOT AN ANGLICAN. (From the Examiner.)

In common, we suppose, with the rest of the world, we have been reading the new work of the illustrious exile, Victor Hugo, of which two volumes have lately been published, under the somewhat uncomfortable general title of Les Misérables. The curtain rises and discovers M. Charles-Francois Bienvenu Myriel, Bishop of D—, which see, we are told, he held from 1800 to 1815, the time at which the scene opens; and we have been so struck with the description of his Gallic lordship, owing probably to the similarity which his habits and conduct exhibit to those of his Anglican right rev. brethren that we are tempted to reproduce the more salient parts of it, for the edification of our readers, clerical and lay. M. Myriel, son of a Counsellor of the Parliament of Aix (noblesse de robe), had married young, emigrated at the Revolution, lost his wife by sickness, returned to France childless and a priest, and was curate of Brignoleins (Provence) in 1804. Having occasion to visit Paris, he went to solicit Cardinal Feuch on behalf of his parishioners, and met the new Emperor, who, seeing himself the object of curiosity to the old curate, turned suddenly round, and asked, 'Who is this honest man who is looking at me?' 'Sire,' answered Myriel, 'you see an honest man, I a great man; each of us may profit by the sight.' The same evening Napoleon asked the Cardinal the curate's name, and sometime afterwards, M. Myriel was all astonishment at learning that he was appointed Bishop of D—. He took possession of his see, accompanied by a maiden sister and one female servant, Madame Magloire, under the joint title of femme de chambre to Mademoiselle, and housekeeper to Monseigneur.

The episcopal palace adjoined the hospital, and was a vast and handsome stone residence; the hospital was a narrow row of only one storey, with a small garden. Three days after his installation the bishop visited the hospital, and at the end of his visit begged the director to favour him with a call. 'Sir,' asked he, 'how many patients have you at this moment?' 'Twenty-six, Monseigneur.' 'Just the number I counted.' 'The beds, quoth the director, 'are terribly crowded.' 'Just what I remarked.' 'The wards are mere rooms, and it is difficult to get fresh air into them.' 'Just what struck me.' 'And then when we do get a little sunshine, the garden is sadly confined for the convalescents.' 'Just what I said to myself.' 'In cases of typhus and other epidemics, we have sometimes a hundred patients, and don't know what to do with them.' 'The very thought which occurred to me.' 'There is nothing for it but resignation.' This conversation took place in the dining room, a long and magnificent gallery, opening on the gardens, and in which a former bishop entertained a number of other Princes of the Church on July 29, 1714, an event commemorated in golden letters engraved on a marble tablet. Our bishop, after a moment's silence, addressed himself suddenly to the director:—'How many beds, sir, do you think this hall alone would hold?' 'My lord's dining-room!' exclaimed the astonished director. The bishop looked round the hall, as if calculating the dimensions 'It would hold twenty beds well,' said he to himself; then, raising his voice, 'I'll tell you what, M. le Directeur, there has evidently been a mistake here; you are twenty-six persons in five or six little rooms; you are three here, with room for sixty. 'Tis all a mistake, as I have said; you have got my dwelling, and I yours; so give me up my house, and make yourselves at home here.' Next day the six-and-twenty poor patients were installed in the bishop's palace, and the bishop was in the hospital.

M. Myriel had no property, his family having been ruined by the revolution; his sister received a pension of 500 francs which, at the living, sufficed for their personal expenses. As bishop, M. Myriel received from Government a salary of 15,000 francs. The very day on which he took up his residence at the hospital he arranged the employment of this sum, once for all, in the following manner. We transcribe a note written in his own hand:—

- MEMORANDUM FOR REGULATING THE EXPENSES OF MY HOUSE. Francs.
- For the little Seminary..... 1500
- Congregation of the Mission..... 100
- For the Lazarists of Mountdidier..... 100

- Seminary of Foreign Missions in Paris..... 200
- Congregation of the Holy Ghost..... 150
- Religious Establishments of the Holy Land..... 100
- Societies of Maternal Charity..... 300
- Additional for that of Aries..... 50
- Fund for the amelioration of prisons..... 400
- Fund for the relief and enlargement of prisoners..... 500
- For the enlargement of debtors, fathers of families..... 1000
- Increase of salaries of poor schoolmasters..... 2000
- Storehouse against famine (Higher Alps)..... 100
- Congregation of ladies for the instruction of indigent girls..... 1500
- For the Poor..... 6000
- My own personal expenses..... 1000

Total..... 15,000 His sister acceded to this arrangement with perfect submission. Madame Magloire grumbled a little; but, however, these three old persons lived on their 1,500 francs, and when a curious curate came to D—, the bishop still found means to entertain him. One day, however, he observed, 'With all this income I am a good deal pinched.' 'I should think so,' cried Madame Magloire; 'you have never claimed the allowance due to you for the expenses of a carriage in town, and of circuits through your diocese, which all former bishops have enjoyed.' 'Quite right,' said the bishop. He made his claim, and the Council voted him an annual sum of 3,000 francs, to the great satisfaction of Madame Magloire, and to the envy and disgust of the townspeople. A senator who enjoyed a magnificent endowment of the town, wrote confidentially to M. Bigot, the Minister of Religion:—'What can he want with a carriage in a town of less than 4,000 inhabitants? Or with travelling expenses, where there are neither posts nor roads? These priests are all the same. This one affected apostolical simplicity at first, but now, forsooth, he must have his town and travelling carriage.' But these insinuations as well as Madame Magloire's exultations, were soon quieted, for the very same evening the bishop handed to his sister a new memorandum.

- CARRIAGE AND TRAVELLING EXPENSES. Francs.
- For broth to the hospital patients..... 1,500
- For the Maternal Charity Society of Aix..... 250
- For that of Druguignan..... 250
- For Foundlings..... 500
- For Orphans..... 500

Total..... 3,000 Such was M. Myriel's budget, from which he derived as long as he occupied the see of D—. As to his episcopal fees and dues, he received them with as much eagerness from the rich as he distributed them to the poor. In a short time charitable offerings poured in. Those who possessed, and those who wanted, both knocked at M. Myriel's door, and in less than a year he became the treasurer of all the donations, the cashier of all those in distress. Large sums passed through his hands, but nothing could make him change his mode of life or add the slightest superfluity to his bare subsistence. Far from it; for as there is always more distress in the lower ranks than good brotherhood in the higher, all was already bestowed even before it was received; it was like water on a sandy soil; in vain did he receive money, he never had any; but robbed himself to supply the necessitous.

The custom being for bishops to affix their baptismal names to their mandates and pastoral letters, the poor country people, by a sort of affectionate interest, had chosen among the Christian names of their bishop that which had conveyed to them a meaning; and they always called him Monseigneur Bienvenu—my Lord Welcome; and we will follow their example. Indeed, the appellation pleased him. 'I like that name,' he used to say. 'The Welcome makes amends for My Lord.' But though our bishop had converted his carriage into alms, he did not therefore omit his circuits; and though the diocese of D— is a fatiguing one, with few plains, plenty of mountains, and scarcely any roads; and though it is no joke to have to visit some 350 clerical establishments, he nevertheless, accomplished the task. He went on foot if the place was in the neighbourhood, in a carriage (or covered cart) if it was in the plain, and in a caesole (a sort of litter on a mule) among the mountains. One day he arrived at Senez, an ancient episcopal town, mounted on an ass. The Mayor came to receive him at the door of the palace, and looked quite shocked at seeing him dismount, while some of the burghesses laughed outright. 'Mr. Mayor and gentlemen,' said the bishop, 'I see what scandalizes you; you think it great presumption in a poor priest to ride an animal of the same species as that which carried Jesus Christ. I assure you I have done it from necessity, and not from vanity.'—And with this witty and practical proof of that most unbecoming and inconsequent of vices, episcopal pride and pomp, we take leave of our good Bishop of D—. We have only to add that the whole account of this exemplary personage of which we have given but the abridgment, has every appearance of being a true portrait from the life; and topographical details which occur in subsequent pages, would point at Digne or Provence, as the diocese in question.

UNITED STATES.

ANOTHER GREAT FINANCIAL FRAUD IN THE UNITED STATES.—In New York it has been discovered that a large over issue of the bonds of the State of Indiana has taken place. It is said that this over issue in New York have reached two millions of dollars, and it is thought that the amount of fraudulent bonds sent to Europe may be two or three times that amount. The State authorities appear to have acted in an infamous manner. They used yearly to send a book filled with debentures perfected and signed by the Indiana authorities, but requiring the signature of the agent in New York.—No check was kept upon these books, however, nor were they returned when the blanks were supposed to be exhausted. In this way every facility for fraud was given. Some six ago, moreover, the State authorities discovered what was going on, but it is said concealed the fact, because they feared its discovery would be injurious to the credit of the State at the time it was negotiating a war loan. At the same time that they took no steps to protect the public or punish the wrong-doers, however, they passed a law declaring that the State should not be liable for over-issues. It is said that by concealing the felony, these persons have made themselves liable to a criminal prosecution, which the N. Y. Herald hopes will be strictly enforced against them.—Montreal Herald.

ADDITIONAL EMANCIPATION.—In the House of Representatives, on the 12th ult., the bill introduced by Mr. Lovejoy, abolishing slavery wherever the Federal government has jurisdiction, was passed by a vote of eighty-five against fifty.

The Jonesboro (Tenn.) Express learns that a fearful disease has made its appearance in Carter Co., Tenn. The symptoms of the disease are similar to those of longitive fever or cold plague. In a few hours its victim is dead. Last Monday morning there were four corpses in one house. In the last ten days twenty or thirty have fallen before it, and it was still on the increase. Messrs. Durham, Kellogg & Ives of Hartford have a large factory in operation in Glastenbury, Ct., where trout are hatched by artificial means.—The number now in the pond is between 40,000 and 50,000, and rapidly increasing. When the stock reaches the number of half a million, they estimate a yield of 50,000 pounds per annum. As they will bring in market from 25 to 50 cents per pound, this amount would afford a very pleasant net income. The fishes are fed regularly, and have a man in constant attendance. Their food consists of small fishes, and shad spawn, in season. Millions of suckers are raised to feed the hungry beauties of the pond.

INTOLERANCE.—The school committee of Lowell, Mass., refuse to acknowledge the certificate of scholarship given by the Sisters of Notre Dame to such of their pupils, under 15 years of age, as may wish to obtain employment in the cotton mills.

The entire village of Westport, Penn., on the Lehigh river was washed away during the flood, the other day, and a great many lives were lost.

THE MONASTERY OF THE GREAT ST. BERNARD.—The celebrated Hospice of the Great St. Bernard is well known to all European travellers, and indeed to all the world.

THE undersigned begs leave most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public, that he has established a MINERAL WATER DEPOT at 233 Notre Dame Street, (West opposite Shelton's.)

NOTICE is hereby given that Messrs. VALOIS & LABELLE have OPENED, at Nos. 18 and 20 Jacques-Cartier Place, in the Store recently occupied by Messrs. Labelle & Lapierre, a LEATHER and BOOT and SHOE STORE.

WE, the undersigned, have entered into Partnership as Wholesale and Retail DRY GOODS Merchants, under the name and Firm of DUFRESNE, GRAY & CO.

THE foundation of the inner wall of Jerusalem (referred to in Lam. ii. 8, under the name of rampart, and also Isaiah xxii. 11, where the two walls are spoken of) has lately been discovered.

NEVER POSTPONE.—Never say you will do presently what your reason or conscience tells you should be done now.

THE discipline is strict, but mild and parental. All letters must be submitted to the inspection of the President.

THE undersigned, under the direction of the Rev. Fathers of the order of St. Benedict, whose Mother-House is at St. Vincent, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, U. S.

WANTED, A SCHOOLMISTRESS, who can Teach French and English. Salary moderate.

SCHOOL, CORNER OF M'CORD AND WILLIAM STREETS. MISS LALOR would take this opportunity to respectfully inform her friends and the public that she will continue her School at the above mentioned place.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS, CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET.

ST. LEON SPRINGS MINERAL WATER. The undersigned begs leave most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public, that he has established a MINERAL WATER DEPOT at 233 Notre Dame Street, (West opposite Shelton's.)

VALOIS & LABELLE. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. NOTICE is hereby given that Messrs. VALOIS & LABELLE have OPENED, at Nos. 18 and 20 Jacques-Cartier Place, in the Store recently occupied by Messrs. Labelle & Lapierre, a LEATHER and BOOT and SHOE STORE.

AN ENTIRE STOCK OF NEW DRY GOODS, AT No. 290 Notre Dame Street.

J. F. NASH, DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD, 83 Great St. James Street, MONTREAL.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, CANADA WEST; Under the Patronage of their Lordships the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Sandwich, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit, U. S.

THIS College is under the direction of the Rev. Fathers of the order of St. Benedict, whose Mother-House is at St. Vincent, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, U. S.

THE discipline is strict, but mild and parental. All letters must be submitted to the inspection of the President.

TERMS, (invariably in advance): Board and Tuition, for quarter of 80 days, \$25 00; Washing, mending, and the use of Library, 3 00; Instrumental Music, ditto, 3 00; Spending vacation at the College, 20 00; No extra charge for Vocal Music.

Assumption College Sandwich, C. W. Sept. 14, 1861.

NEW BOOKS, PUBLISHED, AND FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY D. & J. SADLER & CO., MONTREAL.

NEW SERIES OF CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOOKS. THE METROPOLITAN ILLUSTRATED READERS, Compiled by a Member of the Order of the Holy Cross.

"We take pleasure in recommending this Series of Readers to the patronage of our Catholic Colleges, Schools, and Academies."—Extract from Bishop Spalding's Introduction.

THE METROPOLITAN FIRST READER. Royal 18mo., 130 pages, illustrated, with 90 cuts, beautifully printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound. Price only \$0 13.

THE METROPOLITAN ILLUSTRATED SPELLER. Designed to accompany the Metropolitan Series of Readers. By a Member of the Order of the Holy Cross. 12mo., 180 pages, illustrated with 130 cuts, half bound. Price, 0 15.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPELLER and DEFINER. 12mo., 288 pages, with 1,096 cuts, The Gold Primer. Illustrated with 50 cuts. Paper, 3c. Cloth, 5c.

1. The Spanish Cavaliers. A Tale of the Moorish Wars in Spain. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo., cloth, 0 50.

2. Elinor Preston; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo., cloth, 0 50.

3. Bessy Conway; or, The Irish Girl in America. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo., cloth, 0 50.

4. The Confederate Chiefs. A Tale of the Irish Rebellion, 1841. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 12mo., 384 pages, illustrated. Cloth Extra, 1 25.

5. The Art of Suffering. A Tale. Translated from the French, by Edmund Butler. 24mo., cloth, 0 25.

6. A Manual of the Catholic Religion. From the German of Rev. F. X. Weinger, D.D. Father De Lille; or, Who Went to Tyburn in the Days of Queen Elizabeth. 18mo., cloth, 0 25.

7. Sebastian; or, The Roman Martyr. A drama adapted for boys, from Fabola. By T. D. McGee, M.P.S. 16mo., cloth, 0 25.

8. PROTESTANTISM and INFIDELITY. An Appeal to Candid Americans. By F. X. Weinger, D.D., S. J. 75.

9. GOLDSMITH'S POETICAL WORKS and Vicar of Wakefield. 16mo., with 42 Illustrations, cloth, 0 50.

10. FIRST LESSONS IN ENGLISH GRAMMAR and Composition, with exercises in the elements of Pronunciation, words for Dictation, and subjects for Composition. By E. O'Malley. 12mo., 222 pp., 20.

11. THE SPELLING BOOK SUPERSEDED; or A New and Easy Method of Teaching the Spelling, Meaning, Pronunciation, and Etymology of all the difficult words in the English Language, with Exercises on Verbal Distinctions. By Robert Sullivan, LL.D., T.C.D. 18mo., 232 pp., 18.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.

"GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. 3m.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY. RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS ARE unfailing in the cure of COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, DIFFICULT BREATHING, INCURABLE CONSUMPTION, and DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

Ask for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers—the original and only genuine is stamped "Bryan." Spurious kinds are offered for sale. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Dealers generally.

AT TERRIBONNY, NEAR MONTREAL. THE object of this splendid Institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical Education in both languages, French and English.

WANTED a Situation by a young man as a First or Second Class TEACHER, in either town or country. Testimonials and References unexceptionable.

LAST GREAT WORK. Just Published, uniform with FATHER FABER'S other Works, Price in Cloth 75 cts.; Cl. Gt. Edges, \$1.25.—By Gold, on receipt of the price in Gold, or P. O. Stamps.

THE Title and Table of Contents suggests the character of this work, which the Rev. Author designates in the following Dedication: "This Treatise on the Sacred Infancy of our Most Dear and Blessed Redeemer, is hid with the most Tender Devotion, the most Humble Confidence, and the most Reverential Worship, at the Feet of Saint Joseph, the Spouse of Mary, and the Great Foster-Father of our Lord."

THE name of the distinguished Author, whose Works have already become so popular in England and this country, as well as on the Continent, where they have been translated, and met with an immense sale, is sufficient to attract attention to this most precious production of his genius, learning and piety.

UNIFORM SERIES OF FATHER FABER'S WORKS. In 8 vols. Demi Bro. Cloth 75 cts.; Cloth, Gilt Edges \$1.25 per vol.—The complete set done up in neat Paper Boxes, 8 vols. Cloth, \$6.00; Gilt, \$10. The usual discount to the Trade, the Rev. Clergy, and others ordering in quantities.

THE CREATOR & THE CREATURE; or, The Wonders of Divine Love. GROWTH IN HOLINESS; or, The Progress of the Spiritual Life. THE BLESSED SACRAMENT; or, The Works and Ways of God.

ALL FOR JESUS; or, The Easy Ways of Divine Love. Universally esteemed as the Most Popular Devotional Works Published during the present Century.

One of the most eloquent and distinguished clergymen in the United States, in writing an Introduction to one of Father Faber's Works, says: "We turn to this last work of the Rev. Dr. Faber with sentiments of gratitude to heaven, and hope for its abundant blessing on the teachings of such a guide, which our most earnest language would but faintly express.

THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA. THIS Institution, placed under the benevolent patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Catholic Bishop of Montreal, and of the Provincial Government, is intrusted to the direction of the Clergy de St. Viateur.

THE Classes will be RE-OPENED on the 16th of SEPTEMBER instant, at Coteau St. Louis, or Mile End, near Montreal.

THE Course of Studies will last generally from 5 to 6 years, but it may be abridged according to the intelligence of the pupils, or the intention of the parents.

THE Deaf and Dumb, already advanced in years, or of a dull intellect, shall receive religious instruction only through the mimic language, and this in a few weeks.

Conditions—For Washing, Mending, Boarding and Tuition, \$7 50c. a month, or \$75 a year, in four terms invariably paid in advance.

No. 163, NOTRE DAME STREET (Cathedral Block) THE SUBSCRIBER has REMOVED his extensive Stock of STATIONERY and Catholic Books to the above-named Premises.

STATIONERY of all kinds can be had at very low prices. Commercial Note-paper 75 cents a Ream. Large Letter ENVELOPES from 80 cents a Thousand.

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS and Books of Devotion—in every style of Binding—English and American, at low prices. J. ANDREW GRAHAM May 1.

AMALGAM BELLS, AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 3 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which tone, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer.

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK'S THEOLOGY, Complete in 5 vols. 8vo. Reduced in Price from \$16 to \$10. Now Ready, in 2 Vols. 8vo. Roman, \$4; Holy Calf, \$1.

THEOLOGIA MORALIS, quam tractavit Franciscus Patricius Kenrick, Archiepiscopus Baltimorensis, Secundus Curis Auctoris. We are happy in being able to announce, that we now ready to furnish the complete body.

THEOLOGIA DOGMATICA, quam tractavit Franciscus Patricius Kenrick, Archiepiscopus Baltimorensis, Secundus Curis Auctoris. The first edition of this Theologia Dogmatica being exhausted, a revised edition has been published in the famous establishment of Hatley (now Mr. Desjardins) at Antwerp, Belgium, in conjunction with Messrs. Murphy & Co.

THE first edition of this Theologia Dogmatica being exhausted, a revised edition has been published in the famous establishment of Hatley (now Mr. Desjardins) at Antwerp, Belgium, in conjunction with Messrs. Murphy & Co.

THE name of the distinguished Author, whose Works have already become so popular in England and this country, as well as on the Continent, where they have been translated, and met with an immense sale, is sufficient to attract attention to this most precious production of his genius, learning and piety.

THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA. THIS Institution, placed under the benevolent patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Catholic Bishop of Montreal, and of the Provincial Government, is intrusted to the direction of the Clergy de St. Viateur.

THE Classes will be RE-OPENED on the 16th of SEPTEMBER instant, at Coteau St. Louis, or Mile End, near Montreal.

THE Course of Studies will last generally from 5 to 6 years, but it may be abridged according to the intelligence of the pupils, or the intention of the parents.

THE Deaf and Dumb, already advanced in years, or of a dull intellect, shall receive religious instruction only through the mimic language, and this in a few weeks.

Conditions—For Washing, Mending, Boarding and Tuition, \$7 50c. a month, or \$75 a year, in four terms invariably paid in advance.

Parents, or Wardens, willing to place their children in this Institution may receive all the information they may desire, by addressing themselves to the Institution.

Gentlemen of the Press, either in English or in French, are invited to advocate this charitable institution for the interest of the poor unfortunate Deaf and Dumb.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SPRING ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. ON and after MONDAY, MAY 12th, Trains will run as follows:—

EASTERN TRAINS. FROM POINT ST. CHARLES STATION. Mixed Train for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 7.30 A.M.

Montreal, May 6, 1862. BY ORDER



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm
Adelaide—N. A. Coste
Aylmer—J. Doyle
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron
Archie—Rev. Mr. Girroir
Arthurville—M. Moran
Brockville—C. F. Fraser
Belleville—P. P. Lynch
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee
Brantford—W. M. Munnamy
Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magin.
Chambly—J. Haekett
Cobourg—P. Maguire
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor
Cunbrooke—Patrick Corcoran
Compton—Mr. W. Daly
Carlton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm
Demeterville—J. M'iver
Dundas—J. B. Looney
Egansville—J. Bonfield
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins
Eustice Townships—P. Hackett
Erasmie—P. Guey
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis
Furnessville—J. Flood
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter
Guelph—J. Harris
Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall
Hamilton—J. M'Carthy
Huntington—G. M'Paul
Ingersoll—W. Featherston
Kemptville—M. Heaphy
Kingston—P. Purcell
Lindsay—J. Kennedy
Lunenburg—M. O'Connor
London—B. Henry
Lachiel—O. Quigley
Loborough—T. Daley
Lacolle—W. Hartly
Maitland—Rev. R. Keleher
Merrickville—M. Kelly
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy
Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy
Oshawa—Richard Supple
Paris and Galt—Rev. Nicholas M'Ke.
Prescott—J. Ford
Perth—J. Doran
Peterborough—M'Corrick
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor
Port Hope—J. Birmingham
Port-Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon
Pembroke—P. Fallon
Quebec—M. O'Leary
Rawdon—James Carroll
Russellton—J. Campion
Richmond Hill—M. Teffy
Sarnia—P. M'Dermott
Sandwich—H. Moran, P. M.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton
South Gloucester—J. Daley
Sumnerstown—D. M'Donald
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay
St. Athanasie—T. Dunn
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrait
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey
St. Cuthberts, C. E.—J. Coughlin
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald
St. Romuald d' Elchenim—Rev. Mr. Sax
St. Mary's—H. O'G. Trinaor
Starnesboro—C. M'Gill
Sydenham—M. Hayden
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Bretzagh
Thorold—John Heenan
Thorpeville—J. Greene
Tingwick—T. Donegan
Toronto—P. F. Mulien, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy
West Port—James Kehoe
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy
Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.
Windsor—D. Lamyle.

R. J. DEVINS, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

NEXT THE COURT-HOUSE, MONTREAL, (Premises formerly occupied by Alfred Savage & Co.) HAS now on hand, imported from London and Paris this Spring, a FULL SUPPLY OF SELECT DRUGS, CHEMICALS, Choice Perfumes, Toilet Vinegar, Hair, Tooth, Nail, and Cloth Brushes, Combs of all kinds, and a General Assortment of DRUGGISTS' Sundries, Soda Water from the Fountain, Cylinders Coated with orcelain; with Cream Nectar and other Syrups. Choice Syrups in every variety, by the Bottle or Gallon. Effervescent Powder in bottles—1s 3d to 2s 6d. Feb. 17.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER,

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.) THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS. Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PLANO-FORTES, &c. &c., AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c. Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones. L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF MICHAEL HENNESSY. When last heard from, he was in Ogle County, Illinois. Any information concerning him will be most thankfully received by his wife, MARY HENNESSY, St. Rochs, Quebec.

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

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS,

No. 112, St. Paul Street. HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c. P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail. Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be sold WHOLESALE only. Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail. April 6, 1860. 12ms.

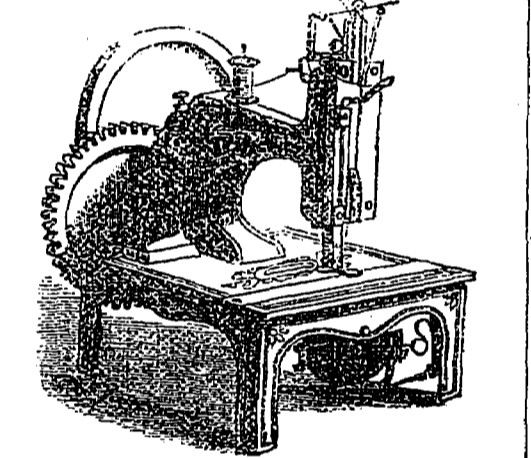
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

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

H. BRENNAN,

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

SEWING MACHINES.



F. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!

These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS

have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:— Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & OHRLDS. Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use. OHRLDS, SCHOLLS & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. E. G. NAGLE, Esq. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES

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

T. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocate, 31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, Physician to St. Patrick's Society, &c., OFFICE: No. 55 WELLINGTON STREET, Near Corner of George Street.

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

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

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

M. F. COLOVIN, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 59, Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co., MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, Successors to the late John M'Glosky, 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges. We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Re-dressed in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO., No. 163, Notre Dame Street (Cathedral Block).

THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED. This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion. Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Beyer, Beethoven, Gramer, Chopin, Grobe, Herz, Huxten, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy, Schulhoff, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day. The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte Arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.,—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS. Catalogues can be had on application at No. 163, Notre Dame Street (Cathedral Block.) A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges, Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quantities. STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c., Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest Prices. J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry. The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education. SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition.....\$70 00 Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00 Washing..... 10 50 Drawing and Painting..... 7 00 Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00 Payment is required Quarterly in advance. October 29.

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 (pays 1/2 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, 1861.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the style of BERGIN & OLARKE, Tailors and Clothiers, has been Dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st instant. M. BERGIN, who continues to carry on the business, is empowered to collect all debts due to the late firm, and to liquidate all claims against the same. MICHAEL BERGIN, O. A. OLARKE.

IN REFERENCE to the above Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership M. BERGIN will continue to carry on the same business at No. 79 M'GILL STREET, to which place he will remove in a few days. MICHAEL BERGIN.

MR. CUSACK, PROFESSOR OF FRENCH, 71 German Street. FRENCH TAUGHT by the easiest and most rapid methods, on moderate terms, at Pupils' or Professor's residence.

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; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices. N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

The Montreal Gazette BOOK AND JOB STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

36 Great St. James Street, SUPPLIES EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING

NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING!

Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUI and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, Dr. LAWS, Reports, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!

Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS

Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy. Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS, &c.

BILL-HEADS!

The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure. SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.

Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. M. LONGMOORE & CO. MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS, 36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has REMOVED his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-Fitting Establishment TO THE Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street, BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS, where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices. Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-Fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner. The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms. Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction. Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

M. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER,

BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858. N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

From the worst Scrofula kind to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all honor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Scabs on an inflamed surface, you will rub it 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, acid 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 8d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiress 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. S. J. SHAW, of St. Joseph, Hamilton, C. W.