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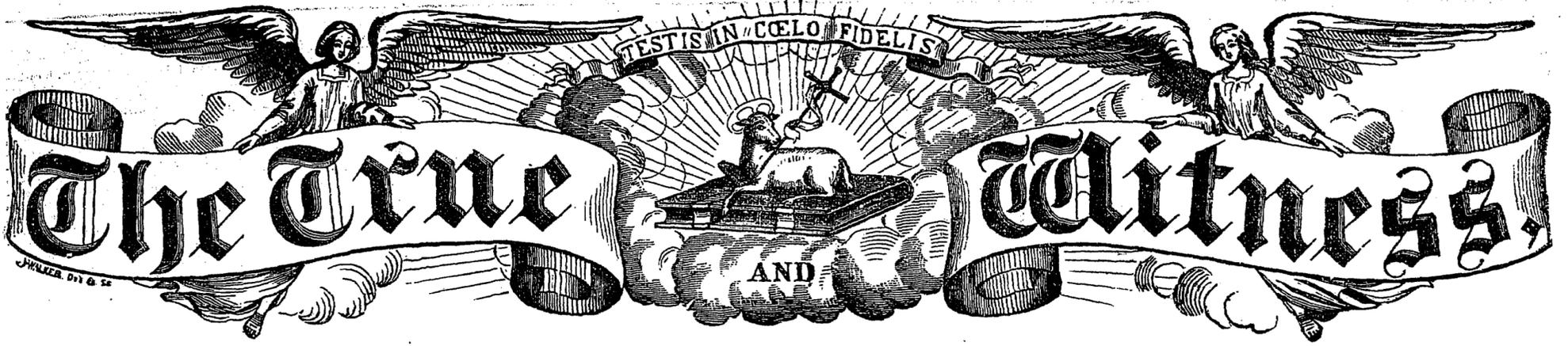
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE "HIBERNIAN" NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS.

It was the close of a bleak and stormy day, in the winter of 1592. The mists rising from the marshy banks and bare bed of the Liffey, met the descending gloom of twilight, and thickened into palpable darkness the obscurity that hung around the old castle of Dublin. Birmingham Tower alone stood out, dim and huge, against the dusky sky, like a great rock from amid the sea of vapors that filled the wet ditches, and lay in dense volume on the Castle-yard.

The sentinel, pacing his narrow stripe of platform, cast a glance at the dim outline frowning above him; and, as he strode to and fro more rapidly, to drive the increasing chillness from his limbs, solaced the tedious dreariness of his watch with the reflection that, cheerless as was his walk upon the bare battlements, still more miserable was the plight of those he guarded. "By my troth, Miles Dymock," he muttered, "cold as is thy watch upon these old walls, yonder young bloods, I trow, have colder quarters in the Deputy's dungeon; little space for any exercise to keep their limbs from freezing on the length of a traverse bar and a sliding fetter. Poor gentlemen! 'tis cruel usage for youths of their noble blood; unworthy usage, by my head, if I dare say it; for it is reported that they are princes by birth among their own people. Well, what hath Miles Dymock to do with either chief or taniat? Harry Moulton will shortly be coming hitler to relieve my post; and then for a flagon of ale and a sleep on the guard-house bench, with thanks to Heaven that I am neither prince of Tyrconnell, nor taniat of Tyrone; but a plain English yeoman of Kent, and a poor halberdier in the service of our good Queen Elizabeth. Ho! who goes there?" The sentry's soliloquy was broken by the sound of advancing footsteps. "Tis I Raymond Fitz Walter, warden of the tower." The countersign was given, and the warden, with his men, passed on to the postern of the keep. "So, friend Nicholas," said the sentry, detaining one of the keeper's attendants as they passed, "bear you a good supper to the Irish nobles? By the rood, they had need of hearty entertainment to qualify the discomfort of their lodging! What new face is that I see among the warden's men?" "A new comrade sent hitler in the place of Pierre Waldron, who lieth sick in the Kilmainham hospital—an old serving man of the Earl of Ormonde—an Irishman himself, but of English blood, and a loyal subject of the pale." "How like you the new comer?" "Not over much, in truth. He is a grave man, and taketh little part in our merriment over the can; but, as I hear, a shrewd scholar, knowing in both tongues, and a man of discreet counsel. Wherefore, he hath been chosen by the Deputy to be private guard over the princes, that he may, perchance, discover from their conversation something to the advantage of the Queen's government."

"Foul fall the spying traitor!" cried the sentinel, "what can the poor gentlemen have to say in their confinement, that it importeth any but themselves to know?" "Be that the affair of my Lord Deputy, my friend, who hath appointed them to be watched," replied the other; "there may be reasons, I'll warrant, for what is done which we know not; certain it is, however, and I have it on good authority, that the North is again quiet, where the great Earl of Tyrone still hatches mischief with Maguire; Kavanagh, too, is daily plundering Kildare, and here upon the southern border of the pale, 'tis but a month since Feagh MacHugh, the great O'Byrne, burned and pillaged the country from Rathfriland to the city wall; five of mine own bullocks which his kers drove from the pastures of Rathgar, are even now grazing in the fastnesses of Luggelaw, or Glensmalaw, if they be not already eaten by his hungry galloglasses." "But what have O'Donnell and O'Neill to do with thy five bullocks?" said the soldier. "They may have helped to eat them, for aught I know," replied the attendant, "while abroad with O'Toole; but that is not to the point; the reason of this strictness is to gather from them whatever they may have heard of their friend's intentions, while lurking among the mere Irish of the mountains during the six days of their last escape. Knowest thou not that they are but newly recaptured, after breaking out of the Castle as never man broke before?" "Something I have heard since my return," replied the soldier, "of their needing a stricter watch; but little of the reason."

"Why, sir," said Nicholas, "they broke out while it was still day; and after getting over the wall, and passing the ditch had the hardihood to come back upon the draw-bridge, and thrust a log of wood through the links of the great staple chain, so that when the alarm was given, and we ran to throw open the gates, we could not draw the bolts, nor get out in pursuit, until we had procured the help of those without to remove the bar, and let the chain be drawn." "By St. Anthony, a shrewd device, and boldly practised;—

and how caged ye the flown birds again?" "O'Toole to whom they fled, after harboring them for a space of a week, returned them to us; but whether through treachery, or because he could no longer protect them, I cannot aver." "But how came they at first into our hands?" questioned the soldier. "That is a longer story," replied Nicholas, "but as the warden has no need of me till after settling his accounts with the keeper of the stores, I shall take a turn along the battlements, for the sake of old friendship, cold as it is, and tell thee. The O'Neills have been kept close prisoners here, since Tyrone made his first peace with the deputy. They are sons of Shane a Diomas, that is, Shane the Proud, of whose wild exploits thou hast so often heard; and it is feared that if they got abroad among their northern kindred, we could have all Shane's old retainers in arms again. As for O'Donnell, his capture was both strange and wonderful; and as I was present at the exploit, I shall tell thee how it was brought about. It is now almost four years since, but I well remember the morning, when being ordered with my comrades to embark ourselves in a ship, then lying in the bay, we went on board, not knowing what expedition might be destined for us, or whether we might be about to sail. Neither knew the crew, nor any on board, save the captain of the bark, and one or two of his chief friends.—Having laid in a good store of French and Spanish wine, we set sail, and steering southward, held along by the coast of Wicklow and Wexford, so that many thought we might, perhaps, be bound for Bristol haven, or the narrow seas; but after passing the point of Toskar, our captain altering his course, turned our vessel's head towards the west, and for three days bore onward towards the ocean; so that many surmised that we might be on our voyage to the new countries, whence they bring the gold and silver of the Indians; but, anon, altering our course once more, we began to sail northward, having many mountains and islands on our right hand, by which we judged we had gone the circuit of the whole southern parts of this realm of Ireland, and were destined to land upon its western side, as we at length did, after passing innumerable rivers, rocks, and headlands. So steering landward, we sailed up the mouth of a great river, with fair green meadows, and high hills, on either hand, until we came in sight of a strong castle, built on a green mound by the shore.—Here having cast out our anchor, and furled our sails, we waited in some amazement what we might be ordered to do; for it seemed to us that we were about to lay siege to the castle, and much we marvelled that such an enterprise should be undertaken with so small a number; but instead of arms or armor, our captain now commanded us to take forth five casks of Spanish wine, and place them in our boat. We did so; and rowing on shore, where the wild Irishmen now stood in great crowds, wondering at the strange sight of a ship, such as ours, upon their river, we set the casks upon the land, and by an interpreter invited all who wished to come and purchase.—The wine was so excellent and cheap withal, for he asked but ten cows' skins for a cask, that in a short space all our store was purchased up, and from the castle to the shore was nothing to be seen but dancing and jollity thenceforth till evening. We meanwhile returning to our ship, remained awaiting the issue of this strange adventure, uncertain what might be our captain's design, but marvelling much that such a voyage should be undertaken for the sake of so poor a return. Next morning came a kern, in a small boat, from the castle, who bore a message from the great MacSweeney, desiring that more wine should be sent on shore, as he wished to purchase provision for a feast to be given to the young taniat of Tyrconnell, O'Donnell, surnamed Hugh the Red, who was then staying at his castle, with others of the young Irish nobility. Then our captain commanded one to go with his messenger to the castle of MacSweeney, and to say that all his merchantable stock had been already sold; but that, if the young princes of Donegal would come on board our ship, they should be freely entertained from his own store, with whatever of the choicest wines of Spain and France, he kept for his private pleasure. When our messenger reached the castle—they call that pile, if I remember right, Dundonald—there were about the young princes only their servants and gallo-glasses; and, having none to restrain them, they, with one accord, leaped into their skiff, and came laughing and jesting towards us. Our captain, doffing his cap, received them cordially on his vessel's side; and, dismissing all but O'Donnell, MacSweeney Oge and another, placed before them the most savory meats and the most delicious wines. Then the young princes continued feasting, till being warmed with wine and strong aqua vitæ of France, they forgot their desire to return to the shore, and sat singing and jesting till sleep overpowered their senses. Whereupon our captain taking their swords from their sides, and their daggers

from their belts, called upon us to carry them into the small cabin. We there shut them down under hatches, and set sail. An eastern breeze carried us safely out of the river, for the mere Irish had no vessels in which to pursue us, although many thousands, hearing of their princes' capture, thronged the shore on either side eager for our destruction. And thus we bore away the young heir of Tyrconnell, who now lies with a chain round each ankle in yonder tower, where save the week of his escape, he has lain for three twelvemonths, and where the Deputy hath, I think, decreed that he shall lie till the day of his death."

"By the mass, it was an unworthy and a churlish snare to lay for any noble gentleman," cried the soldier, "and if we can conquer the island by no manner means than treachery and ambushading, I care not how soon I give up my chance of the five hundred acres promised me in the forfeited lands of Sir Brian MacWalter of the Bore."

"Nay," cried Nicholas, "thou art over nice in judging of the devices of our governors. I'll warrant thee it was not without authority from them we dare not blame that our captain did the exploit I have told thee of—but there, I see the warden's light in the loophole of the tower stair: I must go—farewell, honest soldier—keep thine own counsel and a strict watch—adieu!"

"Farewell, comrade," said the soldier, resuming his walk, while the other joining his companions and master ascended the winding stone stair that led through the thickness of the wall from the postern of the tower to the upper chambers.

The warden turning his huge key in an iron-bolted door, led the way into a stone-floored and vaulted apartment of confined dimensions, for the thickness of the walls was so great that their bulk left little room within. In this chamber were the captives. They sat on an oaken bench before the embers of a decayed fire; and the clank of iron as they moved on their keeper's entrance, told that they were fettered. Two were young men fully grown and large sized, but sickly from long imprisonment; these were the sons of John the Proud, Art and Henry. The third was, by his auburn head, taller than either of the others, although a youth of little more than nineteen. His ruddy cheek showed a symptom of ill health, and his eye was bright and quick as that of a free mountaineer. Large boned and sinewy, although perfectly proportioned, the noble young man seemed formed by nature for equal excellence in action and endurance. He was dressed in the British costume, but the long hair curling to his shoulders, and the unshaven upper lip, proclaimed his nation—this was Hugh Roe O'Donnell. He seemed scarcely conscious of his keeper's entrance; but kept his eye fixed on the dark wall before him, as if on its dingy plane he were, in imagination, marshalling those warriors whom he afterwards led to victory, through the broken battlements of Elizabeth's bravest armies.

"Sirs," said the warden, as his attendants placed upon a rude table their evening repast, "be pleased to conclude your supper with what despatch you may, as my orders are to remove the instruments by which you might do mischief to your attendants, or to one another, with the greatest convenient speed." So saying, he took his seat near the door, while the two O'Neills turning with indignant glances, addressed themselves to the viands before them; but perceiving that O'Donnell took no notice of their preparation, one of them addressed him. "Fair cousin, wilt thou not eat? The keeper fears to leave his knives among us, lest we cut a breach in the castle wall, and stab the guards, or make our way to the chamber of the Deputy himself, avenge our wrongs with one shrewd thrust of a carving knife." "Ha," cried Hugh, awakening from his reverie, "does the Saxon dog dare to impose his presence at our meals!" and starting up forgetful of his chains, strode towards the door to expel the unwelcome over-seer; but the letter checked him, and he had almost fallen from the sudden shock; he recovered himself, and returning to his bench, sat down without a word, and relapsed into a similar fit of abstraction to that from which he had so ineffectually roused himself. "Sirs," said the keeper, "it grieves me to intrude upon your privacy, or to limit your enjoyment of your repasts; but my orders are too strict to be infringed, and I must need remain with you for a little longer. When I shall retire, I also leave, by the lord chamberlain's commands, an attendant to continue with you during the night. He is well armed, and instructed to oppose any violence that may be shown him. Sir Hugh O'Donnell, time presses; if thou wouldst sup, I pray thee fall to." A deep imprecation in Gaelic burst from the lips of the young chief; but he remained where he sat, with his back to the table, gazing as before at the blackened wall over the low and ashy hearthstone. Equally unavailing were the solicitations of his companions—he answered them in their

native tongue, briefly and with kindness, but emphatically, and they pressed him no farther.—Presently, having washed down their slender fare with a draught of water, the young men withdrew from the table, their chains clanking as they moved, to their original seats upon the bench, beside their fellow captive. The warden then having seen the table cleared, retired with his men, and closing the door, left their new attendant, who had hitherto remained unnoticed in the background, seated in the farther corner of the chill and gloomy apartment.

The three youths spoke not for some time, for Hugh's superior energy of character had gained him an ascendancy over the others, which forbade their interrupting his meditations whenever they took that fierce earnestness that marked his present manner. They sat in silence, without bestowing a look on their attendant, and he had not moved from his seat, since the warden's departure. He was a man of advanced age, yet still of an impaired vigor. Locks of pale yellow fell from his partly bald head down upon his shoulders, and a close beard of grizzled red curled round a well-formed and expressive mouth: his dress was that of a yeoman of the guard, but the sharp features and the lightlimbed figure marked the Irishman. O'Donnell at last, drawing a hard breath through the distended nostril, and casting himself back on his seat, exclaimed to his companions—"So, cousins, we are not to be permitted even the poor privilege of unnoticed conversation. This spying villain, I'll warrant is to report all our words to the bastard Deputy—a knife in the churlish hound's throat, I would to God and Saint Colum Kill, I had him and his ten best men-at-arms before myself and my three foster brothers for one short hour in the gap of Barransmore. Ha! Henry, if we ever get back to the Black Valley, we will make a bright bon-fire of Ardnullen castle for this!"—"I would rather see Glenwhirry," answered Henry, "and the blue mountains of Dalaradia—ah, Art! if we were once in merry Antrim, we would soon drive the black strangers from the country of Hugh Buy!" "I'd give the best year of my life," cried Art, "to hear the war-cry of our house once more upon the hills of Killultagh—Mother of God! for one note of the gathering of Glaneboy!"

"Lambh derg aboo!" Cried a voice, low but tremulously earnest, at their backs. The three young men leaped to their feet with a simultaneous cry that drowned the clash of iron, and standing before them, be-held in their attendant the well-known features of their forester and clansman, Turlogh Buy O'Hogan, the Bard of Tulloghogue.

For a moment the old man stood gazing with inexpressible love on the three noble youths so long and hopelessly denied to the longing eyes of their people; then rushing forward cast himself on his knees before them, and clasping their hands successively in his, pressed them to his lips and to his heart, in silent but adoring affection. "My son, my prince, my king!" he at last articulated, "my joy, my glory, my hope and promise!—branches of the old tree of nobleness! lights of valor and generosity! do I again behold your fair faces, and the gleam of your bright heads like waving gold? Long, long have I planned and pondered, long have I done and suffered what no price but the hope of seeing you again before I die, could have bribed me to endure. I have been the servant of the Saxon, and the slave of the Saxon's servant for your sakes, and if need were, I had been the menial of the slave's slave, that I might at last put my old eyes to rest upon the faces of your royal father's sons! News for you, my princely masters, I have brave news from the north! Maguire and O'Rourke are stirring like stout gentlemen in Roscommon and the Brenny, and the earl is drawing his country to a noble head at the Blackwater: Donell Spaniagh holds I drone by strong hand; and the bold O'Byrnes overhang the very city walls from the Three Rocks to the gap of Glencree. Mac Carthy More and Desmond are ready to take up the game in Munster, and it wants but O'Donnell in Ballyshannon and O'Neill in Castlereagh to raise such a storm about the head of this cruel queen, as shall ere long beat the ribbed crown from her withered brows, and blow across the seas those cobbers of our lands and snares of our chieftain's children, never to trample on our blessed soil again!"

"Ah, Turlogh," cried O'Donnell, "thou tellest us a tale we have already heard in the castle of O'Toole ten days back—alas, we were then at liberty, and thy hopes had ere long been verified but that mischance befel us as thou hast heard, and here we stand to-day with fetters on our feet in Dublin Castle, while others play the noble game over green woods and broad mountains; but our friends and people, languishing for their lost leaders, stay idly in their duns and castles, and strike no stroke for liberty or honor! I vow a stone chapel and two bells of silver to

"The Red Hand for ever!" The war-cry of the O'Neills.

Saint Colum Kill, if he will but release me out of bondage before New Year's day!" "Noble prince," cried the bard, "thou shalt be feasting again in the castle of Dundonald before that day, if there be truth in man? I have not come hither only to gaze on thy face and tell thee to despair—no—we fly together on next Christmas night: till then, dear sons of my heart, be patient and discreet, nor let your jailers suspect that you have ought of new hope since my appointment to your charge. Blessed Mother! it wrings my heart to see the sons of your kindly fathers perishing for cold in the dark dungeons of their enemies. Here let me pile these faggots on the embers and trim our wretched lamp.—Dear Saviour! that my eyes should ever see Saxon fetters on the limbs of my heart's children. Alas, alas! I cannot now undo them, but while you sit I can relieve you somewhat of their weight." While he spoke he renewed the sinking fire, and supporting the chains upon the footrail of the rude bench, in some measure relieved the sitting captives of their weight; then placing himself on a low seat or a side, forgot for a time the danger and discomforts of his and their situation in mutual enquiries and fond recollections.

At length O'Donnell, recurring to the subject nearest his heart, broke in on the conversation by demanding—"How many days till Christmas?" "One-and-twenty," replied Turlogh.—"And before Christmas we may not make the attempt?" continued O'Donnell. "Not till then, prince; for, until Christmas that company of halberdiers in whom I have my trust, take not the guard of the wall next the city, over which I would, with God's and Colum Kill's permission, purpose our escape." "Enough," replied O'Donnell; "until then, as well as we may, let us forget our hopes and fears; and as thou art to be with us every night, let us sleep during the day, if watched by any other, and while away our hours till morning in thy company, with some pleasant occupation of making rhymes or story-telling, as is the wont, when not employed in any enterprise of moment, at the castles of our chieftains and knights. Alas, 'tis now four years since Owen Ward last sang his verses in my father's honor, to the music of the harp, in Ballyshannon hall. Ah, when shall I hear again the sweet sound of strings, and melodies of ladies' voices? When shall I sit again by the great hall fire, wandering in fancy with Finn and his old warriors, through enchanted castles and over magic seas? Ho, Turlogh, do but tell us some story of interest—to pass away our time."

"Then, noble prince," said Turlogh, "I shall tell you a tale that seems to me to be suitable to all your tastes, which I learned of a friar in the church of Killyshin, when last in O'More's country with the Earl, my late master. I have seen confirmation of its truth in a certain pleasant chronicle much studied among the English nobles, written by a French gentleman of note, named Frossard; but that which I have heard is, doubtless, the truer, as it is the fuller and more explicit history." So saying, Turlogh addressed himself to his tale.

THE CAPTIVE OF KILLESBIN. On a pleasant autumn evening, towards the end of the reign of King Richard the Second, the horse-boys and galloglasses quartered about the court-yard of Killesbin Castle, a strong pile hard by the ancient church of that name, in O'More's county, were started from the various games and recreations in which they whiled away their leisure hours, by the sudden appearance of a horse-man who urged his pating steed up the green slope to the gates at a desperate but toiling pace. He bore all the marks of recent conflict and rough-riding; his torn mantle streamed loose from his shoulders; his head was bare, and he reeled in the saddle, as if exhausted by loss of blood.

"Ababoo!" cried a young battle-axe man, starting from the dice-board and clapping his hands, "what mischief has happened to Black Donogh, the chief's gilly? Donogh Dhu, son of my mother's brother's," he exclaimed as the horse-man cast himself from his reeking and jaded charger, and stood panting for breath to tell his errand, "who has done this? who has drawn the blood of a Mac Ranall in the woods of Sheumargue?"

"Where is the chief?" cried the clansman; "I will go to him at once. Let him stab me where I stand if he think it. Let it be my blame and mine only—I care for nothing that can happen after this."

"Bones of Saint Bride! after what?" cried his kinsman; "has Fitzgerald driven a prey into Kildare, or is Dunsamse fired by the Butlers?"

"I would rather, Rory Buy, see the rock of Dunsamse level with the meadows of Moy Luffy," replied Donogh Dhu; "I would rather see the whole clan Gerald sunk in the deepest pool of the Barrow, and my own wretched body lowest of them all, than have to say before these gates of Killesbin what I have to say this day—

Brothers, this a black day for the house of O'Nolan—Sir Ever Oge is slain. 'Slain!' echoed a hundred voices: 'the Ierna Oge (young Lord) slain, the only branch of the old tree of honor lopped off and you live to bear the tidings?'

unlike that in which he had bespoke the bearers of his son's bier, as was his martial bearing unlike the peaceful aspect he had then worn. As he mounted, the monks from the neighboring abbey appeared in the court-yard. 'Holy Father,' cried O'Nolan to their leader, 'I leave the burial of my dead boy in your hands; spare nothing for his soul's health; and if I be not back on the fourth day, inter him as becomes the last of an ancient house. I commend my daughter to the lady-Abbess of Saint Canice's, whom you will summon to the charge of my household till my return. She is now motherless and brotherless—should I also be taken from her, I commit her to the guardianship of O'More, whose bestests ye will obey in her regard. Now kinsmen, forward, or Ossory will gain the pass before us.'

to others; in which the moral precepts they adopt are observed with a fidelity that edifies the communities where they are found, and in which the brotherhood that should bind Irishmen is cherished with a continuity that banishes the base of once jarring numbers from those circles the societies constitute, and indeed the localities where they exist. To the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, thousands—we might say millions—are indebted for a reformation like that wrought by the Very Rev. Theobald Mathew, and with still greater instruction and more abiding results. To the happily chosen Archdeacon of this diocese our exiles in many lands are indebted for the saving organization, the sedulous teaching, and the social communion by which they are raised in the respect of the strangers amongst whom they sojourn, and fortified in the struggles which they have to maintain perhaps with prejudice, certainly with circumstances of no favoring tendency in their regard. None but an ecclesiastic could call those Societies into existence, and none but a Clergyman of commanding ability, unchanging resolution, and generous regard for the welfare of his fellow-men would undertake to prosecute the arduous, ever-anxious task to which Archdeacon O'Brien has sacrificed the prime of his life, and which, fulfilling now, as before, the various obligations of his parochial office, he accomplishes, whether present or distant, with his early interest and undying love: We know how he had his heart in the work, and we believe that it glows with as much warmth to-day for the glory of his Church, the vindication of his religion, and the good of his countrymen, as when years back we knew with how much ardor he entered on the great enterprise in which he has had so many victories over folly and vice, ignorance and idleness, ill-will and discord. Clear-headed, kind-hearted, well knowing the people, our revered Diocesan, the Venerable Archdeacon O'Brien's elevation will be received with gratification by Priests and people; and for the latter, leave no reason to mourn the loss of the lamented predecessor, who labored too for his race and native land.—*Monster News*

New Churches.—The new Augustinian Church for the Roman Catholics, when completed, will be one of the largest in Dublin. The style selected is Early French. The Chief peculiarities are the great height of the aisles, and their continuation round the chancel, thereby leaving space apical chapels, as in the Continental churches. Its general dimensions are, length, 200 feet; breadth, exclusive of transept, 86 feet; interior height, 85 feet. It is intended to erect a monastery in connection with the church. The cost of the whole will be over £20,000. About £9,000 have been already expended on the purchase of site and on the building. The works are being carried on by a clerk of works, under the direction of Messrs. Pugin and Ashliq, architects. At Monkstown, county Dublin, a new Roman Catholic church is about to be erected. The building will be in the Early Geometric style, and will accommodate about 1,500 persons. A tower and spire will stand at the south aisle, and will rise to the terminating with pinnacles. Above the entrance-door is a wheel window 13 feet in diameter, divided into twelve compartments. A belfry rises from the gable on four trefoil pillars, and is surmounted by a spire terminating in a vane. The height of the belfry above the gable is 30 feet, the total height from the ground to the top of the spire being 75 feet. The other gable there is a window in the Early English style, 23 feet in height and 13 feet wide. The front will be built of coursed and gauged work, the material being red freestone, and the dressing of polished freestone. The dimensions of the church internally are 58 feet by 38 feet. It will be seated for 450. Beneath the south end of the church there will be a school-room, 37 feet 8 inches by 29 feet 6 inches. The expense of the building when finished may be about £1,200.—*Builder*

which in my case I have had to pay with cash—goes for nothing—a miserable requital. And here we have another fact. If, at the present low rate of wages—is a day, without diet—the crop will not pay for the labour expended on it, what prospects have we of being able to afford higher wages to keep our laborers at home. Take another fact about the recent harvest. Last year our oat crop was comparatively so good, and our wheat for several years so bad, that a great many of my neighbours were resolved this year to change the latter crop for the former; but, as if to confound their hopes and calculations, the seasons also changed; and while one cart of oats of last year contained as much grain as three carts this year, it was precisely the reverse with wheat. As to prices, both crops are down this year; and whereas we got 11d per stone for our oats last year, we are compelled to sell them for 7½ this year, the fall in the price of wheat being also considerable. I refer only to my own immediate neighborhood, but I fear that what I write is applicable to a much wider circle. This, then, has been a most disastrous harvest to us in this locality. The November rents have been, I believe, very generally paid. The poor people, it seems to me, evince the best possible disposition to pay their landlords even without any pressure. But whence are the next May rents to come. I know not; but this I know, that almost every small farmer in the country is deeply involved in debt for the provisions of last summer, and that by the aid which they will receive from their friends already settled in distant countries, a greater number of them will fly from Ireland in the ensuing year than ever before. And what wonder under such circumstances. We have nothing but rain, rain, rain, when the season for ripening and gathering comes and very frequently nothing but parching drought when we crave moisture for the low limestone soil of this district. Blessed be He who gives the one and the other. But assuredly it is by His will we have these seasons, and although our beloved country may be a paradise, His angel with the two-edged sword is driving us from its precincts. Nor should we feel hopeless notwithstanding. The illustrious and sainted Dr. Faber, in some of his discourses, was in the habit of saying that it seemed as if Ireland had received from Divine Providence the mission of planting Catholicity wherever England carried her commerce and her material progress. Such a destiny is more glorious than political economists would be apt to admit; but neither for those who leave Ireland nor those who remain should we despond. Ireland will be Irish and Catholic still in spite of the exodus, and Irishmen only through to found prosperous and Catholic nations beyond the seas. I write truthfully and from my heart, and you will excuse this intrusion on your space from one who often, in an humble way, helped to fill your columns.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE ANCIENT IRISH CHURCH.—The Rev. Mr. Gaffney, of Malahide has been favored with the following letter of his Grace Dr. Cullen, relative to his recently published lecture on the Ancient Irish Church:—

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY AND IRISH CRIME.—A great chorus of voices has arisen to sound the praises of the Rev. Mr. Hughes, O.C., Killybegs, for his courageous conduct in pursuing and arresting one of the three ruffians who were beating an unfortunate man named Cunningham, a few days since, who was on his way to Newry. Amongst those who laud the Rev. gentleman are several Protestants, who speak of the subject in terms which would lead one to believe that this is the first time a Catholic Priest has turned his hands against perpetrators of crime, and the abettors of injustice. There is no doubt whatever that the Rev. Mr. Hughes is entitled to the highest credit for his noble conduct. His courage in pursuing a ruffian who had been shedding blood, is of the highest order; and the manner in which he risked his life in grappling with the desperate character, is a proof of the detestation he entertains for sin. But the feelings Father Hughes so well displayed on this trying occasion, is only a sample of what the Catholic Clergy are daily performing in every part of the Catholic world. They are the enemies of all injustice, and in the confessional, in the pulpit, on the altar, in public assemblages, and from house to house, they are denouncing crime, and laboring to lead the guilty from the commission of evil to the performance of good. In Poland they resist the tyranny and injustice of Russia. In Italy they oppose the crimes of revolution; in France they reprove the errors of the court as well as the violence of the multitude; and in Ireland and elsewhere they use their great influence to preserve order, to break up improper confederacies, and protect life from outrage and property from plunder. It is no new thing, to find a Catholic Priest denouncing crime or pursuing, in some way, its guilty perpetrators. And let those who talk so glibly of the Clergy in connection with this subject understand that but for their influence the unjust government of England would not be capable of ruling this country. The tyranny under which the people groan is so great, that flesh and blood could not endure it but for the counsel given them by the Clergy. They would be up in arms against their tormentors, and weak vengeance on their heads, were it not for the influence exercised in the cause of peace by the malignant Catholic Priests. All honour to Father Hughes for his courageous conduct. He has proved the zeal of his order in the cause of justice. He has closed the lips of the slanderers, who audaciously declare that the Catholic Clergy do not use their influence to subdue crime, and he has given them a rebuke which, we trust, they will long remember. It is stated that an illegal confederacy exists in the neighbourhood in which this outrage has occurred. Of this we have no evidence but rumour, and it would be unfair to convict a whole community of crime, or the desire to commit it, on such weak testimony. But if there be such a confederacy the sooner it is dissolved the better. The people engaged in it should understand that that cannot be good which is denounced by the Priests of Ireland. They should know that they cannot gain any advantage by pursuing such a course, for no good man will join their cause; and that which is not won by the good is not worth enjoying. Of this, however, we are certain—for we have it on the best authority—the assault on Cunningham originated in a family dispute. A most respectable gentleman, writing to us on the subject, says: 'This unfortunate case had its origin in a local dispute about land, and among people connected by marriage.' But no matter in what way the dispute originated this is not the way to have it settled. Pursuing a man on the road, in the face of the day, and attacking him in a murderous manner is not the best plan by which to arrange a dispute. Let us trust that such a mode of arbitration will have an end in Ireland. Every man should set his face against such violence. It can do no good to those who commit the outrage or to those who are made to suffer it, and such a barbarous system should for ever have an end.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

THE REV. J. GAFFNEY.

THE VERY REV. DR. O'BRIEN, NEWCASTLE.—The Most Holy Father, Pius IX., has been pleased to elevate to the dignity of Archdeacon of this diocese the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, D.D., P.P.,—a Clergyman who, it need scarcely be said, has nobly earned a title to ecclesiastical as well as secular honor, by his incessant labors in the religious and moral instruction and reformation of his countrymen, whereas ever resident—at home or abroad. Devoted to his Church his country, and his race, he has spent years of unremitting toil in the formation of Young Men's Societies, in which the faith they profess is practised with a constancy that, blessing the country, has become a

MISSION OF THE PASSIONIST FATHERS IN KILKENNY, KILMORE.—On Sunday, 15th inst., the Passionist Fathers closed their glorious and successful mission in Kilkenny. For three weeks their labors both in the pulpit and the confessional, were unremitting. It would be difficult to say how many sinners they reclaimed—how many prodigal children they brought back to their Father's home. About 12,000 approached the Sacrament of Penance, and were strengthened with the Bread of Life. Notwithstanding the assistance of the neighboring Clergy in the confessional, several were disappointed. They were consoled, however, by the good Fathers, who told them that they could gain the indulgence of the mission on any day within a fortnight from the close, that they would receive the Sacraments. As the mission terminated, the gifted Father Alphonsus, from a platform erected in a field close by the church, addressed no less than thirty thousand persons. What an imposing sight to behold thirty thousand with lighted candles in their hands, and tears of love and gratitude in their eyes. Surely the guardian angels of that multitude rejoiced, and all Heaven rejoiced at such a scene. When the saintly Alphonsus called upon them to renew their baptismal vows, many a hardened heart was moved, many an eye was wet with tears. Some, the first time for years, experienced the joy and peace of a good conscience, and many a heart was a furnace of Divine love. Whilst the multitude raised their hearts to the throne above the stars, the valley resounded with their voices, promising to lead lives of virtue, and in the words of that beautiful hymn, saying—

Yes! sin, sin, adieu,
To Jesus we'll ever be faithful and true.

JOHN HAVERTY.

KILBELLA MAIRE, ASKEASTON, NOV. 23RD, 1863.

JOHN BRIGHT ON IRELAND.—If we choose to cross the Channel, and see there a people whose Government the Parliament of Great Britain has undertaken for sixty years past, I think we shall see a state of things which is not flattering to the legislation or the Administration of this country. We shall find there not only that Church which I believe nearly every leading man of the Liberal party in this country during the last thirty years has justly described as a scandal to Christianity, as well as to legislation—we shall find not that only, but a people so degenerating of their country that they break all the bonds of family, and all the ties which bind men in ordinary cases to their native soil, and they flee by thousands across the unknown and mysterious ocean to a country which is the fashion of leading and powerful men here to point to as one whose example we ought to avoid in every possible manner. You find, after so much discussion with regard to Ireland for many years past, that its population is making its escape as fast as possible to the United States of America; and if the United States were to send transport ships to Ireland, and offer to carry every Irishman and every Irishwoman and child free of cost to the United States, and to send them on to the lands of the West, I am not certain that there would be men enough left in Ireland, at the end of one year, to cultivate one-half of its soil.—*From Mr. Bright's Speech in Rochester.*

DUBLIN, Dec. 2.—The Galway Harbor Commissioners have been exerting themselves to raise funds for constructing a pier and a graving dock suitable for the Atlantic steamers. It appears that in 1850 the sum of £24,000 was borrowed to build a floating dock. The works now proposed would cost £50,000. In order to meet this cost and to pay off the incumbrances on the harbor £110,000 would be required. The Commissioners cannot give sufficient security to enable them to borrow so large a sum. A graving dock company (limited) was formed to take off £30,000 of that sum, and at the meeting of the Commissioners on Tuesday a letter was read from Mr. Gregory, M.P., stating that the Government would hold over the debt due to the Board of Works—£24,000—and that they would lend the required sum as a first charge on the works; but a debt due to Messrs. Mullins of £5,000 must first be paid. The committee—a most assiduous one, for they sat 18 times—have calculated that the revenue of the port would clear off principal and interest in 52 years. The sum assessed from the Treasury is £75,000. It is proposed to connect Mutton Island with the main land by means of a causeway supported by a timber structure, and that in the inside a timber landing wharf should be constructed, forming a berth for one vessel. The report of the committee states, that the Atlantic Mail Company 'not only declined that assistance and friendly co-operation which it was natural to expect from them, but actually refused to pay the tolls on entering the harbor, and, by endeavoring to make Galway only a port of call, threw a damp on the whole project, and naturally retarded its completion.' It seems, however, that the remonstrances of Lord Dunkellin and other indignant shareholders and Irish friends of the company, have induced them to reconsider their relations to Galway; and it is stated that they have resolved to make Galway their terminus. 'It is certainly very provoking, after all the efforts to make a subsidy for a Galway line, to find that it is not in reality a Galway line at all, but a new Liverpool line, with vessels calling off Galway, just as the Canadian steamers call off Queenstown.—*Times Correspondent*.

The great importance of removing every obstacle to the increased cultivation of flax will appear quite evident from the admitted fact that the crop of this year will exceed in value by more than two millions what the same land would have produced if it had been sown in oats. Of this sum more than £470,000 fell to the share of the county Down, and about £70,000 to Leitrim, Monaghan, and Cavanagh.—*Northern Whig*.

RECLAMATION.—Most of our readers are aware that extensive reclamations are being carried on at Killybegs by the present owners, Messrs. Purdon, proprietors of the *Irish Farmers' Gazette*; and we are happy to find that their exertions are likely to be highly remunerative, as is generally the case where the work of reclamation is judiciously carried on. There is now to be seen on the last field reclaimed, consisting of fifteen Irish acres, enclosed by a five-foot stone wall (as all the reclaimed fields are) a crop of swede turnips, rarely, if ever, surpassed in this county, averaging sixty tons per Irish acre. After the stumps and roots of the trees were removed, the ground was subsoiled by spade labour, 30 barrels of lime harrowed in, after which the crop was sown with a mixture of bog muck, farm-yard manure, and phospho guano. This result must be highly gratifying to Messrs. Purdon, who are giving employment to all those who apply; and the steward will be happy to show the crop to any party who may favor him with a visit. Like results were obtained last year from similar treatment, after which there was a most prolific oat crop.—*Wexford Independent*.

STARTLING FROM IRELAND.—The Cork Examiner, a well-informed paper, publishes some rather startling news. It says: "A rumor is being spread, and generally believed, throughout the various parts of the country that Ireland is on the eve of a revolution or rebellion. The signal for the rising is to be the landing, in some of our bays or harbors, of an armament from America, provided with an ample supply of arms and all the other munitions of war for the use of those who yearn to throw off the yoke of the Saxon." It is also generally believed that there is at this moment existing in Ireland a secret society, having its headquarters in Dublin, and branches in Cork, Tralee, and all the other principal towns in the Kingdom. This society, it is positively said, is at this very moment actively engaged in organizing the people and preparing them for the anticipated invasion, having them taught military drill wherever practicable. Thus, they will be fitted to avail themselves of the arms that shall be placed in their hands by their foreign friends. It is further hinted, in mysterious language, that certain persons whose present position holds them back, will assume leading parts in the struggle when once it has begun."

DOCTOR O'BRENNAN IN BLACKBURN.—On Tuesday evening, 24th Nov., Dr. O'Brennan, of the *Connaught Patriot*, delivered an eloquent and powerful lecture before a crowded and enthusiastic audience, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Blackburn. The Very Rev. Canon Irving, an English Catholic clergyman, presided, and with great dignity. The subject was "Ireland—her Wrongs—her Remedies." The learned lecturer referred back to the penal laws of William and Mary, Anne, &c., which robbed the Catholic Church, as well as the laity as the Clergy, and transferred the spoil to the Protestant church. He dwelt, in a strain of fervid eloquence and with telling and thrilling effect, on the abomination of proselytism in olden and modern days. He proved beyond all doubt that the temporalities of the Established Church were the great wrong of Ireland—the cancer consuming her heart; the remedy—the abolition of the monster. The second great wrong—the parchment Union; the remedy—the repeal of it.—The eloquent speaker addressed himself in an especial manner to the common sense of the great many Protestants listening to him to keep in view the challenge of the Catholic Clergy of West Connaught to the Protestant clergy offering to defray half the expense of an investigation as to the alleged number of converts. The proselytisers not having accepted the challenge, left no alternative to any impartial Protestant but to admit that the pamphlet, "Good News from Ireland," was a fraud to get money under false pretences. The lecturer himself challenged the Rev. C. H. Seymour, of Tuam, to test the number of Protestants in that town, and to prove that in 1833 there were more of them than in 1863, and on that account Mr. Seymour's asking for money to raise a new church for sitting accommodation was a pious fraud. Dr. O'Brennan clearly proved that evictions were generally applied as a means towards proselytism. Impossible rents were imposed that in a few years landlords would have a cloak why they evicted for non-payment, and not through bigotry, or in order to consolidate farms.

The *Sligo Champion* thus comments on the late decision of the Imperial Government with respect to the evil effects of Orangism in the Colonies. He asks why the same principles should not be applied to Ireland, as are applied to Prince Edward Island.

"Hear that, loyal Orangemen of Canada, who sent over your Grand Master to present an address to the Queen not long ago—hear it also, Orangemen of the North, and gnash your teeth with pious rage, at this enunciation of the truth with respect to your nefarious Society. We have given credit to the Duke of Newcastle for this taking the Orange bull by the horns; but we tell his Grace that he should have gone a step or two further, if he be really sincere in his denunciation. If Orangism 'must be detrimental to the best interests of any colony in which it exists, why is it not crushed out in Canada—why is it not smothered in Ireland? Why are Orangemen allowed to hold the Commission of the Peace, to sit on the bench in courts where no Catholic magistrate is to be seen, although the population is essentially Catholic? These are questions which we commend to the attention of the Duke of Newcastle; and, as we are nothing if not candid, we tell the Secretary for the Colonies that with the expression of his regret at the conduct of the Legislature of the Prince Edward Island, he should have recalled Lieutenant-Governor Dundas, who gave his assent to the Bill. Such an exercise of legitimate authority would have had a most salutary effect—on the one hand, it would give all Orangemen to understand that the slightest countenance, or connexions with their society was sufficient to incapacitate any man from holding office under the Queen; and on the other, it would act as a 'caution' to Government officials in Canada, and certain magistrates, and the Lieutenants of Counties, in Ireland, who at present rest in perfect security, although it is notorious that they are members of a society whose workings are so well calculated to embitter political and religious differences, and something worse if possible."

CULTIVATION OF FLAX.—The meeting that took place in Carrick-on-Suir, last Saturday, to promote the growth of flax in this district, was a most important one, and our former readers especially will peruse the report of it with interest. Ireland is able to produce with ease more than enough to feed double the amount of her present population; but what she particularly wants to make her rich and thriving, is the increase of manufactures. If farmers in general avail themselves of the opening made for Ireland by the American war, they will benefit themselves and their country. The linen manufacturers of the North of Ireland cannot supply the orders received, from want of material; but if the farmers would only take advantage of the peculiar circumstances of the times, they would find a ready market for flax, which it was stated by Mr. Malcomson, would leave them a profit of £14 an Irish acre, and there need be no apprehension on the ground of want of scutching mills, as the newly formed company will supply that deficiency. Besides we have read that the Marquis of Waterford and other landowners promised, about two years ago, to supply scutching mills to their tenants if they grew flax in such a quantity as to warrant the outlay on machinery.—There is a good prospect for the linen manufacture of Ireland, if the farmers will take the advice proffered them by landowners and manufacturers, who freely acknowledge that their own, as well as the farmers' interests, would be advanced by the general cultivation of the flax crop.—*Waterford Citizen*.

FLAX.—The *Cork Examiner* announces the formation for the promotion of the growth, preparation, and manufacture of flax in the county Cork, the success of which it speaks of as beyond a doubt.

THE COUNTRY AND ITS REPRESENTATIVES.—The fact that the popular representation of Ireland, in the House of Commons, has proved equally ineffective, under both Whig and Tory Ministers, to procure redress of the popular wrongs, is a matter well deserving the attention of the people, especially, as we are rapidly approaching another Session, in which the repetition of the past inactive and apathetic action will be attended, simply, with the ruin of the country. The power conferred upon the people, of remedying their grievances through the voices and votes of their own freely elected Representatives is one of the highest and most valuable privileges of freedom. We do not pretend to say that the Irish people enjoy this great privilege to anything like the extent, that injustice ought to be concealed to them; but we do assert that, by one means or another, at least a score of members find themselves in Parliament by the popular suffrages which were given to

them, in the hope, and on the understanding that they would to the utmost of their ability, plead and enforce the popular cause. The history of the past three Sessions, in which, not a single effort worth mentioning was made by the popular representatives as a body, to obtain just legislation for the Irish people, on the subjects which affect their property, and their very existence, shamefully belies all the promises, and all the undertakings by which the people, at popular elections, were deluded and deceived. There is no need to be mincing in the language to be implied to the mischievous, almost fatal, abandonment of public duty by the Irish members. Can they deny that, as a body sent to Parliament, to watch over and guard the interests of the people and the country, they have stood idly by, while the country has been bleeding at every pore, and the people flailing from it, by thousands, every week, during the last two years? This heavy and shameful charge lies at their door, and it is no answer to the people, who are the sufferers, to say—that it was not lack of patriotism, but want of united and prudent action, that leaves them open to the popular accusation. While the country is rapidly becoming a waste, and the population fast diminishing down from millions to thousands, and every day becoming poorer and more miserable, there is no time to consider the degree and extent of criminality which has allowed these deplorable results to be brought about without any attempt to remedy or mitigate them.—It cannot be denied that the indictment against the Irish popular members for their inert and apathetic policy as a body—we except some instances of individual earnest, and honest exertion—during the last three years, is of the gravest character; and who do not hesitate to add, that if there was a general election to-morrow, constituencies would act rightly in repudiating for ever the sham services of many of the gentlemen, who now affect to be the representatives of the popular will. By their conduct, in not 'en masse' forcing on the attention of Lord Palmerston, the vital necessity of amending the land laws—so as to give the tenant farmers a real interest in the soil, and secure them from legalised robbery, and oppression, the Irish members have practically declared Tenant Right to be a myth, and the complaints that it is not granted, a delusion. We need only allude to the manner in which this great question has been neglected by the Irish members, to show how monstrously they have betrayed their trust, and how foully the people who confided in them, have been deceived. It is a truth beyond question, that unless the principles of justice and fairness, which the old Tenant League embodied in their Bill, are legalised before long, the tenant farmers of Ireland will cease to exist on the soil, and we shall have to look for them in Australia and America. With their existence is united the existence of every other class, from the highest to the lowest, in this land; and when, therefore, we see the mainstay of the country on the verge of ruin, it is not premature to draw attention to the disgraceful course of inaction on the part of the Irish members, which has allowed this great calamity to impend, without seeking to stay it. The people, we foresee, will have to redress their constituent wrongs themselves. Their first step will be to change the men who misrepresent them; for others who will more honestly and earnestly discharge the high and important trust committed to their care.—*Tuam Herald*.

THE GALWAY PACKET STATION.—The announcement made on Friday at the meeting in the Town Court-house by Mr. George Morris will be hailed with satisfaction by the entire country. The accident to the Anglia directed public attention to the working of the Galway line of steamers, and the universal condemnation of the system of starting the ships from Liverpool, and thus depriving Galway of the advantages obtained for our harbour by the unanimous public opinion of Ireland, has had its influence on the directors. Our excellent city representative, Lord Dunsinkill, remonstrated strongly with the board, and Mr. Denis Kirwan, to whom the public owe so much in this matter, went over to London to represent the public indignation of the people of Galway and of all Ireland on the subject. We are also much indebted to the press of Ireland, metropolitan and provincial, Conservative and Liberal for having taken up the question with an earnestness and an energy that nothing could withstand. The consequence has been that the directors have very wisely determined to give up Liverpool as soon as existing arrangements will permit of their doing so. This will prove as profitable to the shareholders as it will be advantageous to Galway. Mr. Henry C. O'Connell, the manager of the company, made a statement to the Liverpool Dock Board, which we lately published, and which disclosed the fact that bringing the vessels to Liverpool was a great loss to the concern. But independently of this the injustice of giving the merchants of Liverpool the advantages that ought to be enjoyed by the merchants of Galway, Belfast, and other cities in Ireland, was enough to occasion the withdrawal of public confidence from the board of directors. As it has hitherto been worked, the Galway line was not of the slightest benefit to this country. So that all our agitation for an Irish Packet Station would have been to no purpose had the directors continued merely to make Galway a port of call between Liverpool and America. Indeed, it was rather a disadvantage, for it raised hopes that could not have been realized. However, let bygones be bygones. We understand the Columbia will bring back freight to be discharged in Galway, and that in future, after the ships already advertised to sail from Liverpool shall have done so, Galway is to be the port of departure and arrival, as it ought to have been from the commencement, for the steamers of the Atlantic Company. We have no doubt that cargoes will be easily obtained for the vessels both in their outward and homeward voyages, and the enormous harbour dues, and other expenses swallowed up in Liverpool will be saved to the company. If properly managed there is great hope of its becoming a mercantile success; and this hope could only be reasonably entertained by making Galway Harbour the home and resting-place of the steamers. We hope to see Galway one of the busiest centres of industry and commerce in the empire before the lapse of much time.—New enterprises will spring into existence, and industrial occupations not now dreamt of will come into operation, from the success of this great national project. The Galway subsidy was the first commercial boon granted to Ireland since the Union; and it is a matter of rejoicement that we are now on the eve of its full enjoyment.—We cannot doubt that our public men will exert themselves to have the contemplated improvements in our harbour effected, which will make Galway Bay the safest and most commodious seaport for large vessels in the world—will make it as superior to Liverpool as its geographical position is more advantageous.—This once accomplished, we shall soon after see more than one line of steamers leaving our noble harbour—probably a bi-weekly or daily communication between Galway and the New World. We are not indulging in any Utopian or exaggerated fancies—Nature has placed us in the position for becoming the emporium of commerce between the two hemispheres, and if Ireland is true to herself, we shall yet, and soon, too, take advantage of that position. But referring again to the change of policy and procedure in the management of the Galway line by the directors of the Atlantic Company, we have to congratulate them upon their sound sense in agreeing to satisfy the expressed public opinion of the country. They have come to a wise and prudent determination. Let them keep faith with Ireland, and they will have a united nation to sustain them.—*Galway Vindicator*.

It has been announced that the potato crop in the county Meath has not, of late, got worse, and that notwithstanding the rumors heard during the month of October, it will prove fully sufficient for the requirements of the people.

THE LATE WILL CASE IN THE EXCHEQUER.—A case extraordinary in its nature and in its result and possessing no little interest for the Catholics of this country, has been brought to a termination within the past week in a Dublin law court. It was a case arising out of some of those practices which have attached so much of disgrace to the name of Protestantism in this country, and which have gone so far to break down the bonds of good feeling and friendship between the Irish Catholic and his Protestant fellow-countryman. In "Maguire v. Maguire" the question at issue was simply this—whether the dying wishes of a father, in relation to the education of his children—wishes clearly expressed and recorded by his will—are to be obeyed, or whether, contrary to his injunctions, these three children are to be handed over to one of the proselytising agencies of the city, and taught to despise the faith of their fathers. The manner in which it has been sought to legalise an injustice so gross as the latter alternative was by impugning the genuineness of the will; and it was to decide on the validity of this document that the jurymen who tried the case assembled in the Court of Exchequer. A clearer case than the one in question has not often been set before a jury. Never, we venture to say, has a will been contested on such grounds as those brought forward by Mr. Whiteside and his party, and it is melancholy indeed to find twelve citizens of Dublin unable or unwilling to agree on the merits of such a subject. Space does not permit us to enter into a full consideration of the case, and we can only lay its most prominent features before our readers. The young Maguires are children of one of those bane of society—a mixed marriage. Baptised in the true faith, they were nevertheless permitted, through the instrumentality of the mother, and the culpable negligence of the father, to take lessons at one of those Protestant seminaries at which something more than literary attainments are to be gained by attendance. Maguire, however, when on his death-bed, repented of his conduct, and determined as far as possible to atone for it. On the suggestion of the Rev. Mr. Keon, the priest who attended him at his last moments, he gladly agreed to make a will which should rescue his children from all further danger of proselytism. Father Keon undertook to draw up the will, and he did so for a very sufficient reason—because Maguire did not possess the means of paying a solicitor for the trouble. The will having been framed, it was left in the possession of the testator for some time, and when the Rev. Mr. Keon next called the will was executed by Maguire, who even insisted, for fear of mistake, on signing it a second time. There were two witnesses present besides Mr. Keon and the deceased when the document was signed, to which the names of all four were attached. The provisions of the will were, that the three children should be reared Catholics, and that their guardianship should be invested in the Rev. Mr. Keon and Patrick Maguire, a brother of the deceased. Maguire died, and the children were handed over by the mother to one of those Protestant institutions which, while closed rigorously against the destitute Protestant child, are always open to the kidnapped children of Catholics. In accordance with their father's will, an effort was, of course, made to get the young Maguires out of such hands, and have them reared in their father's faith. To frustrate these attempts the proselytisers contested the validity of the will, and called upon the guardians to prove its legality. The trial which has just concluded has been the second attempt made to convince a jury of the validity of the document, and for the second time that effort has been frustrated. That the will was legally drawn up, signed and witnessed, it has been found impossible to deny; but on the simple fact that the document was drawn up by and executed at the suggestion of a Catholic priest, a plea of undue influence has been grounded, passions and prejudices have been evoked, and the cause of justice and honesty defeated. With all the boasted advantage of trial by jury, we cannot help feeling that this is a sort of case in which, for the ends of justice, its action almost inevitably fails. Where the interests of two religions are so closely concerned, and where the decision rests with a body which numbers professors of both creeds, a result other than disagreement is hardly to be expected. In such a case, a skillful appeal from counsel to the feelings and prejudices of one or other section of the jury renders unanimity almost impossible. To this alone can we attribute such results as those which have followed in the case of Maguire v. Maguire. They will, perhaps, cause surprise and indignation throughout the country; but it is well that our people should be aware that, in spite of emancipation acts and the boasted liberality of the age, a father who is a Catholic may still be prevented from disposing of the education of his children—and above all, that a will may be set aside as invalid if it be but drawn up by a Catholic priest.—*Nation*.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—The steamers which leave this port at the rate of three or four each week for the Western Hemisphere, and whose passenger accommodation is inadequate for the transport of the emigrants crowding the wharves at Queenstown, are now well supplied with living freights on their homeward trips. All those who have returned are loud in their execration of Yankee freedom, and resonant with tears at the many sufferings they endured since they unhappily abandoned their native soil. Notwithstanding the warnings poured out by these distressed people, the exodus from Ireland is unabated, and the crowd seeking conveyance is enormous. Though cautioned by the experience of returned friends to avoid the States, as a country in which their only resource will be to sell themselves to the war and die of disease, be shot and bayoneted to death, or be cast into some uncharitable city mutilated, miserable, neglected relics, the desire to cross the Atlantic is not abated by our countrymen. They are not deterred from their purpose on being assured that ere they step from the plank of the emigrant ship at New York they will be pounced upon by conscript agents, and be worried by every artifice and falsehood to seduce them to defend the "Stars and Stripes." Any amount of money is tendered—any promise; and as to promotion, a few days' probation in the ranks is certain to insure a colonelcy in the regiment that is the first to invade Ireland and trample the British flag. There is not a pledge that is not given; but if the youth be obdurate then a ready mob hoots and pelts him from the landing stage, and he is fortunate if his fleetness preserves his head from scars, and his clothes from unbecoming rents. When he recovers his fright, in the streets he finds the walls covered with attractive bills, offering fabulous inducements to the Irish to become substitutes for conscripts, while the conscripts are advertised that traders in human flesh and blood have substitutes "on hand just arrived from Europe," to be sold at low price. To prove that this is no misrepresentation, the following is a copy of the placards:—"Substitutes furnished at No. 25 Chambers-street. Any number of substitutes can be had at the office of James Lee, 25 Chambers-street, at 325 dollars each. Fifty men now on hand, just arrived from Europe." The truth of the other statements is manifest from the narration of a respectable tradesman who returned to this city. He is by trade a triplite worker, and was induced to emigrate to America by the promise of high wages, and immediate and constant employ. Landed in New York, he endured all the tormentings of the recruiting agents, until he ran to avoid their importunities. Then he was followed and assailed by a mob of rowdies, and luckily escaped with but a few scratches and bruises. Having secreted himself in a lodging house for a few days, until he felt recovered from the fatigues of his voyage and the violence inflicted on him, he strolled into the streets to commence reaping of the great money harvest which was to bring him back to Cork a wealthy man. He visited many establishments in his trade, but the answer to his applications was—"You are Irish, go take the bounty." This advice he determined not to follow, and, after three days' search, he alighted on

a tradesman who gave him a job. He instantly set to work, congratulating himself that he was on the short road to fortune; but his mental happiness was but of short duration, for an uproar in the outer apartment awakened him from his reverie. Suddenly the door flew open, and a mob of rowdies was discharged; and the employer, terror-stricken, implored him to leave or the house would be demolished. He hurriedly obeyed the request, and his employment terminated with bootings and hissings. It now was impressed upon him that, for an Irishman, New York was not habitable, and he resolved to get farther inland. To do so he repaired to the Bowery Railway Station, but here a difficulty arose. The ticket-clerk refused the fare, saying he must be either a deserter or a skeddaddler. Go he was determined, but by what strategy could he go? In the street he had made the acquaintance of an Irishwoman. Her husband and two brothers had lost their lives in the war, and she was then eking out a miserable existence by casual work of the most menial class. She advised his escape by the Hoboken Ferry Station. To this they both went, and she purchased a ticket. He now thought his object accomplished, and having thanked and rewarded the widow, he took his seat in a carriage. Here, however, he had little time for rest or contemplation, when a posse of porters pounced upon and dragged him back upon the platform denouncing him as a cowardly runaway. This proceeding banished from his imagination all hope of amassing wealth in America; so, having some money in his pocket, he hurried back to the wharf from which he had a few days previously been so ready to escape, and getting on board an Lman ship, he sailed homeward, and landed in Queenstown, protesting never to cross the Atlantic again.—*Saunders' Correspondent*.

(To the Editor of the London Times)

Sir,—The tone of despondency that pervades the discussion of the state of Ireland in the public journals of the United Kingdom is certainly not a matter of surprise. The facts disclosed in the several letters from different districts all tend to the same uncomfortable conclusion—namely, that the country is still declining. The assessed income of Ireland, as given in my last letter, was £22,746,342 in 1861. It is down to £21,638,975 in 1863, as appears from a return obtained by Sir E. Grogan, M.P., bearing date the 30th of June last. This shows a decline of over £1,100,000 in the two years. The question is, what is to be done? Matters assuredly will not mend as long as we all look on idly with our arms folded. We say, God speed to our countrymen who emigrate. We rejoice at their prospect of improved circumstances. But, meanwhile we must not forget that we have large interests at stake at home. I am not one of those who argue that Ireland should be allowed to decline in population and wealth until her labour and capital are on a par with her present low productive industry. I say, "Rather increase the demand for labour and capital; raise it to the level of the supply." Medical men do not reduce food to the lowest point to give as little to do as possible to an impaired constitution; they rather aim at improving the general health and bringing the system up to its work. There is a vast difference between starving a patient down to all but imbecility, and elevating the vital powers and restoring the functions of vigorous health. As it is in the human subject so ought it to be in the body politic.

Now, beyond all doubt, much may be done, even in the eleventh hour, by her landed proprietors and Government to alter the circumstances which have reduced Ireland to her present state of prostration. It is not now so much the affair of the peasantry as it was. As far as they are concerned, as you justly remark, they are bringing the difficulty to a practical solution by leaving it behind them; and this they will continue to do, until things are changed for the better. We must bid against the western world in employment and wages, which can be done only by judiciously developing the industrial resources of this country. We must thus make it the advantage of the people to remain at home. We must consult for our own interests and theirs, which go hand in hand for we are now learning, to our cost, what many of us heretofore have practically ignored, that the interests of the tillers and proprietors of the soil are identical. And here let me observe I use the term 'wages' in the economic sense of all the benefits accruing to the workmen in return for his labour, rather than in the common or popular acceptance of the mere money payment only. Of course, whatever is done must be done gradually and carefully. But we should lose no time about commencing. No matter how slow our progress at first, let us at once begin to move in the right direction.

It is true the seasons of late have been most unfavourable to Ireland. It is no less true that their disastrous results have been greatly aggravated by the bad farming, defective drainage, and general poverty of the country. But, surely, the effect of all this ought not to be to paralyze all exertion. It ought rather to prove a stimulus to us to do a great deal that we have heretofore neglected. Thus would we be in a position to bear up against such visitations should they recur. Other countries, better prepared no doubt, have to pass through similar ordeals in their turn.

Ireland's main staple is agriculture; and it is admitted on all hands that our agriculture is in a lamentably backward state as compared with that of England, Scotland, Belgium, and other countries. Comparative estimates have been attempted by economists. It is wholly unnecessary to go into their figures. The fact is palpable even to the most superficial observer. The fertile soil of Ireland does not employ and support anything approaching the number it ought. The return it yields, even in the most prosperous years, is far below what it ought to be.

The immediate cause is, that labour and capital are not adequately applied to the land. The instruments of production are there, but they are not used. The farmers of Ireland have a very large aggregate of deposits in the savings banks and the ordinary banks of the country, bearing interest at an average of a fraction under two per cent.

In Dr. Hancock's careful and elaborate report, we find the aggregate amount of private balance in the Bank of Ireland, and deposits in all the other Irish banks in 1862, to be £14,388,725. We are told that 'the classes depositing are supposed to be chiefly farmers.' A bank manager to whom I have spoken, and who has paid attention to the subject, gives it as his opinion that nine-tenths of the above sum belong to the farming classes. The commercial classes, I need scarcely observe, keep the balances of their banking accounts, that is, their unemployed capital, as low as possible. And certainly they do not lend money at 2 per cent. Therefore very little of the sum can belong to them. The deposits in all the savings banks of Ireland amount to about £2,000,000, the greater part of which also belong to farmers. On the whole, it may be safely assumed that three-fourths of this unemployed capital belongs to the farming classes. Here, then, is a sum of £21,000,000, which would under favourable circumstances be applied to developing the agricultural resources of the country. There are few who will not agree with Dr. Hancock where he says:—

'These deposits indicate that any neglect in executing the more lasting agricultural improvements cannot arise from a general want of capital among those connected with land in Ireland; and it is a matter of grave inquiry why the farmers of Ireland should lend such sums to the different banks at an average of 2 per cent, to be employed in the large towns, and much of it in London, instead of expending it in agricultural improvements in Ireland.' Our farmers as a class are very economical and industrious, as is evidenced by the large amount of these deposits, with the productive industry of the country at so low a point. They are also a shrewd and intelligent race. Furthermore, they love their occupation, and would prefer it to any other, even if they had an alternative. For in this country, as in

England, agriculture is the occupation most generally preferred; and hence the farmer is content with a lower profit than those engaged in other pursuits. And no matter what be said or written to the contrary, no matter what inferences may be drawn from the great and continuous flow of emigration, all who know the country will agree with me that there is not an Irish farmer who would not far prefer remaining where he is if he only got fair play at home and could live by the land.

But Irish farmers will not invest their capital in agriculture without security of compensation for exhausted improvements on the determination of a tenant. Without this twofold security the farmer will not labour beyond a certain point; he will not lay out his capital; he will not husband the natural fertility of the soil; he will not supplement its natural fertility by the increased returns of his labour and capital so invested. The following is a case in point. A friend of mine, whose address I enclose you, had a farm to let three years ago in a neighbouring county. It was thoroughly improved and in good heart, with house, offices, fencing, and draining, all completed by the landlord, at a cost of over £2,000. Its extent was 199 statute acres. There were six or seven applicants for this farm. One of them was an ordinary frieze-coated farmer, who had, up to that time, held land on other estates as tenant from year to year, without laying out one shilling on its improvement; but, on the contrary, drawing out of it all he could. My friend was willing to give him a long lease; much longer, indeed, than is usually given by the few Irish proprietors who grant leases. He knew that the man had money, and was steady and industrious. The result was a lease of 100 years was given, at £250 a year; the tenant paying down at once a fine of £700, or £4 an acre, and showing his landlord £800 more, as his capital to work the farm.

Now, in Ireland leases are the exception, not the rule. The Parliamentary Commissioners, in their report on the tenure of land in Ireland, say:—

'Looking generally through Ireland, we believe that the larger portion of the land is occupied by tenants at will. The most general, and, indeed, most universal topic of complaint brought before us, in almost every part of Ireland was 'the want of tenure'; to use the expression most commonly used by the witnesses. It is well known that the want of 'fixity of tenure' has for some time past been ardently put forward as one of the most prominent grievances of the Irish tenant.'

Legal security for the tenant is required in Ireland much more than in England and Scotland, for the following reasons:—1. In England and Scotland the landlord invariably completes the fencing and draining, and erects the houses, offices, and labourers' cottages, putting the farm in every respect into a state working order before he lets it. In other words he funds the fixed capital, on which he receives good interest in an enhanced rent. The tenant is thus enabled to devote all his means to the working of the farm—that is, he is called on to find only the floating capital. Hence the farm if well worked and the rent is punctually paid, which results of the successful industry of the tenant are a bonus superadded to the interest, or increased rent, accruing to the landlord for his advance of fixed capital, as they are, in the aggregate, a great benefit to the community at large. But in Ireland generally the tenant is expected to make the double outlay; he is called on to find both the fixed and floating capital, and this without security of tenure. The results of such a system must be obvious to your readers on your side of the Channel, and require not one word of illustration. 2. As there is no other great staple of industry, the competition for land in Ireland is extravagant. Added to this, the landlords as a class are not wealthy; many of them, indeed, through no fault of their own, as their estates have descended to them burdened with debts and heavy family charges. There are several of the recent purchasers of property too, who have acted on the mistaken plan of buying up estates beyond the amount of money at their command, and borrowing one-third or one-fourth of the purchase money as a first charge on the property. Consequently it sometimes occurs that the necessities of the landlord compel him to dispose of a yearly tenant in order to avail himself of a higher bid for the land.

I know that there are some who say, why should we give leases to bad and lazy tenants? No one requires this. Let the landlord select his tenant, having regard to capital and skill, as well as character. 'Lazy and bad tenants,' when they are met with, are the natural growth of our bad system—and put the people into a good position, and they will rapidly improve. They will be socially and economically educated by a better state of things. For education is but the formation of character; and our character takes its shape and form from the circumstances in which we are constantly surrounded. The landlord, too, can have judicious clauses in the lease. Those clauses should be rather prohibitory than prescriptive having reference rather to what is removed from the farm than what is grown on it. In the present days of competition, and variable climate, the farmer requires freedom of action as well as security.

The whole question demands the immediate and careful consideration of the landlords of Ireland and Government. Action being taken in it just now would have the most beneficial effects, moral as well as material.

Intimately connected with the land question, and next to it in importance, is the general and thorough drainage of Ireland.

To enter on the subject now would be unreasonably to prolong this letter.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
Cork, Dec. 3. A MAGISTRATE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The first two sea-going ships ever built of steel were launched at Liverpool last week, and occasioned much interest to members both of the royal and mercantile navy. They average about 1,400 tons each.

MORE CONFEDERATE CRUIZERS.—It would appear, from a statement in the *Times* that the Admiralty, acting upon a report from the dockyard officials, sent an order down to Sheerness last week, directing the *Rappahannock* (late Her Majesty's ship *Victor*) to be detained. As in the case of the *Alabama*, however, the Confederate agents were on the alert, and the order arrived 'a few hours too late.' It is asserted that when the *Victor* was sold her new owners alleged that they intended her for the Chinese trade, and she was re-christened the 'Scylla, of London.' Like the *Phoenix* and *Cyclops*, she was sold with her engines, machinery, and the whole of her gear complete, and it was announced at the time of her sale that 'she was to be docked to have her hull examined before being taken away.' She has ever since, apparently, been lying at Sheerness, and it would appear that she only left that dockyard when it became evident to her owners that hers would be the fate of the *Alexandra* and the *Birkenhead* 'rams' if she remained another day in an English port. About the middle of October instructions were received at Chatham, directing that in all cases in which vessels of war were sold out of the service, 'the greatest care should be taken in removing all the gun-fittings and returning them to the War Department.' The *Victor*, *Cyclops*, and *Phoenix* were no doubt, stripped of their gun fittings, but these could be replaced without much difficulty. We hear nothing further of the *Cyclops* and the *Phoenix*, but we have the somewhat singular statement from Hull that an 'undocked ram' was launched there, with steam up, a few days ago, and that, after taking on board a number of 'Southern-looking gentlemen, she was off like a shot.'

The True Witness.
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 and Craig Sts.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1.

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The question as to the meeting of the Con-
 gress seems now to be effectually disposed of.
 Punch in a late cartoon well hits the situa-
 tion. Mrs. Eugenie *etc a etc* with Mr. Na-
 poleon, and reading a reply from Mrs. Bull to
 the kind note of invitation addressed to the lat-
 ter observes "My dear the Bull's won't come";
 to which her spouse responds, "Then my dear
 our little party cannot come off." This is the
 simple fact. Great Britain has positively de-
 clined; all the other Great Powers of Europe,
 Russia, Austria, and Prussia have indirectly de-
 clined, the pressing invitations sent to them.
 Only the lesser potentates look upon it with fa-
 vor, or have given in their adhesion thereto.
 Our readers will no doubt like to see the guarded
 and dignified reply of the Sovereign Pontiff:—

Imperial Majesty.—The thought which your Ma-
 jesty expresses of being able to establish without
 check in Europe—would to God elsewhere also—
 with the concurrence of the Sovereigns or of their
 representatives, a system which calms men's minds,
 and restores peace, tranquillity, and order to the
 numerous countries where, unhappily, these benefits
 are lost, is a design which greatly honors your
 Majesty, and which, with the co-operation of
 all, assisted by Divine grace, would produce
 the best results. We co-operate, therefore, in so
 laudable a project in a perfectly cordial spirit,
 and can now earnestly assure your Majesty that all
 our moral support shall be afforded to the Congress,
 in order that the principles of justice, in these days
 so much misunderstood and trodden under foot, may
 be re-established, to the advantage of society in its
 present agitated state; so that violated rights may be
 admitted, in order to be asserted in favor of those
 who have had to suffer by their violation, and es-
 pecially in order that the real pre-eminence which
 belongs naturally to the Catholic religion as the only
 true one, may be re-established, especially in Catho-
 lic countries.

Your Majesty cannot hesitate to believe that the
 Vicar of Jesus Christ, either from the duties of his
 sublime representation, or from the conviction he en-
 tertains that in the Catholic faith in conjunction with
 practice is to be found the sole means proper to mo-
 ralise the peoples, cannot in the midst of Congresses,
 even political ones, fail in his obligation to sustain
 with the greatest rigor the rights of our most august
 religion, which is One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic and
 Roman.

The confidence which we express of seeing vio-
 lated rights vindicated, springs from the conscien-
 tious duty imposed upon us by their guardianship.
 In showing ourselves full of solicitude on the subject
 of these rights we do not wish your Majesty ever to
 suppose that we could entertain any doubt with re-
 gard to those appetites which militate in its fa-
 vor, we have also the assurances which your Ma-
 jesty has several times given and caused to be given
 publicly—assurances which it would seem to us of-
 fensive to doubt, coming from so high and powerful
 a Sovereign.

After this preliminary explanation, which has
 seemed to us all the more opportune that we better
 understand your Majesty's thought, we are happy to
 add that we applaud material progress, and desire be-
 sides that nations should be in a position to enjoy
 peacefully their property, as much for the profit that
 they derive therefrom, as for the occupation which it
 gives them. We could not say as much in the case
 of our being invited to satisfy certain aspirations of
 some fractions of these nations—aspirations which
 cannot be reconciled with the principles above enun-
 ciated.

We entertain the hope that your Majesty, with
 your high perspicacity, will recognize in our frank
 communication the character of loyalty which al-
 ways accompanies the acts of the Apostolic See; and
 at the same time the evidence of the great esteem
 which we entertain towards your august person, to
 whom we have in no way hesitated to speak thus
 explicitly in a matter of so much importance.

Hereupon, with the assurance of our paternal af-
 fection, we give your Majesty, your august Consort,
 and the Imperial Prince our Apostolic Benediction.
 Given in our Palace of the Vatican, the 10th
 November, 1863.

The scheme of a Congress having failed shall
 we then have war? is the question which men
 now ask themselves. Louis Napoleon alone can
 answer, for he alone is, in a human sense, the
 author of the destinies of Europe. But Louis
 Napoleon represents, not the principle of order
 and hereditary monarchy, but that of the Revo-
 lution, and the sovereignty of the people; and it
 is thus by no means improbable that by way of
 strengthening his position, he will now put him-
 self at the head of the Revolution, to avenge
 himself on the European Sovereigns who have
 slighted him, and refused to take part in his par-
 liament of Kings. By frankly adopting this
 course he would at once assume his natural posi-
 tion, and release himself from the embarrass-
 ments of that tortuous policy into which his ef-
 forts at keeping on good terms, both with the
 party of order, and with that of the Revolution,
 with the friends and with the enemies of the
 Church and the Holy See, have necessarily led
 him into. Hitherto his policy, as towards Italy,

the King of Naples, and the Pope, has been one
 mass of inconsistencies and contradictions. A
 most rare monster, he has two voices: with the
 one he invites the Italian Unitarians to plunder the
 Pope, with the other he bids his troops in Rome
 to protect the Pope. By his unprovoked attack
 upon Austria, he gave the signal, and let loose the
 dogs of hell; and ere the work of the latter was
 fully accomplished, he applied himself to the task
 of restraining them, as if it were in his power to
 say to them—thus far shall ye go, and no far-
 ther. Thus compelled to play a double part, he
 has lost the confidence of his natural allies, the
 party of the Revolution—without having won
 the confidence of the Catholic world, and the
 friends of the party of order; and without having
 obtained admittance into the limited circle of the
 legitimate sovereigns of Europe, he has ceased to
 be regarded by the peoples as their natural leader.
 This must be an unpleasant position for Louis
 Napoleon, and the chances are that he will now
 seek to rectify it, and to set himself right with
 the Revolution, by constituting himself its chief,
 or rather its tool. He cannot much longer go
 on balancing betwixt two opinions, and he will soon
 be forced to declare whom he will henceforward
 serve, God or Baal. The result cannot be
 doubtful: he will decide for Baal.

The Polish question appears to be drawing to
 a solution by the complete defeat of the Poles,
 and the triumph of Russia. The Holstein *in
 broglio* menaces an immediate appeal to arms, as
 by the last news, the German troops were upon
 the point of carrying out the Federal execution.
 The Danish troops, it is said, had received or-
 ders to retire, and to avoid a collision.

The war languishes in the United States.
 "All is quiet," we are told, in the Army of the
 Potomac; all is quiet at Sumter. The enemy
 continue throwing a few shells from time to time
 into the City of Charleston; but the siege has
 made no progress since our last, neither are
 there any prospects of active operations for the
 present. General Corcoran, who was killed by a
 fall from his horse, was buried at New York on
 Sunday, the 27th ult., with all military honors.

CHURCH FOR THE JESUIT FATHERS.—The
 necessary arrangements for carrying out the de-
 sign of building a new church for the Jesuits of
 this City have been completed; and the follow-
 ing letter from His Lordship the Bishop of Mon-
 treal was ordered to be read from all the pulpits
 of the Catholic churches of this City on Sunday
 last:—

"We have the pleasure of informing you, Dear
 Brothers, that the preliminaries for the building of
 the Church of the Reverend Jesuit Fathers are now
 successfully terminated; and that two of the Fathers
 will shortly commence in this City, and the vicinity,
 a collection pronounced requisite to meet the ex-
 pences of the building, by an assembly of citizens held
 at Saint Mary's College on the 6th inst.

"In inviting you to subscribe generously, and ac-
 cording to your means, to the construction of this
 new church, which cannot fail of being for Montreal
 a religious monument, as well as an ornament for
 this great City, we deem it our duty to remind you
 that this new church will be built in honor of the
 Sacred Heart of Jesus, which is for all of us the in-
 exhaustible source of all good; and that it will re-
 place a former church, which the Fathers of the
 Company of Jesus built here about two hundred
 years ago, and in which our pious ancestors were
 wont to meet to sing the praises of the glorious
 Mother of God whilst assisting at the office of the
 Congregation of Men which has been so happily pre-
 served by the zeal of your pastors even to the present
 day, when it develops itself in a manner so consol-
 ing, and shoots forth new branches.

"To-day, as then, the Jesuit Fathers would join
 build at their own expense this church that will en-
 able them to aid your pastors in giving to the Ca-
 tholic population all the succors in their power.—
 But this is impossible, because of the misfortunes of
 the times, which have stripped them of all the prop-
 erty they had acquired in this country, at the price
 of so many sacrifices.

"We will then, Dear Brothers, supply their neces-
 sities, by contributing with all our might to the ex-
 penses necessary for restoring their Church to those
 who are the worthy brothers of the Apostles, who
 planted the faith, and preached the Gospel in this
 country amidst all the sufferings of a painful apos-
 tleship. It will be with a holy joy, which greatly
 enhances the value of the sacrifice demanded of us,
 that we will contribute to this new religious estab-
 lishment in which the entire population will find
 powerful aids to faith and piety.

"Our youth, especially,—upon whom all our
 hopes are founded, and who already with a religious
 instinct, have sought protection from those men
 whom Divine Providence has placed in all countries,
 to impart to them that wise and happy impulsion
 that leads to greatness,—will find shelter beneath
 the roof of this sacred building; and will there receive
 those holy inspirations which will make of them a
 chosen youth, such as they should be, to be of all of
 us the glory and the crown."
 Breve de Montreal, 24th December, 1863.

Mr. Fothergill whom our readers may re-
 member as having delivered a lecture here at
 the commencement of the past year, purposes
 visiting both Montreal and Quebec, and will lec-
 ture in both Cities. He may be expected here
 about the last week of the present month; and
 we are requested to announce that the subject
 upon which he intends to deliver a lecture is—
 "The Fidelity of the Irish People." The sub-
 ject is an interesting one, and we would bespeak
 for Mr. Fothergill a large audience.

A VERY HARD CASE.—The surprise and
 disgust of the respectable pagans of Rome, at
 the marvellous progress which the execrable
 superstition of the Christians had made, not
 only in the City mistress of the world, but
 throughout the Empire, must have been extreme
 when in 312 the Emperor Constantine proclaimed
 liberty to the long persecuted and generally
 despised votaries of the new religion; when the
 noxious sect, when the vile worshippers of an
 ass' head, as Christians were popularly believed
 to be by intelligent pagans—when the disciples
 of a Jewish malefactor, delivered for the moment
 from the dread of confiscation of property, im-
 prisonment and cruel death, appeared in their
 numbers and in their strength in the streets and
 public places of the Imperial City. The super-
 stition was then found to have penetrated into all
 quarters; to have infected all classes of society—
 the rich as well as the poor, the free as well as
 the bondsmen, the learned and high born, as well
 as the poor and lowly. Everywhere there was
 Christianity—in the palaces as in the *ergastula*;
 and as its professors came streaming forth from
 the catacombs into the light of open day, the
 pagan world, must have stood aghast at the ex-
 tent to which all Roman society was leavened
 with the pernicious opinions of the Galileans.—
 Great fear too must have fallen upon the people,
 as they beheld this wonder. They must have
 trembled for their false gods, for their laws, and
 for that dominion over the world which they at-
 tributed to their piety, and to their attachment
 to religion. Great too must have been their
 surprise at such a phenomenon; inexplicable to
 them must have appeared the ready acceptance
 which the new doctrine met with amongst a peo-
 ple so enlightened as the Romans of the fourth
 century no doubt believed themselves to be.—
 The fact of a living and ever increasing Chris-
 tianity in their midst must have staggered the
 pride, and alarmed the patriotism of Rome's
 pagan citizens. This accursed superstition they
 must have muttered one to the other, has survived
 three centuries of persecutions: it has triumphed
 over the edicts of the Cæsars, and the execra-
 tions of the populace: we thought that we had
 extinguished it in the blood of its professors, and
 alas! it burns more brightly than ever; we had
 hoped that we had for ever crushed it, or driven
 it into the bowels of the earth, and to-day it
 comes forth and threatens to push us from our
 seats.

There were no morning or evening newspa-
 pers published in those days in Rome, or at all
 events, none have been handed down to us.—
 We are therefore in a great measure left to
 mere conjecture as to the dismay and irritation
 which must have possessed the pagan mind,
 when the fact of the "Fearful Increase of
 Christianity" forced itself upon the public at-
 tention; and asserted itself in the numbers and
 grandeur of the *basilica* or churches which the em-
 mancipiated Christians hastened to erect on the
 soil crimsoned and consecrated by the blood of
 the martyrs. But though we may not be able
 to lay our hands upon any heathen *Banner*,
Witness, or *Record* of the fourth century, we
 can easily form a tolerably exact notion of the
 feelings and language of paganism in the pre-
 sence of an active and progressing Christianity,
 from the tone and language of the *Banners*, the
Witness, the *Records* and other evangelical or-
 gans of the present day, when describing and
 energetically denouncing the alarming "In-
 crease of Romanism" in the nineteenth cen-
 tury. The two cases are perfectly parallel.—
 In the first centuries of our era, Paganism, dur-
 ing the three last, Protestantism, waged con-
 tinual and cruel war against the Church. All
 that the wit of man could devise, every cruelty
 that the malice of the devil could suggest, were
 employed to put down Christianity and Catho-
 licity. If in the reign of Nero, the Christian
 was thrown to the lions, or bound in combustible
 wrappers was stuck up at the corners of the
 streets of Rome, and served in lieu of a torch to
 dissipate the darkness of the night—in the reign
 of England's first Protestant sovereigns, Catho-
 lics were racked, tormented, disembowelled and
 put to death with every circumstance of cruelty
 and ignominy—until it was deemed that the
 hated faith was extinct, and the Catholic reli-
 gion for ever suppressed.

But in Great Britain, as in Rome, the fury of
 the persecutors at length relaxed; and a *quasi*
 toleration having been accorded to the Catho-
 lics in the first named country—as in the second,
 freedom was assured to the Christians by the
 edict of Constantine—Protestants quickly found
 to their horror that the plant of Popery which
 they fondly hoped that their fathers had effect-
 ually extirpated, had its roots still firm in the
 soil, and was as vigorous and full of vitality as
 ever. Catholic Churches, and Catholic Con-
 vents, the hand of the persecutor and spoiler
 being stayed, commenced springing up in every
 direction; Catholic Colleges multiplied; con-
 versions to the faith became of daily occurrence;
 and a numerous and learned Catholic clergy soon
 had the audacity to respond to the invectives
 and columns of their enemies—even as in
 Pagan Rome the Christian apologists by their
 logic and convincing eloquence, silenced and put

to shame the most fluent and the most unscrup-
 ulous of the champions and rhetoricians of
 Paganism. Thus it was in England, when the
 fury of the Protestant Penal laws was relaxed,
 as it was in Rome when liberty to profess their
 religion was at last accorded to the long per-
 secuted Christians. What were the feelings of
 the Pagans of Rome, what their fears and indig-
 nation as they reckoned the numbers of the
 Christians, as they counted the splendid *basilica*
 arising in every direction, and witnessed the
 audacity of the Christian priests and bishops
 may, we say, easily be conjectured from the lan-
 guage, and almost demonaical fury of the modern
 evangelical Protestant press at the "Spread of
 Romanism" and "The Alarming Increase of
 Popery."

An article under this caption, "The Increase
 of Romanism," extracted from the *Liverpool
 Courier*, and published in the *Montreal Wit-
 ness* of the 19th ult., is before us. It is, in sub-
 stance, just such a rabid howl against the Church,
 as we can conceive some most wealthy and re-
 spectable Pagan of the fourth century to have
 uttered against Christianity, and its increase; it
 is at the same time the highest tribute to the
 vitality of Catholicity, and a frank confession of
 the impotence of Protestantism to hold its own
 against the Church upon a fair field. As such,
 and not because of its intrinsic merits, we would
 lay some passages before our readers—noting,
 however, wherein its statements are false, or
 unsupported by evidence.

The writer, begins by telling us that the
 "Protestant public regard with some alarm the
 extraordinary increase in the wealth and power
 of Romanism." Of this "wealth and power,"
 he cites the following instances:—

"We have on all sides evidences of the growth
 of Romanism. Monasteries, nunneries, schools sup-
 ported by the State, reformatories are springing up
 everywhere."

This is true, but not altogether the truth; for
 the writer, when he tells us of *schools* sup-
 ported by the State, is guilty of a double
 untruth. He suggests the false, when he pre-
 tends that those schools are "supported by the
 State;" the truth being that they are almost en-
 tirely supported out of the voluntary contribu-
 tions of Catholics, who are also taxed for the
 support of the Protestant church; and he sup-
 presses an important truth when he neglects to
 add that the only aid from the State which Ca-
 tholic schools receive, is a small share of the
 public monies in which schools of all other de-
 nominations participate. But let us proceed with
 the wail of the conventicle over the "Increase
 of Romanism." The writer next complains of
 the zeal of Catholics, and of their liberality in
 supporting their own religious and educational
 institutions:—

"The cost of these buildings is mainly derived
 from the earnings of the poor, who are regularly
 taxed in small weekly payments to more than treble
 the amount of their contribution to the State."

This "regular taxation" being a perfectly
 voluntary contribution on the part of the taxed;
 and the Catholic Church, and Catholic schools
 being thus, by the writer's own showing, entirely
 supported on the "Voluntary Principle," one
 would think that Protestant Dissenters would
 find therein no cause of reproach against Papists;
 who having been robbed by the State of all their
 ecclesiastical property, their churches, colleges,
 and convents, now apply themselves to make
 good those losses out of their own pockets, and
 not out of those of their neighbors. If the self-
 imposed taxation for this purpose be heavy, it
 proves two things—First that the necessities of
 the Church are great; and secondly, that the
 love, and zeal of her children are greater still.
 But to proceed. Our evangelical censor of Ro-
 manism complains that churches, and chapels are
 springing up at a fearful rate, and that the num-
 bers of the Catholic Clergy are continually aug-
 menting:—

"It is sufficient to note here the increase in cha-
 pels alone. In 1840 there were in England 457 cha-
 pels, served by 542 priests; in 1850 the number had
 increased to 587, with 788 priests; and in 1862 there
 were 824 chapels, some of them very costly, with
 1,215 priests. In Westminster alone there are now
 more priests than there were in the entire of Cardinal
 Wiseman's vicariate in 1850. It should be added
 that 43 of these chapels have been built and endowed
 by converts from the Protestant Church to the Church
 of Rome."

Neither does the audacity of these unprin-
 ciple Romanists stop here. Whilst with one
 hand they are building their churches, with the
 other they are busy endowing schools, and
 even a University for the propagation of their
 pernicious tenets. "A great network of schools
 throughout England for the poor and middle
 classes is to be instituted;" and horror of hor-
 rors to the Protestant mind, "to erow the whole
 a university must be established;" and all this
 is to be done, and indeed is already in a great
 measure accomplished, by the self-imposed taxa-
 tion, or voluntary contributions of the adherents
 of a religion which but a few years ago was
 looked upon as extinct, and which grave and
 learned men, seriously and with much show of
 erudition assured us could not live or thrive on
 free British soil, and amidst the light and gen-
 erally diffused intelligence of the nineteenth cen-
 tury. The *Liverpool Courier* thus concludes its
 long *Jeremiad* over this alarming and most un-
 looked for "Increase of Romanism":—
 "Let those who profess the Roman Catholic creed

despoil themselves and their families if they will, but
 surely a Protestant State is not called upon to sup-
 port a system which resorts to such expedients as
 these."

In this also we agree with the writer. From
 the State, Catholics ask no "support," but
 simply neutrality; they ask merely that as the
 State imposes upon them equal obligations, so
 also it shall recognise in them equal rights with
 its other subjects. Catholics ask merely to be
 allowed to give of their own, as they please, for
 the support of their own Church; and that the
 monies by them thus given be not again stolen
 from them. These reiterated appeals by a Pro-
 testant press to a Protestant public against the
 "Increase of Romanism" indicate however
 that it is to this neutrality that the writers ob-
 ject; and that their real design is to bring back,
 if possible, the good old Penal Laws under the
 operation of which the celebration of Catholic
 worship was punished with death, and the enor-
 mity of Romish churches was effectually banished
 from the land. Thus Protestantism confesses
 its impotence to contend with Catholicity in a
 fair field and equal fight.

CATHOLIC, AS COMPARED WITH PROTESTANT, TREATMENT OF THE ABORIGINES OF NORTH AMERICA.—A late number of the *Montreal Witness* contained the following paragraph, copied from the *N. Y. Observer*:—

"INDIAN POLICY.—Bishop Whipple of Minnesota
 says:—'In Canada there has never been an Indian
 massacre or an Indian war. They spend a hun-
 dredth part in preventing what we spend in sup-
 pressing Indian outbreaks. Their missions have pro-
 ceeded and ours blasted—they live in peace and we live
 in perpetual strife.' This is a sad but truthful state-
 ment. It is a fitting commentary upon our Indian
 policy, which is a disgrace to the nation and to hu-
 manity."—*N. Y. Observer*.

The facts as stated above are incontrovertible;
 but we differ in our judgment upon them from
 that passed by the Protestant Bishop of Minne-
 sota. Naturally, we believe that the people,
 and Government of the United States are as
 good as are those of Canada: and if in their re-
 spective modes of dealing with the aboriginal
 races with whom they have been brought in
 contact a great difference is to be found, and
 altogether to the disadvantage of the former,
 this must, according to our theory, be attributed
 not to any natural, but to some supernatural de-
 fect on the part of our Southern neighbors. It
 is not because the United States were peopled
 from Europe mostly by members of the Anglo-
 Saxon family, and Canada by Frenchmen, that
 in the former the Indians have been brutally ill-
 treated and almost exterminated, whilst in the
 latter "there has never been an Indian massacre
 or an Indian war;" but it is because the United
 States were colonised and governed upon Pro-
 testant principles, whilst the original settlers and
 government of Canada were Catholic.

Protestant colonisation ever has been, always
 is, fatal to the aborigines of the countries to
 which it is directed. It was so in the thirteen
 colonies of North America; it has proved itself
 to be so in New Holland and Tasmania; it is
 also fast affording a demonstration of the same
 great fact in New Zealand, where before the
 end of the present century a real New Zealander
 will be as scarce as already are those gigantic
 birds which erewhile roamed through New Zea-
 land forests. It is, as Buckle would say, a
 "law of Protestant civilisation" that the red
 man, and the black man, the North American
 Indian and the Malay, should rapidly disappear
 before it.

Catholic civilisation, Catholic civilisation on
 the contrary carry with them none of these dis-
 astrous effects to the aborigines, with whom
 they came in contact. Whilst the Protestant
 settler or coloniser hunts down and ruthlessly
 massacres the savage man, the Catholic priest
 converts and baptizes him; whilst in the midst
 of Protestant civilisation the native race remains
 always a foreign element, which can never be
 assimilated or digested, in all countries settled
 by Catholics, the two races, the invaders and the
 original inhabitants, have soon learned to mingle
 together, and to contract with each other the
 closest ties; so that in a few generations, as in
 Mexico, for instance, a new race combining the
 features of both is produced and perpetuated.—
 There are, we say, facts whose truth no one ac-
 quainted with the history of colonisation, either
 in the Northern or in the Southern hemisphere
 will dare to call in question; and they are facts
 which tend certainly to throw much light on the
 long pending controversy as to the respective
 merits of Protestant and Catholic civilisation.

We have received the Prospectus of the
Revue Canadienne, a monthly periodical about
 to be published in the French language, in this
 City, under a Board of Directors at whose head
 is M. N. Bourassa. The terms of subscription
 will be Two Dollars per annum, payable Six
 months in advance. We sincerely hope that in
 the forthcoming work will be found a defence
 of the cause of religion and morality against that
 infidelity and impurity which the Liberal or
 Rouge party in this Province are so actively en-
 gaged in disseminating amongst their fellow-
 citizens; and in this hope we had the appear-
 ance of the *Revue Canadienne*, and bespeak
 for it a warm reception. The names of the gen-
 tlemen on the Committee of Management are
 such as to inspire confidence in the principles
 upon which the periodical will be conducted, and
 therefore we heartily wish it God speed.

THE CATHOLIC SISTER OF CHARITY.—The London Inquirer, the organ of the Unitarian denomination of Protestants, has the following paragraph, bearing witness to the self-sacrificing, and therefore essentially Christian spirit that animates the Roman Sisters of Charity:—

"Yes, the Sisters of Charity of the Roman Catholic communion are the least imperfect embodiment, and the most touching representation of the self-sacrificing love of Christ. In their devotion that love is still seen in a form visible to our earthly eyes. If you want to know what Christianity is from an actual instance, look on the life of a Sister of Charity."

This language stands out in striking and honorable contrast to that of the pet of the evangelical conventicle, Gavazzi; who a few years ago, and amidst shouts of applause from the congregation of a Protestant meeting house in this city, denounced these same Sisters of Charity as she-devils, and heaped upon them every filthy epithet that his most filthy imagination could devise.

ORDINATIONS.—On Saturday the 19th ult., there was a general Ordination in the Chapel of the Great Seminary by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, when the following Orders were conferred:—

PRIESTHOOD.—The Rev. M.M. F. X. LaBerge and J. F. R. Arnault, of the Diocese of Montreal.

DIACONATE.—M.M. J. C. Mathet, T. N. Lassier, J. Routhier, and F. X. Saurich of Montreal; and P. Coudon of Kingston.

SUB-DIACONATE.—M. M. P. Berard, and J. C. Daignault, of Montreal; P. Sudden, of Albany; M. J. Goodwin, of Brooklyn; J. H. McLean, G. A. Healey and P. W. Tandy, of New York; and J. E. Barry of Portland.

MINOR ORDERS.—M. M. J. Allan and P. Bedard of Montreal; W. H. Fitzpatrick, C. Magennis and M. Supple, of Boston; T. Dowling of Hamilton; J. Hughes, P. T. McManus, W. McNab, J. J. Moriarty and A. Towner, of New York; A. T. Gravel, F. X. Jeannot, N. E. Malhot, and J. F. X. Poulin of St. Hyacinthe.

On the same occasion, the following received the Tonsure:—

M. M. H. Smith, of Boston, C. Duarr, of New York, and F. M'Spirit, of Toronto.

CHRISTMAS COLLECTION FOR THE POOR.—The usual collection of the season for the poor was taken up on Christmas Day in the St. Patrick's, the St. Anne's and the St. Bridget's churches of this city, and realized the handsome sum of Three hundred and twenty-four dollars.

(Communicated)

FIRE AT THE CONGREGATIONAL NUNNERY.—On Saturday last, between six and seven o'clock in the afternoon, the ringing of the bells announced the breaking out of a fire in the establishment of the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, St. Jean Baptiste Street.

The fire broke out in the cellars, and spread rapidly along the flooring, and wood work.—Another ten minutes and a catastrophe would have been inevitable. Happily help soon arrived, and the losses are not considerable.

The Fire Brigade under the orders of M. Bertram was soon on the ground, and as usual displayed the greatest activity and intelligence in subduing the flames. During this time the Police, at the head of whom was M. Lamothie, maintained order in the gates, passages, yards, and other entrances to the Convent.

A number of our foremost citizens quickly rushed to the spot to give their help; some offered the use of their carriages to transport the sick; others were engaged in rescuing the furniture from destruction; several remained all night, and watched the premises for fear of another outbreak of the fire.

The Ladies of the Congregation profoundly moved by so many marks of zeal and devotion, tender their tribute of gratitude to the officers and men of the Fire Department and of the Police, and to all those generous citizens who assisted to save them from a cruel disaster.

J. Lamping, Esq., has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness in Kempsville, C. W.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT DUNDAS.—In the Toronto Freeman we find the following report of the benediction of a new Catholic church at Dundas, C.W., by His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton:—

Dundas, C.W., Dec 9, 1863. Dear Sir—Some fourteen months ago devolved upon me the painful task of sending you intelligence of the destruction, by fire, of the old Catholic Church of this town—endowed to its people by the many associations, connected with its early history, and of which I then gave some details. Six months since, I had the pleasure of transmitting to you a feeble description of the interesting and important ceremony of laying the corner-stone of a new edifice, calculated by its size and elegance of design, to obliterate every lingering regret in the minds of the parishioners for the loss of the old one; inasmuch as the new one would be more commensurate with the honor of God and their own requirements. And now the pleasing satisfaction awaits me of communicating a short account of the Solemn Blessing of this very fine structure by His Lordship Bishop Farrell, on Sunday last, the 6th instant. The fact that the church would be blessed on that

day having been pretty extensively diffused abroad a very large concourse of persons—from town and country—at least from ten to twelve hundred—gathered to witness the imposing ceremony, notwithstanding that the day, though clear and bright, was intensely cold. His Lordship, accompanied by his venerable Vicar General, the Very Rev. E. Gordon, and the Rev. Mr. Bardou, arrived at the church grounds at about half-past ten, and proceeded at once to the Separate School-house adjacent, where, having robed, they soon after issued in procession therefrom in the order so frequently described on similar occasions, and therefore unnecessary to detail here. Having arrived immediately in front of the main entrance to the tower, His Lordship intoned the *Aperçus*, which the choir sang, and the procession moved slowly round the building, the choir also singing the *Miserere*, and having completed the circuit of the walls externally to the main door again entered and proceeded up the main aisle to the Altar thence round the church inside to the Altar again, where was chanted the *Litania Sanctiorum*. Soon after High Mass commenced, the Rev. Leon Cherrier of St. Michael's College, Toronto, being Celebrant. At the end of the first Gospel, the Rev. Mr. Ferguson also of St. Michael's College, ascended the pulpit, and taking his text from the Apocalypse, delivered an excellent discourse, chiefly explanatory of the ceremony just witnessed and of the external decorations of the Catholic Church, which was, on the whole, a very lucid exposition of the matter taken up, and was breathlessly listened to throughout. Before its close, he bestowed a warm and justly-deserved encomium on the Rev. J. O'Reilly, Pastor of the Parish, for the untiring zeal and energy which secured the completing so far of such a splendid church; and also to the liberality of the contributors. A large portion of the auditory were Protestants. The local choir, assisted by a fine orchestra, and under the direction of Mr. Flavien Cherrier, of Hamilton, to whom the congregation owe many obligations for his warmly-given and efficient services, finely rendered Mozart's Twelfth Mass. As is usual on such occasions, a collection was made, which I am happy to say, was liberal.

I cannot, in justice to my own feelings, nor to the merits of the architect, Mr. Robt. Clohery, of Hamilton—a young Irish-Canadian Catholic—omit saying that this very fine structure, though yet in an unfinished state, stands a speaking testimonial to his conceptions as a designer, and to his ability as a practical workman. Neither would it be fair to neglect according praise to his father, Mr. Thomas Clohery, of Cherry Street, Hamilton, long known in that city as one of her best mechanics, and whose mature judgment and good head and hands have in no small degree contributed to render the whole a chef-d'œuvre of architectural and mechanical skill; and I hope that, as I believe this church is destined to inaugurate a grander description of ecclesiastical architecture throughout this diocese than has hitherto prevailed, their co-religionists in other localities will appreciate the merit displayed in this very fine church.

ST. BRIDGET'S ASYLUM, QUEBEC.

The annual general meeting of the members of the St. Bridget's Asylum Association, took place at the St. Patrick's Catholic and Literary Institute, on the 21st inst., when the following gentlemen were elected by ballot as Managing Committee for the ensuing year:—Messrs. H. O'Connor, R. W. Behan, J. Lane, jun., G. Neilan, T. McGreevy, D. Sweeney, P. Lawler, Wm. Quinn, E. O'Doherty, J. O'Reilly, J. Lilly, P. O'Regan, M. J. O'Doherty, M. Connelly, D. Ryan, D. Carey, J. Teaffe, M. O'Leary. And at a meeting of the above Committee, held on the 22nd instant, the following gentlemen were elected office bearers for the same period:— P. Lawler, 1st Vice President. M. Connelly, 2nd do. G. Neilan, Secretary. J. Teaffe, Assis. do. J. Lilly, Treasurer.

ORDINATION.—On Saturday last, His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Guigues conferred, in the chapel of St. Joseph's College, the order of Priesthood on the Rev. Thomas Duhamel; and the order of Sub-Diacon on Pierre M. Deruel, O.M.I. On Sunday morning, after the celebration of his first mass, we learn, a number of friends waited on the Rev. Mr. Duhamel, and presented him with a congratulatory address. The reverend gentleman replied in a few appropriate remarks.—Ottawa Tribune 25th ult.

On Wednesday last, the 23rd ult., we had the pleasure of being present at the semi-annual examination of the pupils of the Catholic Separate School in this Town. The classes were examined in due order in the several branches of studies assigned them, and acquitted themselves most admirably. Indeed, to us it seemed astonishing that children of their age could have made such rapid progress in their studies since last we had the pleasure of being present during their examination. There is a great improvement visible, not only in the progress of the pupils in learning, but also in their demeanor and appearance. At the close of the examination, appropriate pieces of composition were recited from memory by the Misses Meehan, Fee, Wiseman, and Plunkett. Those recitations were the most pleasing part of the proceedings, and the children who recited them are deserving of all praise for the beautiful manner in which they were rendered. Our venerable and beloved pastor, Rev. M. Timlin, owing, principally, to whose fostering care the School is now in such a flourishing condition, was present during the examination, and expressed himself highly pleased with the manner in which the children had acquitted themselves, and with their general good conduct and appearance. He exhorted the children to renewed exertion in their studies, to be attentive to their duties to God and their parents, never forgetting to offer up their prayers to the throne of Grace morning and evening, and obeying their parents like good and obedient children. He congratulated Mr. O'Flynn, the Teacher of the School, on the rapid advancement of the children in their studies, and on their general good conduct. The Rev. gentleman then examined the children on catechism, and found them almost perfect in that study. A vacation was then announced until Monday, 4th January next. The School house, which has been refitted, is now most spacious, well ventilated, comfortable and healthy. The children and the room decorated with evergreens, &c., presenting a very neat and pleasing appearance. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Mr. O'Flynn for the very efficient manner in which he has discharged his duties, as the proficiency, order and general good conduct of the children under his care amply testify. The average attendance during the past year was 80.—Cobourg Sentinel.

THE DEFENCES OF CANADA.—Colonel Jervis, of the Royal Engineers, has just returned to England, after an inspection of certain important points connected with the defence of British possessions in America, which, as was stated in this journal some time ago, he was officially ordered to make. We trust that the Government will do something where so much is needed. Surely Parliament will not refuse to listen to wisdom and moderation. Quebec is now relatively much weaker than it was in the days of Montreal or Montgomery. The sea-board is almost bare. Great interests are at stake—angry papers are at work—a steady spirit of entrenchment animates a powerful nation, to whom our fisheries are objects of envy and desire, and we may be on the eve of a war in which a general scramble can be made with comparative impunity.—Army and Navy Gazette.

THE FEDERAL ENLISTMENT CASE.—Verbois alias Bernier, charged with attempting to obtain recruits in Quebec for the Federal Army, was fully committed on Tuesday, to take his trial at the January term of the Criminal Court for this district.—Quebec Daily News.

BREAKING OF THE ICE AT THE RIVER.—Several Persons Immersed.—The city was startled on Saturday afternoon by the report that a large portion of ice in front of the city had broken, precipitating a large number, who had been skating thereon, into the water, and occasioning several deaths, by drowning. It appears that about four o'clock nearly 1,000 persons were skating on the ice at, above and below the Island Wharf, never dreaming of danger. Suddenly the ice in the direction of the above wharf cracked, and broke up in different directions, exposing about fifty parties to great danger, and causing fully thirty to sink to the middle in water. Fortunately the wharf was beneath their feet or they would have inevitably been drowned. The scene that now occurred baffles description, the unfortunate skaters struggling with the energy of despair to extricate themselves from a position which in their excitement and terror they considered perilous in the extreme; while hundreds of spectators on the wharf stood horror-stricken gazing with breathless interest at the unlucky group striving with all their might to reach dry-ground. The excitement was intensified by the discovery that one or two ladies were in danger, and a rush was made to save them, several soldiers of the Guards, with others, gallantly plunging into the freezing water, at the peril of their own lives, to rescue the ladies. This only added to the confusion, and for several seconds, no progress was made towards getting the parties out of their dangerous position. As soon as those immersed rested their bodies on the unbroken ice, towards the shore, to extricate their limbs from the water, the pressure would instantly smash the ice, it being only about 5 inches thick; continual efforts in the same direction soon cleared away all the ice between where they were and the Quebec Basin, whose surface, frozen two feet thick, afforded the parties a safe landing, to which they were by aid of a ladder and other means, ultimately brought, the bystanders working vigorously in their rescue. Several of the unlucky skaters, almost dead with cold, were conveyed home in sleighs, a lady who had fainted being among the number. The ice at the place in question owing to its recent formation, the gradual rise of the water and the great strain from hundreds of skaters during this and the preceding day, was very weak, and the wonder is it held up so long. It is almost needless to add that this accident put a speedy termination to the skating on the ice in the above vicinity for the rest of the day.

SMALL-POX IN MONTREAL.—Value of Vaccination.—Dr. Hingston, in an article in the Canada Lancet, states that there have recently, both in the eastern and western ends of the city, been a great many cases of small-pox; that the disease is almost constantly present in the city; that it is proportionably to the population, still more so in the country; that the law for appointing public vaccinators has had but little effect, even where, as in Montreal, it has been put into some kind of operation; that in the small cities and villages, and in the country, it has not been put into operation at all; that the lack of vaccination by the public medical officers is by no means compensated by the labors of private practitioners; that, therefore, a large part of our population is still unvaccinated, and a fit prey for small-pox. He says that many ignorant persons in the lower ranks of life still doubt the utility of vaccination, not a few consider it wrong to take a scab from a cow to put upon a Christian; and a larger number of either of the two last mentioned classes are indifferent. As a proof of these statements he mentions that even in this city, notwithstanding the facility of obtaining the steps taken to call attention to the subject by advertisements, posters, and pulpit exhortations, only 400 persons exhibited themselves in two years to the public appointed vaccinators. Our author thinks that vaccination should be made compulsory, as it is throughout continental Europe, and in some degree even in England, as there parents have been found guilty of the manslaughter of children who died of small-pox, without having been vaccinated. But Dr. Hingston desires to impress upon the public the necessity, not only for vaccination, but for re-vaccination. It has now been ascertained that the great preventive for small-pox discovered by Dr. Jenner, is not a preventive for life. There is a limit to the duration of its protecting influence. This statement he illustrates by several tables of military statistics, showing that two-thirds of the whole number of soldiers bearing marks of small-pox, or vaccination, have on a trial been found again susceptible of the virus. All such persons would not probably have taken small-pox if on the contagion of the disease; but all would have been endangered in circumstances in which contagion is possible. On the other hand, the excellent effects of re-vaccination are very strongly marked when tried on an extended scale. In the Prussian army, where re-vaccination has been introduced, there were before that introduction one hundred and four deaths annually by small-pox, whereas in the re-vaccinated army, the number of deaths from small-pox only averaged two per annum. In the Bavarian army, during twenty years in which the practice of re-vaccination has lasted, not a single death, nor even one case of unmodified small-pox, has occurred. The conclusions are inevitable—that notwithstanding vaccination is not the perfect remedy which it was for a short time believed to be, it is still a very potent remedy during the time its influence lasts; and that this influence being temporary should be renewed.—Montreal Herald.

Dr. Cresswell, of St. Catharines, C.W., has killed a patient by an overdose of strychnine, and is reported to have forfeited his bail and fled to the United States. It is said that this is not the first "inadvertence" of the kind, and that he had the reputation of being very intemperate. He claims to be a brother of the late Sir Cresswell Cresswell, Judge of the Divorce and Probate Court in England.

SOLD HIS HUSBAND FOR THIRTY DOLLARS.—The village of Kingsville, in the County of Essex, contains at present, in addition to its usual population, a number of "skeddaddlers" and deserters from the American army, many of whom prefer hanging round the bar-rooms of Canada to serving their country in the field. Among the last named class was an individual whom, for the sake of distinction, we shall call Sam. He came to Kingsville some two months ago, and not long after his arrival, formed a matrimonial connection with a *Nosy* daughter of the village—said connection to last for "three months, or for the war." Matters went on pleasantly for some time, and would, no doubt, have continued to do so if the due weather had lasted, but the recent "cold snap" put an end to it in rather an unexpected manner. Sam, finding that his habiliments, although comfortable enough in the region of Vicksburg, were not proof against the chilling influence of a storm, determined to send his temporary wife off to purchase warmer clothing, and accordingly despatched her to Detroit, giving her forty dollars for the purpose. After enjoying herself for a day or two in that city, she wrote to him that she could not make a selection and advising him to come up and choose for himself, saying, at the same time, that he need not have the least fear for his safety, as she had made every enquiry and found there was no one on the lookout for deserters, &c., &c. Sam believed every word she wrote, and, anxious to rejoin her, took the first stage for Windsor, and, on arriving there, at once crossed over to Detroit. In the meantime, Miss Nosy had had an interview with the Provost Marshall, and ascertaining that she would be entitled to receive thirty dollars for delivering up a deserter, had posted that functionary, as to her friend's anticipated movements. He accordingly had two of his deputies to watch the ferry landing, and Sam had been ashore but a few minutes when he was nabbed and marched off to safe quarters. "Prayercy his Phœnix," as Jeromes would say. His betrayer, as soon as she found her game secured, called at the Captain's office and received the money. Then, without so much as calling on Sam to say good bye, she

posted off for Kingsville, where she arrived seventy dollars better off than when she left it. Great was the commotion among the deserter's friends when the facts became known, and the dire threats of vengeance, which, however, will not likely be carried out. The probability is that Miss Nosy will keep shady for a week or two, and then, decked in fresh plumage, will reappear, and spread her nets for fresh victims. A cute trick has she played, but, at the same time, a piece of the blackest treachery man or woman was ever guilty of before.—Com—Hamilton Times.

THE RUN AWAY REGISTRAR.—The Galt Reporter thus refers to the absconding Registrar, Mr. Shoemaker:—"The effect of Mr. Shoemaker's departure will be most painful. A considerable portion of our population had implicit confidence in his integrity and honesty, and trusted to him in everything. This money came into his hands to pay mortgages, which is now believed to have been misapplied, and many a poor farmer will be next to ruined by Mr. Shoemaker's defalcations. There is scarcely a merchant in Berlin who is not a sufferer by him; while previous to taking this step, two judgments, amounting in the total to about \$15,000, were issued against him. Mr. Shoemaker had a mania for building, and we believe it is to this he can be traced his embarrassments and ruin. His debts alone are placed in the neighborhood of \$30,000, while the total amount of his defalcation is variously stated at over \$100,000. Mr. Shoemaker has gone to the States; and it is stated that a prominent resident of Berlin has received a letter from him, to the effect that his dupes will hear further from him when he reaches the Army of the Potomac."

SEVERE WEATHER.—Letters from the interior of the Saguenay country, represent the weather there as bitterly cold, ranging from 5 to 25 degrees below zero. Except in the woods, where only five or six inches of snow remain, the ground was still bare. Grand Lake was entirely frozen over by the first of the month, and on the 6th instant the main Saguenay was closed up by ice down to within twenty-three miles of its junction with the St. Lawrence at Tadoussac. This is an unusual occurrence, and indicates extraordinary cold and windy weather.

LIFE AND DEATH.—Yesterday morning, a woman named Ann Percell, was found frozen to death near the stone mill, on the west side of the river. Clasped to her breast was a child about six years old, and it was the little girl's cries that attracted the attention of a passer by. When discovered, the child's dress was fastened to its mother's and her hands were so benumbed with cold that she could not extricate herself. The child was cared for, and the lifeless body of the mother removed. A verdict from disputation and exposure was returned. The name of her husband is Edward Percell, and it is not known whether he is dead or alive.—Billville Intelligence &c.

SKEDADDLING.—On Friday evening last, we came across a skeddaddler from Uncle Sam's dominions, who, although a Canadian, managed to play a Yankee trick on the old gentleman. One morning he found himself in the barracks at —, Michigan, clad in shoddy, with a guard standing over him; but how he got there he could not tell. He remembered entering a Lager Beer Saloon with two companions the evening before, and calling for a glass of lager beer; but of signing papers which he was shown, and coming to the barracks, he had not the slightest remembrance—nor had his companions, who were also in the barracks. He was very closely guarded, not being allowed to go out of the barrack yard. Soon after, his regiment was ordered to Kentucky, to act as pioneers and road makers to the army there. Being in advance of the division they were exposed to guerrilla attacks, who at one time came upon them as they were making a crossway over a swamp, scattering them in all directions, and burning the crossway. This was the only skirmish in which he was engaged. Soon after this they were ordered into winter quarters, and fortunately for our hero, he was brought back to the city at which he enlisted, to guard recruits and conscripts. As he had always appeared to be contented with his lot, they began to give him a little more liberty. The way he escaped was on this wise:—A lady friend of his went to Detroit, and telegraphed to him that his wife was to all appearance dying, and entreated him to come and see her. He took the despatch to the Captain, who looked at it, muttered something about it being a hard case, supposed that he would have to give a furlough, and asked how many days he would require. Fifteen—was the answer. It was granted, trunk packed, and in less than an hour he was steaming off for Detroit. Officers came through the cars at every station, looking for deserters, but by means of a black coat which he contrived to get, and by taking off his cap, they could not recognise him. What were his feelings upon arriving at Port Huron and crossing the ferry, may be more easily imagined than described. The moment that the boat touched the dock at Port Sarnia, he jumped ashore, and astonished his fellow passengers by exclaiming "Good-bye, Uncle Sam!" His furlough is still good; but he means to prolong it to an indefinite period, without having *Capt's* signature to that effect.—Queen's Journal Times.

KIDNAPPING CANADIANS INTO THE FEDERAL ARMY.—In a recent issue we gave publicity to facts tending to show that there was a considerable number of Federal recruiting agents at work along the Lower Canadian frontier, endeavoring to entrap young French Canadian farmers, and others into the Northern service. It appears, however, from a case which occurred last week, that some of these agents have extended their operations to our own neighborhood. On Monday last, 23rd instant, six able bodied young men, from Point Levi, and its vicinity, were hired by an individual named Berger or Berge, for the ostensible purpose of working on a Western railroad. They were immediately hurried across the frontier, when they found they had been kidnapped into the army. Remorseance at the moment was useless, and they were speedily invested with the uniform of the "grand army." They managed, however, to telegraph intelligence of the 'sell' of which they had been the victims, to their friends. A remittance was promptly sent, and the young men quietly left the recruiting depot behind them, and started on their homeward journey with all possible speed. On Saturday last they reached their homes—doubtless to their own great satisfaction and the joy of their friends. It is high time that our Government should adopt summary measures for the prevention of this nefarious system of entrapping Canadians into a foreign service.—Quebec Chronicle.

NEWSPAPER DEAD.—The Sherbrooke Leader—supporter of the late Government, especially of the Finance Minister.

Died,

At St. Ruphael's, North Lancaster, on Sunday, the 20th ult., at the age of 30 years, C. T. Leclair, eldest son of Mr. O. Leclair, Merchant. He leaves to deplore his death a wife and child. The great number of friends who attended his funeral bore testimony of the love and esteem which he had won by his most obliging kindness. The funeral service was performed by his brother, the Rev. L. W. Leclair, Priest of the Seminary.

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET.—Dec. 30. First Quality Cattle, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Second and third, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$18 to \$25; extra \$30 to 46—Sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; Lambs, \$3 to \$3.00. Hogs, \$4.25 to \$5.00, live-weight; Hides \$4 to \$5. Pigs, 75c to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS.—Dec. 26. Fall wheat 90c to \$1.00 per bushel. Spring wheat 73c to 75c per bushel. Barley, 75c to 80c per bushel. Pens, 45c to 50c per bushel.—Globe

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.) Dec. 30. Flour, country, per qt. 12 9 to 13 1/2. Oatmeal, do 12 0 to 12 3/4. Indian Meal 7 6 to 8 1/2. Peas per min 3 4 to 3 1/2. Beans, small white per min, 7 6 to 8 1/2. Honey, per lb 6 0 to 6 1/2. Potatoes, per bag 2 6 to 3 1/2. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$5.50 to \$6.25. Eggs, fresh, per dozen 10 0 to 11 0. Hay, per 100 bundles \$10.00 to \$12.00. Straw, \$4.00 to \$4.50. Butter, fresh per lb, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2. Do salt, do 9 1/2 to 10 1/2. Lard, do 7 1/2 to 8 1/2. Barley, do, for seed per 50 lb 4 0 to 4 1/2. Buckwheat 2 3 to 2 1/2. Flax Seed, do 5 0 to 5 1/2. Timothy do 5 0 to 5 1/2. Oats, do 2 3 to 2 1/2. Turkeys, per couple, 4 0 to 5 0. Fowls, do 4 0 to 2 1/2. Geese, do 4 0 to 5 1/2. Ducks, do 3 0 to 3 1/2. Maple Sugar, 0 54 to 0 65. Maple Syrup, per gallon 0 0 to 0 80.

MONTREAL WHEOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Dec. 30, 1863. Flour—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Fine, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Super, No. 2 \$3.75 to \$3.80; Superfine \$4.15 to \$4.25; Fancy \$4.50 to \$4.80; Extra, \$4.80 to \$4.90; Superior Extra \$4.45 to \$4.60; Best Flour, \$4.20 to \$4.30. Outland per cwt of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 93c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, best sales were at \$5.00 to \$5.65; Inferior Pots, \$5.00 to \$5.65; Pearls, 50c demand, at \$6.15 to \$6.20. Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 95c to 18c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 12c to 13. Lard per lb, fair demand at 8c to 9c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 9c. Cured Hams per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$13.50 to \$14.00; Prime Mess, \$10.00 to \$11.00.—Montreal Witness.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of this above CORPORATION will take place in the SOCIETY'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, 214 St. Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 22nd instant. (By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording-Secretary. Montreal, Jan. 1.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C.W. Under the immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Moran, 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 French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$200 per Annum (payable 12 monthly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, 5c. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! THE Subscriber is SELLING BOOKS at TWENTY-FIVE per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUP'S BOOK STORE, 222 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co.'s, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. E. PICKUP. Montreal, Dec 25, 1863.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzler's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO. WANZLER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition. WANZLER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition. WANZLER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition. ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzler's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S. FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzler's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO. WANZLER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashionable 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, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

M. Foul's financial statement has been published, it states that the total amount of the deficits is 972,000,000. It is necessary to consolidate part of the floating debt. The produce of a loan will be employed to redeem the Treasury Bonds, and will put in circulation an amount corresponding to that which it will demand. M. Foul proposes to the Emperor to fix the amount of the loan at 300 million francs. The expenses in Mexico will amount to 210 million francs at the end of 1863.

A rumor is current in Paris, but its origin cannot be traced, that the Emperor Napoleon has sent for the Minister of War to ask within what time 300,000 men could be despatched to a given point.

THE CONGRESS AND THE SOVEREIGNS.—The Memorial Diplomatique says:—"Out of the twenty sovereigns and free towns to which the letter of invitation to the Congress was addressed, nine sovereigns—the Pope, the Queen of Spain, the King of the Belgians, and the Kings of Sweden, Portugal, Italy, and Denmark, the Sultan, and the King of the Greeks—have formally promised to appear at Paris in person." The same journal says:—"Without pretending to know the exact tenor of the Pope's reply, we can announce, according to information received direct from Rome, that Pius IX. adheres in an absolute manner to the idea of a Congress, and that he forms no reservation and demands no guarantee, as the Italian journals had announced."

Her contemporary likewise adds:—"King Leopold, although reigning over a State of small extent, has succeeded, by his talents and his great experience, in acquiring the esteem and respect of the other Sovereigns to such a point that he has become in a certain measure the arbitrator of the difficulties which may arise between them, as we have had recently several examples. The accession of that monarch has therefore a special importance, and he has given it entirely and absolutely to the idea of a Congress, in an autograph letter, short, but inspired by the best feelings, addressed to the Emperor of the French. This reply is an ample justification of the principles of humanity and prudence which have inspired the great design of Napoleon III."

A semi-official pamphlet, entitled "The Emperor Napoleon III. and the Congress," has been published in Paris. It begins with the declaration that the speech of the Emperor of the French and his letter to the Sovereigns constituted one of the greatest epochs in modern history, and that terrible disasters would occur unless the congress met; whilst, on the contrary, great blessings would inevitably result from a meeting which should re-organize the shattered political edifice of Europe. The existing state of affairs is declared to be insupportable, and, unless it is moderated, to escape from war will be impossible. To remedy this the Emperor Napoleon proposed an alliance of Sovereigns with their people, "based on Christian tolerance and other moral points, pompously professed by the treaty of 1815, which was unable to protect them." The pamphlet asserts that the Emperor has ever decided peace—a peace worthy of himself and of France; and that the declaration made in his speech of Nov. 5, "that the European situation cannot remain unchanged without bringing a war," is a clear and decisive assertion that war will take place in the spring—a declaration which once spoken engages the honor of France.

PARIS, Dec. 1.—The *Moniteur* of this morning says:—"The Government is entirely unconnected with the publication of the pamphlet entitled 'Napoleon III. et le Congrès,' to which several papers have alluded." A decree has been published suspending the *Revue*, a Lyons paper, for two months on account of the summary it has given of the proceedings in the Corps Legislatif. The *Nation* has received a first warning for an article signed by M. Dupont, entitled "Where are the friends of the Government?" The reason given for the warning is that the article incites and calumniates the Government of the Emperor.

The *Debats* remarks that the answer of England, places matters just as they were on the eve of the meeting of the Chambers—i.e., that there is no course left but war or silence; and now, as then, the great question is, what will the Emperor do? No one but his Majesty himself can give an answer to that question; but we see from the repeated warnings to the press that there is no intention to satisfy the public craving for liberty, and some decisive will, in that case, have to be resorted to; the short, according to all the signs of the times, is more than ever on the cards.

The *Temps* remarks as follows on the despatches:—"The French government prognosticates war if the Congress does not meet, and the English government apprehends war if it does assemble. When so thorough a difference manifests itself between the two greatest Powers of the world—between the two Powers whose alliance is the sole guarantee for the maintenance of peace—we must be permitted to point out that such a discrepancy of views adds one more to all the difficulties pointed out in the Imperial speech, and one greater than all the rest."

The *Opinion Nationale* expresses itself "satisfied," but takes care to show us what is its nature and amount of its satisfaction:—"If we are satisfied, the same may be said of our neighbors across the Channel. They are already hoisting Lord Russell on the pedestal of the great men that have best served the selfish interests of England; they imagine, in a word, that he has crowned his career in compelling France to brood over her humiliation, after isolating her from all the great political Powers of the Continent. Let us leave our good neighbors and allies time to sleep off the fumes of their ale and port. When they recover, we have no doubt they will detect in the horizon a dark cloud just now concealed from their view. There is something in Europe besides a tetrachate, whose four poles are at Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and London. The *Memorial Diplomatique* recommends the Emperor to allow his great idea to ripen, as sooner or later it must bear fruit. It is impossible to display more utter ignorance of what the dignity of our country requires, and of the duties it entails upon the government—duties which it will fulfill in the name of the principles of which it is the most glorious incarnation in the world. No; France will not subside into inaction so long as Poland has not recovered her independence; so long as the fossil policy grounded on the treaties of 1815 shall not have yielded to the new public law inaugurated by our fathers in 1789."

The *Nation*:—"England must not imagine that her refusal will render the Emperor's scheme abortive. We think that without England it will be much more successful. We do not admit that because, forsooth, England does not choose to condescend to meet the general wishes of Europe, the adhesions of Russia, Prussia, Sweden, Denmark, Spain, Turkey, Italy,

Greece, Portugal, Belgium, and the Pope, should be considered as null and void." The sovereigns who share the same views have now mustered—they are the most numerous, and therefore the strongest. Let the others count themselves, and see their weakness. If through their ill-will the peace of Europe be disturbed, the peoples will know with whom the responsibility must rest.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The reading of the draught of the Address took place in the Senate. It is a paraphrase of the Imperial speech, to which it replies. The Address speaks of the devotion of France to the Imperial family, and says respecting Mexico that:—"The primitive object of the expedition was not to create an empire under the sceptre of a foreign Prince, but to defend our honor and our interests; both of which were menaced."

A hope is expressed that the war indemnity to be paid by Mexico will cover the advances made. The initiative taken by the Emperor on the subject of the Congress is eulogized. The Address further says on this point:—

"England, however, has decided that she will abstain from taking part in the Congress. Her exceptional position allows her, perhaps, to be less sensible than your Majesty of the dangers of the status quo, but the other Governments can only gain by establishing a state of things which will no longer be menaced or misunderstood, whatever happens."

The Address says in conclusion:—"The country will not disavow the words of your Majesty, I speak in the name of France."

EUROPE IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.—Such is the title of a new pamphlet just issued at Paris, from the pen of M. Henri Dron, who gives a very comprehensive interpretation to the Imperial speech.—He takes the political map to pieces; and in 50 pages of small print constitutes a Europe in a fashion which only wants the concurrence of its diplomacy to be perfect. He proposes to dismiss Kings, give unlimited leave of absence to rulers of the interior class, and set up ten 'Potentates' with the title of Emperor. When all the princes are absent about their business, France is to begin by absorbing Belgium, Holland, and the banks of the Rhine. Germany, dismembered of its kings, dukes, landgraves, and electors, will have Dresden for its new capital; while Vienna is to be made the chief seat of the Greek Empire, and Stockholm that of the Scandinavian. Portugal is to melt into Spain. Russia is to be cut into two equal parts, one of which is to be erected into a state under the name of the 'Empire of Circassia.' M. Proudhon has also issued a pamphlet adverse to the idea of a Congress, and supporting the treaties of 1815.

USUAL SOLDIERS.—In the French army, every recruit is supposed to know a trade on joining the army. If he has not yet learnt a trade, he is taught some occupation after joining his corps. Should he be ignorant of reading and writing—or, knowing these, should he wish to improve his education so as to qualify himself for promotion—he goes to the regimental school for four hours every day when he is not on guard or on fatigue duty. Once his schooling is over, he is put to work at some trade or handicraft; or should he not know one, he is put to learn one. In every French regiment there are regular gangs of butchers, bakers, cooks, carpenters, masons, gardeners, builders, laborers, cart-drivers, watchmakers, silversmiths, tailors, shoemakers, blacksmiths, and what not. All these trades or handicrafts are under their regular head men, and every soldier, when he can work, may and does gain a certain sum per day by working in the shop of his trade. In Algeria the whole of the Government work is done by these military artisans, who, as well as the State, are gainers thereby. The men thus earn extra pay, and the Government get work done better and cheaper than they could do by employing the people of the country, besides treasuring up the vast advantage of always having a corps of workmen at command. The system of regular organized workmen is the true secret why the French army get on so well when on service. In the English army we have nothing of the kind, except as regards the tailors and shoemakers, and (in cavalry regiments) the saddlers and farriers. There are many good workmen who enter our ranks, but through want of practice they soon forget what they know. In Algeria I have seen a whole pile of barracks, large enough to contain three thousand men, that was built entirely by a regiment of the line, from the digging of the foundations to the making of glass for the barrack windows, and not a day's drill or manufacturing had been neglected while the work was going on. Throughout Algeria miles upon miles of excellent public roads have been made entirely by the troops, the men being paid a small additional sum by the State while so employed. That the Government gained by getting their work better and very much cheaper does than could have been effected by private contractors, while the troops gained a very comfortable addition to their regular pay.—*Dickens's All The Year Round.*

Since the opening of the Belgian Parliament by the King a fortnight ago, the Chamber of Deputies has been the scene of most unjust and violent proceedings, with which the Catholic party, however, have been threatened for some time past by the Ministerial Press. The members of the Opposition have happily proved themselves equal to the task of most nobly and courageously resisting the measures of intimidation proposed by their cruel and relentless adversaries. In the vote on the proposition to institute a Parliamentary enquiry, relative to the Bastogne election of the 9th of June, when the Catholic candidate was returned, the members of the Left have plainly made known to the country their desire to continue their system of oppression on the one hand, and their shameful and liberal severity on the other. After the speeches which have been delivered by several of the ministers and their adherents during the last few days, we find it impossible to arrive at any other conclusion than the one we have just mentioned. When the so-called Liberals occupy seats on the Opposition benches, they are not at all particular as to what means they employ for grasping the reins of Government; nothing terrifies them; not even executions and paving stones, as testified by the deplorable street scenes at Brussels and elsewhere in 1837. At that period, so fatal to the cause of sound principles and true liberty, the real representatives of the nation were exposed to every outrage at the hands of the abettors of the Liberal Party: the most precious of Belgian privileges were then trodden under foot; every kind of liberty, public and private, was condemned in the Freemason Lodges and Liberal Clubs of the country, and one of the Liberal organs of that time even went so far as to say that the scenes of violence and ruffianism which then took place would be renewed in all great circumstances, and these revolutionary words have never since been disavowed by the Ministerial Press. Such as the Liberals were in 1837, they are in 1863, and although the country now abandons them, and reprobrates their violent and anti-constitutional proceedings, they still set at defiance all the laws of probity and justice, in spite of public opinion, and notwithstanding the most vehement protestations on the part of the great mass of Belgian electors. It would be occupying too much of your valuable space, were I to enter into any very minute details, to prove to your readers the truth of the statements I have just made. The proceedings of the ministers and their friends, since the opening of the legislative chambers on the 10th instant, in connection with the disputed election of Ghent, Burges, Dinant and Bastogne, prove that they are not influenced by any real desire to check and suppress electoral abuses, but that their badly-disguised policy is to take signal vengeance on their Conservative adversaries, for the reverses they sustained on the 9th of June, at three of the four places I have just indicated.

ITALY. PIEDMONT.—The Special Correspondent of the *Times*, and writer of the sensation letters about Victor Emmanuel's voyage, affords the most convincing proof of the extent of the Reaction and the lively way it must be going on. He states two things which I must deal with: 1st. That in the King's route through the Neapolitan territory they saw 300,000 National Guards; 2nd. That in the immense crowds (don't forget there must be immense crowds for there was 'too much enthusiasm') an able-bodied man was not to be seen, nothing but women and Priests; hence he argues the tranquillity of the country and its entire devotion to the King; and that the discontent being appeased there was no one to send troops against. Now, this writer forgets that once you touch statistics you cannot indulge in the loose descriptive style, but must resign yourself to stern facts. The population of the country through which this unfortunate party, seemingly doomed to accidents, passed, possessed, or did possess, 2,370,000 souls, thus—the Three Abruzzas 900,000, Capitanata and Principata, ult. 700,000, and Terra di Lavoro 770,000. Now, to allow for the butcheries of the last three years, for the destruction of entire families and villages, also for distances which no one would go even to see Victor Emmanuel, I withdraw 1,370,000 of the people, and make 1,000,000 to represent the population of the country passed. The one-fifth of that 200,000—represents the fair amount of able-bodied men, and 30,000 of which the *Times* Correspondent has seen reviewed. There remain 170,000 which have been demolished, by saying they are nowhere. But statistics are a 'very Shylock' and will have in this case more than a pound of flesh. Some 30,000 are in the prisons of the King's Elect, and had the Special Correspondent read some of the countless petitions of the women wringing their hands above their heads, which were poured on the King, he would have heard of the fathers, and brothers, and husbands, the able-bodied he missed so much. We will count off 50,000 to the conscription, and there remain still 90,000 to reckon up. Let him go to Carusio, who, according to his own letter, keeps the whole country for 90 miles, and he will probably find them amongst the itrepped and faithful bands who hold in check 100,000 troops, as declared yesterday in Parliament.

A great effort is being made to reawaken the prestige of Garibaldi, no doubt with the view of action in the spring. The first reading of the Emperor's speech was 'war,' and it was the right one. The Congress was a cover to ulterior views, and the ready acceptance of the Powers here, with no difficulty and no discussion as far as the King is concerned, and the Camp of Somma, and the fleet at Naples, are no longer left unexplained. This war will bring trouble to England, for it will be against her friends and allies.

Letters from Rimini state Victor Emmanuel was hushed on passing through that town in returning from Naples, and that cries of 'Viva Garibaldi' were raised in his presence.

Turin, Nov. 28.—The Chamber re-opened after its temporary bewilderment on the 23rd inst. The only question of importance is the 'Treaty of Commerce and Navigation' with France, which has occupied the last five days. The English Government and people, in pursuing a chimera—the destruction of the Pope—(whose predecessor, in the time of Napoleon I., nobly and honorably refused to endorse his anti-English policy) have allowed the great rival of the English nation to turn everything to account. This treaty is wholly in favor of France. From the pressure that Napoleon can apply to the Turin Government, he extorts from them all that militates against English interests, and all that can aggrandize his own. To the proposition of Boggio, to diminish the term of the treaty from twelve years to five, the Minister of Commerce, Manda, observed in his speech:—"It would give offence to the French Government." Poiniselli, alluding to the discontent increasing in Naples, said, 'It is necessary to continue 100,000 soldiers to keep down the people. We have need of France to-day, as she will one day have need of us.'

One of the subjects which no doubt will occupy the attention of the Congress is the plot which has just been discovered at Venice, and of which intelligence has just reached here. True to the principles on which the usurpation and amalgamation of States 'relept' the kingdom of Italy was accomplished, the Government at Turin still employs bribery to secure their objects. Thus we find that Piedmontese money has been latterly successfully employed at Venice in seducing some of the people from their allegiance to Francis Joseph, and a conspiracy to throw off the present Government was in fact on the point of breaking out, which, if successful, Piedmont would, as at Naples and Sicily, take advantage of, on her usual pretext of moral grounds. The vigilance of the Austrian police, however, frustrated the nefarious project, and, combating the 'Italianissimi' with their own weapons, succeeded by Austrian gold in obtaining the confidence of several of the accomplices in the plot. It is said that revelations most compromising to official parties at Turin have been made. At present I can do little more than allude to this extraordinary denouement.—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

The *Unita Cattolica* announces the death of Mgr. Pietro Arduano, Bishop of Alghero, in the Island of Sardinia, which took place on the 13th ult. He was only sixty-four years of age, and was the youngest of the four Bishops still left in that island out of eleven sees, the others being vacant or having their occupants in exile. He was a Conventual Franciscan, and had been translated to that see in 1843 from that of Carra in *partibus*. He was noted for his learning and his charity, and the people wept for him as for a father. His funeral took place in his Cathedral on the 16th, in presence of his Chapter and Clergy, as well as all the Confraternities and local authorities. On the way to the cemetery the funeral procession was obliged by the rain to take refuge in the Church of St. Francis, as if, before going to a grave, the humble son of St. Francis wished to pay a visit to his holy Patriarch's shrine.

A letter from Urbino, dated the 20th of November, gives the following details of the arrest of Mgr. Angeloni, Archbishop of that town:—"On the seventeenth, at 2 p.m., several Carabinieri (gendarmes) surrounded the Archbishop's palace, and their sergeant, going up to the apartment of the Prelate, handed to him the order of arrest from the Tribunal, which was carried out half an hour after the intimation. The Archbishop then put on his rochet and mozzetto, declaring that as he was prosecuted as Bishop, he would appear as a Bishop; and he took with him his Vicar-General, his suite and two servants in livery. On arriving at the Corte Ducale, the Archbishop was taken to the rooms of the *Pubblica Sicurezza*, and awaited to be taken thence before the *Istruttore* Judge. But after a certain time he was informed that, for that evening, the judge not being able to receive him, a room had been prepared for him in the upper floor of the public prisons; and the Archbishop accordingly shut up in that room and remains there still, and will remain there as long as it pleases our present masters."—*Unita Cattolica.*

ROME.—We are informed from Civita Vecchia that the French Hessaerie steamer, 'Il Conte Bacciochi,' touched at that port, having on board forty prisoners transported from Naples to the fortress of Porto Ferraro, in Tuscany. Amongst the number were an old man of seventy, two women and three children.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The King of Naples.—At the moment when the journals of Turin give each other the eye of vehement descriptions of the lively enthusiasm with which King Victor Emmanuel has been received in the south of Italy, it is curious to observe that the city of Naples has sent an address to congratulate King Francis II. on his birthday, bearing no less than 27,108 signatures.

SWITZERLAND. BERNE, Nov. 29.—The reply of the Federal Council

to the Emperor Napoleon's invitation to the Congress is contained in two notes. One, sent direct to the Emperor, consists simply of the announcement that Switzerland accepts the Congress in principle. The other note, addressed to M. Drouyn de Lhuys, contains a hope that the Savoy question may be among the subjects treated of at the Congress.

PRUSSIA. For the last ten years from sixty to eighty Protestants are converted every year in Berlin. The present state of Catholicity in Berlin, as compared to that of twenty years ago, shows a great development. King Ludwig of Bavaria has given 100,000 florins in State rents to the Sanct Ludwig's Missionsverein of Bavaria, for the benefit of the Missions of Northern Germany.

AUSTRIA. The Government has notified the Federal Diet that the troops intended to act as the reserve in carrying out execution are ready. The command is to be given to General Gubbenz.

POLAND. St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—The general opinion here concerning the Polish insurrection, as set forth in the St. Petersburg journals, appears to be that the insurrection is at an end.

RUSSIA. The following is the text of the reply sent by the Emperor of Russia to the invitation of the Emperor of the French to attend the Congress, as published in the *Moniteur*:—"Monsieur mon Frere.—While admitting the sad state of affairs in Europe and the usefulness of an agreement between the Sovereigns to whom the destinies of nations is intrusted, your Majesty expresses an idea which has always been my own. I have made it more than the object of wish; I have found therein the line of conduct I have followed. All the acts of my reign prove my desire to substitute relations of confidence and good will instead of a state of armed peace which weighs so heavily upon nations."

Nothing can better hasten this moment than a general pacification of the questions which agitate Europe. Experience testifies that the two conditions of the repose of the world exist neither in an impossible immobility nor in the instability of political combinations which each generation will be called upon to annul and reconstruct on the impulse of the passions or interests of the moment, but rather in the practical wisdom which imposes upon all respect for established rights and counsels all upon the transactions necessary to reconcile history, which is an inextinguishable legacy of the past, with progress, which is a law for the present and the future.

Under these conditions, a loyal understanding between the Sovereigns has always appeared to me desirable. I should be happy if the proposition issued by your Majesty may lead to it. But, in order that it may be practical, it can only proceed from the consent of the other Powers, and to obtain this result I believe it indispensable for your Majesty to define clearly the questions which, in your opinion, should become the subject of an understanding, and the bases upon which this understanding would have to be established. I can in any case assure your Majesty that the end which you pursue, that of arriving without shock at the pacification of Europe, will always secure my strongest sympathy.

I take this opportunity to reiterate to your Majesty the assurance of the sentiments of high consideration and sincere friendship with which I am, Sir, my brother, Your Majesty's good brother, ALEXANDRE.

Tsarkeo-Selo, Nov. 6 (18th.) UNITED STATES.

The Army has already exhausted one hundred million dollars worth of clothes, and wants more. Rub your hands, shoddy.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSCRIPTION BILL.—It is stated that it will be urged by members of the next Congress to increase the pay of soldiers to sixty dollars per month, to stimulate enlistments, and thus crush out the rebellion speedily.

SCARCITY OF BOYS.—A New York contemporary remarks upon the scarcity of boys:—"The scarcity of boys for industrial employment is unprecedented in New York city. An advertiser may patronize the daily papers of largest circulation for two or three days in succession asking the services of a boy for some honest occupation, and get no response. In former years, the result would have been a crowd of applicants, all urging their claim. The fact appears to be that the value of labor has increased so much, from the requirements for military service, that boys are substituted for male adults as far as practicable in all branches of business. In grocery stores the change has taken place to a large extent, and some dry goods merchants use 'cash boys' in lieu of clerks. The effect is very apparent in the disappearance of male scholars from the public schools. Parents finding that their sons can earn two or three dollars a week, yield to the temptation, and permit them to fill their pockets while the intellect runs to waste. In consequence the male department for the senior classes often presents a beggarly show of empty seats, while the number of female pupils is fully maintained. In the Juvenile Asylum, too, the same general facts are noticed, it being impossible to supply boys to those who want them."

CRIMINOSITY FROM OLD RECORDS.—The inventory of the estate of a person who died in Boston in 1747, was headed by the first two of the following items, while the last two appeared in what would now be considered a strange juxtaposition, at the bottom of the list after the household treasures.

One small still £98 10s; one large still, £343 4s; one Negro woman, £250; one Quarto Bible, £A.

In another inventory, made the same year, of a deceased Boston Merchant's estate, the following items appear together:—"A pew in the South Meeting-House, £150; Negro Man Cuffie, old and sick, £50."

Another inventory, of the same year, of a deceased merchant of Boston, has these items, in the following order:—"A folio Bible, £15; sundry Bibles, £9; a Negro woman, £120."

An inventory made the following year, closes with these items:—"A Negro girl, £300; a pew in the old south meeting-house, £150; a pew in the old Brick do., £100."

GREAT BRITAIN. James Binks, in the *North British Agriculturist*, states, that he has recently cleared off some old Roman encampment on his farm near Airlwick, a farm which he has lived upon for sixty-four years, and forthwith, among the barley there sown, arose 24 varieties of oats, never seen in that section before. As no oats had been sown, he supposed the place to have been an old cavalry camp, and that the oats which were ripened under other skies, had lain covered with debris for fifteen hundred years, and now being exposed to the action of the sun and air, they germinated as readily as though but recently sown.

THE ALEXANDRA.—Seven days' discussion in the Court of Exchequer has sufficed to display the historical research and lucid reasoning of Sir Hugh Cairns, and the ingenious subtleties of the Attorney-General; but no new light has been thrown on the law, nor has the substantial ruling of the Lord Chief Baron been in the least degree shaken. The Attorney-General was compelled, in the course of his argument, to admit that the acts complained of were perfectly lawful, unless they were prohibited by the Foreign Enlistment Act. The simple question then is, what acts are prohibited by that Act. It is a rule of law that a penal statute must be construed strictly in favor of the accused. And as the word 'build' is not to be found amongst the terms

used in this Act, and as it was perfectly lawful, before the passing of the Act, to 'build' equip, furnish, fit out, and arm a vessel of war, for the purpose of sale, it is not prohibited merely to 'build' a vessel of war now. But the Attorney-General contended for a construction which would render the mere building of the ship an offence if it could be proved that, at the time the keel was laid, there was in existence some person who had, prior to the commencement of the building, an intent that when the vessel was built she should be armed anywhere: so that the contention of the Attorney-General would have the effect of confiscating the keel of the vessel the very moment it was laid. And, by this process of reasoning, it is evident that the word 'build' is virtually introduced into the Act, although it had carefully been left out. 'If there be,' he says, 'an intent, antecedent to the building, that the vessel, when built, shall be equipped for use against a belligerent, then there is a forfeiture on the laying of the keel.' It may be very proper to make this the law, but at present it is not the law. The Act is clear. It is not an intent to equip a vessel still un-equipped which constitutes an offence under the Act, but it is the act of equipment with intent that the vessel shall be used contrary to the Act. The Chief Baron, therefore, clenched his ruling by using his illustration of the supposed case of the *Alabama*.—He says, in effect, that it was quite lawful to build the vessel, whatever was the intent. And when built there is no offence committed by the owner or any one else, saying publicly, 'I intend to equip that vessel,' provided he does not actually proceed to do so; but if he does proceed to equip her, having all the time the intent, then there is an offence within the Act—the offence being the actual equipment within her Majesty's dominions with the intent.—And, therefore, the primary question for the jury was, first, whether there was any equipment of the *Alexandra* within the port of Liverpool at all; and, secondly, if there was, was such equipment being made with the intent to cruise. The summing up of the Chief Baron was on the whole greatly in favor of the Crown, for he left it to the jury to find for the Crown if they thought there was an intention that she should be equipped in Liverpool. In order to make this matter clear we will suppose a case thus:—"Suppose A, a builder, publicly advertises that he is building a vessel capable of being used as a ship-of-war, and he intends, when the building is finished, to sell her by public auction to the highest bidder. It is clear that A commits no offence against the Act. Suppose B as publicly says, 'I intended to bid for and buy that ship, and when I have got possession of her I intended to equip her for service against a belligerent.' This clearly does not constitute any offence. But if B does buy her and does proceed actually to equip her in Her Majesty's dominions, then there is no offence, because the offence created by the Act of Parliament is the actual equipment within her Majesty's dominion, with intent to cruise. Anything short of this is not an offence within the Act. Lord Russell, however, in his undignified terror of the Northern States has created a law for himself, trusting to Parliament for an indemnity. And such is the feeling amongst certain classes that this indemnity will be given, or that the Barons of the Exchequer may be influenced by Governmental pressure, that we find one of our contemporaries of Northern proclivities suggesting that the alleged seizure of a Confederate vessel at Calais may have some slight effect on the judgment in the *Alexandra* case. We don't believe it will have any, the slightest effect one way or the other, as we think the administration of justice in this country is still, unlike that of the United States, unaffected either by military despotism or personal corruption. And we trust this will be made clear to the whole world by the Judges discharging the rule of the Attorney-General, and restoring the *Alexandra* to her owners.—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

GOVERNMENT NEUTRALITY.—The people of this country during the protracted contest between the Northern and Southern States, have exercised a real neutrality. There has been the expression of one common opinion amongst all classes, preventing any public interference with either side; and there has existed the usual desire of private merchants to supply the wants of either belligerent with contraband of war. It would have been well for the dignity of the empire and the future peace of the community if the Government had been equally impartial. In the course of his argument on the *Alexandra* case, the Attorney-General, Sir Russell Palmer, inadvertently let out the Courts' Consolidation Act gave the Government power to prohibit the export of every description of munitions of war except ships; and then he sought to prove that the export of ships was protected only by the Foreign Enlistment Act. A question will no doubt be put to the Government in Parliament why it is, since the Government have striven, not to say prevented, the Foreign Enlistment Act, so as to prevent a supply of ships reaching one belligerent, they have not, at the same time, used the powers given to them by the Courts' Consolidation Act. When the Northerners seized Messrs. Mason and Slidell, the Government immediately retaliated by putting the Courts' Consolidation Act into force, and stopped in Liverpool an immense supply of arms then ready for shipment for New York. The Northerners thereupon released these gentlemen but Mr. Seward was careful to put it on record that this release was made because it suited the then want of the Northerners, and Lord Russell immediately withdrew the operation of the Act, and allowed the arms to be exported. If the Government had been neutral it would have kept the Act in operation at all hazards, and have ordered a prosecution against the American Consul, Messrs. Brown, Shipley, & Co., and any one else who broke the law. The consequences are natural. The conduct of the Government has excited the indignation of the South and the contempt of the North. The American press teems with articles abusive of Great Britain and derisive of Lord Russell. They consider our conduct to be the result of fear, and the last accounts inform us that the friendly act of Lord Lyons, in disclosing the secret conspiracy of the Southerners to release their prisoners on Lake Erie, is also the result of fear; and we are assured that the first use made of peace with the South will be to chastise the insolence of England in daring to say she has been neutral. If the Government had obeyed the law, and firmly and impartially carried out the means in their power to have enforced neutrality, we should have occupied a position to which the country could have looked back with satisfaction, and we should not have been made the objects of the contemptuous bragadoocio of an alien nation which has little in common with us except our language.—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

THE SUSPECTED CONFEDERATE STEAMER AT GLASGOW.—Were only the time of the criminal authorities engrossed by what we confidently believe will turn out entirely false rumors, there would not have been much to complain of; but now things have come to this pass that the operations of one of the largest ship-building establishments in Glasgow, that of J. and G. Thomson, are greatly interfered with. Not only have their workmen been attempted to be tampered with, by offers of money, &c., but scarce a day passes but half a dozen of them are cited to the Court Buildings, where they are detained for hours and, as they are chiefly the foremen, the works in their several departments are very much hindered. The nuisance has not ended there, for now and again have Yankee spies forced themselves into Messrs. Thomson's counting house, occupying valuable time by their mendacious and libellous tale-bearing regarding men and things.—How all this hubbub should have arisen we cannot understand. We have seen the specifications of the vessel, and we have fully inspected her as she now lies at Lonsdale Quay, and we could observe nothing that could lend the least color to the idea that the *Pampero* is intended for warlike purposes. She is a first-class passenger ship 230 feet long, 32 feet in breadth, 20 feet deep, of 1000

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

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The present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COUGH. How often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime sacrificed to an untimely grave by such neglect. These lozenges in time. These lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name were are genuine.

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CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, MONTREAL, No. 19 COTE STREET, No. 19. THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next: For particulars, apply to the undersigned, at the Academy. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. August 27.

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PRINTING WITH 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.

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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.

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.

M. LONGMOORE & CO. MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS, 35 Great St. James Street.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 23rd of NOV., TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: EASTERN TRAINS. Passenger for Island Pond, Portland and Boston, (stopping over night) 3.15 P.M. at Island Pond, at Night Passenger to Quebec (with Sleeping Car) at 8.00 P.M. Mixed for Sherbrooke and Local Stations at 8.00 A.M. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.45 A.M. Night ditto (with Sleeping Car) 6.30 P.M. Mixed for Kingston and Local Stations 10.05 A.M. Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus on the Time-bills, unless signalled. C. F. BRYDGES, Managing Director, Montreal, Nov. 19, 1863.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

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

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June '2.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &C., Office—No. 125 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House,) MONTREAL. H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

HUDON & CURRAN, ADVOCATES No. 40 Little St. James Street; MONTREAL.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9.

MATT. JANNARD, NEW CANADIAN

COFFIN STORE, AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL, Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St., MONTREAL. M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

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

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

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

Agents for Montreal:—Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

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, 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 circular. Address E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

M. O'GORMAN, BOAT BUILDER, SIMOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT.

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

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.

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

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

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

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

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

J. F. Henry & Co., 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal—Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED TO LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them. Jobbing punctually attended to.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER. August 27.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the OLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

COAL OIL DEPOT. E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal. N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new. July 31, 1863.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN JANUARY, 1864; 1812: THE WAR AND ITS MORAL, A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.

BY WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE, Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col Staff, Active Force, Canada. ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, Sept., 1863.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

A CARD. A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family. Address—Miss Cora Morton, Lyndhurst, Conny Leeds, C. W. Oct. 21, 1863.

WANTED, BY A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, of several years experience, a Situation in a Separate School, in Town or City. Address 'M. O., True Witness,' Dec. 2.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET.

THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate Charges. Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both. Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application. For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. August 19.

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, "GOLD'S" or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by his workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 26 and 38 Henry Street, May 1, 1862.