

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

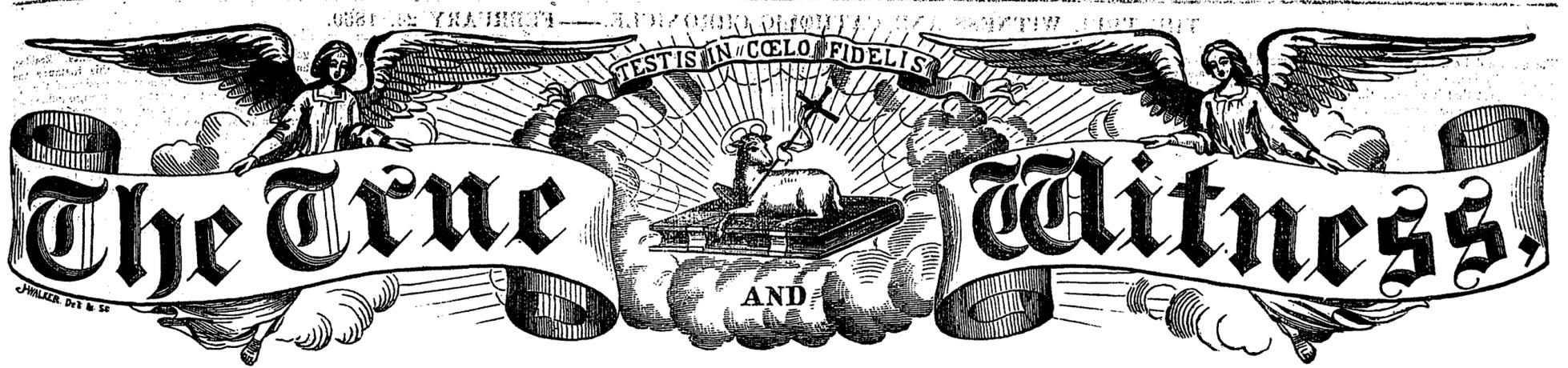
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1860.

No. 28.

GUESTS AT THE RED LION.

It's now nigh on ten years since the Red Lion and I parted company. The Red Lion was once the best house in Tunstone, but the railway knocked up the coaches, and that knocked up the business, and I was glad to get away while I had anything to get away with.

My wife (God bless her) I shall never see again in this world. She was very lame, and couldn't get about without help: so she sat for the most part in the little snuggery behind the bar, which I had fitted up for her as nice as money could make it. Her bird-cage hung from the ceiling, and in a warm corner near the fire there was a hassock, which was the special property of her tabby. Opposite to where my wife sat was a little mahogany cupboard let into the wall, the door of which was generally half open, so that when she looked up from her sewing or knitting, she could see ranged on the shelves the famous old china which her grandmother gave her for a wedding present; and above it, the silver teapot, the gilt candle-cup, &c.; and, at the top of all, the great punch-bowl, which was used only on grand occasions; all of which articles she used to take much pleasure in looking at. Her room was divided from the bar by a glass-door, which she could open and shut at pleasure; so that when any friend or acquaintance dropped in, she could, if so minded, have a chat with them; and though she sat there day after day, and month after month, it's my opinion that she knew more about the Tunstone people and their private affairs, than any other person in the town, except, perhaps, my head-waiter, Jim Topping. A very decent sort of fellow he was—middle-aged, brown, lean, with a stoop of the shoulders, and only one eye; but that one as sharp as a gimlet, and equal to the two eyes of most people. Poor fellow! he has been dead these seven years; and lies in Tunstone churchyard, with the finest double daisy growing on his grave that could be had for love or money. It was a flower he was always fond of, so I had one planted over him out of compliment to his memory.

It was one December afternoon, the very winter we had that long black frost, when I heard Jim talking to my wife.

"I've just put them into Number Nine," says he, "and a very nice couple they seem to be.—Cutlets and a chicken for dinner, M'm."

"Where do they come from, Jim?" says I.

"From the railway station," says Jim; "further than that I can't say. Name on the luggage is Oldwink."

I was not long before I went up stairs to pay my respects. When I entered the room, the gentleman was standing with his hands under his coat-tails, looking very earnestly through his spectacles at a print over the chimney-piece.

"After Gainsborough, eh?" he was saying.—"Great painter, Gainsborough. This is in his best style. Background well filled in; side-lights skillfully introduced; pyramidal grouping strictly observed. Full of merit, my dear. A wonderful painting. The original is in the gallery of my friend Lord Papyrus. Ah, landlord, is that you?"

The speaker was a portly, well-built, middle-aged gentleman. His cheeks and chin were well filled out, and he had a hearty color in his face; he had a hearty voice too—rich and full, that sounded as if he had a sugarplum always in his mouth. He had not a great deal of hair left, but what he had was brushed and frizzled, and made the most of. A large old-fashioned brooch held his white cravat in its place; and his feet were encased in shoes and gaiters. He had a well-fed, comfortable look, such as a landlord likes to see; and I set him down first either for a retired doctor, a clergyman out for a holiday, or a gentleman living on his private means.

The lady was considerably younger than her husband. She was rather sharp-featured, and rather hard of hearing. I think, too, that she painted a little; but many ladies do that, and are thought none the worse of for that.

"We think of staying a few days with you, Jobson, if we are suited. We shall, in fact, probably stay Sunday over. We have been travelling a great deal lately, and Mrs. Oldwink requires a little rest and quiet. You require a little rest and quiet, eh, my dear?" he said, elevating his voice, and addressing the lady.

"O, yes, certainly, a little rest and quiet," she replied with the nod of the head, and fell to work on some crochet again, as if for dear life.

"Her health is hardly what it ought to be," resumed Mrs. Oldwink, in a slow impressive tone. "But we must get you to drive us out, Jobson, for an hour or two every day; and try the effect of this pure country air. I trust that your sherry will bear investigation."

The same evening another stranger arrived at the Red Lion, who walked direct into the commercial room, and ordered tea and a bed. We somehow took him for a commercial gentleman, but he had no luggage with him, except a very small carpet bag.

He just walked in, ordered his tea, asked what company there was in the house; and then saying he had got the toothache very bad, tied a red silk handkerchief round his head, and getting into a warm corner, never stirred out of it till he went to bed.

Next morning came a letter directed to Mr. Purkiss, which he claimed, so of course his name was Purkiss. That was all we learned about him. As for his appearance, it was neither gentlemanly nor vulgar, but midway between the two. He was dressed in a suit of brown clothes; and was altogether a quiet, common-place sort of fellow. He still complained of the toothache, and kept the red handkerchief bound round his face; he said he should not stir out that day, but try what a little nursing of himself would do toward taking away the pain.

Half an hour after that, when I set off to drive Mr. and Mrs. Oldwink round the town, looking through the window I saw Mr. Purkiss walking up and down, with his head tied up, and his hand pressed against his cheek. He brightened up for a moment as we passed, and came to the window to see us off.

I drove Mr. and Mrs. Oldwink through Tunstone and round Tunstone, and pointed out all the interesting places I could think of. Mr. Oldwink seemed to be a gentleman of much information, and made learned remarks on everything we examined. Mrs. Oldwink had not much to say, but appeared to be so greatly gratified with the outing, that Mr. Oldwink arranged another for the following day.

When I reached home, I was greatly surprised at finding Mr. Purkiss seated comfortably in the snuggery with my wife. This was a favor seldom granted to any but very old friends, and I hardly knew what to think at seeing a stranger there. I suppose my wife's soft heart had been first drawn toward him by the report of his toothache; and as he took all the remedies recommended by her, she hardly knew how to praise him enough, and said he was the nicest gentleman she had seen for a long time.

I drove out Mr. and Mrs. Oldwink every forenoon. We visited every place of interest for miles round Tunstone; and Mr. Oldwink made me tell him everything I knew about each place we visited; and always added to what I said a few moral remarks of his own, so that I became more certain than ever that he was a clergyman away from home on a holiday; and when I just hinted the matter to him (for I confess I was curious about it), he only smiled, and said I might have been further out in my guess.

As for Mrs. Purkiss, I give you my word that he grew more of a puzzle to me every day.—Neither Jim nor I knew what to make of him; and when Jim didn't know what to make of a man, that gimlet eye of his always did double duty in the way of keeping watch. He and I laid our heads together about it, you may be sure; but the more we thought about it, the more in the dark we seemed to be: and though Mr. Purkiss was a quiet, inoffensive, civil-spoken man enough, yet, as I've always found, the less we know of people the more inclined we are to judge hardly of them. If he had any business to do in Tunstone, he seemed in no hurry to do it: for he seldom went out, and never for more than half an hour at the time—and that of itself was very suspicious—but was generally moving up and down the house from one room to another, as people having the toothache often will do: and Jim found it hard work dodging about after him so as not to let him know he was watched.

Well, Christmas Eve arrived, and all our guests departed except Mr. and Mrs. Oldwink and Mr. Purkiss, and they informed me that they intended staying over Christmas Day.—Now, during all the years I was in the public line, I made a point of asking any company we might have in the house to dine with me at my own table on Christmas Day; and I don't think that any of them could ever say that I gave them a shabby dinner or a poor bottle of wine at such times. I kept up the custom in the present instance, and was pleased that my invitation was not refused. My old friend Scatcher, who makes a capital fourth at a rubber, did not neglect to come; and we all sat down on Christmas Day as comfortable a little party as you need wish to look at. It would have done anybody's eyes good to have seen Mr. Oldwink, as he sat on my left hand, looking so beaming and affable as he uttered a grace for the seasonable bounties of roast goose and onion sauce.

As soon as the cloth was removed, I could see that Scatcher was fidgetting for the cards to be brought out; so I made bold to ask Mr. Oldwink whether he would make one at a quiet rubber.

"Why, really, my friends," he remarked, "it

is very seldom that I touch a card, in fact, I am a novice at all games of chance or skill; but, on an occasion of this sort, I should be very sorry to mar the festivity. Do not, however, expect much from me. Let the stakes be low, if you please; just sufficient to give an interest to the game. Say half-crown points—I could not conscientiously play for more; with, if you like, an extra shilling on the odd trick."

Scatcher and I opened our eyes; we had never played for more than a shilling a corner; but, of course, we did not say so; so it was settled at half-a-crown. As for Mr. Purkiss, when I asked him, he said in his quiet way that he should be happy to do as the rest of the company did. So we cut for partners; and, as it fell out, it was Scatcher and Mr. Oldwink against Mr. Purkiss and myself.

Mr. Oldwink passed me his snuff-box while Scatcher was dealing.

"A remarkable box, that, Jobson," he observed, seeing that I was admiring it. "It was presented to me by the Emperor of Russia, in return for a secret service which I rendered his Majesty during the time I was travelling through his dominions. He sent me this snuff-box, and an autograph letter of thanks. Diamonds trumps. Knave turned up."

Mr. Purkiss held out his hand for the box, but Mr. Oldwink took it up, and put it in his pocket; perhaps he did not like to have it fingered by strangers.

The luck of Scatcher and his partner was something astonishing; they won rubber after rubber, while our scores were scarcely worth counting; but I must say it was chiefly owing to the splendid cards held by Mr. Oldwink. I could not understand how it was that, when that gentleman dealt, he invariably turned up an honor, and had generally two more of the same suit to keep it company, with a long hand of something else to follow. I don't think I'm a bad-tempered fellow, but really I began to feel very aggravated at losing one half-crown after another in the manner I did; but Mr. Purkiss, who of course lost as much as I did, was so cool and quiet, that I was ashamed to display my ill-feeling. At the conclusion of the fourth rubber, Mr. Purkiss got up, turned his chair round three times, and then sat down again. Scatcher rubbed his chin, and was evidently puzzled. Mr. Purkiss smiled.

"When I was a lad," said he, "I remember hearing my grandmother say, that when you were unlucky at cards it was a good thing to turn your chair round three times; so we may as well try an old wife's remedy."

It may seem hard to believe, but it is nevertheless a fact, that, after my partner had turned his chair, he never failed, when it was his deal, to turn up an honor, and hold two more in his hand, so that the next two rubbers were won by us. At the end of the second, Mr. Oldwink got up, rather hastily as it seemed, and said he was tired of playing; and Mr. Purkiss had a quiet laugh to himself in a corner. So I opened a fresh box of cheroots, and the cards were put away.

Next morning, as I was coming down stairs, Mr. Oldwink called me into his room, and shut the door.

"Who is that Mr. Purkiss who was playing with us last night?" he asked.

"I know no more of him than you do, sir.—He sits in the commercial-room; he has been here four days; and how much longer he intends staying I don't know."

"To speak the truth, Jobson, I don't like the looks of the man."

"I'm no great admirer of him myself, sir."

"Mind, Jobson, I don't say the man is not an honest man, not a meritorious man, and I am merely speaking in your interest, Jobson—for such a matter can in no other way concern me—when I say, keep your eye on the spoons. I hope I am not wronging the man when I state it as my opinion—and conscientiously I state it—that he has somewhat of a hang-dog countenance."

I was much obliged to Mr. Oldwink for putting me on my guard, and so I told him. I then went down to Jim, and consulted with him as to what ought to be done. Jim had nothing to advise, except that he should still continue to keep his eye on Mr. Purkiss. He agreed with me that it was rather a suspicious case; and at last suggested that the opinion of Mrs. Jobson should be taken. So together we went to my wife, and opened the matter to her. We, however, gained no advantage by the proceeding. She called Jim and me a pair of old fools; declared that Mr. Purkiss was one of the nicest gentlemen she had ever come across, and gave it as her opinion that Mr. Oldwink was nothing better than a humbug. Jim and I retired discomfited, and talked the matter over again in the pantry. Jim's gimlet eye did double duty for the remainder of the day.

It was a relief to all parties when Mr. Purkiss asked for his bill next morning, and desired

that his carpet bag might be sent to the station. He took a very polite farewell of my wife, saying he hoped to have the pleasure of seeing her again.

When I told Mr. Oldwink that Mr. Purkiss was gone, he smiled blandly on me, and rubbed his fingers gently through his hair. "It is well," said he. "It was your interest I had at heart, Jobson, in saying what I did; but, if I am anything of a physiognomist, that man is destined either to be hanged or transported. And now, my good friend, in ten minutes Mrs. Oldwink and I will be ready for our matutinal drive."

Two mornings after this, Mr. Oldwink again sent for me up stairs.

"Jobson," said he, "be good enough to let me have my bill in half-an-hour from this time. Mrs. Oldwink and I departed by the 11.45 train; but previously we shall take a walk into the town to purchase few little mementoes of our visit to Tunstone. Mrs. Oldwink desires me to say that she has been very much gratified by your attention and evident desire to please.—Speaking for myself, I may also express a similar feeling; and I may add that I shall not fail to recommend the Red Lion to my friend Sir Rufus Bloomsbury, who, I believe, intends coming down here in May for a fortnight's fishing. In half-an-hour from this time if you please."

Mr. and Mrs. Oldwink went and returned in about half-an-hour, carrying two or three small parcels. The bill was looked over, and paid without a murmur. Mr. Oldwink's luggage stood ready to be conveyed to the station.

"Jobson," said that gentleman, suddenly, as if the thought had just struck him, "It would not be amiss, I think, if you were to get your trap out and drive Mrs. Oldwink and myself as far as Deepwood, the first station on the line to London. It is a suggestion of my wife's—and not a bad one, I think. By driving fast, we should be just in time to catch the 11.45 train from here. What say you? Would the mare do in the time?"

"I'll warrant her, sir," I replied. "The trap shall be ready in three minutes."

So it was—and we all three got in. The luggage, which was not heavy, was put under the seat, and down Highgate we whirled at a spanking pace, and in five minutes Tunstone was left behind. Our ride was pleasant, but short, for Deepwood was only five miles off. Mr. Oldwink praised my mare to the skies, and listened to me with much attention while I mentioned all her good points, and told him what way her best qualities might be brought out by one who understood her. We were just driving into Deepwood when I noticed Mr. Oldwink fumbling with his pockets. A moment after, he turned to me, looking very serious and alarmed.

"Jobson," said he, "I find that I have left my purse and a packet of very important paper on the sitting-room table of the Red Lion.—What is to be done?"

"Don't kown sir, I'm sure, unless we drive back for them," said I, letting the mare drop into a walk. "Or will you go forward, and let me send them to your address through post?"

"It's not that I care much for the purse, but the documents are of great importance to me.—Let me consider what will be the best plan to adopt."

He laid his finger on his lips, and thought for a few moments.

"I have it!" said he brightening up. "A train from Tunstone passes here in five minutes from this time. Jobson, will you return by it, and obtain the purse and the paper? We must let the 11.45 go on without us, but there is another train at 12.30 from Tunstone which stops here—you will just have time to get the articles and return by it. We will meet it at the station here, and go forward by it, after paying you for your trouble, and you will return home with the mare. Will you so far oblige me?"

Such a request it was impossible to refuse.—We saw the train approaching. I jumped out of the trap, ran to the station and took my ticket; and, looking out of the window as the train started, I saw Mr. Oldwink drawing up at the door of the railway hotel, and preparing to alight.

When I got out of the train at Tunstone, who should I see on the platform but Mr. Purkiss.—He gave me a nod and held up his finger; but, as I had no time to lose, I pretended not to have seen him, and dived into the crowd; but when I reached the door, there he was again.

"Mr. Jobson, I want to speak to you a minute."

"Can't stay now, Mr. Purkiss. Another time I shall be most happy."

"Another time won't do. Now listen to me. Where have you left Mr. Oldwink?"

"I don't know what right you have to ask the question, but I left the gentleman you name at Deepwood."

"Did he pay his bill before leaving the Red Lion?"

"Certainly he did. But really, Mr.—"

"Now don't lose your temper. He paid you with a twenty-pound Bank of England note, did he not?"

"He did."

"The note is a forged one. Got it about you?"

"No; it's at home."

"Well, I tell you again, it's a forged one; and, more than that, that your friend Mr. Oldwink, is one of the most notorious swindlers in the three kingdoms."

You might have knocked me down with a cork when I heard Mr. Purkiss say these words.

"And who are you, sir?" I at length contrived to stammer out. "And how came you to know all these things?"

"I am an officer of the Detective Force. I have had my eye on Mr. Oldwink for some time, but he is such a slippery customer that it was difficult to prove anything against him. I traced him to your house; and then, as I was quite a stranger to him, I took up my quarters there, in order to watch him more closely. But he began to suspect me after a while, as did you also, Jobson, in another fashion; so that I found it advisable to leave the Red Lion. But I did not lose sight of my gentleman; for though you thought I had left the town, I was in reality, snugly located at the Green Dragon, opposite your house; where I received confidential communications from your wife respecting Mr. Oldwink, by a trusty messenger, every two hours during the day. Don't look so wild, Jobson, or people will think you are losing your wits. Well, this morning I was informed that Oldwink was going to make a few purchases previous to leaving Tunstone by the 11.45 train; so I set my man to watch him, and note all the shops he favored with his custom. As soon as he was housed again in the Red Lion, I took a banker's clerk with me, and went the same round he had taken. The result was, that we found he had purchased nearly a hundred pounds' worth of jewelry at different shops, together with a small parcel of valuable velvets; for all of which he had paid with forged notes, receiving the change in gold and silver. This done I posted off to the station expecting to nab my gentleman on the platform with the property on him. But he was too deep for me; the 11.45 departed, and he never came; and my man has just been down to inform me that he and you had set off by road. And now I'm off to Deepwood by the train, which starts in five minutes; so do you just get a nip of brandy to keep your clock-work in order, and then go back with me; and slippery as he is, see if I don't lay hold of him yet."

Judge what my feelings were while I listened to Mr. Purkiss's story. I was ready to bite my thumbs off with vexation.

When we reached Deepwood, no Mr. Oldwink was to be seen; and my companion laughed at me when I expressed my surprise at not finding him there. "To think you should expect such a thing!" said he. "Why he is miles off by this time, unless your mare has broken down." Here was another blow for me, for I had no idea that he would take off my mare. "It would not do for him to travel by rail," said Mr. Purkiss, as an afterthought. "He was afraid of the telegraph."

We found on inquiry at the railway inn, that the old scamp had staid there about five minutes only, to bait the mare, and take some refreshments; and then, after asking a few questions respecting the roads, had set off at a good pace northward. In three minutes we had a gig out, a horse in the shafts, and ourselves seated behind it; and after learning the road which the fugitives had taken, set off after them as hard as we could go.

"And Mrs. Oldwink, what of her?" said I to my companion.

"Birds of a feather—you know the rest," he replied, biting off the end of a cigar.

It was a raw bitter afternoon, with showers of sleety rain at intervals. The horse that carried us along was a good one, pretty near equal to my mare, and fresh to begin with. So on we went, over hill and dale, through a very wild and lonely country; every mile, as it seemed, leading us farther away from any town or village; and with but one wayside inn to break the solitude, at which we stayed for a few minutes to bait our horse, and where we gathered tidings that made us hasten on again. We had got, perhaps, a matter of ten or twelve miles from Deepwood, when Purkiss suddenly flung the cigar out of his mouth, gave the horse a sharp lash that made it bound madly forward, and pushing his hat tighter over his brows, gave vent to a smothered "Hurrah!" There they were before us.

It was some minutes before they found out that they were followed. Mrs. Oldwink, happening to turn her head, was the first to see us; next her husband gave a backward glance; and then, half rising in his seat, lashed into my poor mare in a style that made my blood boil to see.

Though we did our best, the distance between us gradually increased; and in one second we could hardly regret that it was so, since it proved so plainly the superior bottom of my mare. There was not a word spoken for some time, so great was our anxiety. It had become a question of speed and endurance between the two horses. The road, which had been level and straight for some distance, came at length to a considerable hill, nearly covered by a thick plantation of young trees, up the sides of which it wound with a sharp curve. The gig before us passed out of sight when we came up to the curve, we saw that there was another bend of the road, while we were still a considerable distance from it. When we came up to the curve, we saw that there was another bend in the opposite direction higher up the face of the hill, and that Oldwink had passed the second corner before we reached the first, and was therefore still out of view. The hill was so steep that we were obliged to allow the mare to walk up it, for fear of blowing her completely. What then was our surprise, on passing the second corner, to find the gig and its occupants only about fifty yards a-head of us. Purkiss rubbed his eyes as though he could hardly believe them. But there the fugitives were, real enough; for Oldwink was looking over his shoulder as we turned the corner, and on seeing us took off his hat, and moved to us as though wishing us Good day.

"Must have halted here a minute or two to breathe the mare," said Mr. Purkiss, after cogitating for a few moments. "He needn't have done so," said I, "if he had understood how to manage her."

Oldwink moved rapidly a-head, and gradually placed the former distance between us. The afternoon was beginning to darken, and the mists to creep down the hill-sides. The road though level, had now become very crooked; and the gig before us was out of sight as often as not. Oldwink himself frequently looked back, but Mrs. Oldwink sat calm and upright beside him, and never noticed us even with a glance.

We had got, as near as I can reckon, about three miles past the hill, when, for the fifth or sixth time, we lost the gig before us behind a bend of the road. We were four minutes, I should say—or, at the outside, five—before we passed the corner, and recovered sight of it; and when we did see it, we both of us this time had need to rub our eyes in earnest. There—a hundred yards a-head of us—stood the gig; and in it sat Mrs. Oldwink in the most unconcerned manner possible; but Mr. Oldwink had disappeared, and with him the mare. Mr. Purkiss pulled up suddenly when this sight met his eyes. He knew no more than myself what to make of it. Oldwink certainly was gone—the mare certainly was gone; but why leave Mrs. Oldwink in that heartless manner to meet her fate alone? And why did that eccentric lady appear so perfectly unmoved at being thus unceremoniously deserted.

Mr. Purkiss whistled softly to himself, while we advanced at a walk towards the deserted lady, who did not condescend even to turn her head when we drew up close behind her and descended to accost her.

Mr. Purkiss was the first to approach her. "A Dummy, by Jove!" he screamed, as he peered under her bonnet. "Done, again, as I'm a sinner!"

It was as he said. The figure we had taken for Mrs. Oldwink was merely two cross sticks placed upright in the gig and covered by the lady's ample shawl and bonnet—in fact, neither more nor less than a respectable scarecrow.

"Well," said I, scratching my head, "I confess I don't see the meaning of this thing."

"You don't?" cried Mr. Purkiss, glancing savagely at me, for he was evidently out of temper at last. "Why, what a stupid you must be. Don't you see, man, that when Oldwink halted close to the plantation, instead of his doing it to breathe the mare as we thought, he did it to give his wife an opportunity of making off into the wood with the jewelry? This thing was then dressed up, and we were enticed forward as far as this spot, in order to give the woman an opportunity of getting clear away. And now, to finish the affair, Oldwink has made off with your mare across the country, and will meet his wife at some place agreed on, twenty or thirty miles away from this. Well, he's a slippery customer and no mistake!"

Further pursuit was useless for the present, even if we had known which road Oldwink had taken; and very down in the mouth we both looked as we turned our faces back to Deepwood, which we did not reach till far into night.

What my wife had to say to me about this little affair when I got home, need not be set down here. And the wiggling she gave Jim!—Poor old girl! it served her to talk about for many a month after, so that I found it best after a while to shorten her tongue by buying her a peach-colored satin gown.

I have nothing more to add, except that Mr. Oldwink and his wife were taken at Liverpool some three months after by Mr. Purkiss; for some years after which event they were both cared for at the expense of an enlightened public.

ENCYCICAL LETTER OF THE POPE.

The following is a translation of the most significant passages from the encyclical letter, the publication of which, by *L'Univers*, led to the suspension of that journal. The important document referred to is addressed "To Our Venerable Brethren The Patriarchs, Primate, Archbishops, Bishops, and other Ordinaries of places in grace, and in communion with the Apostolic See."

"Since the publication of our encyclical letter of the 18th of June, last year, and the two allocutions which were subsequently delivered in Consistory, you have learnt, your souls full of grief, with what evils religious and civil society in Italy is overwhelmed, and what audacious and abominable acts of revolt were directed both against the legitimate Princes of the Italian States and the legitimate and sacred sovereignty which belongs to us, to this Holy See; and responding to our wishes and our cares you hastened, without loss of time, and with a zeal which nothing could arrest, to order public prayer in your dioceses. You did not content yourselves with the letters so full of devotedness and love

which you addressed to us, but, to the glory of your names and your order, raising the episcopal voice, you published writings, full of science and piety, defending energetically the cause of our most Holy Religion, and stigmatising the scelerate attempts directed against the civil sovereignty of the Roman Church. Constantly defending that sovereignty, you made it a glory to avow and to teach that, by a particular design of Divine Providence, who directs and governs all things, it has been given to the Roman Pontiff, in order that, not being subject to any Civil Power, he may exercise, in complete liberty, and without hindrance throughout the universe, the supreme charge of the Apostolic Ministry, which has been divinely entrusted to him by Christ our Lord. Instructed by your teaching, and incited by your example, the well-beloved children of the Catholic Church, have taken, and still are adopting, every means to testify to us the same sentiments. From every part of the Catholic world we have received letters, the number of which can scarcely be counted, signed by ecclesiastics and laics of every condition, of every rank, of every order, sometimes reaching to hundreds of thousands which, while expressing the most ardent sentiments of love and veneration for us, and for this chair of St. Peter, and the indignation felt by them at the audacious acts accomplished in certain of our provinces, declare that the patrimony of the blessed St. Peter shall be preserved inviolate in all its integrity, and protected from all attack. Many of those who signed the letters have, moreover, established with much force and knowledge that truth in published writings. These striking manifestations of your sentiments, and of the sentiments of the faithful, worthy of all honor and of all praise, and which will remain inscribed in letters of gold in the annals of the Catholic Church, have caused us such emotion that we could not, in our joy, refrain from crying out: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Mercy and God of all Consolation, who consoles in our tribulations."

The Pope then alludes to the Imperial letter:—"Recently, as many of you already know, the Paris journal entitled the *Moniteur*, has published a letter of the Emperor of the French, replying to a letter from us, which we earnestly prayed His Imperial Majesty to protect with his powerful patronage, in the Congress of Paris, the integrity and inviolability of the temporal dominion of the Holy See, and to free it from a criminal rebellion. Repeating in his letter certain advice which a short time before he offered us relative to the rebellious provinces of our Pontifical dominions, the very exalted Emperor counsels to renounce the possession of those same provinces, finding in such renunciation the only remedy for the present disorder of affairs."

After remarking that it was impossible for him to remain silent after such advice, his Holiness continues:—"We hasten to reply to the same Emperor, and in the apostolic liberty of our soul we clearly and openly declared to him that we could in no manner adhere to that counsel; because, considering our dignity and that of the Holy See, it was attended with insurmountable difficulties, and considering our sacred character, and the rights of this same See, which do not belong to the dynasty of any Royal family, but to all Catholics. And at the same time we declared that we cannot surrender what does not belong to us; and that we perfectly understood that the victory which might be accorded to the revolted of the *Amilia* would be a stimulant to commit the same attempts to the native and foreign disturbers of the other provinces when they should witness the success of the rebels. And, among other things, we caused it to be made known to the same that we cannot abdicate the aforesaid provinces of our Pontifical dominions without violating the solemn oaths which bind us, without exciting complaints and insurrection in the rest of our States without doing an injury to all Catholics, and, finally, without weakening the rights not only of the Princes of Italy who have been unjustly despoiled of their domains, but also of all the Princes of the Christian universe who could not see with indifference the introduction of certain most pernicious principles. We did not omit to observe that His Majesty was not ignorant by what men, with what money, and what success the recent attempts at rebellion have been excited and accomplished at Bologna, Ravenna, and other towns, while the great majority of the people remained stupefied at those risings, which they in no wise expected and which they were by no means disposed to follow."

"And, inasmuch as the most serene Emperor thought that those provinces were to be abdicated by us, by reason of the seditious movements which were excited there from time to time, we opportunely replied to him that this argument had no value, because it proved too much, as similar movements took place frequently both in the States of Europe and elsewhere; and no one could use it as a legitimate argument to reduce the possessions of a civil Government. Neither have we omitted to remind the same Emperor that he addressed to us a letter of a very different kind from his last before the war in Italy—a letter which brought us consolation and not affliction. And, from some words in the Imperial letter published in the journal aforesaid (*the Moniteur*), we prayed His Majesty, in the name of the Church, that, in consideration of his own good and his own benefit, he should completely remove our apprehension. Moved by this paternal charity, with which we are bound to watch over the eternal safety of all, we recalled to his mind that we all should one day have to render a strict account before the tribunal of Christ, and undergo a most severe judgment, and that therefore each of us ought to do energetically what depended on him to merit mercy rather than justice."

"Such are the things which, among others, we answered to the very great Emperor of the French—and we considered it our duty to communicate them to you, and to the whole Catholic universe, in order that you may know more and more that, with the aid of God, and fulfilling the duty of our most important Ministry, we try all without fear, and spare no effort to defend courageously the cause of religion and of justice; to maintain entire and inviolate the civil power of the Roman Church, with its temporal possessions, and its rights which appertain to the whole Catholic universe; and, finally, to guarantee the just cause of the other Princes."

His Holiness then goes on to declare his readiness to suffer the severest trials; expresses his anguish at "the danger of the souls in his troubled provinces, where pestiferous writings menace each day more deplorably the piety, the religion, the faith, and the purity of morals;" exhorts those whom he addresses to defend zealously and incessantly the Catholic Church and the Holy See, "as well as the maintenance of the civil power of the same See and of the patrimony of St. Peter;" and concludes by exhorting them to offer their prayers to Heaven for the attainment of those objects. The encyclical letter bears date the 19th of last month.

DEVOTION TO THE POPE.

Father Faber preached on New Year's Day at the Oratory, and has since published a sermon on "Devotion to the Pope," which ought to be in the hands and in the hearts of all good Catholics. It is not the first time in the History of the Church that the Rock of Peter has been the touchstone of good and bad Catholics—God grant it may be the last. But it is well now to have it said, and said not merely on platforms and in the columns of journals, but from the pulpit and by appointed lips, what our religious duty is in regard to the Pope. The question is ceasing to be open—it is ceasing to be political, even for politicians. It must be dealt with in a spirit of faith; or it may be dealt with to men's serious loss of grace, and peril of eternal damnation. Even to the most pious conceivable Catholic Liberal, the question

comes in all its fullness, as death, at last. "Are you on the side of God and His Vicar in this mortal quarrel of the side of the Devil and his Vicar? Are you standing on the Rock, or lingering for fear of a sea-sickness, as long as you can, and as near as you can to the gates of hell? When you apologise and procrastinate, are you not of those denounced as *facientes casualitates in peccatis*? While you lead lives of Pharisaical propriety, and can give alms, and pray in public places, are you not your timidity, your wilful blindness, your false conscience, strengthening with their most fatal weapons the enemies of our Lord, and widening the wounds of His Church? At bottom, are you for schism, spoliation, revolution, Victor Emmanuel and Louis Napoleon, or for the rights of the Holy See, and the policy of the Holy Father?"

Let those who have yet to learn the full bearings of the present position, learn from Father Faber what they would refuse and have refused to learn from us. We here give nearly half of the sermon, because we found it quite impossible, when we proceeded to mark a few passages for extract, to break the fine links of its logic, and the splendid march of its eloquence:—

The Pope is the Vicar of Jesus on earth, and enjoys among the monarchs of the world all the rights and sovereignties of the Sacred Humanity of Jesus. No crown can be above his crown. By divine right he can be subject to none. All subjection is a violence and a persecution. He is a monarch by the very force of his office; for all kings he is the King of Kings. He is the visible shadow cast by the invisible Head of the Church in the Blessed Sacrament. His office is an institution emanating from the same depth of the Sacred Heart, out of which we have already seen the Blessed Sacrament, and the elevation of the poor and of children, take their rise. It is as manifestation of the same love, an exposition of the same principle. With what carefulness then, with what reverence, with what exceeding loyalty, ought we not to correspond to so magnificent a grace, to so marvellous a love, as this which our dearest Saviour has shown us in His choice and institution of His earthly Vicar! Peter lives always, because the three-and-thirty years are always going on. The two truth belong to each other. The Pope is to us in all our conduct what the blessed Sacrament is to us in all our adoration. The mystery of his Vicariate is akin to the mystery of the Blessed Sacrament. The two mysteries are intertwined.

The conclusion to be drawn from all this is of the most momentous importance. It is no less than this:—that devotion to the Pope is an essential part of all Christian piety. It is not a matter which stands apart from the spiritual life, as if the Papacy were only the politics of the Church, an institution belonging to her external life, a divinely appointed convenience of ecclesiastical government. It is a doctrine and a devotion. It is an integral part of our Blessed Lord's own plan. He is in the Pope in a still higher way than He is in the poor or in children. What is done to the Pope, for him or against him, is done to Jesus Himself. All that is kindly, all that is priestly, in our dearest Lord is gathered up in the person of His Vicar, to receive our homage and our veneration. A man might as well try to be a good Christian without devotion to Our Lady, as without devotion to the Pope; and for the same reason in both cases. Both His Mother and His Vicar are parts of Our Lord's Gospel.

I would ask you to lay this very much to heart as this time. I am persuaded that great consequences would follow for the good of religion, from a clear perception that devotion to the Pope is an essential part of Christian piety. It would correct many errors. It would clear up many misapprehensions. It would prevent many calamities. I have always said, that the one thing to make all difficulties clear is to look at things simply and exclusively from Our Blessed Lord's point of view. Let all things seem to us as they are in Him and for Him. There are many intricacies in these days, many perplexing entanglements of the Church and the world; but, if we hold fast by this principle, if with a childlike bravery we are all for Jesus, we shall tread our way safely through all labyrinths, and never have the unhappiness of finding ourselves, either through cowardice, or through the prudence of the flesh, or through the want of a spiritual discernment, on the side where Jesus is not.

If the Pope is the visible presence of Jesus, uniting in himself all such spiritual and temporal jurisdiction as belongs to the Sacred Humanity, and if devotion to the Pope is an indispensable element in all Christian holiness, so that without it no piety is solid, it very much concerns us to see how we feel towards the Vicar of Christ, and whether our habitual sentiments regarding him are adequate to what Our Blessed Lord requires. I wish to speak of what Our Blessed Lord requires, I wish to speak of the matter from a devotional point of view; because I consider this a very important point of view. It belongs to my office and position, as well as to my tastes and instincts to look at it in this way. In times of peace it is quite conceivable that Catholics may hardly realise as they ought to do the necessity of devotion to the Pope as an essential of Christian piety. They may practically come to think that their affair is to go to Church, and to frequent the Sacraments, and to perform their private spiritual exercises. It may appear to them that they are not concerned with what they may call ecclesiastical politics. This is of course a sad mistake at all times, and one from which at all times the soul must suffer as far as regards higher graces and the advances towards perfection. In every age it has been an invariable feature of the saints, that they have had a keen and sensitive devotion towards the Holy See. But, if our lot is cast in times of trouble for the Sovereign Pontiff, we shall speedily find that a decay of practical piety follows rapidly and infallibly upon any wrong views of the Papacy, or any cowardly conduct concerning the Pope. We shall be astonished at discovering how close a connection there is between high-minded allegiance towards him and all our generosity towards God, as well as God's liberality towards ourselves. We must enter, it must be part of our private devotion to enter, warmly into the sympathies of the Church for her visible Head, or God will not enter into sympathy with us. In all ages, as well as in all vocations, grace is given on certain tacit conditions. In times when God allows the Church to be assailed in the person of her visible Head, sensitiveness about the Holy See will be found to be an implied condition of all growth in grace.

What are the motives, then, upon which our devotion to the Pope should be based? First and foremost on the fact of his being the Vicar of our dearest Lord. His office is the chief way in which Jesus has made himself visible on earth. In his jurisdiction he is to us as if he were our Blessed Lord Himself. Then, again, the fearfulness of the Pope's office is another source of our devotion to him. Can any one look over so vast a region of responsibility, and not tremble? Millions of consciences are dependent upon him. Multitudes of appeals are awaiting his decision. The interests with which he has to deal are of surpassing importance because they bear upon the eternal interests of souls. One day's government of the Church is pregnant with more consequences than a year's government of the mightiest earthly empire. With what a weight the Sovereign Pontiff must have to lean upon God all day long! What endless inspirations of the Holy Ghost must he not anxiously expect in order to distinguish truth in the clamour of contradictions or in the obscurity of distance! The Dove whispering at St. Gregory's ear,—what is it but a symbol of the Papacy? Amidst these gigantic toils of all earthly labours perhaps the most thankless and the least appreciated, how touching is the helplessness of the Sovereign Pontiff, so like the helplessness of his beloved Master. His power is patience. His Majesty is endurance. He is the victim of all the petulance and gracelessness of earth in high places. He is verily the servant of the servants of God. Men may load him with indignities as they spat in his Master's face. They may set him at naught with their men of war, as Herod with his men of war

set against the Servant of the world. They may sacrifice his rights to the momentary exigencies of their own meanness; as Pontius Pilate sacrificed our Lord of old. There can be a meanness in Governments, to the depth of which no individual meanness can come near; and it is especially from this meanness that the Vicar of Christ is made to suffer. Men with the gold crowns envy him with the crown of thorns. They grudge him the painful sovereignty for which he must lay down his life, because it is his Master's trust, and not his own inheritance. In every successive generation Jesus, in the person of his Vicar, is before fresh Pilates and new Herods. The Vatican is for the most part a Calvary. Who can behold all the pathetic grandeur of his helplessness and understand it as a Christian understands it, and not be moved to tears?

When we are ill, it sometimes lies like a sad thought upon our hearts that Our Blessed Lord never sanctified that cross by his own endurance. But then he bore and blessed every species of bodily pain in the numberless sufferings and ingenious cruelties of his passion. But old age he never suffered. The weight of years never gathered over his beautiful features. The light of his eyes never grew dim. The fresh manhood of his voice never passed away. It could not be! that even the honorable decay of age should come nigh him. But he condescends to be old in his Pontiffs. His Vicars are for the most part bowed down with years. I see in this another instance of his love, another provision for our diversity of love for him. None in Judea could ever honor him with that peculiar love which good men glory in paying old age. Homage to the old is one of the most beautiful generousities of youth; but the youth of Judea could never enjoy its dear submissions in their ministries to Jesus. But now, in the person of his vicar, whose solitudes are rendered a thousand-fold more touching and his indignities more pathetic because of his age, we may draw near to Jesus with new ministries of love. A new kind of love of him is opened to the eagerness and keensightedness of our affection. In this fact, in the conflict of an unarmed old man with the grandeur and diplomacies and false wisdoms of the proud young generations as they rise, there is surely another fountain for devotion to the Pope.

To the eye of faith nothing can be more venerable than the way in which the Pope represents God. It is as if heaven were always open over his head, and the light shone down upon him, and like Stephen, he saw Jesus standing at the Right Hand of the Father, while the world is gnashing its teeth upon him with hatred, the unearthly excess of which must often be a wonder to itself. But, to the unbelieving eye, the Papacy, like most divine things, is a pitiable and abject sight, provoking only an irritable scorn. For this scorn it is the object of our devotion to make constant reparation. We must honor the Vicar of Jesus with a loving faith, and with a trustful uncringing reverence. We should not allow ourselves in one dishonouring thought, in one cowardly suspicion, in one faint-hearted uncertainty, about anything which concerns either his spiritual or his temporal sovereignty; for even his temporal Kingship is part of our religion. We must not permit ourselves the irreverent disloyalty of distinguishing in him and in his office what we consider human from what we may acknowledge as divine. We must defend him with all pertinacity, with all the vehemence, with all the completeness, with all the comprehensiveness, wish which only love knows how to defend her holy things. We must minister to him in self-denying prayer, with a thorough, inward, heartfelt, delighted adoration, and, above all, in these abominable days of rebuke and blasphemy, with a most open, chivalrous, and unshamed allegiance. The interests of Jesus are at stake. We must neither be backward in time, nor mistaken in our side.

There have been times in the experience of the Church when the bark of Peter has seemed to be foundering in the midnight seas. There are pages of history, which make us hold our breath as we read them, and hush the palpitation of our hearts, even though we know full well that the next page will record the fresh victory which came of the fresh abusement. We are fallen upon one of those evil epochs now. It is hard to bear. But our indignation work not the justice of God, and bitterness gives us no power with him. But there is a mighty power in the dejection of the faithful. It is a power the world might fear, if only it could discern it or understand it. The silence of the Church makes the very angels look on with expectation. We also must wait in the patient tranquillity of prayer. The blasphemy of the unbelieving may rouse our faith. The faltering of the children of the fold may wring our hearts. But let our sorrow have no bitterness mingled with its sanctity. We must fix our eyes on Jesus, and do the double duty which our love of him now lays upon us. I say the double duty. For it is a day when God looks for open professions of our faith, for unashful proclamations of our allegiance. It is a day also when the sense of our outward helplessness cast us more than ever upon the duty of inward prayer. This is the other duty. The open profession is of little worth without the inward prayer; but I think the inward prayer is almost of less worth without the outward profession. Many virtues grow in secret; but loyalty can only thrive in the bare sunshine and upon the open hills.

How then are we going to inaugurate our New Year? By the unspeakable permissions of his compassion, we are about to raise upon his sacramental throne the invisible Head of the Church, that so we may come to the succour of our visible head, his most dear and sacred Vicar, our most dear and venerable Father. I need not tell you what to pray for, nor how to pray; but I have one thought, which I have often thought, and with that I will conclude:—I have an irrepressible instinct, that it will be especially well in heaven with those who have especially loved on earth the Pope who defined the Immaculate Conception.

The subjoined is an extract from the *Times*' report of the speech of the Marquis of Normanby delivered in the House of Lords, during the debate upon the Address in reply to the Queen's Speech.—The remarks of the Noble Marquis upon Italy are most valuable as coming from a Protestant intimately and personally acquainted with the affairs of the Italian Peninsula:—

"Adverting to the part of the Royal Speech relating to Italy, he said, that though he did not mean to propose any amendment, he objected to the phrase that 'no external force should be employed to impose upon the people of Italy any particular government or constitution.' He quite agreed that there were not the times when this country should sanction any such proceeding, however unjust might often be the means by which the settled order of things had been upset, but he objected to the phrase put into Her Majesty's mouth respecting any particular government being imposed 'upon the people of Italy.' Who, he asked, were the people of Italy? (ironical cheers from the Ministerial side.) He knew Italy as well as his noble friends opposite, and felt as sincere an interest in that country, and therefore he thought that the ironical cheers of his noble friends on the other side were hardly justified; but in reference to the people not yielding to external force, who, he again asked, were the people of Italy? Italy consisted of various States, with various dialects, governed by different Governments (hear, hear) and separated from each other for ages. He therefore felt that he was entirely justified in remarking on the particular phrase put into Her Majesty's mouth, to which he had called their lordships' attention.—Again, there was raised an entirely new question, which had hitherto been considered settled from the dark ages downwards. Were treaty obligations binding or were they no longer to be so considered? It was a novel doctrine that any popular outcry in any country was to establish a right to change the

government and to alter its arrangements. Besides, the popular outcry was the honest expression of the national will, and not concocted by foreign influence? In 1860 they agreed to ratify a change of territorial limits in accordance with the popular outcry of the day, they must equally recognize the same principle in 1861, should the popular outcry turn round that time. If they acted at all in the matter, it should only be upon the well-ascertained wish of the majority of the natives of the States. The last time they had assembled in that House his noble friend the Foreign Secretary had stated that he was content to leave the result to the well-matured deliberation of the Tuscan people. But what was the fact? There had been no deliberation whatever, and they afforded the only instance of a deliberative assembly, who, without one single word uttered, or one single reason given, had destroyed the constitution under which they had for years been governed, and had declared in favour of annexation to a State which was a stranger to their own. The noble Lord said he would read a few lines which he had received from an Englishman who was well acquainted with Tuscany, and especially with its financial condition; and, perhaps, before both Houses of Parliament agreed that it was desirable to annex Tuscany to Piedmont, it might be well to ascertain to what effect of such a measure would be upon the interests of this country—interests which they had been that night told were to form the basis of international legislation. The letter stated:—

"There is no longer an *ad valorem* duty on English manufactures. The duty is regulated by weight; fine Saxony cloth pays the same duty as coarse Manchester fabrics; duty of cotton goods and produce of the Potteries is doubled; colonial produce doubled; mixed stuffs of silk and cotton are rated as pure silk—all to protect Piedmontese manufactures! Articles paying 15 per cent now pay 40. Piedmont has no colonial possessions, no manufactures or commerce worth mentioning, but just sufficient to oblige them to adopt the protective duties. They cannot compete with England and France even with a duty of 20 per cent. I know of an hotel keeper at Genoa, who stated that in '48 he paid 60 francs a year duty on his house, and this is now increased to 1,500. The equalization of taxation, which would compel all Tuscany, Parma, and Modena to pay from 50 to 60 per cent, would relieve Piedmont from the levy of 75 per cent on her population." The noble lord said he would next read a letter from a Tuscan gentleman of position and intelligence.—The writer said:—

"If the English Government had followed their profession of absolute neutrality desired by the English people they would not so much have compromised the Government of England, which had always formerly been known as one desirous to maintain settled order in Europe. But since her organs of public opinion have allowed themselves to be deceived by the false reports of a factious and lying minority, they have deservedly exposed themselves to the criticism of all other nations for having, without due consideration, encouraged revolution and anarchy. The principles which the English Government now profess are such as must produce disorganization and ruin in any monarchy. The English Government pretends to sustain the rights of the people as claimed by the majority, and to free Italy from the yoke of the stranger. These principles, if well applied, might be praiseworthy and reasonable, but they have been willingly deceived in their application at the pleasure of a tyrannical majority. From whom have the British Government received their information as to the present condition of Tuscany? From honest men? Certainly not; they have always refused to listen to them, and the newspapers have refused to publish facts, though guaranteed by persons worthy of faith. They have confined their information to that which is published in the papers here, which is always at variance with the truth. They have received intelligence from the English Charge d'Affaires at Florence." The noble lord said that the English Charge d'Affaires spoken of had, he was informed, attended the reception of M. Buoncompagni. Now, he perfectly remembered that, in 1848, a distinct expression of opinion had been conveyed to him, on the part of Her Majesty's Government, that so long as there was no settled government in a country, no representative of England, acting judiciously, ought to take part in any public demonstration. The letter proceeded to state:—

"The great majority of loyal citizens have hitherto been cowed and silenced by imprisonments, by domiciliary visits, thousands of which have taken place, while a band of paid agitators, commanded by a certain Dolfi, daily threatens the well disposed. The majority of loyal men comprises at least three-fourths of the population, but they have never yet been able to make their wishes public, because this armed portion of the dregs of the people menace with death any manifestation from those who are entirely unarmed, and have no means of meeting in order to overthrow these usurpers. Their silence has therefore been taken as showing assent to the present order of things. The foreign newspapers have been persuaded or bribed in a spirit of partiality to suppress all accounts of local disorders, all the significant manifestations which have occurred, any thing, in short, from which could be inferred the feeling of the country. The arms of Sardinia, which have been placed over all the public buildings in the town by order of the Government, are nightly bespattered with mud. The troops begin to mutiny, the dungeons are crowded with political prisoners, the homes of thousands have been violated. The National Guard never stir without loaded pieces.—And yet we are told that the most perfect order reigns, and the English Government itself is so well and impartially informed that its members assert it is impossible that there should be more complete tranquillity."

There were some instances which had come to his own knowledge showing that the so-called popular party were in the habit of imprisoning arbitrarily, and in the most cruel manner, men who were more liberal than themselves. Of this nature was the injury inflicted on Signor Montecchi, who had held high office, and who was well known for his enlightened thought at no time extreme opinions. Letters were opened at the post-office, and in one which was not signed were discovered some expressions to which a dangerous meaning was attached. He was arrested at Leghorn, and having been thrown into a dungeon was at length brought to trial, when the utter absence of any evidence to connect him with political offences was so apparent as to cause the charge against him to be dismissed. Signor Montecchi published the letter and all the particulars of the case in every paper to which he could find access. The fact was mentioned in the *Times*, but of the comments which appeared upon the transaction in the continental prints no English paper had taken any notice. The noble marquis then proceeded, in an almost inaudible tone, to quote and comment upon a pamphlet written by an Italian, and published in Paris. The object of the writer seemed to be to show that the inhabitants of the Central Italian States were averse from annexation to Piedmont, and desired the restoration of their former rulers.—He said that the Government of England, while joining in the cry of "Italy for the Italians," imposed a foreign and hated rule upon the Ionians, and in many other parts of the world pursued a policy which it affected to condemn in the Cabinet of Vienna. The noble marquis was understood to say that he would object as much as any man to the restoration of any of the Sovereigns of Central Italy by military force; but he hoped that if the proposed congress were to assemble it would prohibit foreign intervention in favor of, as well as against, the revolutionary Governments. It had been said that none of those Governments had countenanced any outrages upon persons or property, but he was informed that Paris had given an appointment in Modena to one of the principal instigators of the

political assassinations in Parma. The noble marquis concluded by saying that it was always unpleasant to labor against the popular feeling, but his sole object in the observations he had made was to promote the peace and prosperity of Italy, and to communicate to their lordships facts which deserved to be published to the world.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

SYMPATHY WITH THE POPE.—The following address of sympathy has been forwarded to His Holiness by the Bishop and clergy of the diocese of Derry. The original is written in most classic Latin.—“Most Holy Father, and kissing them with all reverent affection, we, the Bishop Administrator, and clergy of the diocese of Derry, beg leave to express the sentiment of love, veneration and devoted attachment which we entertain for your Holiness and the chair of Peter, and our grief for the pains and perils with which your Holiness is encompassed. We cannot, Most Holy Father, find words to tell what sorrowful feeling we received the intelligence of the foul treason that has been committed against your Holiness—the rebellion of subjects against the best of sovereigns, and of children against the most loving of fathers. Be assured the grief that afflicts your paternal heart, afflicts, as it ought, ours also, and the hearts of the faithful people committed to our care; for, if the Head suffers, the members, of necessity, should suffer with it. We, therefore, raise our hands and voices to Heaven, and pray that the machinations of those abandoned men, and the designs of their abettors—no matter what place they fill, or to what order they belong—may be confounded and come to nought. And, indeed, may we not say that in a great measure their designs have come to nought already? But yesterday, as it were, they sought, by abuse, misrepresentation, and scurrility, to lower the character of the temporal Government of the Holy See, and, by lowering, to overturn or usurp it; to-day we behold the Catholic world standing, like an army in battle array, around the Apostolic Throne, and proclaiming their unshaken allegiance to Peter and to Peter's successor. Finally, that the Father of Mercies and God of all Comfort may comfort your Holiness in all your tribulation, may speedily rescue you from the snares of all your enemies, and long preserve you in life and health, is the prayer, which both in public and in private, we daily offer from the bottom of our hearts. Meanwhile, again prostrate at the feet of your Holiness, we implore for ourselves and the people committed to our care the Apostolic Benediction. Your Holiness' most obedient and most devoted servants and children.”

REPLY OF THE POPE TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL.—The following is the reply of the Pope to the address of the Archbishop and clergy of the diocese of Cashel and Emlay:—“Venerable Brother, Health and Benediction.—We have received with the greatest pleasure your letter of the 6th of the Ides of last December, in which we find a most ample testimony of your faith, religion, piety, and obedience to us.—Most grateful to us also is the proof we have found in this your letter of the same most religious disposition to us and to this Holy See, which is deeply seated in the minds of the clergy and people of your diocese. It was impossible but that the serious tumult prevailing in Italy, the confusion into which things were thrown, and the rebellion of some provinces of our temporal State, should have caused you intense sorrow. All these things, in truth, went on and were perpetrated under the instigation and encouragement of those whom it ought to have most concerned to respect the law of nations, and to preserve untouched the patrimony of the Roman Church. From day to day it becomes more manifest what wicked schemes those men are devising against us and the civil power of the Apostolic See, and very lately, in a lucubration of hypocrisy, they have lent all their efforts to deceive the simple, to diminish and weaken the common consent of men in recognizing the civil power of the Apostolic See. Continue, then, venerable brother, with the flock committed to your pastoral solicitude, with one accord to beseech the Almighty Lord that he may look with a propitious eye upon you and your common affliction, and that he may give to our weakness strength from above, whereby we may be enabled with a great and high mind to make head against this raging storm, to maintain the liberty of the Church and strenuously to defend the civil power of the Holy See. Let us unite in invoking the patronage of all the Blessed in heaven, especially of the Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, that the pest of heresy and schism, which men the most wicked are striving to introduce into the regions of Italy, may be driven from them, and that the pride of those who, making an ill use of their power and arms, offer violence to us and to the Sanctuary, may be broken to pieces. Meanwhile, with the most earnest prayers and desires, do we commend to God and to the Word of His grace, you, venerable brother, and all your clergy and people, most dear to us, as to us, and we wish and pray for you the enjoyment of every blessing of body and mind. As a happy auspice of this manifold blessing, and a pledge of the love with which we embrace you in the Lord, we impart to you, venerable brother, and to your entire flock, with all the affection of our heart, our apostolic benediction.—Given at Rome, the 11th day of January, 1860, in the 14th year of our Pontificate.—Pius PP IX.”

THE POPE AND HIS IRISH FRIENDS.—A banquet was given on Tuesday evening at Kilrush to the Col. Vandeleur, one of the members for the county of Clare. In times not very remote the gallant colonel was regarded the leader of the Conservative party in that quarter; but a great change has since taken place, and, in his speech to his constituents on the night mentioned, he made a clear and candid confession of past errors, and declared himself a Liberal of the first class. He was a Protectionist; he now sees the benefits conferred on agriculture in Ireland by a repeal of the Corn Laws. Religious equality should be further carried out by throwing open the Irish Chancellorship to Catholics; while, as to the great question of the temporal power of the Pope, he is with the Irish Bishops and Dr. Cullen:—“My feelings (he said) are, and always have been, that it would be a grievous thing to disturb the temporalities of the Pope (hear, I look upon the Popedom as a Sovereign Power of most ancient—in fact the most ancient standing in the world. It has withstood the assaults of time and the political revolutions of the world with its plots and conspiracies for upwards of 1,100 years, and therefore it is that I unhesitatingly assert that the Pope ought to be as much protected, and his kingdom ought to be insured to him with as firm guarantees for his undisturbed possession of it, as those which are accorded to any other state in Europe. (Cheers.)—Aye, and that, too, in despite of Garibaldi, the fire-brand distributor of the public peace of Europe (great and enthusiastic cheering.) In despite I will repeat of Garibaldi and his abettors and myrmidons, who have introduced fire and sword into Central Italy.—(Cheers.) It was stated that the peace of Villafranca was patched up to stop universal revolution, which was about to take place, but it was no such thing, because they sent Garibaldi into those very States to raise revolution. (Hear, hear.) Therefore, if one assertion was true, the other was false. (Hear, hear.) Then, again, the Pope was offered the presidency of the Italian Confederacy, but if he accepted that position he would become the slave of France. (Hear, hear.)”

SPURGEON AND THE CHURCH'S MINISTERS.—These popular entertainers are now in Dublin, and the Lord Lieutenant has honored both parties by his presence. At Mr. Spurgeon's entertainment (at half-a-crown a head) two Protestant deans occupied seats on the platform.

The Dundalk Democrat says:—We trust that at length Ireland is going to awaken to a sense of her duty to her spiritual monarch, whose very capital is menaced by Lord Palmerston, who would not join France in guaranteeing that capital to his Holiness! If the Catholic Bishops name any one Sunday, or say St. Patrick's Day, for a simultaneous collection for the Pope throughout Ireland, we have no doubt at all that 30 or 40 thousand pounds will be contributed in aid of the Sovereign Pontiff. This would have a grand effect throughout Europe, and animate the friends of justice, order and religion to imitate so glorious an example. It should also be taken into consideration if it would not be serviceable to hold an aggregate meeting of the Irish Catholics, and provided it could be legally done, to send our four Archbishops as a deputation to Louis Napoleon for the purpose of calling on him to perform his pledges to Pius Ninth. We are sure such a deputation, representing as it would, the Catholic millions of this country, would produce a powerful effect on the French Emperor. But above all, let the people be appealed to, to sustain his Holiness, by contributing £50,000 for the purpose of enabling him to defend the possessions of the Holy See.

FIRM CATHOLIC EDUCATION.—Judging from Mr. Cardwell's categorical reply to Lord Fermoy, Government intends continuing to give its firm support to the principle of mixed education, notwithstanding the objection raised against it in the admirable Pastoral of the Irish Hierarchy. We are amongst those who deeply regret this decision on the part of her Majesty's Ministers, inasmuch as it is not only in direct opposition to the conscientious objections of the Catholic Prelates and their most experienced clergy, but equally at variance with the views and wishes expressed at the numerous and influential meetings of the laity held throughout the country during the parliamentary recess. The question, moreover, assumes the greater gravity as it forms another serious point of dissidence between the present Administration and the Catholic priesthood and people of this country.—Dublin Telegraph.

TENANT RIGHT.—It appears from the London Correspondent of the Cork Examiner, written by Mr. Maguire, M.P., that there is a prospect of a measure of tenant right being passed by Government in the present session of Parliament. Mr. Maguire states that he has been assured that the bill is actually prepared, and that it will contain provisions for compensation for substantial improvements.

It will be learnt with deep interest by our readers that the dignity of Lord Prior of Ireland, of the Sacred Order of St. John of Jerusalem or of Malta, has just been revived in the person of an illustrious Irishman, Field Marshal Prince Nugent, Knight of the Golden Fleece, &c. This dignity was conferred upon his Highness by the Count Colloredo, Lieutenant of the Grand Mastership of the Sacred Council of the Order of St. John, now residing at Rome.—The Field-Marshal has taken the solemn vows of a Professed Knight of the Order. This event is of peculiar interest now, when so much zeal is felt in Ireland for the defence of the Holy See. A veteran of such distinguished bravery forms a fitting chieftain for an order whose traditional duty it has been to guard the Popedom against external enemies, and Irishmen cannot but feel proud that a countryman of theirs has been esteemed worthy of the honor.—Cork Examiner.

It is stated that John Porteous, Esq., senior member of the firm of Porteous, Paul & Co., Manchester, merchants, intends contesting the borough of Dundalk on the first opportunity. Mr. Porteous is a director in the Dundalk Steam Packet Company.—Newry Herald.

TIPPERRARY ARMY.—The paragraph in the last number of the United Service Gazette, stating that a foul murder had been committed at Portsmouth by some men of this regiment, is a gross slander, and does not rest on a shadow of foundation. The regiment is not even quartered at Portsmouth. Its headquarters are now at Haslemar, and nearly 600 men who were on detachment at the Isle of Wight, have moved into the adjoining forts. Their conduct while on detachment was admirable, and they were accompanied to the steamers on their departure by the thanks and good wishes of the inhabitants. It is also worthy of note, that on marching in, not a single man was under the influence of liquor, or absent that night at tattoo. The regulated number, 936, has been long since exceeded, and the regiment has recruited large numbers as supernumeraries. Tipperary has done its duty well and loyally, and may be well proud of a corps not exceeded in appearance and conduct by any other in Europe.—Clonmel Chronicle.

The Tipperary estates of Mr. Prendergast have been sold in the Landed Estates Court, for about £20,000. The rates of purchase were generally high.

INCREASE OF PAUPERISM.—The poverty of the working classes is increasing in the Ardee union.—Twelve months ago the number in the workhouse was 264; at present there are 305 in the establishment. This being Lord Carlisle's test of the condition of the country, we beg to call his Excellency's attention to the state of the Ardee poor law union; that he may make use of it in his next speech.—Dundalk Democrat.

LORD DERBY AND HIS DOON TENANTRY.—Our authority for the assertion that Lord Derby has withdrawn or has resolved not to act upon (which is virtually the same in effect) his notice to quit upon the tenants of Doon, consequent on the murder of Mr. O'rowe, is a gentleman of high position and unquestionable character—a political opponent too, of the noble ex-Premier, and one who could have no motive in deceiving us or the public. In reference to the statement in question, a most respectable Catholic clergyman has since informed us that the intelligence is substantially correct, and that we might have added to it that Lord Derby has granted fourteen acres of land, rent free, with a house thereon to the parish priest of the parish in which the principal portion of his property about Tipperary is situated, and that the land is to revert to each parish priest in succession.—Limerick Reporter.

WIDOWS' EVICTIONS.—IRISH ELECTORS.—The following remarks on the subject of threatened evictions appear in the Limerick Reporter and Tipperary Vindicator of Tuesday:—We have hitherto abstained from referring to the threatened evictions in the county of Limerick of the tenants who independently exercised their rights as electors at the last election, expecting that with the lapse of time the passions that dictated such proceedings would cool down. We find ourselves, however, deceived in our hopes that reason would conquer party feeling and landlord hostility, and we, therefore, feel it our duty to call the attention of the independent electors of the county of Limerick and of Ireland to the state of things now existing amongst us. It is time to dispense the ignorance and to shake off the apathy that prevail on the subject lest they may become the means of permanently debasing and enlarging the electorate. Unless the acts of some landlords in the county of Limerick be checked by the force of public opinion, freedom of election in Irish counties will become a mockery, and the franchise the greatest affliction with which Ireland could be cursed. From several parishes in the county complaints of notices to quit, notices to raise the rent, and notices for payment of the rent before the usual time, have been sent to us, to which we shall call public attention as a future day, should they be persevered in. All these proceedings are taken by landlord supporters of Lord Derby. It is true that Lord Derby served notice to quit on his Doon tenantry; but we have been informed that he has resolved that those notices shall remain inoperative—in other words that they are withdrawn. If they have not been withdrawn, as is asserted in some quarters, we are certain that public opinion will compel them to be so.

PROSECUTION OF THE “WATERFORD CITIZEN.”—The fate which at all times has befallen the man who attempted practically to do anything for Ireland or her people, seems possibly to be in store for us. On Wednesday last, we were served with the writ in the case of Knox, agent of Lord Templemore. The venue is laid in Wicklow, and the damages are laid at one thousand pounds. Well, we have done our duty, and we have told the truth; and conscious of the rectitude of our motives, we now throw ourselves upon the people whom we sought to save. Mr. Boyd solicitor to Mr. Knox, has displayed no inconsiderable tact; he delayed till the last moment the service of the writ, allowing us but twelve days to plead, and has laid the venue in a locality of all others the most inconvenient. All is fair in war, perhaps; but we have a right to demand a fair trial—and a fair trial we cannot have in Wicklow. Why does Mr. Knox leave Wexford, the county in which the property is situated? Why does he overlook Waterford the place where the assumed “libel” was committed? Our why not accept battle in Kilkenny, where the forces of both parties may be, without ruinous expense, arrayed? We demand a trial in either of these three places, but we protest against and shall resist the attempt to drag us to Wicklow, as being one calculated, and we believe intended, to defeat the ends of justice.

In no event will we shrink from this contest; if we succeed, as we believe we shall, we will have given a death-blow to landlord oppression; if we fail we trust we shall not be found unworthy of the penalty which the utterance of God's truth in Ireland ever entails. So may God defend the right.

J. P. Nota Bene.—We earnestly request that all parties in possession of facts bearing upon the case, or who may be in a position to sustain our allegations with reference to Mr. Knox, will communicate without delay, either personally or by letter, with us, or with our Solicitor, Pierce Kelly, Esq., 2 Little George's-street, Waterford. To the parties who have already made us offers of pecuniary support, we offer our thanks. We have acted on no personal feeling towards Mr. Knox, but from a sense of public duty.—We feel, therefore, that we are entitled to the support of every man who professes to be a friend of the Irish tenant, and shall gratefully accept it.—Waterford Citizen.

EXCITEMENT IN WEXFORD.—The news that Mr. Knox, agent of Lord Templemore, had instituted an action for libel against P. J. Smyth, Esq., has caused an intense excitement amongst the tenantry on the Dunbrody estate. The apprehension prevails that if Mr. Knox succeed in this prosecution, the estate will become one vast Scotch plantation. Mr. Smyth visited Arthurstown, Ballybrack, and Ramsgrange on Saturday last, and on Sunday, immediately after last Mass, a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Chapel-yard at Ramsgrange. There were fully 4,000 persons present, men, women, and children, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The meeting was addressed by Father O'od, of Fethard, P. J. Smyth and others. Resolutions to defend the action were adopted by acclamation.—Examiner.

J. E. Delmege, Mount Graigue, Croom, has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county Limerick.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AND THE SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—The Times treated the report of the suppression of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul as a daring defiance to the Church on the Emperor's part. The Cork Examiner says:—“We do not look at the interference with the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in the light of a daring defiance. On the contrary, we regard it as an indication of alarm, of apprehension of the same ‘ultramontane priesthood’ which we are told he despises and defies. The Catholic party in France is much more powerful than we here suppose. That people who once gave an infamous example to the world have long since come back to the safe path; and in few Catholic countries has religion a stronger hold upon the mass of the community than it has in France. Now there cannot be any religious association more respected, and therefore more influential, than the Society of St. Vincent; and a despot, as Napoleon is, is not without reason when he dreads the influence which connection with this association may have upon the public servants whom he desires to hold in hand as his creatures and instruments.—The influence is a good and holy one, not such as is most pleasing to an absolute ruler; for, while it fills the heart with tenderness and compassion for the poor and the sufferings of humanity, it also inspires the mind with a reverence for justice, and a horror of treachery and deceit. A true member of such an association cannot tolerate, much less admire, hypocrisy and fraud, or love a tortuous and dishonest policy; and when a royal game of this character is played by the master, it is natural enough that he should be unwilling to see his servants taught in a different school. It is not because the Society of St. Vincent is socially or religiously mischievous in France, which it is not and can never be, but because it tends to make better Catholics of those who belong to it and practise its rules; and because those who are really devoted to their Church, and desire to see her extend her benign influence wider and wider over the earth, cherish the idea of the complete and perfect independence of him who is its Head—and because the belief of the member of this society clashes with the present policy of the Emperor.”

WAR ONCE MORE.—The political situation of Europe is not improved within the past ten days. It would be difficult to imagine it in a worse condition. There seems but little prospect of the Congress meeting. The great and the small powers are divided, both as to the principles which should govern their conduct, and the line of action which they should adopt. The enemies of the temporal dominion of the Pope are making every effort to carry out their views to a successful issue; and they have every reason to congratulate themselves on the result which has, hitherto, attended their unscrupulous exertions. It has been openly proclaimed, that the Vicar of Christ holds possession of the States of the Church, merely on the sufferance of the Revolutionists. The territory which has been guaranteed to him by the voice of Christendom for the last eleven hundred years,—as necessary for the honor of Him, whose earthly representative he is, for the dignity of his rank, for the free and uncontrolled exercise of his sacred functions, may be at any moment taken away by a popular insurrection, or a foreign invasion, at the bidding of the secret societies, or the sacrilegious covetousness of irreligious neighbors. The dominions of an independent Sovereign Prince may be seized upon by a band of lawless men; and he must stand by, quietly looking on, not daring to invite the assistance of a friendly power. The Pope—who is not only responsible for the good government of his people, but will have to answer for their souls—must not only submit to such treatment, but he must be satisfied with it, he must be content that his subjects be transferred over to rulers whom they have not sought, and whose policy is studiously framed in opposition to the teaching and practice of the Church, in defiance of her most hallowed institutions. And he must declare that he does all this for the peace of Italy, for the good of his poor people, for the interests of that religion which is being insulted and trampled upon! What a mockery! Yet these principles are being thrust into the international code, they are proclaimed from the highest places, they have (so far as the most arbitrary exercise of power can do so) the monopoly of the public ear; they are proposed for acceptance to the Pope, and he is told that they will be carried into effect despite his opposition. We hear it often said, that we live in an age of marvels, that the nineteenth century sees things accomplished of which our fathers would not have dreamed.—But amidst all its wonders, we question if any exerts in audacity and wickedness these proceedings.—Nation.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The following statistics from the London Times will show the progress of Catholicity in England, since 1850, when that country was restored to the position of a Christian and Catholic nation:—

“From the new edition of the Catholic Directory for 1860, it appears that the Roman Catholic churches, chapels and stations where mass is now said amount to 767 in England and Wales, and those in Scotland to 183, giving a total of 950 places of Romish worship in Great Britain. The same authority in 1850 (the year of the Papal aggression) stated the total, 10 years ago, at 630, so that the increase has been nearly 50 per cent. During the same period the Roman Catholic clergy, secular and regular, in England and Wales, have increased from 783 to 1,077, and those in Scotland from 110 to 154; in other words, the increase for Great Britain has been from 998 to 1,230, or rather more than 25 per cent. The growth of convents for women and of religious houses for men has been even more marked; the Directory for 1850 giving a total of only 11 of the latter and 51 of the former, against 37 and 123 respectively in 1860. Hence it appears that Monasticism has increased during the last 10 years in the ratio of from 62 to 160, or nearly at the rate of 300 per cent. At present there are in Great Britain 12 colleges, all mainly intended for the education of the Roman Catholic priesthood, for it is well known that the lay education in them is made wholly subservient to that of the ‘church students,’ and is consequently at a very low ebb as far as secular and classical learning is concerned. The colleges are as follows:—St. Edmund's, near Ware, Hertfordshire; the Benedictine College of St. Gregory, Downside, near Bath, Somerset; Stonyhurst College, Lancashire (conducted by the Jesuits); St. Mary's, Oscott, Staffordshire; St. Cuthbert's, Ushaw, near Durham; St. Lawrence's, Ampfield, Yorkshire (conducted by the Benedictines); St. Edward's, Lancaster; Mount St. Mary's, Derbyshire; College of the Immaculate Conception, Ratcliffe, Leicestershire; St. Bruno's, Finsbury, (conducted by the Jesuits); St. Mary's College, Glasgow; and St. Mary's, Blairs, Kinross-shire. Besides the above, there are no-novice or places for training novices, belonging to several of the Roman Catholic churches which are attached to the religious houses above-mentioned.—The largest and most important convents for the education of the female portion of the upper classes among the Roman Catholics are those at New Hall, near Chelmsford, at Taunton, at Roehampton, East Bergholt, Suffolk, (lately removed from Winchester) Hammersmith, Fincham, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Clapham, and York. The Sisters of Mercy we may remark, whose work lies mainly among the humbler classes, have no less than three houses in London, two in Birmingham, and others at Bristol, Nottingham, Liverpool, Preston, Sunderland, Clifford, and Wolverhampton.”

Lord John Russell will bring forward the Reform Bill on February 20. Lord John Manners will bring in a Bill to enable the Judges to shut the public out of the Divorce Court. Mr. Spooner will bring the Mayothon Grant before the House on “Tuesday week.” Mr. MacMahon has brought in a Bill to secure an appeal in criminal cases. Sir John Trelawney has brought his Church Rates Bill in again, and the Government will bring in a Bill to regulate Roman Catholic Charities.”

The Morning Post, the official organ of Lord Palmerston, proclaims, “There exists—we rejoice to be able at length to proclaim the fact—a virtual alliance between the Governments of France and England to recognise and protect the newly-acquired independence of Northern and Central Italy.” It is stated that the Emperor of Austria has been asked by England if he intended to resist this violation of the Treaty of Zurich by an appeal to arms, and that the answer was that Austria had not the power to resist, except by protest.

A singular statement has been going the round of the papers for some time past, to the effect that the Government have instructed Colonel Cadogan to proceed to the headquarters of the army of the revolutionary party at Bologna in the capacity of British Military Commissioner. As this appointment involves our recognition of the abnormal position of affairs in the territory of the Pope, and of the Government set on foot by his rebel subjects, it would be a step involving the most serious consequences—noting less than an official expression of approbation of the series of lawless acts by which the Pope has been deprived of a portion of his territories.—Lord John Russell's avowed detestation of the Papal Government has prepared us for a great deal; but we cannot suppose that he would venture on so bold a step as this. What would the Governor General of India have said if Jung Bahadur had sent a Military Commissioner to the camp of Nana Sahib?—Union.

The manufacture of twelve-pounder guns at Woolwich has been increased from 30 the week to 45. Arrangements are in progress for making a number of twenty-five pounders, which will be commenced immediately, as the requisite instruments are prepared.

Rev. T. L. Harris, according to the Manchester (England) Guardian, has renounced spiritualism in London, and declares it to be wholly the work of the devil.

Another Alicia Race case has sprung up at Leeds. A poor, but honest, Catholic has been dragged before the Police Court on the charge of kidnapping his grand-daughter. His deceased son had left a will, making the old man guardian of the grand-children's faith. The widow, a Protestant and a pauper, becomes a tool in the hands of a proselytising curate, and a violent effort is made to get the girl out of the hands of the Catholic grandparents, who are proved to have provided well for her education. The attempt, for the present, has failed, but ulterior proceedings are threatened by the curate, and we know there is a public always ready to supply the sinews of war for these nefarious enterprises. The simple genuine letter of the poor grandparents, which will be seen elsewhere, makes an appeal which we cannot suppose likely to be lost upon another public. Not for the sake of a party triumph, but for the safety of two Catholic souls, we hope the proselytisers will be promptly encountered on their own ground, should they really carry the matter to the higher courts.—Weekly Register.

Mr. William Coningham, M.P. for Brighton, denounces us Catholics as “a noisy set,” because we do not look on in silence while the Vicar of Christ is plundered by crowned conspirators, who, while robbing the Church in the name of “liberty,” have suppressed the utterance of free opinion in their own States. But it is not quite discreet in the hon. gentleman to disparage “noise” as an element of success in public affairs. A correspondent asks, “To what is it owing that the son of an Irish parson, with such capacity for Parliamentary life as is proved by the effect he produces whenever he rises in the House—that of sending everybody out of it—to what is it that this senator owes his seat for such a place as Brighton, but that his very talent which he so dislikes in others? Mr. Coningham calls the Papacy a ‘nightmare’; what is the Irish Church Establishment? What is that Establishment nearer home, which produces such edifying Christians, as the worthy constituent of Mr. Coningham's, who has been indulging himself with no less than five wives at a time, three of the number being sisters?”—Weekly Register.

ADVANTAGES OF CELIBACY.—The advantages of a poor clergyman being unmarried are overwhelming. Burdened with cares, ill with anxiety, insecure of his position, and destitute of money, the wife can do nothing to aid him in parochial work. And the poor can no longer look to their pastor as a friend in distress. He is more ready to beg from them than they are from him. He has no time or opportunity to im-

prove his mind. He cannot afford books or papers. Perhaps he has to eke out a maintenance by some slight non-parochial work. He takes a pupil or two and then there soon comes an end of zeal in the ministry. He grumbles like a pariah doctor if an invalid sends for him, and almost persuades himself that his parishioners are doing him an injury if they claim that he should discharge his duty.—Tastes differ, and to an incumbent with £150 year, a wife may seem better than health, leisure, ministerial usefulness, and the welfare of the poor; but there can be no question that, as far as his parishioners go, it would be greatly better if he declined the lady, lived in decent poverty, wore his own trousers, took in the Times, and had a five-pound note on hand when misfortune came on his flock. Either we must get a set of clergy who will only marry when marriage is compatible with clerical efficiency, or the (Protestant) Church of England will dwindle into feebleness.—Saturday Review.

OUR FRIEND OVER THE WATER.—The chestnut of the Italian question is hot and hissing in the fire.—The imperial countenance is overcast with a cloud of anxiety as to the future destiny of the human race. Suddenly you find yourself stroked in the most affectionate and endearing manner. The French press is ordered to restrain its abuse. Mr. Cobden has an interview with Majesty. The increase of the French navy is explained to be only a “transformation.”—The flat-bottomed boats are only to carry coal. The transports are really for Cochinchina this time. The surplus of the loan shall go to public buildings. And above all, there shall be a Free-trade budget and a commercial treaty. You feel supremely satisfied and happy, when in goes your paw, and in a moment the chestnut is in the imperial sheek, while you are left embroiled with a rebellion in Ireland, patronised by France, upon your hands. If this is not the result of what has been going on between England and the French Emperor, it is not for want of dexterity in cajoling on the one side, or of willingness to be cajoled on the other. If anybody breaks the law of nations, let us fight in its defence. Let us at least do what we have hitherto been pleased to call fighting—get together a number of rustics, put suffocation collars round their necks, pay them sixpence a day, and send them to fight for us. And if the French Emperor is ready to stand by us in this quarrel, let us stand by him, and not only or particularly by him, but equally by all who close to uphold the right. The only difficulty in taking him as an ally in the cause of national independence is that one of the grossest violators of the independence of nations is the master of the army which occupies Rome. But we object to being taxed and harassed, and having our friends and relations shot and shovelled into trenches, for the love or fear of Louis Bonaparte, or for the present colour of that beautifully iridescent object, the Napoleonic idea.

The French despotism is a young and vigorous power of evil in the world, active, energetic, and propagating, and backed by the entire strength of a great nation which finds a military constitution the most conducive to its cherished designs against the peace and honour of the world. That Louis Napoleon's two lines of intrigue—the revolutionary line and the reactionary line—should have become entangled with each other, that he should be getting embroiled with the priests whom he hypocritically served and who as hypocritically served him, is a welcome proof that a moral power, and not the “star” of a family of sharpers, still rules the affairs of men. Will the French Emperor never be able to establish a character? Even in his last letter to the Pope he gives assurances of his sincerity and veracity sufficient to satisfy any reasonable mind. He positively asserts that he made peace after Solferino lest the further progress of the revolutionary movement in Italy should endanger the dominions of the Pope. How long is it since he as positively asserted that his reason for making peace was the hostility of the neutral Powers, and held up England and Prussia to the hatred of the French nation for having crossed what it imagined to be its victorious career? The professions which the letter contains of personal attachment to the Holy See and the Catholic religion are, as we all know, equally veracious. Louis Napoleon has used religion and the Church as his uncle used them—for his own purposes—having himself, notoriously, no Church or creed whatever, except that worship of his destiny which is, in fact, delicious vanity worshipping itself.

The avowed object of the French Emperor in all that he is now doing is to avoid the observance of the article in the treaty of Villafranca providing for the restoration of the expelled Grand Dukes—an article detestable enough, but which he accepted as an escape from a desperate position and most solemnly bound himself to observe. “Hitherto I have been somewhat perfidious; but now if you will only believe my word, and help me to commit one or two more acts of perfidy which my circumstances make very convenient, you shall find me an honest man for ever.” Let a man say this in private life, and sense and honour alike will give him a prompt reply. But in diplomacy two and two are five and twenty acts of treachery make a man of honour.—Saturday Review.

There is a sarcastic phrase current amongst the humbler classes of the Irish, as applied to a man who is rapidly going to the bad; they say, “he is improving backwards.” Now, we sadly fear that this is the peculiar process of “improvement” to which Sardinian revolutionists and English philanthropes and sympathisers desire to subject the people of Italy.—One race of people in Europe has been treated, to that process already, and with terrific effect—under our own constitutional government, too we mean, of course, the peasantry of Ireland. The course has been famine, oppression, extermination, forced emigration; and the happy result has been misery and discontent unequalled. May Heaven help the poor people of Italy, if that be the end which anti-Catholic Revolution is preparing for them; and we fear it is. Our readers will remember certain pictures of the appearance of the portion of Italy he had then travelled through, and of the remarkably prosperous and cheerful condition of the rural population, given in one or two letters some time ago, in these pages, by our own correspondent. He had previously made himself well acquainted with the condition of Ireland; and he was startled and surprised at the smiling comfort and contentment, the “peace and plenty” of these Italian rustics, under their “tyrants,” as contrasted with the misery and oppression of the peasantry of Ireland, under our own boasted British rule. Now, our correspondent's picture of Italian prosperity was no exaggeration. The bitter enemies of the Italian governments have already confessed that, under their rule, the peasantry have been amongst the most thriving and happy in the world. Here, in one patent instance, the case of Tuscany, is the evidence of a London Protestant daily paper:—“The whole valley, up to the grey and brown-capped mountain ranges, is one vast habitation. Hill and plain are so densely studded with dwellings that for a score of miles gazing white struggles with vivid green. This broad, sunny valley was too alluring a spot to be monopolised by a few lords of the soil. Everywhere round the nobleman's villa, close on his terraced parterre, along his cypress avenue, room must be made for the laborer's lodge and the gardener's cottage. In this earthly paradise are many mansions—room is to be grudged to no son of Tuscany.” Now, is not evidence like this, proving the prosperity, nay, the proud independence of the Tuscan peasantry, an overwhelming argument against Mazzinian insurrection and Sardinian intrigue? To these peasants, so comfortable and so happy, what change can Revolution bring, but a change for the worse? God help those Italian peasants; when Sardinian “Constitutional” rule has, with taxes, and “clearances” brought them down to the level of Irish peasant misery, they will find too late what a bad bargain has been made for them.—Weekly Register.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE PROPRIETORS,

GEORGE E. CLERK AND JOHN GILLIES, At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

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

TERMS:

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

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

Single copies, price 3d, can be had at this Office; Piccadilly News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; and at W. Dalton's, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Italian question remains unchanged; but the announcement that the French and British governments are prepared to recognise the annexation to Sardinia of the insurgent provinces, and of the Romagna especially, is an amusing commentary upon the professions of neutrality given in the Queen's speech at the opening of Parliament.

At Rome it would appear as if the French troops, acting under secret instructions—certainly not those of their admirable commander General Goyon who is a good Christian as well as a brave soldier—were endeavoring to excite the fanaticism of Rome to acts of violence against the Papal authorities.

In France the game goes bravely on. It is said we hope with truth—that the despot beneath whose yoke France is crushed, intends to prosecute their Lordships the Bishops of Poitiers and Orleans. We hope he will do so; for the more violent his measures the sooner will be opened the eyes of those simple but well-meaning persons who have hitherto labored under the extraordinary illusion that Louis Napoleon, the sworn Carbonarist, and the abandoned libertine, was a man of honor and a Christian!

In the British Parliament the Whig Palmerston Cabinet had met with a defeat on a question of finance, having been left in a minority of 28; it does not as yet however appear that this has led to their much to be desired expulsion from office.

The Arabia arrived at Halifax on the 22d inst., with dates to the 11th instant. Her news, in so far as transmitted by telegraph, is of little interest.

favor of vote by ballot: had been rejected by a majority of 31. From the Continent the intelligence is most meagre; but the Paris correspondent of the London Herald states that orders have been sent to Marshall Vaillant to occupy Tuscany with a body of French troops, and to transfer his headquarters from Milan to Florence.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT IN THE DIOCESE OF MONTREAL.

All days in Lent, with the exception of Sundays, are Fast Days of obligation. By a special indulgent use of flesh meat is allowed on every Sunday in Lent, with the exception of Palm Sunday; as well as once a day on the Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, of the five first weeks in Lent; but its use is forbidden on Palm Sunday, and the six other days of Holy Week, as well as on Ash Wednesday and the three following days.

GREAT CATHOLIC DEMONSTRATION.

On the afternoon of Sunday last, pursuant to announcement, a meeting of our Catholic population, speaking the English language, was held in the St. Patrick's Church of this City. The building was densely crowded; and on the platform, surrounded by a large number of ecclesiastics, we noticed His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, with his Coadjutor, Mgr. Laroque, Bishop of Cydonia, the Rev. Superior of the Seminary, the Rev. P. Dowd, Pastor of the St. Patrick's Church, with many other members of our clergy.

The business of the day commenced by placing His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal in the Chair; when the Meeting was addressed by His Lordship of Cydonia, who in a few brief, but appropriate sentences, alluded to the late Encyclical Letter of His Holiness the Pope, and expressed his gratification at the zeal which the Catholic laity of Montreal were exhibiting that evening, in behalf of the Holy Father.

On the motion of B. Devlin, Esq., seconded by E. Murphy, Esq., Mr. R. McShane was appointed Secretary to the meeting.

B. Devlin, Esq., then came forward to propose the first Resolution. He addressed the meeting in the following terms:—

My Lord, and Catholic fellow-citizens—It occurs to me at this moment that as a stranger, ignorant of the object of our meeting, chanced to be present, he might ask to what cause is due this vast assemblage, and why it is that, contrary to the rule so strictly observed in Catholic churches, he sees within its walls a platform, occupied by laymen, and what is still to him more apparently strange, with permission to enunciate their opinions therefrom?

The answer to such an enquiry would be this: We are today assembled with the walls of this sacred edifice by permission of our revered Bishop, and of our beloved Pastors, as laymen if you will, but also, I hope, as soldiers of the Church of Christ, who feel it to be their duty to join with the rest of the Catholic world, in proclaiming their allegiance to the See of Peter—to our Holy Father, Pope Pius IX. But is there a necessity for this public demonstration on our part? I reply that there is; and because that it is now an established fact, that the sworn enemies of the Catholic Church, whose blood-stained hands have for some few years past been restrained from the commission of murder and robbery in the Pontifical States, are again let loose, and this time evidently with authority to renew the impious outrages which shocked the Catholic world; when, by their atrocious villainy, our Holy Father was driven from the Eternal City in the year 1848.

This then is the necessity which brings us here, and which makes it an imperative duty in us to record a solemn protest against the sacrilegious robbers who are intent upon plundering the Church of Christ of the gifts confided to her care and safe keeping for the honor and glory of religion, till the end of time. And hence I say that the part which we, Catholics, have to take in the impending struggle admits of no middle course. Either upon the one side or on the other must we take our stand.— Shall it be under the banner of the Church, or under the flag of the revolutionists? is a question which each man must settle with his own conscience, and according to the light of the reason and religion which God has imparted to him.

Can there however be a doubt as to the course which the Catholic is bound to pursue? Is there a man amongst us who can say—I am exempted from the obligation of opposing the enemies of the Church, even though to do so should require the forfeiture of my life? No. Excuse there is none. Neither rank nor station, neither fear nor favor, can be urged by the Catholic in justification of silence; for, assuredly, the time has come when it behoves every man of us to make a profession of the faith that is in him, and to say how he shall be regarded—a servant of God, or a worshipper of mammon. Before however I leave this branch of the subject, I will avail myself of the warning and advice of an eminent Catholic writer on this point. "There may," said he, "be found persons who will try to shut their eyes and shirk this question, and go round about it, and try to creep past it on the other side, and pretend they do not see it. They may put cases and cheat their own convictions, and put off the decision, thinking that things will last our time, and that if the Church loses the Romagna, she will still have Rome left;—and consoling themselves with the reflection that it is not yet come, to tearing the Pallium from the Pope's neck, or the Tiara from his brow; and that we shall be cold in the grave when posterity is called upon to share in the decisive struggle. But let you who think so, forget not that ere your bodies are laid in their quiet graves, you shall have to answer in the spirit for the deeds done in the flesh; and that it is as certain that you shall be asked whether you took part for or against the Church of Christ, menaced in the person of Christ's Vicar; as it is certain that you shall be asked whether in the battle of life you

fought as soldiers of Christ;—around the standard of the Cross, or became legionaries of the devil, and marched beneath his flag. Having made these observations, my Lord, I will now proceed to a brief review of the temporal Government of our Holy Father, and see whether it has been, and now is, so conducted as to justify rebellion against his authority and the plunder of any part of his limited territory. To do which I will ask—has his reign, since the day he ascended the Papal throne, been marked by a single act of cruelty? Have his laws been made and administered with a due regard for the interests of those who have been brought within their influence? Has there ever sat upon the throne a milder, a more charitable or benignant ruler, than Pope Pius IX?—These, my Lord, are questions, answers to which it would seem are required by the exigency of the time in which we live, and the nature of the struggle in which we are engaged. But, my Lord, it is our proud boast, that they are easily answered, and that we can adduce incontestable facts supplied to us by Protestant witnesses of the highest standing, which prove beyond the possibility of doubt, that no earthly sovereign has ever shown more tender regard, or more paternal solicitude for the welfare and happiness of his subjects, than the illustrious Pontiff, who is a second time forced to defend himself against the sworn enemies of the Church, and of his sovereign authority. And now, my Lord, I will state a few of these facts which have come into our possession; and having done so, I will leave it to the judgment of those to whom they are submitted to say whether they disclose a state of misrule in the Papal dominion, and call for the interference of the revolutionists, and of foreign and unfriendly powers, to dethrone the reigning and rightful monarch, and to inaugurate a new and different form of Government.

In the year 1846, Pope Pius IX. ascended the throne, and in one month afterwards published a decree of amnesty by which the gates of every prison in his States were thrown wide open to all those who were charged with, or convicted of, a crime against his sovereignty; thereby inaugurating his reign by an act of mercy and clemency, and such, I believe, as no other monarch, considering the lawless character of the majority of the offenders, and the heinousness of their crimes, would have ever thought of imitating. But I fancy I hear you say it is not possible our Holy Father restored this army of base adventurers and revolutionary cut-throats to liberty without exacting reliable security for their future good conduct. —Yes, Catholic citizens, it is perfectly true. No bond was entered into—no condition was annexed to the pardon;—it came from a heart overflowing with love and mercy—it was conceived in a spirit of true charity, and was accepted by the then grateful recipients with a feeling of their own unworthiness; and as a proof of the magnanimity of the Sovereign who was so moved with compassion for their sufferings, as to blot out from his memory the recollection of their crimes.

"This noble evidence," says Maguire in his admirable work, entitled, "Rome and its Ruler;" "of the great heart of Pius was hailed with ecstasy by a people already fascinated by the sweet countenance and modest deportment of their Ruler. Viras rent the air. Blessings and prayers followed his steps.—Flowers were cast beneath his feet; and indeed such was the enthusiasm of the people, that it appeared to know no limit, and could with difficulty find an appropriate utterance. The solid earth seemed to rock and the very heavens to tremble as peal after peal of wild and frenzied cheering burst from the mighty masses of the populace; when yielding to the fond importunity of his subjects, the Pope came forth on the balcony of the Quirinal, and with graceful gesture imparted to them the Apostolic benediction."

But, my Lord, while these joyful scenes were being enacted in the Eternal City, the agents of revolution were busily at work planning how best to turn all this enthusiasm to the vilest and basest of purposes. And to prove this I will again turn to the pages of "Rome and its Ruler," and offer a few extracts, taken from the writings of Mazzini and his associates.—Joseph Galletti, of Bologna, who had been sentenced to death for his share in the conspiracy of 1845, and afterwards pardoned by the present Pope, thus wrote to his guilty companions:—

"Our enemies are many. First of all the Clergy, the nobility, many proprietors, lastly, Government employes. At the cry of Liberty, revolutionary committees shall be instituted in every city, who will make sure of the said persons the most suspected, and whose liberty or survival might bring great detriment to the cause. The manner of the arrest," said Galletti, "must be without violence and by night put in prison and slain. You must use in that the greatest prudence and secrecy, giving out then either that they are hid or exiled or imprisoned provisionally."

Piccardi, another champion of Italian liberty, expresses himself thus:—"The fatal plant, born in India, has only reached this high point and vigor because it was watered with rivers of blood. Would you," said this demon, "have an error take root among men, put fire and sword to it; soon a new era will begin for men—the glorious era of a redemption quite otherwise than that announced by Christ."

But let us hear what the chief of revolutionists Mazzini, says upon this subject. I quote from his address issued from Paris in 1846 to the band of conspirators who were under his control.

"In great countries," said this prince of delirium, "it is by the people we must go to regeneration, in yours by the princes. The Pope will march in reform through principle and of necessity. The essential thing is, that the Gout of the great revolution be unknown to them—let us never let them see more than the first step. Nearly two thousand years ago a great philosopher, called Christ, preached the fraternity which the world yet seeks."

Here I will observe that this is the man who is now chosen to regenerate Italy. What means he will employ to accomplish this object we can easily judge of by reference to a few of the articles of agreement which keep the society, of which he is the chief, together. Here are a few of them:— First.—The Society is formed for the indispensable destruction of all governments of the Peninsula, and to form a single state of all Italy, in republican form. Members who will not obey the orders of the secret society, and those who unveil its mysteries, shall be punished without remission. The secret tribunal shall pronounce the sentence, pointing out one or two associates for its immediate execution.— The associate who shall refuse to execute the sentence, shall be held perjured, and as such put to death on the spot. If the victim succeed in escaping, he shall be pursued incessantly, in every place; and the guilty shall be struck by an invisible hand, were he sheltered on the bosom of his mother, or in the tabernacle of Christ. Each tribunal shall be competent not only to judge guilty adepts, but to put to death all persons whom it shall devote to death."

the subjects of the Pope, are the most wretched and down-trodden race of people upon the face of the earth; and that all this pretended misery and wretchedness is the result of Priestly tyranny, and is a natural sequence of the absence from place and power of Mazzini and his horde of murderous assassins. Yes this was, and now is, the policy; these were and now are, the means by which it was, and now is proposed to rob the Church of her patrimony, to calumniate the spiritual ruler of 200,000,000 of Catholics; and yet Catholic France with a full knowledge of these facts looks approvingly on, and will not put forth a hand to sustain Christ's Vicar upon earth, or to maintain the exercise of an authority which has existed in fact for more than 1100 years. My Lord, the enemies of the Sovereign Pontiff assert that he has systematically excluded laymen from all participation in his temporal Government; and yet on the 15th of November, 1847, he solemnly inaugurated a Council of State composed of laymen, and chosen by the people of the different Provinces, whose duty it was to give their opinion on matters of government connected with the general interests of the State. But the anxious desire of our Holy Father to grant every reform calculated to augment the happiness of his subjects, and to remove every well-founded cause of complaint, was destined to be frustrated. For we know that by the subtle policy of Mazzini, and after the Pope had entered so far into the work of reform as to excite the alarm and opposition of the crowned heads of Europe, he was stricken down in the midst of his heroic labors with grief afflicting that notwithstanding the greatness of his concessions and the love of his people of which he had given so many proofs, he was still pursued by the bloodhounds of revolution; and until they consummated their guilt, first by keeping the Holy Father a prisoner in his palace, and next by forcing him to abandon his kingdom, and seek an asylum in a foreign State. But, my Lord, these are facts of history upon which I need not dwell. They are all familiar to every Catholic who recollects the great events of the time of which I am now speaking, when the Pope had fled, and when, according to Protestant prophecy, the Papacy was at last at an end; but, unfortunately for the prophets, they were doomed to a bitter disappointment; for the Pope again returned in triumph to the Eternal City; and I think I may now, judging by the experience of the past, confidently assert that no matter how bitter may be the trials which he may have still to undergo, he will survive the difficulties of the hour, and still live to confound his enemies. But, my Lord, we are told that the Pope has been opposed to reform, and is unfitted to be a temporal ruler. To disprove this calumny, I will now call your attention to the opinion of him in this particular by England, when she spoke through her great mouthpiece, the London Times.—

"The opposition," (said the Times of the 28th of March, 1846) "of Austria has been constant and intense from the moment of the Pope's election. The spectacle of an Italian Prince, relying for the maintenance of his power on the affectionate regard and national sympathy of his people—the resolution of the Pope to pursue a course of moderate reform—to encourage Railroads—to emancipate the press—to admit laymen to offices in the State, and to purify the law; but, above all, the dignified independence of action manifested by the Court of Rome, have filled the Austrians with exasperation and apprehension. But England was not then alone in bearing evidence to the Sovereign Pontiff; for we know that in the same year (1847) the leading statesmen of America gave the warmest expression to their sympathy and admiration for the Holy Father. An address and resolutions were adopted at a meeting held in the Tabernacle, New York, in December 1857.— They were moved and seconded by Protestants. This is one of them—

"Resolved—That we present our most hearty and respectful salutations to the Sovereign Pontiff for the noble part he has taken in behalf of his people; that knowing the difficulties with which he is surrounded at home, and the attacks with which he is menaced from abroad, we honor him the more for the mild firmness with which he has overcome the one, and the true spirit with which he has repelled the other."

This, my Lord, is strong evidence in favor of the Pope as a temporal ruler. But it is not all that I have to offer. I must again turn to the columns of the Times to see what was the opinion entertained of the Pope and Popery in the hour of his exile. On the 4th December, 1849, the Times again delivered himself in these words:—

"It is a matter of history, however singular and unwelcome such an assertion might sound, that in the very hour of his flight and his fall, Pius IX. was and is more entirely and essentially Pope and head of the Latin Church than many hundreds of his predecessors have been amidst all the splendors of the Lateran. Personally the deposed Pontiff has exhibited to the world no common share of evangelical virtues; and though his political abilities to execute the moderate reforms he had entered upon from the unworthiness of his subjects and the infelicities of these times, yet the apparition of so beneficent and conscientious a man on the Papal throne in the midst of the turmoil of Europe, has forcibly struck the imagination and won the affection of the whole Roman Catholic population of Europe. Accordingly, at a crisis when other constituted authority has been more or less shaken, and every other institution tried, the Romish Hierarchy has in all countries where it exists extended its influence and never displayed its power."

My Lord, I think we might well pause here, and ask ourselves how comes it that in the face of these and thousand of other such facts which could be cited in support of the wise and humane Government of the Sovereign Pontiff, two such powerful nations as France and England should ever give the semblance of approval to a rebellion against authority so legitimately constituted, and so wisely exercised. Surely the example is a dangerous one; for most undoubtedly the moment it is conceded that the subjects of the Pope have a right at any moment they please to throw off the yoke of allegiance, and ask for a new ruler, others may be found who will not be so slow to claim the same privilege. Suppose, for instance, that a Province of France, desirous of a new form of Government, was permitted to express its opinions without fear of the guillotine, and that they were to say to Louis Napoleon, "Sire, you have forfeited our confidence; professed Catholic as you are, we know you to be a vile hypocrite, and a revolutionary tyrant. We demand a system of government more congenial to our taste than yours Sire, and we ask to be permitted to make our own selection." What think you would be the answer of the magnanimous Emperor of the French and the faithful but despised ally of England? Would he say to them, as he says to the subjects of the Pope—"You are judges of what is best for yourselves.—If you are dissatisfied with the Government under which you live, it is your right to trample it under your feet, and to substitute one of your own choice in its stead. Suppose, also, that the people of Ireland, encouraged by the interference of England in the Papal territory, and her acknowledgment of the right of its Popish subjects to revolt, were to address themselves to her Government, and say, "we too have grievances;—for centuries we have groaned beneath your iron yoke. Wearied and almost exhausted by your unfriendly and cruel laws, a change in the form of our Government we ask for;—we insist upon your giving us back our Parliament of which you robbed us, by bribery and treachery; or if not we will make war upon your Capital. What again, think you, would be England's answer? Would she acquiesce in the request?—Would she even condescend to investigate the cause of such treason? Let the bloody pages of the history of English misrule in Ireland answer the question. "But," says the Protestant, "why do you implicate England in your Popish squabbles. It is Louis Napoleon, the Catholic Emperor of France

who has set himself in opposition to your Sovereign Pontiff. It is he, and not Protestant England, who has let loose revolution upon Italy." Well, be it so, let him have all the honor of being regarded as the chief of the revolutionists. But can England deny that she approves of his policy. Do not her press, her pulpit, and her Senate approve his violation of Papal authority. Was it not from under the protection of her flag, that that scientific butcher, Mazzini, of whom the Times of July 23, 1857, spoke thus—"We regard him as an incendiary, whose murderous designs expand in proportion to his sense of security; but who has no such regard for the safety of his dupes,"—issued his proclamations, inviting the Italian people to insurrection. Why, my Lord, it would be contrary to the traditions of the history of English Government if she did not counsel her devoted ally to execute his threats against Pope and Popery. And, my Lord, in this encouragement it is not difficult to perceive the fox-like cunning of the English statesman. A few months ago England beat to arms. Why? Because her mighty ally, notwithstanding all his profession of love and affection, was still looked upon as her worst and most dangerous enemy, and as only waiting the opportunity to rescue the arms of France from the gulling embraces of Waterloo. But how stands the case now, my Lord? England without striking a blow, without the loss of a man, without longer interrupting her peaceful pursuits by warlike preparations, has made war upon Napoleon, and signally defeated him, by aiding him to isolate himself from the Catholic world whose confidence made him loved at home and feared abroad. My Lord, in loyalty to Queen Victoria I yield to no man, but I cannot be guilty of the falsehood of saying that I regard all the acts of her ministers with the same feeling; neither can I abstain from here remarking that much as we may admire the ingenious trap so skillfully set for Napoleon, and in which he has so fortunately been so easily caught, we must heartily condemn the cowardice of the stratagem. My Lord, when some years ago Montalembert uttered these glorious words—"We are the sons of the Crusaders, and shall never bleach before the children of Voltaire!"—"many a heart," said the Tablet, "beat, and many a cheek flushed, at the thought that if the enemies of the Church were again to resume the enterprises of the 16th century's Reformation, or the 18th century's Revolution, they would be encountered in the spirit and with the determination that impelled the Red Cross Knight against the infidels, that defended Rhodes and Malta against the might of the Ottoman—that drove the Moors from Spain—that routed the Turks before Vienna, and saved Christendom at Lepanto. My Lord, the critical crisis pointed to by Montalembert has arrived; and I rejoice to say that his manly words have not fallen upon barren soil. The voice of Catholic millions has already made itself heard, and from no part of the world, I am proud to say, has it issued with more force and vigor than from old Ireland—the venerable sentinel of Catholic faith and Catholic dignity. Yes, my Lord, so soon as the alarm was given, she lighted up her watchtowers, threw down the gauntlet, and boldly proclaimed her determination to stand or fall by her Sovereign Pontiff—she who in 1847 so nobly came to her assistance the moment the cry of her distress reached his ears.— My Lord I beg to thank you and this meeting for having so long and so patiently favored me with your attention. The resolution which I shall now propose will be seconded by our esteemed friend the Editor of the True Witness, who, I may here be permitted to add, has proved himself the fearless champion of the sacred cause we are met to sustain.

Mr. Devlin, after having brought this able and truly eloquent address, which, during its delivery was repeatedly and rapturously applauded, to a close, moved the first Resolution as follows:—

"Resolved—That the energy and consistency with which His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., has always, and since his happy elevation to the Papal Chair, pursued the career of rational reform under the most adverse circumstances; and the unremitting exertions of His Holiness to promote the material, intellectual and spiritual well-being of his immediate subjects, and to develop the material resources of his dominions, justly entitle him to the respect and love of the civilized world."

The Resolution was seconded by G. E. Clerk, Esq., of the True Witness. He said that, looking at the vast and respectable assembly before him; taking into consideration the place wherein they were met—none other than the House of God; and remembering that their Bishop presided over their meeting, giving dignity to, and sanctifying their proceedings, he could not but exclaim—"It is good for us to be here." Good, that we be assembled in such a cause as that which has provoked the present demonstration; good, that we should be assembled in such a place, and under such auspices. All things reminded him of the first great Christian obligation, that of Charity; and though on a subject upon which as Catholics we felt warmly, we might feel tempted to speak strongly, we should still remember that the Pontiff in whose cause we were assembled, was the servant of Him, Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; and Who on the Cross, and in His bitter agony, prayed for His enemies—"Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." So too with the enemies of our beloved father Pius IX.: they knew not what they were doing; they were the fitting objects of our pity, rather than of our wrath, and as such he would endeavor to think and speak of them.

We were met to proclaim our love for Pius IX., as our spiritual father, our allegiance to him, as our Spiritual Sovereign upon earth. The Catholic Church was essentially a Papal Church, "Ubi Petrus, ibi Ecclesia;" and it was a vain thing to dream, as some men did, of a Catholic Church without the Pope.— We were met therefore to proclaim to the world that we were Papists; a term indeed often applied to us as a reproach, but one which he was sure not a man present in that church would barter away for the proudest title that King or Kaiser could confer.

We were met to express our sympathy with the Pope, our detestation of the acts of his enemies, of those who by open violence, or perfidious counsels, sought to depose him of those dominions which as Christ's Vicar upon earth, he holds in trust for the Church; and which, even from the lowest point of view, he held by a better, a more ancient venerable title, than any which the other Sovereigns of Europe could adduce. No power so legitimate in its origin as the temporal power of the Popes, none so beneficial to those over whom it was exercised, as theirs. It was confirmed, as the Protestant historian Gibbon of the last century remarked, by the reverence of a thousand years; and the noblest title of the Popes was the love of a free people whom they had redeemed from slavery. He would not discuss the donation of Constantine, or inflict upon his hearers a controversy as to the spuriousness or genuineness of the Decretals of Isidore; but contenting himself with the facts which lay upon the very surface of history—facts admitted by Catholics, Protestants, and by infidels—he would maintain the legitimacy of the origin of the temporal power of the Popes. It was virtually conferred upon them by the free choice of the people of Italy who, when abandoned by their ancient rulers, found in the Popes their sole efficient protectors against the enemies who menaced the religion and the civilisation of Europe. Two powers—the princes of the Carolingian race, and the Roman Pontiffs—saved Europe from the barbarian, and from the circumscribed followers of the Arabian prophet. One routed the Saracenic hordes at Tours; the other in the person of the illustrious St. Leo, arrested the progress of Attila the scourge of the earth. Thus without any formal title, did the Popes, in virtue of the protection by them afforded, become the Sovereigns of those whom they protected. Their title was formally ratified by Pepin, the father of Charlemagne, who in the middle of the eighth century, crossing the Alps at the demand of Pope

Stephen, wrested from the Arrian Lombards the conquest which the latter had made of the Province belonging to the Exarchate of Ravenna, and formally conferred them upon the Pope. Thus the Popes became Sovereigns of what is called the Romagna; and though their authority has often been set aside by violence, still they have always de jure remained its lawful princes; and after many centuries their title was again solemnly recognised by Rodolph of Hapsburg, in the thirteenth century, shortly after his election to the imperial throne. Such was the origin of the temporal power of the Popes, and he defied the worst enemies of the Papacy to indicate a flaw in the title.

How had that power been exercised? For the benefit of the governed, and in the interests of religion and civilisation. He would appeal to the testimony of Protestants; he would cite the Protestant historian Ranke to the general character of Papal rule. The epoch to which he would call their attention was the middle of the fifteenth century—the close of what are called the "Dark Ages"; when, according to Protestant writers, the abuses of the Papacy culminated. Referring to that epoch, he found an Italian writer then addressing Pope Nicholas V. in bad Latin hexameters indeed, but in a strain of highest praise:—

"Seek if you will through all the cities of Italy, in none assuredly will you find your own Rome surpassed in the enjoyment of liberty of every kind.—For all the others are cruelly taxed by their rulers in times of peace as well as of war. But your Rome suffers no such exactions or violence."

And commenting on the above, Ranke recognises that:— "the fact is undeniable, and it is one that greatly contributed to the territorial acquisitions of the Church, that the Papal sway was milder than that of the rulers of other cities of Italy."

But of all the Popes, of all the illustrious Pontiffs of ancient and modern times, there is not one who is more entitled to our love as the beneficent ruler of his people, than is Pius IX. He would not dwell upon that portion of the Pope's reign which was brought to an abrupt close by the Roman revolution, for that had been fully done by his eloquent predecessor, and all Protestants were ready to admit that in the first days of his Pontificate Pius IX. had been a noble reformer. But, they said, since his restoration he has abandoned his first love, and become a reactionist; and it was this erroneous, but generally prevalent idea that it was important to combat. For this purpose he would quote from the Official Report of the Comte de Rayneval, the Envoy of Louis Napoleon at Rome in 1856—charged with a special mission to report on the affairs of the Pontifical Government. The Comte's Report had been published; and though his conclusions had been impugned by the revolutionary party, its facts or statistics had never been contradicted. It was to these statistics that he would direct their attention. Thus reports the Emperor's Envoy:—

"From the day on which Pope Pius IX. ascended the throne he made—we are warranted in saying it—constant efforts to do away with all legitimate grounds of complaint against the public administration of affairs. I will not content myself with speaking of the commencement of his reign only. We must do him the justice to confess that despite the unhappy results of his essays at reform he has never abandoned the projects of amelioration, and has never ceased to seek means to carry them into execution. I will give a rapid sketch of the chief administrative and governmental acts that have emanated from the Papal Government. At his return from Gaeta, the Pope Pius IX. proclaimed the principle of the admission of laymen to all offices with one exception—that of Secretary of State—Civil and criminal law had already been the objects of a thorough revision. Diverse codes of procedure in the civil, as well as in the criminal and also in the commercial code, all based upon our own, and enriched by the lessons of experience, have been promulgated. These codes, the Comte says, he has studied carefully, and he pronounces them most excellent, and, indeed, above criticism. The several powers of the State have been carefully separated and defined. Separate ministerial departments, with different authorities, have been created, each working in its special circle. A Council of Ministers has been appointed. The greatest respect for the independence of the judiciary has been proclaimed and practised. A Council of State for the preparation of laws, composed of men the most thoroughly versed in the business of administration, has been appointed. A Council of Finance, composed of members nominated by the Sovereign, after a free election of the municipal bodies, has been specially charged to watch over the public expenditure. Annually the budget and all projects connected, more or less, with finance, are submitted to the body by the ministry. Thus in practice, as the Comte recognises, the public accounts are submitted to the national representatives, and are thus completely under public control. In the meantime the municipal organisation has been the object of a thorough reform."

The citizens subject to the highest taxation, together with those who have obtained high places in the universities compose the electoral body. The latter in their turn prepare a list, from which the Holy Father selects the members of the council of finance. The representatives of the Government are not charged with the administration of the local funds of the commune of the Province, which is entrusted to an executive commission, elected by the council. The whole system, the Comte adds, has been the object of an immense number of ameliorations in the Pontifical States, whilst roads have been constructed, and other important public works have been hurried forward. "In other times, sums up the author, in other times, and in other countries, such reforms, and such institutions would have been a title of glory to their originator." But alas! they are the work of a Pope, and in the eyes of an enlightened Protestantism a Pope is ex officio a despot, and the foe to reform.

The Comte points out the mildness or paternal character of Papal rule since his restoration:— "Above all let us remember that never has such a spirit of clemency presided over a restoration.—Not a single act of vengeance has been exercised against those who caused the fall of the Papal Government; not an act of rigor has been put in force against them; no one has been imprisoned, no proceeding instituted, except in the case of certain individuals who from a spirit of obstinacy insisted on being put upon their trial, and who having been found guilty have been punished by having their passports handed to them. The greatest severity of which the Pope has been guilty towards the men who conspired against his government, who loved war against him, and drove him from his kingdom, consists in the banishment of a few of the ringleaders; and the number of these are the Comte assures us after a most careful calculation under one hundred. The prisons of Rome were visited by the Comte, and their management and the entire system of secondary punishments in the Roman States excite his wonder, and compel his unqualified praise. He thus sums up:— "What I have said suffices to prove that all the measures adopted by the Pontifical government bear the stamp of wisdom, reason, and progress; that others have produced good results; in a word that nothing that concerns the moral or the physical welfare of the people has escaped the attention of the government, or has not been treated in a favorable manner. In truth the Government might say to its critics: 'Study our acts and condemn us if you dare.' It might well be asked which of its acts justly renders it obnoxious to censure—or what duty of Government it has neglected?"

The financial policy of the present Papal Government is, according to the Comte, most excellent. It has withdrawn from circulation the depreciated assignments issued by the revolutionary government;—though the amount of those assignments exceeded the annual receipts of the State; it has kept faith with

its creditors, diminished taxation, and brought the expenditure to balance with the receipts. In point of taxation the people of the Pontifical States are the most highly favored in the world. Whilst in France, the taxation is 45¢, or about seven dollars and a half per head, a subject of the Pope does not pay in all more than 12¢, or about two dollars.—The Popes Civil List—including all the expenses of the Cardinals, the Diplomatic Body, the Pontifical Palaces, the Museums, &c., does not exceed about \$540,000; and the Pope's personal expenses are not more than \$4,000 per annum, or about £1,000 of our currency.

The Comte shows how false is the impression that the Papal States are governed by Priests; though, after all, we should remember that some of the most eminent statesmen recorded in history—a Ximenes in Spain, a Richelieu in France, and a Wolsey in England—were ecclesiastics. But with regard to the Papal States, the truth is, that there are not 100—only 98—ecclesiastics holding office; and that of these, not one-half are in Holy Orders, though invested with ecclesiastical titles. A medical man in England is called doctor, so it is the Protestant Archbishop of Canterbury; but it does not follow that every doctor is a minister of the Anglican Church. So with Roman ecclesiastics; and yet, after all, the Comte proves, by incontestable statistics, that deduction made of the ecclesiastics charged with jurisdiction in certain Courts whose functions are exclusively ecclesiastical, there are in the Papal States only 36 ecclesiastics in office, whilst the number of lay officials is 6,050.

In whatever aspect we view the present Pope—whether as the much lauded reformer, cheered by the hosannas of the world—as the exile in Gaeta—or as the restored Prince, he is most worthy of our love and respect. If, as the poets tell, a good man bravely struggling with adversity is a sight pleasing to the gods, with what pleasure must the celestial ones now look down upon Pius IX., who in his simple majesty commands the allegiance of subjects more numerous than ever bowed the knee to Caesar. Admirable in his prosperity, the Pope is still more glorious in this hour of his trial. He is a lesson to us all; by his noble endurance he teaches us the most glorious of all lessons; he teaches us,—

"how sublime a thing it is, To suffer, and be strong."

Strong, not with the strength of the heathen stoic, but strong with the strength of the Christian martyr—strong in his trust upon Him who chooses the despised things of this world to confound the powerful—strong in his trust upon Him Who putteth down the mighty from their seats, and Who exalteth the humble and meek.

Let us then learn to commit ourselves and our cause, to Him who judgeth righteously; let us rely, not upon the arm of flesh, but on those spiritual weapons with which our holy faith abundantly provides us. Our arms are the prayer of faith, and to the prayer of faith all things are possible. As the blessed Apostle tells us—By the prayer of faith men have subdued kingdoms, wrought justice, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions. By the prayer of faith men have quenched the violence of the fire, they have escaped the sword, they have become valiant in war, and by the prayer of faith they have put to flight the armies of the foreigners. These are our weapons in the coming fight, these our resources, on these we rely for victory.—Hi in curribus, et hi in equis; nos autem in nomine Domini Dei nostri invocabimus—Some put their trust in chariots, some in horses; but as far as we, we will call upon the name of the Lord Our God.

Apologising for the length of his remarks, Mr. Clerk concluded by heartily seconding the Resolution; which being put from the Chair was carried unanimously, and by acclamation.

M. Doherty, Esq., came forward to move the second resolution. He said that the necessities of the times having made a meeting such as the present necessary and proper, he was happy to take part in the proceedings. He would have preferred that a juster appreciation of the rights, and a higher respect for the liberties of others, on the part of those who now seem determined to run riot against social order and legitimate authority, had rendered such an assembly uncalled for. The resolution he held in his hand declared it to be the right as well as the duty of Catholics everywhere to sympathise with His Holiness Pius IX. in his present momentary afflictions; and were the speaker's sole object to see that idea carried unanimously, he felt assured that with the audience he addressed it would be quite sufficient to read the resolution. Sympathy with the revered Head of the Catholic Church in adversity would find a prompt and enthusiastic expression in the affection of his Catholic children here; nor would it require exciting argument to elicit it from the most hearty of those to whom he spoke. But something more than this was expected. It was not part of the object of this meeting to offend the feelings or to speak harshly of others differing from it in opinion; it was not called together to organise plans or concert means of aggression, but rather and solely to supplement the expression of Catholic public opinion in favor of the right; and thereby to induce the reckless revolutionary spirit now rampant in parts of Europe, to desist from its ruthless determination of plunging the fair and classic Italy into anarchy, and the demands of discord from further use of the dagger.

Such is the object of this meeting, and it is hoped that such an expression of opinion made as the faith it would protest universal—Catholic—will obviate the necessity of further or more formidable action in this matter. But he (the speaker) had been to some extent anticipated in his remarks: it was late, and he would not detain them.

But why all this commotion? Why all this English and American interest in the Roman States and Pope Pius IX. and his Catholic subjects? What calamity hath he brought on Italy? Whose rights hath the good Pontiff invaded? What peoples' liberties hath he cloven down? But, my Lord, we are told that the Italian people are oppressed, and yearning for an opportunity to rise and overthrow the temporal power of the Pope. This is not true.—(Applause.) Were the Italian people in whole or even in majority, asking for political changes, appealing to friendly foreign powers for support against actual abuses, he (Mr. Doherty) was not prepared to say how far he would feel bound to sympathise with them. But it is not so. Famous, sunny Italy is no terra incognita. It is, and has long been, the resort of the Tourist, the Scholar, the Sculptor, Philosopher, and Historian. The cities, schools, colleges, laws, and legislation are open to the traveller, nothing hidden or subterranean, except the muffled midnight assassin of liberty. Yet where on record, with all the means of knowing thrown open, do we find among the Italian people suffering or degradation to be compared to that of the lower classes of other nations, whose aristocrats boast of constitutional freedom, and treacherously use their influence to alienate the affections of the Italian people from their legitimate Sovereign. It might be well, then, for England and France to respect the Papal Government, and to extend to it that international support exacted by, and granted to, the other Governments of Europe. At least until they are prepared to show it a policy better adapted to the constitution and circumstances of that people, which, as a whole, are happy and contented under their present form of government.—(The least expensive and most paternal in the world.—(Applause.) The most complicated governments are not necessarily the best; nor is much legislation necessarily beneficial to the people. Indeed, it has been truly said that the world of late days, has been governed too much, and this is peculiarly true of England and the great but now disordered Republic of America; in which latter country—a model Republic—it requires two months' legislation, with an occasional reference to revolvers, and the introduction of shot-guns to bring the exuberance of Republican freedom, down to the election of

a Speaker—the merest preliminary in this much boasted Republican legislation. How much, the Speaker would ask, will Rome and Italy under His Holiness suffer in comparison with New York and its Empire State, under the Republic, in point of rational liberty of law and order, and in respect for the rights of others? What right then have English statesmen or French Emperors to interfere officiously in the Pope's Government of his own dominions?—How and when hath the Sovereign Pontiff forfeited his right to exercise civil authority in the Roman States? Why should a Palmerston and a Minto, with friendship on their lips, encourage rebellion against lawfully constituted authority, and among subjects of legitimate and long recognised authority, far better provided for, and in every respect happier, than the mass of the English people, and to say the least, in the enjoyment of more rational and assured liberty than the subjects of Napoleon III? Why should a Russell insinuate sedition, or an Ellenborough subscribe so lavishly from means wrung from the toil of British and Irish poverty, to purchase muskets to arm the homeless errant rebel and reckless adventurer, treacherously seeking an opportunity to embroil his hands in the blood of a Sovereign who holds his small dominions by the oldest and best approved titles in Europe? (Applause.) If such extraordinary conduct is persisted in, the day, my Lord, is not far distant when millions may insist that His Holiness Pius IX. be permitted to hold peaceably in trust the Italian States, and property of the Catholic world, that the same may be transmitted in its integrity to his successors—a long line of whom is yet in the future, and co-extensive with the duration of the world—for the Vicar of Christ on earth will be with his Church to the end of time.—(Applause.) Yes, my friends, continued the speaker, when the Palmerstons, the Russells, the Malinsburys, and the Ellenboroughs shall have been forgotten; when the offerings of muskets upon the Altar of Italian revolution shall have wasted into dust, the legitimate successors of the good Pope Pius, shall hold, and freely and faithfully as ever, exercise the ennobling functions of the Pontifical Office in the Palace of the Quirinal; and breathe forth from the Vatican to the faithful and ever growing Catholic world, words of encouragement and counsels of Apostolic wisdom, pointing them to a higher and better world; and Rome—eternal Rome—the mother of Catholicity—the cherished cradle of Science and Literature, Philosophy, and Arts—will still sit proudly on her Seven Hills, the admiration of the whole world, the beloved of all who cherish the best efforts, the highest perfections, and the most valuable attainments of human exertion and Christian philanthropy. (Applause.) Yes, my Lord, continued the speaker, the Pope will live with and for the Church, and the enjoyment of his necessary and limited temporalities, in spite of the machinations of the reckless and desperate few of the present who would hurl him in their licentious desperation from his high position; and, supported by the founder and finisher of our faith, when the present shall flow through poisoned cup shall have passed away from the lips of the revered Pope Pius IX., reflecting upon the impotence of his infuriated enemies, inspired high above their reach in the affections of millions of his spiritual subjects, he may well exclaim in view of the petty annoyances to which he is at present subjected, in the language of the Roman Poet of old—"Passi graviora, et dabit Deus heis quoque factum." (Applause.)

Mr. Doherty, having concluded his speech amid loud applause, read the following resolution:— "Resolved,—That the actual condition of the Sovereign Pontiff harassed as he is on all sides, by the rebellion of a portion of his ungrateful subjects, by the intrigues of foreigners, and the treacherous counsels of powerful and ambitious princes, jealous of his authority—is well calculated to excite in the bosoms of all true Catholics an ardent sympathy with the venerated and beloved head of their church upon earth."

This resolution was seconded by Mr. Palsgrave, who spoke as follows:—I have much satisfaction in seconding this resolution. I do not feel myself competent, nor would I tax your patience, for I am a poor speaker, to say anything in addition to the eloquent address of the mover of this resolution. Yet, I cannot allow the opportunity to pass without, as an English Catholic, returning my sincere thanks to the members of the St. Patrick's Society for the honor they have conferred upon me, by inviting me to take a part at this numerous meeting. It only shows that in the cause in which we are all engaged there is no distinction of race. As Catholics we all ardently sympathise, and are all united to uphold, by every constitutional means in our power, the sovereign rights of our Holy Father Pius the Ninth, Supreme Head of the Catholic Church throughout the world. The resolution was carried with enthusiasm.

The Hon. Mr. Drummond proposed the next resolution:— "Resolved,—That the heroic courage with which His Holiness has refused to give his assent to the spoliation of the Holy See, and the Christian dignity with which he has maintained the rights of his successors, are worthy of the highest admiration; and that Catholics would be wanting in gratitude towards the Holy Father were they not to testify to him their appreciation of his noble conduct."

In support of this resolution the honorable gentleman spoke warmly and eloquently. He said:—The resolution which I hold in my hand, fortunately for me, requires but little comment. I thought this morning that I should be deprived by indisposition of appearing before you, my Lord and my fellow-countrymen, to testify my sympathy for our Holy Father in the difficulties of his present position. If the task of pointing out the peculiarities of his position and defending the case of the Holy Father (if that case required defence) had fallen on me, I should be unable to dwell on the subjects now, on account of indisposition. His kingdom and the territories which he controls, and over which his predecessors have reigned, are not the Pope's; but he holds them as the patrimony of the whole Catholic world. We must admire the courage with which he defends this patrimony, standing alone against such a conqueror as Louis Napoleon. When I saw Napoleon stop in the midst of his victories, I thought it was the Providence of God which directed him in that course, so that he might be the better enabled to maintain the Holy See and place the Pope at the head of an Italian Confederacy. Many of the States of Italy have but one link to bind them, and that is the Catholic religion. They have been divided by local jealousies and by ancient feuds handed down from father to son. I had hoped that Napoleon would have maintained the Pope in the possession of his provinces, and also placed him at the head of a great Italian confederacy, not as a ruler in the ordinary sense of the word, but as a moderator of the whole. I trusted that peace and harmony would have been restored to Europe. All these things might have happened, had the Emperor not been influenced by that class of men who, in every age, are the foes of reform. Such men are very frequently confounded with true reformers, who seek to base government on the principle of the Catholic religion, "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you." I had hoped that Napoleon would have maintained the Pope's authority, but a change has come over the spirit of his dream. Under present circumstances we can only unite our humble voices in the protest of the whole Catholic world; but it will be in vain to shake the strength of our holy Father as it is founded on a rock which must remain unshaken throughout ages (Applause.) And supposing his enemies deprived him of his temporal power, would he be the less admired? No. Look at him in former times. Was he not surrounded by the love and admiration of the Catholic world? A gentleman who spoke this afternoon said that we can assist him only by our prayers. I am of the same opinion, but at the same time I know that there are hundreds and thousands who would leap to arms on his behalf, if occasion called for it! (Applause.) But we trust that God, who

holds in his hands the hearts of kings and nations, will show the Emperor of the French that, if he wants to sit on the throne of France, it is not by striking at the temporal power of the Pope that he can secure success. [Mr. Drummond here read the resolution, and retired amid applause.]

Mr. Cusack seconded the resolution, which was then put from the Chair, and carried by acclamation. The fourth Resolution was proposed by M. P. Ryan, Esq. —

"Resolved,—That an Address be drawn up in conformity with the foregoing resolutions; and that it be transmitted through the hands of His Lordship, Monseigneur Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, to His Holiness Pope Pius IX."

Mr. Ryan spoke as follows:— My Lord and Gentlemen,—It is painful to dwell on the circumstances which have caused such a vast assemblage to meet in this sacred edifice to-day.—Hostility to the most benign of Sovereigns, Pius IX., proceeding from a small minority of his own subjects, encouraged by the Emperor of the French, the King of Sardinia, Cavour, Mazzini, Garibaldi, and all the infidels of Europe; and, I ought to say, encouraged by English statesmen and members of the present Cabinet—Palmerston and Lord John Russell, of Ecclesiastical Titles Bill notoriety who, by the aid of money and emissaries have left nothing undone to spread revolution throughout Italy. I am glad to learn that the ministers have so speedily reaped the reward of their perfidy, and I hope it may prove a warning to their successors in office. My Lord, would that our power were coequal with our desire to extend relief and sympathy to our Holy Father in his present difficulties. How gratifying to us, as it no doubt will prove a source of consolation to the heart of our paternal Father, to know that there is but one sentiment by which his children, numbering upwards of two hundred millions throughout the universe, are actuated—that of undying attachment to their religion, and devotion to the Vicar of Christ on Earth.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. Cassidy and carried unanimously, when the following Address was read by the Secretary of the Meeting, and was adopted by acclamation:—

ADDRESS.

TO OUR MOST HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS IX.

"We, Catholic laymen of the City of Montreal, in the Diocese of Montreal, Lower Canada, desire to approach Your Holiness—to express to you our lively sympathy with you in the afflictions which have been brought upon you by the revolt of a portion of your subjects, abetted and treacherously encouraged therein by unprincipled and ambitious Princes. As loyal subjects of our own Sovereign, and upon whom our Pastors have ever impressed the duty of rendering unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, we desire to express our abhorrence of the ingratitude with which your paternal solicitude for the welfare of all your subjects, and your incessant efforts to promote their temporal prosperity, have been received by men, who, to the crime of rebellion, have added the sin of sacrilege, in impiously presuming to lay profane hands upon the territories of the Church. As Catholics, we believe that it is for a wise purpose that God has decreed that His Vicar upon earth should be the subject of no temporal prince; and we behold therefore with deep indignation these attacks which, ostensibly directed against your temporal power, are in reality aimed at your spiritual authority.

But whilst desirous of condoling with Your Holiness in the sufferings which the conduct of impious and misguided men has inflicted upon your paternal heart, we would, at the same time, desire respectfully to congratulate you upon the noble stand that you have taken in defence of the rights of the Holy See. We give God thanks that in these troublous times He has been pleased to place as ruler over His Church, a Prelate endowed with so many virtues; one who, combining the charity of the Christian Bishop with the dignity of the Sovereign, has manifested in such trying circumstances such exemplary heroism; and has evinced his unalterable resolve to maintain unimpaired those territorial possessions, which, handed down to him, in trust for the universal Church, thro' a long line of venerated predecessors on the Papal Throne, he is in duty bound to transmit in their integrity to his successors. We also pray the Giver of every good and perfect gift that we may learn of you; and that, taught and fortified by your example, we may all of us, in our several capacities, be enabled to do our duty, boldly and unflinchingly, like true Catholics, in whatsoever circumstances it may please Him to place us.

Finally, we would desire to approach your Holiness, to assure you of our ardent attachment to your person, and of our inviolable fidelity to the See of Peter; of our determination to avail ourselves of all lawful means in our power as British subjects, to impress upon the minds of our rulers and governors the wisdom and the duty of abstaining from giving any encouragement to the revolutionary spirit now unhappily so rife in the world; and of the sincerity of those supplications which without fail, we address to the Throne of Grace—praying that He, who built His Church upon Peter, who has promised that the gates of hell shall not prevail against it, may strengthen you to resist and overcome all your enemies; and that every power that raises itself against your legitimate authority may speedily and signally be confounded."

Mr. Clerk then moved that his Lordship leave the chair, and that Mr. Devlin be called thereto, and a vote of thanks be passed to his Lordship and his benediction be solicited. Seconded by Mr. Doherty. The vote of thanks tendered was passed amid enthusiasm.

The Coadjutor Bishop in returning thanks on behalf of His Lordship, said that when the report of this demonstration should reach the Eternal City, the heart of their common Father would beat in happiness. He hoped the blessing of the Father of the Church would fall on them all and be ratified in heaven.

The benediction of the Coadjutor Bishop was then pronounced, and the proceedings closed.

Mr. Devlin then called for three cheers for the Pope, three for the Bishop, and three for the clergy of the Irish Church, all of which were heartily responded to.

The meeting then separated. We cannot conclude without noticing the magnificent manner in which Gustave Smith, Esq., before the commencement, performed some beautiful music on the organ.

Thus concluded a demonstration of which the parties thereto have good reason to be proud, as Catholics, and as Irishmen. The most perfect unanimity pervaded the whole proceedings; and as the first to stir in the matter in Canada, great credit is due to the St. Patrick's Society for the excellence of their arrangements, and the perseverance with which they have brought their work to a close.

Sunday next is the day appointed for the great meeting of the French Canadian Catholics of this city, to express their sympathy with the Sovereign Pontiff. The meeting will be held in the Parish Church at 7 p.m., and we doubt not, will be well attended, and enthusiastically conducted. We heartily wish our friends success, and congratulate them upon the Popish spirit that prevails amongst them.

In consequence of the pressure on our columns several articles and communications have been unavoidably postponed to our next issue; when we shall have the pleasure of replying to the tirades of the Montreal Gazette against the Pope and the Papal Government.

THE CATHOLICS OF QUEBEC.—We have been given to understand that the Catholic Institute of Quebec have it in contemplation to hold a meeting for the purpose of testifying their sympathy with the Pope. We congratulate our friends; and knowing the true Catholic spirit that animates the men of Quebec, we venture to predict a most signal triumph.

BISHOP FOR ST. JOHN'S N. B.—We learn from the St. John's Freeman, that the Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney has been appointed Bishop of St. John's by his Holiness the Pope. This appointment has given great satisfaction, as the new Bishop is universally beloved and respected.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER HUNGARIAN.—Great consternation was caused in town on Wednesday, by the report of the total loss of this fine steamer, together with her crew, passengers and cargo, off Sable Island. The Hungarian sailed on the 9th inst. from Queenstown; and it is with too much reason feared that she had on board a number of passengers for Canada, all of whom it is supposed must have perished.

STE. FRANCOISE ROMAINE.—This is the name of an eligible boarding-house situated at the corner of Dorchester and St. Andrew's Streets, in which ladies who are desirous of a quiet and comfortable home will find their wishes gratified. The house is managed by the ladies of a religious establishment, whose sole object will be to promote the comfort of their guests. For terms apply to the Lady Superior of the establishment.

The Saint Cecilia Society give another Concert on Monday next, consisting of selections from Rossini's Stabat Mater, Norma, Der Freyschütz and the Oratorio of the Creation. For their endeavours to foster a taste for classical music, this Society deserves the highest commendations; we trust, therefore, that they will continue their labours, and that their admirable Concerts may be often repeated.

The election at Terrebonne terminated in favour of M. Morin the ministerial candidate.

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

In Britain Wheat Flour and Pork, are firm. In New York there is a brisk demand for Flour at somewhat advancing rates. Butter appears to be dull everywhere, and the quantity on hand this Spring is good greater than last Spring. The receipts since 1st January at this port are about 4,000 packages, against 800 last year, and we learn that there is still a good deal in the country.

Flour.—The improved feeling in Britain and New York has imparted a slightly better tone to this market, but without producing any change either as regards price or demand. No 1 Superfine continues to be offered freely at \$5, and sale to a moderate extent has been made at that figure. For very choice and strong samples \$5.05 to \$5.10 is required, but the transactions are very limited and of a retail character. For future delivery parcels have changed hand at rates previously reported, say \$5.25 for May and \$5.30 for June delivery. In the other grades there are no transactions. Bag Flour is a little more enquired for at 13s 6d to 14s; the latter for strong Scotch.

Spring Wheat.—The demand is limited to the actual requirements of the trade at \$1.12 to \$1.14 for the best samples, the quantity of which is store is small.

Wool.—The quantity arriving is very small, and prices are firm at 31s to 31s 3d for Purals, and 30s 6d to 30s 9d for Pote. The British markets are duller, with a drooping tendency.

Pork continues without change. Dressed Hogs are enquired for, and a slight advance might be obtained for desirable parcels; but in the absence of any sales of moment, we do not alter our quotations, at which they are firmly held,—say \$6 to \$7 for Hogs from 200 to 280 lbs; weights of 300 lbs and upward would fetch \$7.25. Mess Pork is steady at \$18.35 to \$19; Prime Mess at \$14; Prime 11.50. The quantity offered is light and the demand trifling. In Cincinnati, Mess is held firmly at \$17.50 to \$18.

Pean.—The market is dull at 77c. to 78c per 60 lbs.

Butter is, if possible, increasingly dull, and the near approach of Lent fails to give tone to the market. The heavy stock held both by merchants and dealers prevent any probability of a rise. Shippers are unwilling to pay over 14c for the best qualities of Keg Butter. Rolls, of which the supply far exceeds the demand, and the quality of which is usually very inferior, are quite unsaleable. It is only the very finest that should come in this way, as it is unfit for exportation, and the retail trade is both very limited in extent and confined to the best description suitable for families; and in rolls it deteriorates more rapidly than when carefully packed in tubs or kegs.

Found at last, a remedy that not only relieves, but cures Consumption and its numerous satellites, which evolve about it in the shape of coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis, &c. This remedy is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. Fowler & Co., Boston, which has the written signature of 1 BUTTS on the outside wrapper.

Married.

At Longueuil, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Thibault, P. P., Francis E. McKenna, Esq., to Margaret, second daughter of Mr. Wm. Parker.

Died.

In this city, on the 22nd inst., John Thomas, son of Mr. Timothy Fogarty, aged sixteen months. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Friday the 24th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m., from his father's residence, No. 369, St. Joseph Street, to the Catholic Cemetery.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE.

IN this splendid free stone building, one of the most beautiful of the country, there is given an education entirely destined to prepare young persons for commercial business, by teaching them particularly Arithmetic and the English and French languages. A crowd of English and French pupils from the cities and counties are now studying without distinction of origin or religion. The boarding is at a very low price.

TO LET,

SEVERAL COTTAGES & HOUSES, situated on Wellington Street, West.

ALSO,

An excellent BUSINESS STAND, suitable for a Hotel and Boarding House, and Two Houses for Business in course of erection. Apply to

FRANCOIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR.—The project of crushing the temporal power of the Pope, in order to effect the happiness of Italy and secure the peace of the world, has been hailed by the revolutionary journals with boundless joy. M. About offered to seal it with his blood; but in those circles in which people examine it by the light of reason, this project, without losing the features which recommend it to the revolutionary journals, appears at the same time frivolous. Moreover, Christians of even slender zeal have everywhere entertained the same feelings and the same objections as the faithful regarding it; and experienced politicians and aged ministers of a constitutional King have spoken like the Bishops. We have even seen the loyal military protesting, in sufficiently direct terms, against ideas which are anything but French.—General Guyon, when offering his congratulations to Pius IX., the Pontiff and King, spoke as if he had never either read the Constitutionnel nor the Patrie. There are other kinds of people in the world than M. Have and M. About.—The celebrated pamphlet, therefore, merely expresses an opinion; and even those who fear it most know that, passing over the expression, there is a considerable drawback to be allowed on its conclusions, and which are besides most feebly drawn.

Whoever, then, may be the author of this bugbear, or whatever may be his intentions or instructions, circumstances difficult to be unravelled in the mystery which surrounds it, the Imperial letter of the 31st December has shown clearly that the pamphlet has not expressed the ultimatum of the Imperial policy. That letter in which are enumerated views calculated to cause such painful emotions in Catholic hearts, nevertheless remains considerably behind the radical conclusions of the brochure, and is in itself nothing more than respectful counsel, but no ultimatum. The Emperor confines himself to saying he believed the Holy Father could arrange everything by giving to the Romagna a separate government remaining tributary to the Church.

The Holy Father will not accept this opinion from conscientious motives, under the conviction that the Catholic faith is interested in the preservation in their integrity of the States of the Church, and thus the question appears to us perfectly solved. With a right of such a nature, and with such a determination to assert it, it appears evident that a simple opinion, which can only become valid by force, ought to be abandoned.

To make war against the Holy Father, to wrest his provinces from him, and to confirm them in a state of definitive rebellion, or to hand them over to another sovereign is certainly impossible. To prevent his defending them is equally so. To deliver him up to the Revolution in his own capital without giving him time to call in other aid is an extreme of a similar nature, which could not even be entertained for a moment in the counsels of the Sovereign of generous and Catholic France. What is to be done, then? To recognise the fait accompli of the existence of the temporal government such as ages have constituted it.

The first murderer, when he heard God demanding what he had done with his brother, made this answer:—"Didst Thou make me his keeper?" But this reply did not save him from the curse. Where is the Catholic nation that would expose itself to the question—"What hast thou done with thy father?" and what nation would have less right than France to give the same answer as Cain—"Didst Thou make me his keeper?"

It may have been thought possible to wrench a stone from the temple without serious injury in order to build another structure, and that the guardian of the temple would consent to the act. But from the moment he refused to permit the sacrilege, and the question reduced itself to this before Europe—Either Pius IX. or Garibaldi. Who can doubt what the choice of France will be?—Translated for the Dublin Telegraph from the Univers.

The Paris correspondent of the Guardian says:—"I have reason to believe that the transfer of Savoy to France is a matter decided upon between this country and England. The Emperor has finally abandoned as impracticable a portion, at least, of the policy of the treaty of Villafranca. As a proof of this, he has fallen into the views of England respecting the organisation of Central Italy, and approved of the return of Count Cavour as a necessary and natural consequence.

The Patrie says that the following are the principal points of the treaty of commerce between France and England:—"The import duty on French wines will be reduced in England from 150 to 30 per cent. Silk will be admitted free. The duty on iron imported into France will be 7f. per 100 kilogrammes. Wool and cotton manufactures will be protected by a duty not exceeding 30 per cent., which will be fixed after the termination of the inquiry. Materials of primary importance will enter France free of duty after July, 1861. The prohibitions will be removed on the 1st of October. The treaty will be executed by England from the date of its promulgation, about the beginning of February, 1860.

The Constitutionnel is absolutely in error.—This political question interests in the highest degree the Holy See, since it concerns its own sovereignty. Now, who, in a matter of sovereignty is more competent to give a decision than the sovereign himself? Either we must absolutely deny that the Pope possesses any temporal power over the States of the Church, his inalienable domain, or we must admit that there at least he is the first and sole and competent authority. Up to the present moment neither the Constitutionnel nor even the pamphlet has disputed in principle the utility and necessity of the temporal sovereignty; and consequently they cannot dispute the power of the Pontiff King to decide as to the exercise, extent or maintenance of that rule. As to the "traditions

of the Gallican Church," the Constitutionnel is entirely wrong in invoking them in the present case. We could produce numerous and conclusive proofs of the devotedness with which the Church of France at all times has defended the Pontifical sovereignty, and has associated itself in the traditional policy of the country.

Since the Constitutionnel cites the great name of Bossuet, let it permit us to remind it of what the Bishop of Meux thought of the temporal power of the Popes, and of what was written on his dictation in the *Defense de la Declaration of 1662*:—"We know," it says "that the Popes possess fiefs and manors as legitimately and with the same rights as other men are masters of their property; we even know that these things, being consecrated to God, cannot be wrested from the Church and given to laymen without sacrilege. We willingly congratulate the Holy See and all the Church on the fact that the Emperors accorded to the Popes the sovereignty of the City of Rome and its territory, in order that they may exercise more freely in all the world the power of the Apostle's office, and pray that God may be pleased to protect and preserve the sacred patrimony of St. Peter."—(Part I, Book 1). How then can the Constitutionnel dare to say, after having invoked Bossuet, that the encyclical letter of the 19th Jan. is an abuse of jurisdiction.

The *Siecle* in a few words, has found means to insult the Pope by transforming his calm and sorrowful complaints and his appeal to prayer into a religious war-cry, and at the same time the *Siecle* addresses to Catholics a provocation to which present circumstances give rare appropos and marvellous facilities of replying.—*Paris Union*.

Several of the Paris journals seem to consider the annexation of Savoy nearly the same as concluded.

Rumors current that the Chalons camp would soon be re-established.

The *Patrie* pronounces as false the statement of an approaching departure of French troops from Rome. The same journal says it appears certain that the question of annexation to Central Italy will be subordinate to the result of universal suffrage.

DUEL AT PARS.—A letter from Paris of the 23d ult., says:—"In a *feuilleton* written by M. E. About, author of the "Roman Question," in the *Opinion Nationale*, some satirical observations gave offence to M. Vaudin, editor of the *Orpheon*, respecting the musical system of teaching of M. Cheve. M. Vaudin sent two friends to M. About, who said he declined to fight, as M. Vaudin was beneath his notice. M. About breakfasts daily at the *Cafe des Italiens*. M. Vaudin waited for him, and introduced himself, whereupon M. About said he could by no means compliment him on being that individual. A blow ensued, which rendered a duel inevitable. The parties fought with swords. M. About received a slight wound in the shoulder.

ITALY.

We find in the *Armonia* that the eldest brother of the notorious Count Camillo de Cavour has been elected governor or head of the great confraternity of la Misericordia in Turin. That brother, the Marquis Gustavous de Cavour, is a most zealous and distinguished defender of the Catholic cause.

A Roman telegram, dated the 21st ultimo, says:—"The city is quiet. Should the French garrison evacuate the place, the Papal Government intends concentrating at Rome 5,000 soldiers of the line, in addition to the Carabineers."

The Mazzini party are said to be active at Rome. General Goyon had taken measures to prevent any manifestations.

THE MARCHES.—The *Giornale di Roma* of the 17th, after exhorting its readers not to put any faith in the rumours which are being constantly spread about by malevolent persons concerning the state of the Marches, declares that, far from any insurrectionary manifestations having taken place there, the Holy See has received numerous addresses of adhesion, not only from the ecclesiastical and lay corporations, but also from the representatives of provinces and municipalities, and from citizens of every order and condition.

The *Ami de la Religion* publishes the text of the address presented by the Roman nobles to His Holiness, Pope Pius the IX. It received 138 signatures, and was presented by the Prince Orsini, the Prince Borghese, and the Marquis Antici-Mattei.

A letter in the *Univers* of the 24th instant says that amongst those who refused their signatures were the Duke Marino Torlonia, and his brother Prince Alexander. The two brothers, Princes Rospiogiosi, Prince Pallavicini, Prince di Piombino, Prince Doria, Prince Gabrielli, and Prince Gaetani.

The address was as follows:—"Most Holy Father,—Profoundly afflicted by the perusal of the different libels published by the revolutionary press, for the purpose of representing the populations subject to the power of your Holiness as ready to shake off a yoke calumniously represented as insupportable, the undersigned regard it as a duty to lay their protest at the foot of your throne, and in presence of all Europe. Europe might well doubt their sentiments in the strife of words which we witness, did they not make a solemn manifestation, and they did not freely renew their oath of fidelity to your august person, an oath dictated by their conscience as Catholics, as well as by their affectionate devotion as subjects. They do not pretend to rival the deplorable cunning of your enemies, who are the enemies of the Faith (that faith which they themselves in other days learned to venerate); but ranging themselves on your side, and confronting the malignity and the disloyalty which assail you, they feel called upon to rally all together round your double throne, to express their desire for the integrity of your independence as their Sovereign, and to offer themselves once more wholly to you, too happy if the public expression of their fidelity can assuage the mortification which your Holiness has had to suffer, and if your Holiness will deign to accept and approve of their course.

Europe, deceived by so many perverse statements, will thus see clearly that if, up to the present time, respect, joined to the fear of impending a denouement hoped for as at hand, prevented the Roman Nobles from expressing their wishes to you, they still entertained those wishes, and manifested them individually at the present crisis, as at others; even as, this day, united in their corporate capacity, they offer them to you in all their integrity, and without restriction, and pledge their honor and their faith before the whole world.

Deign to accept, Most Holy Father, Pontiff, and King, this ardent protestation, with the unlimited offer of themselves wholly, which the Roman nobles now address to you, filled with veneration both for your Royal Sceptre, and your Supreme Pastoral Staff.

There are in Rome 150 Patricians—134 have signed, 16 have refused. If the refusal of the sixteen shows their ingratitude and their evil spirit, it proves, at least, that they are free. The rebel towns in Italy for the last year have voted and subscribed *unanimously*. This is the contentment of the *Univers*, and it speaks for itself.

The *Univers* also tells us that the 134 Roman nobles expressed the desire that their names should be published in the official journal, together with the address. The inexhaustible generosity of Pius IX has not permitted this. He would not put to shame the recreants. "Let us pray to God," he said, "to pardon their ingratitude, and enlighten their understanding."

GERMANY.

A letter from Berlin, Jan 14, says:—"It is satisfactory to learn that in influential circles the idea is constantly gaining ground that the European equilibrium can only be restored by the union of the two great German Powers in honest combination with the whole of Germany and Russia. This is, and will continue to be, the only plan for saving Europe from a Bonaparte Dictatorship. Whatever obstacles exist, they will yield at last to necessity. It is inconceivable that the German spirit should endure the dependence to which Napoleonism seeks to reduce all Europe.

Austria is said to be directing more troops towards the Tyrol, Venice and Hungary. The *Globe's* Paris correspondent says it was generally understood that France and England were about making a joint summons to Austria to desist from sending troops into the Marches of Ancona, and to evacuate Venetia at the earliest period, and accept such indemnity as Italy is now ready to offer.

Kossuth had suddenly disappeared from London. It was thought he had gone to Hungary.

SPAIN.

A Paris correspondent of the *London Chronicle*, writing on the 30th of January, says:—"A strange and up to the present unlooked-for complication of the affairs of the Pope seems likely now to occur. From reliable advices received from Madrid, I have every reason to believe that the Queen of Spain, notwithstanding she has already enough to look after, and in spite of the opposition of her ministers, is resolved to protect openly the temporal power and interests of Rome. The two Pezuolas and the Nuncio are busily forming and concocting such combinations as would bring about a change of circumstances such in their favor.

Reliable accounts say that the Moorish regular army had not yet been brought out. The division is said to number over 60,000 disciplined troops, waiting for a great battle. The object of the Moors was to draw the Spaniards into the interior.

RUSSIA.

The *Abeille du Nord* of St. Petersburg publishes an article on China, in which it endeavors to prove that the English Government has been unjust towards the Celestial empire on more than one occasion. The following is the conclusion of the article:—"What can European nations want in China but security and liberty of commerce in the sea ports? It is true that the power of European nations can be sensibly felt without being exposed to considerable losses in men and money.—Would it not be better, instead of treating directly with an impotent Government, to make arrangements with the local authorities? Let the *Pekin Gazette* occupy itself with chimerical attacks on Europeans, your honor will not suffer. The principle object is to convince the Mandarins in the Provinces on the sea coast that an exemplary chastisement awaits them every time a Chinaman shall commit a crime, or even an offence, against a European. The population in the interior laugh at the idea of an invasion of their provinces. In our opinion, it would not be bad policy to accept the Emperor of China's apology for the lamentable incident of the Peiho. In this manner a campaign in the interior of the Celestial Empire might be avoided. At all events, after having obtained satisfaction in one way or another, it will become necessary to revise the treaty of Tien-tsin, and substitute clauses favorable to commerce, in place of those which are insulting to the Chinese, and cannot be executed. Any other arrangement will lead to permanent collisions most injurious to trade."

THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED MS. OF THE BIBLE FROM MOUNT SINAI.—A letter from St. Petersburg says:—"When the German Christmas was approaching, Professor Tischendorf left here for Saxony, but assured the Minister of Popular Enlightenment, of Public Instruction, as he would be called in the West, that he would return in a few months. The greater the sensation he excited here, both at Court and in other circles, by his Oriental collection, the greater was the jealousy and cabal he encountered from some quarters.—His Sinaitic MS. of the Bible, for instance, was made the object of a literary attack, particularly when it transpired that the Imperial Government was in treaty for its purchase, and that photography was about to be employed for producing a fac-simile. One academical, in concert with others, published in the (academical) *Gazette* of this city, an article tending to impeach its age and value. The article was destitute of all pa-

graphical acumen, and of all pretensions of textual criticism! It contained merely vague insinuations, but sufficed, on account of the organ in which it appeared, to render many sceptical, as it was desired. Tischendorf has now replied to this academical article, in which he proves that the Sinaitic MS. cannot be younger than the early part of the 4th century, and his arguments are so convincing that the hostile critic himself now writes:—"It was by no means my intention to throw doubts on the statement of M. Tischendorf respecting the antiquity of the Biblical MS. of Mount Sinai." Tischendorf himself re-asserts that "in what concerns the Bible of Sinai, I place it beyond a doubt in the first half of the 4th century." It must therefore be the oldest now extant in the world. The Vatican MS. can only compete with it as to the century perhaps, but the latter is deficient in textual completeness, seeing that it wants five whole books of the New Testament alone, and altogether one-sixth of the entire Bible. After giving his various arguments and reasons, with numerous quotations from the fathers in support of them, the learned professor goes on to say that in his own seventh edition of the New Testament the text he has used is confirmed in several thousand passages by the Sinaitic MS., most carefully read through and copied by himself. Finally, having already published for the Christian world 10 folio volumes, with Biblical documents 1,000 years old, he claims the fullest confidence from the public in the arrangements to be made for the publication of this MS., expressing his conviction not only that the original, many centuries hence, will still be regarded in this capital of the North as a Christian National treasure, but also that the *editio princeps* of it will be received as a worthy monument of Imperial munificence by all among whom Christian knowledge obtains."

CHINA.

We do not apprehend that any political party in this country will venture to countermand the Chinese expedition which the Queen has announced. China is daily becoming more important to us. The door which Lord Elgin thought he had forced open is yet hardly ajar, but our manufactures are pouring in through the cranny at an unexpected rate. The last returns were read everywhere with astonishment, and almost with incredulity. A very large portion of the prosperity upon which the Queen congratulates her people is due to this great source of increased employment. Our population is gradually beginning to understand this, our factory operatives are thinking it out, and all our tea-drinkers are getting an inkling of it. A proposition equivalent to giving up the Treaty of Tien-tsin, and sitting down meekly under the destruction of an English fleet, would not suit the humor of our English people. On the other hand, we have not the least idea of spending two millions for nothing, or of keeping up a constant drain of taxes into those seas. If we go there we must go there in some force, for, friendly as we are with the French, China is a long way off, and no one can tell what might happen if the French were greatly our superiors in number, and things were to take an adverse turn in Europe. If we go there in force we must settle matters so as not to have to go there again. But, any rate, we are engaged in a third Chinese War, and the only hope we can form in such a disagreeable conjuncture is that it may be the last.—*Times*.

WORDS AND DEEDS OF NAPOLEON III.

(Abridged from the *Armonia*.)

After the triumph of Pius VII. and the fall of Napoleon I., the nearest relations of the great Emperor betook themselves to Rome, where they received protection and kindness from the Pontiff-king, whilst a law prohibited, under pain of death, the entry into France of any member of the Imperial family. Even while Pius VII. was on his journey homewards, he commanded that Madame Letitia, mother of the first Napoleon, who had asked for an asylum in Rome, should be received with marked honors. Lucien, who had also secured a retreat in Rome, wrote on the 11th of April, 1814, a letter of congratulation to the Pope on his return to his own States, and ended it by asking a blessing for himself and his family, reserving his right to renew the request when he had prostrated himself at the feet of the Holy Father.—In fact, on the 2nd September, 1814, Lucien Bonaparte took the oath as vassal of the Holy See, and received the investiture of Canino.

Hortense Eugenie de Beauharnais also, the wife of Louis Bonaparte and the mother of Napoleon III., now Emperor of the French, repaired to Rome with her two sons, Louis and Charles Louis, both of whom repaid the Pope by youthful treachery for the paternal hospitality they had received. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte died at Forli on the 7th of March, 1831, and Charles Louis, who is at present Emperor of the French, might have been..... But he was set at liberty by Pope Gregory XVI., who prophesied that he would yet render the Church great service, a prophecy fulfilled in 1849 by the restoration of Pius IX.

In 1831, Louis Napoleon, who died at Forli, wrote to Gregory XVI. the letter of which the *Monteur* spoke not long ago; and Louis Charles, now Emperor, wrote, under the date of February 18, another letter to General Srecoznai, in which he called the insurrection of the Romans against the Pope a "sacred cause."

In 1835, Louis Napoleon no longer thought of regenerating Italy, but Poland, and he wrote, under the date of August 11, an "Address to the Polish Exiles," saying that every noble soul driven into exile "was proud" to belong to the tribe of the proscribed Cypriote.

In 1836, Louis Napoleon, after the Strasbourg occurrences, had his life spared, and was only banished to America by Louis Philippe; and Bonaparte, "profoundly affected" by this "generous clemency," promised on his honor never to conspire again. The Boulogne affair.

In 1848, Louis Philippe being expelled, we have Louis Napoleon at once in Paris, but "to follow the flag of the Republic and give proofs of his devotion," as he wrote to the Provisional Government on the 28th of February. And later, on the 24th of May, he declared in the Assembly:—"In the presence of the national sovereignty, I cannot and will not ask for more than the rights of a French citizen." In his circular addressed to the electors, on the 29th of November, 1848, Louis Napoleon, a candidate for the Presidency, said:—"There must be no ambiguity between me and you. I am not an ambitious man who dreams of the Empire. Reared in free countries and schooled by misfortune, I will always remain faithful to the duties which your votes and the will of the Assembly impose upon me. Should I be elected President, I will pledge myself on my honor to give up, after four years, to whoever succeeds me, power made stronger and liberty intact." At the commencement of December, 1848, Louis Napoleon declared in a letter addressed to the *Univers*, that "the

maintenance of the temporal sovereignty of the venerable Head of the Church was closely bound up with the splendor of Catholicism, and with the liberty and independence of Italy." Before Louis Napoleon was elected President of the French Republic, General Cavaignac had decided on an expedition to Rome, to defend the Pope there. Bonaparte, however, did not approve of this enterprise, and he wrote on the 2nd of December, 1848, "I cannot give my vote for a military demonstration, harmful to the very interests it is intended to protect." Yet he gloriously continued the work begun by General Cavaignac, and, four months after this last declaration, the French troops landed at Civita Vecchia.

In 1849, on the 28th of April, President Louis Napoleon wrote a proclamation to General Oudinot de Reggio, declaring that "it was not his intention to exercise over Rome an oppressive influence." A few months after, that is, on the 18th of August, he addressed a letter to Edgar Ney, in which Bonaparte attempted to impose upon the Pops "a general amnesty, a secular ministry, the *Code Napoleon*, and liberal Government."

But, soon after, the affairs of France demanded all the attention of him who wanted to become Napoleon III. He concluded his first message, of the 31st of December, 1849, by saying, "I shall know how to deserve the confidence of the nation, by upholding the Constitution to which I have sworn allegiance." In a second message, of the 12th of December, 1850, he solemnly uttered these words:—"If there are defects and dangers in the Constitution, it is in your power to take them away. I alone, bound by my oath, to feel obliged to keep myself strictly within the limits of that Constitution."

On the 2nd of December, 1851, the famous *coup d'etat* took place. On the 28th of April, 1852, Louis Napoleon, Prince President, wrote a message to the Assembly, boasting that there was at last in France, "a Government animated by faith and love of good, which rested on religion, the source of all justice." After the rumors which were abroad concerning the coming Empire had been several times contradicted, finally, on the 9th of October, 1852, the Prince President declared:—"Certain persons say 'The Empire is wax'; I say, 'The Empire is peace.' And on the 2nd of December, 1852, Bonaparte was proclaimed Emperor of the French, under the name of Napoleon III. The wars in the east and Italy,.....

The new Emperor wished to be crowned in France by Pius IX., as his uncle was by Pope Pius VII., but this desire remains unsatisfied. Hence, in the Congress of Paris, Count Walewski was the first to declare "abnormal" the condition of the Pontifical States, and to open a debate against the Pope, who had no representatives in that assembly, and could not speak in his own defence. But, on the 13th of June, 1850, Napoleon III. proclaimed:—"I am most grateful to His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., since he has been pleased to become godfather of the son whom Providence has given me. In asking this favour of him, I have desired to invoke, in a special manner, for my child and for France, the protection of Heaven."

In 1859, after many declarations of peace, war broke out. On the 30th of April, at the sittings of the *Corps Legislatif*, the Emperor's minister, M. Baroche, said:—"The Government will take all necessary measures, in order that the security and independence of the Holy Father may be maintained throughout the disturbances of which Italy is to be the theatre." The revolt of the Romagnans was not long deferred.

On the 3rd of May, Napoleon III. himself, in his proclamation to the French people, said:—"We do not go to Italy to foment disorder, nor to shake the power of the Holy Father, whom we have reelected on his throne, but to withdraw it from foreign pressure." The day after, M. Rouland, Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, wrote to the Bishops of France:—"The Prince who has given religion so many proofs of deference and attachment, who after the sad days of 1848 led back the Holy Father to the Vatican, and wishes that the Supreme Head of the Church shall be respected in all his rights as a temporal Sovereign. The Prince who has saved France from the invasions of the demagogic spirit, can accept neither its doctrines nor its domination in Italy.

Other declarations were published, contradicted, protested against, up to the peace of Villafranca, in which it was desired to make Pius IX. honorary President of the Italian Confederation. But meanwhile the insurrection in the Romagnans went on, the de-thronement of the Pope was proclaimed at Bologna, the pretended votes of the Romagnans were "collected" at Monza and published in the *Paris Monteur*, and between these dialectical alternatives we come at last to the pamphlet, "Le Pape et le Congres" the work of—"we don't know who."

Here we shall bring our quotations to an end with a piece of news which has just reached us in the French journals. The reader will remember that, towards the end of October, Count Charles de Montalembert published in the *Correspondant* an article entitled "Pius IX. and France in 1849 and 1859." For that the *Correspondant* got an *avertissement*, and the Count an indictment. The reason assigned for the prosecution and the warning was, that Montalembert had spoken of a statue voted by Central Italy to hypocrisy and fraud, personified in Machiavelli." And he had remarked, in a note, that the Tuscan Government had "decreed the erection of two statues, to Machiavelli and at the same time to Napoleon III."

The charge was brought before the French magistrates, and the Paris papers tell us that the magistracy has decided that there were no grounds for proceeding against the Count de Montalembert.

THE SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.

(From the *London Weekly Register*.)

It was in the Autumn of 1833 that eight students of Paris, who belonged to a society for the purpose of pursuing their professional studies in common (*la Societe des bonnes etudes*), and who had accordingly each evening of the week appropriated to conferences on different subjects, finding that they had one evening left without any special subject to confer about, bestowed themselves to hold a conference of Charity. They adopted the plan of putting together what alms they could spare or procure for the poor, and to carry succor in kind to the dwellings of a certain number of poor families, with whose distress any one of them might have become acquainted.—They placed their truly fraternal association under the patronage of that great model of Catholic charity—that real glory of France—the Sainted Vincent de Paul, and thus began the immense and universal organization of Catholic laymen for charitable purposes, which has done so much for the spiritual good of its members by placing them in constant relation with practical Catholics, either at home or wherever they went abroad, and which has so much consoled and comforted the poor always amongst us, not so much by the material relief thus afforded them, as by the constant attention of which they felt themselves to be the object on the part of their more prosperous brethren.

The natural bond thus simply formed among Catholics of all classes and all nations, has become the wonder of the world, which, divided as it is, especially by national antipathies, is ever struck by the world-wide union of God's Church. It could appreciate the material good done by such an association, however blind it may be to virtues of the spiritual order. It was also impressed by the unprecedentedly large number of conferences or local committees (which has now reached more than 3,400), under the affiliation and direction of a general council and president, and to be found spread all over Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australia—wherever, in fact, the Catholic Church extends—and where does it not extend? France alone numbers more than 1,400 such conferences;—and in its capital, where are the head-quarters of

the Society, 6,000 of its members relieve weekly 14,000 poor families. The two Holy Pontiffs under whose reigns the Society has existed, have attached the most ample indulgences to works of charity in connection with the Society, and Pius IX. has manifested the extent of his fatherly love for his children in this Brotherhood, by convening a general meeting of the Society in Rome, which was held in the palace of the Vatican, in the hall of the Consistory, on the 5th of January, 1855, and was presided over by the Holy Father himself.

This is the Society which, in the present concentration of all the efforts of the enemies of God against the rights and independence of the Holy See, has especially attracted their attention, by the very fact of its Catholic and popular character and unity.

We remember already, in 1855, to have heard from the lips of the martyred Archbishop, Mgr. Sibour, that he had great trouble in persuading Count de Persigny of the thoroughly innocuous character of so open and charitable an association. The ever interfering and despotic state organization of France, under whatever regime, is now said to be disposed to call in question the legality of an association which has been twenty-seven years in existence; because, forsooth, it does not derive its existence from the government. And so those few of the endless catalogue of government placemen, who belong to the Society and devote themselves thus, to some extent, to the service of their poor neighbor, are bid by authority to choose between losing their places or resigning their charitable avocations. Further proceedings are threatened by the semi-official organ, the Constitutionnel, echoed by the republican, but power-worshipping Siecle. What can happen after all from such a distrustful policy? Only this—that France, where the Society was founded, will no longer be at the head of that great Catholic association; the general council of which will, in all likelihood, be removed to Rome, near to the Holy See, which has given it strength by the numerous spiritual advantages with which it has endowed it, and the withdrawal of which can alone impair its existence.

That the great onslaught against the Society of St. Vincent, owes its origin to the secret societies, which aim at the destruction of all society, and especially in Italy, seems evident from the conduct of the revolutionary authorities recently installed in the latter country. The Society has ever been hated by these secret cabals, on account of the successful competition with which it meets them, by the openness of its proceedings, and the preservation of youth from their contagion, by affording it the generous attraction of real charity and true Catholic fellowship.

One of the first proceedings of the present revolutionary government of Bologna was to call together the presidents of the several conferences of the Society in that city, and to intimate to them the order to dissolve their conferences. On being asked by the Brothers the motive of such an arbitrary condemnation, the newly-fledged Bolognese ruler alleged the connection of the Society with the Pontifical Government. The Brothers explained that their Society was purely charitable, and had no sort of political character. They moreover observed what a bad impression such a suppression of constant relief would produce on the poor classes of Bologna. This consideration had so sudden an effect upon the would-be statesman, that he immediately offered to the Brothers to allow the Society to exist, if they would undertake to reconcile the lower classes to the new political order of things! The reply of the Brothers was obvious; the Society had never been a political one, and could never become such. And so they were allowed to go on unconditionally. However, the disgusting revolutionary press of Piedmont, Tuscany, and the Legations, has never ceased to pursue the Brothers with its mean and preposterous calumnies, and the riot liberty of the rabble is frequently directed to the prejudice of the Society's capacity of carrying on its good works.

In such times as these no one can be a true Catholic with complete impunity. This has ever been especially the case in this country; and we rejoice the more on that account to see the steady progress made by the Society in the United Kingdom and its dependencies. At present it numbers fifty-four conferences of England, twenty-one in Scotland, and seventy in Ireland. It is to be found excellently organized in Canada, while it begins to spread in Australia. Conferences are also met with at Malta, Corfu, the Cape of Good Hope, Mauritius, Trinidad, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick. In the United States, New York and New Orleans contain the most numerous conferences. In a word it seems as if this charitable union among the laity is intended by Providence to spread with the Church in all countries, to form a more intimate bond among the faithful, and like its Holy Father to bear a charmed life against all worldly attacks.

G. J. WIGLEY.

UNITED STATES.

A meeting of grain and flour dealers, was held at the Corn Exchange, Boston, on Monday, at which it was decided to request the Grand Trunk Railroad to construct a broad gauge track from Portland to Boston.

THE AMERICAN MAN.—We copy the following amusing conjecture as to what the American man will be, from the Baltimore American:—What sort of a man is the American man going to be? That is the great question with the Massachusetts prophet. The answer may be easily inferred. Men whose boast is that the universal Yankee nation is 'the greatest in all creation,' are not apt to admit the superiority, or even the equality of any other men whatsoever. Hence the speculative New Englanders conclude that, although the existing American man may be afflicted with a few trivial blemishes, the 'coming American man' will be a gentleman such as the world never saw. He will be no weak copy of his ancestors, no duodecimo Britisher—nay, not even an enlarged and revised edition of John Bull, illustrated with cuts and copious appendices: but an entirely new, original, unique, unrivalled and unsurpassed man, different from any that ever walked the earth; in five, the very climax of humanity. He will not have the brawn of the Englishman, nor the impassibility of the Frenchman, nor the laziness of the Italian. He will not be able to eat the beef by the cord, nor drink brandy by the pipe; will soar high above lager beer and pretzel; look down with disdain upon frog legs and sour wine, and utterly scorn macaroni and garlic. Lean of person, sharp in feature, active in manner, persistent in effect, inquisitive in nature, slightly obtrusive in address, independent of conduct, careless of attire, inventive, acquisitive, locomotive, recuperative, and indomitable, he will stand upon his hind legs, the wonder of the sun and the joy of the planetary system. He will no longer be dyspeptic, quit chewing tobacco, cease drinking whiskey, devote more time to healthful recreation, and less to trading; desist from the manufacture of wooden nutmegs, and peddle in tin-ware no more forever. But above all, he will be intensely speculative. He will continue to prosecute his investigations into spiritualism until the entire household and kitchen furniture of the land assumes the aspect of perpetual motion. To remedy an inconvenience resulting from this universal mobility, he will hold a grand auction, sell out the personal effects of the nation, and thenceforth cast the houses of the Republic, furniture, clocks, and all, in solid piece. In brief, he will be the reconciler of human characteristics, heretofore considered entirely antagonistic. He will be a business man and a philosopher at the same time. He will swap Barlow knives and discuss theology in the same breath; run an engine eighteen hundred miles in a day, and deliver a lecture on phrenology at night; write a poem before going to bed, and open a dry goods store in the morning; start a newspaper after breakfast; invent a machine for killing cockroaches at dinner,

and get elected to Congress before dark. This appears to be the 'coming man,' depicted in the essays of the New England seer.

To DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.—An affectionate parting.—The Albany Express has some subscribers who don't pay for their papers. The Express bids them good-bye in the following tender terms:—"This week we struck from our list only about fifty subscribers who will not pay their due to the printer in doing so, we take them by the hand, and with tears in our eyes bid them an affectionate farewell. Good bye, old sub! Take care of yourselves. Sometimes think of the Express, which you have read so long for nothing. Squeeze upon some other printer now for a while. A change of diet will doubtless be good for you. Poor old fellows! we are a little sorry to turn you out upon the dark night without a lamp, but it must be so. Strike for the nearest neighbour's light. He may let you in and feed you for a year or two, upon the strength of your honorable promises to pay at the end of that time. For ourselves, we have enough of those curious pledges to supply our Cabinet for the present. We have labelled them carefully, and they are open to general inspection. With many thanks for your self-sacrificing indulgence of us, and for your honest appreciation of the obligation existing towards our office, we again, and finally, say "farewell for ever."

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Provincial Legislature, at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate "The St. Patrick's Literary Association," of the City of Montreal.

By Order, JOHN P. KELLY, Rec. Secretary.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Bullou's Pictorial of 24th July says:—Realizing the true sense of responsibility attaching to the Editor of and Publisher of a widely circulated journal, we should deem it little less than a crime to recommend any medical compound the real virtue of which we could not conscientiously indorse. This balsamic compound has become a home fixture; and all persons who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis or Pulmonary Complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy.

The following Certificate from a distinguished gentleman is equally conclusive: From Rev. Henry Wood, formerly Editor of the Congregational Journal, Concord, N. H., more recently American Consul at Beyroot, Syria, and now Chaplain in the Navy.

Concord, N. H., March 2. Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & Co.,—Gentlemen:—Two years ago, a sudden and violent attack upon my Lungs confined me to my bed for several weeks, and when I recovered, I was so much oppressed by difficulty in breathing, that I was often unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was extreme, and judging from the inefficacy of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded to try a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, without confidence in its efficacy, I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle was used up. Sympathy with my fellow sufferers induces me to make this public statement, and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted.

HENRY WOOD. None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston; and for sale at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage, & Co.; Carter, Kerry, & Co.; S. J. Lyman; and by Druggists generally.

BURNETT'S TOILET ARTICLES.—Now-a-days, when the markets are glutted with a thousand humbugs, it is refreshing to find preparation of real worth. Such we believe to be the case with those of Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co., of Boston.

They are highly popular, and give the utmost satisfaction. We would confidently recommend our readers to try their Cocaine for the hair. Its superiority over other preparations will soon be perceived. It imparts a beautiful gloss and luxuriant appearance, and is lasting in its effect.—Mildleboro Gazette.

Wholesale & Retail, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; S. J. Lyman; Lamplough & Campbell, and by Druggists generally.

WANTED,

A SITUATION as TEACHER of a R. C. School, by a person of long experience, who holds certificates of recommendation of the most unexceptionable character for competence and morals.

A letter addressed "To Teacher," in care of True Witness, will meet with prompt attention.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street.

A THOROUGH English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted in this Institution, on moderate terms. As the strictest attention is paid to the Moral and Literary Training of the pupils attending this School, there are none whose conduct and application are not satisfactory allowed to remain.

For particulars, apply to the Principal at the School.

W. DORAN, Principal.

Jan. 6, 1860.

FIREWOOD.

1000 CORDS of FIREWOOD.—Pine, Hemlock, and Tamarack—at \$3 per Cord. F. B. M'NAMEE.

FIRE BRICKS.

5000 FIRE BRICKS for Sale, Buckley Mountain, Ramsay's and Carr's manufacture. F. B. M'NAMEE, St. Antoine Street.

WHITE PINE.

100,000 FEET of Square, 20,000 feet of Flat and Round Rock Elm. 10,000 feet of Flat Red and White Pine. 2,000 Superficial Feet 3 inch Flooring. 5000 do do 1 and 2 inch Flooring. Parties intending to build will find this the best seasoned timber in market. F. B. M'NAMEE.

FOR SALE.

3 TONS of assorted HOOP IRON, 1, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, 1 1/8, 50 barrels of Best American Cement 300 Empty Cement Barrels. F. B. M'NAMEE.

THE Subscriber has two pair of BOB SLEIGHS for hire, capable of carrying 50 tons each. Parties having large boilers, heavy castings, or wooden houses to remove, should call and see them. F. B. M'NAMEE.

January 26.

CAST STEEL CHURCH BELLS.



THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.

These Bells are made by Messrs. NAYLOR, VICKERS & CO., of Sheffield, England. They have a pure, melodious sound, peculiar to steel, owing to the elasticity of the metal the sound penetrates to a great distance.

Cast Steel Bells are much lighter than those made of ordinary bell-metal of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung; and owing to the density and also to the well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage.

These bells have been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in the United States and Canada, for Fire Alarms, Churches, Factories, &c.; and being sold much cheaper than Composition Bells, this fact in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor.

Cast Steel Bells combine, therefore an improvement in quality and power of tone, with greater facility for placing and ringing them, from their diminished weight and a very material saving in price.

CHURCHES CAST TO ORDER WITH GREAT ACCURACY. Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate.

Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommendations, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, Montreal, Agents for Canada.

January 7.

M. TEEFY,

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE, C.W., COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, CONVEYANCER, &c., AND GENERAL AGENT.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MARIA MOORE, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland, who left Montreal about 4 years ago, by her Brother, William Moore. Address to this office.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

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

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, NO. 19 COTE STREET.

PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION IN THE COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL; UNDER THE DIRECTION OF Mr. U. E. AROHAMBEAULT, Principal. Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French. Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

The Course of Education will embrace a Period of Five Years' Study.

FIRST YEAR:

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

SECOND YEAR:

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

THIRD YEAR:

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

FOURTH YEAR:

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

FIFTH YEAR:

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; Elocution, English and French; French and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping; by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to the school, so as not to deprive them the benefit of any of their lessons.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children.

The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English.

Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured.

The duties of the School will be Resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School, U. E. AROHAMBEAULT, Principal.

WHERE IS PATRICK LYONS?

INFORMATION WANTED OF PATRICK LYONS, who left Montreal for New York about nine years ago, and has not since been heard of. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his sister, Eliza Lyons, at this office.

United States papers will confer a favor by copying the above.

P. F. WALSH,

Practical and Scientific Watchmaker,

HAS REMOVED TO

178 NOTRE DAME STREET,

(Next door to O'Connor's Boot & Shoe Store.)

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware.

P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplets, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

Buy your Fancy and other Stationery from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY.

Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendance.

No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.

BUSINESS DEVICE:

Quick Sales and Light Profit.

Nov. 17, 1859.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alternative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedies that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERYTHEMA and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSENTERY, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC, are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: Catarrhes, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted that can never be forgotten, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.

LOWELL, MASS.—Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND."

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced

By the entire Press of the Country, to be

"The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS.

Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25

Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the

"SOLO MELODIST,"

Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Luck Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.,

107 Nassau Street, New York.

JUST PUBLISHED,

In a neat and attractive volume,

PRICE ONLY 30 CENTS—BY POST, 40 CENTS.

THE METROPOLITAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC

And Lady's Directory, for the United States,

With an Appendix, containing the Canadian Directory, &c., for 1860.

Recommendation of the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Baltimore:

Messrs. MURPHY & CO. having undertaken the publication of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, at the instance of the late Provincial Council at Baltimore, I recommend the undertaking in the favor of the Prelates of the United States and of the Clergy and Faithful, that the necessary information may be furnished them in due time, and that the work may meet with patronage.

FRANCIS PATRICK,

Archbishop of Baltimore.

Baltimore, July 15, 1859.

The Metropolitan Catholic Almanac and Lady's Directory, is an authorized Catholic Annual, and as such is recommended to the Faithful of the United States. It contains reliable information concerning the state of Religion and its progress in our country, together with the most ample details of the Ecclesiastical affairs of the several Dioceses of the United States, Canada, and the British Provinces, prepared and furnished for this work by the respective Prelates. The General Information is as full as is consistent with its character, rendering it a valuable book of reference for every Catholic family. The Order has been prepared with the greatest care, and will be found so complete as to present to the Clergy not only the various Offices, but also the principal dates of the Martyrology.

Early orders from Booksellers and others, respectfully solicited.

JOHN MURPHY & Co., Publishers,

182 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

For Sale, at Publishers' Prices, Wholesale and Retail, by D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal, who are our Agents for Canada.

LAND FOR SALE.

TWELVE HUNDRED ACRES, in the County of HASTINGS, Canada West, with Water privileges, and in the midst of good Roads and Settlements, will be SOLD in SMALL or LARGE LOTS, to suit the Buyer.

For particulars, apply to 292 Notre Dame Street.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.

THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed. In price and quality they will have no parallel, as the subscriber intends to be governed by quick sales and light profits.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS.

E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 285 Notre Dame Street.

Oct. 20, 1859.

ACADEMY

CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,

KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

TERMS: Board and Tuition.....\$70 00 Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00 Washing..... 10 50 Drawing and Painting..... 7 00 Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00 Payment is required Quarterly in advance. October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

KINGSTON, C.W.;

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

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

A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$3. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1858.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ohisholm.
Ajala—N. A. Gostle.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brockville—P. Murray.
Belleville—M. O'Dampsey.
Brack—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Manamy.
Casanville—J. Knowison.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dulhouse Mills—Wm. Ohisholm.
Dawitville—J. M'iver.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
East Hawesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Ernsville—P. Gafney.
Emily—M. Hennessey.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Ganoquoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—O. M'Paul.
Kemptville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Namara.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Froulx.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Gormick.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teffy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrew—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvay.
St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
St. Romuld & Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. Doyle.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE RISKS taken for this Old Established Office, on terms equally as favorable as other First-Class Companies.
M. H. GAULT, Agent.
October 13.

DRY GOODS,
St. Lawrence House, 93 McGill Street,
Second Door from Notre Dame Street.

JOHN PAPE & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED one Case of LADIES' CHEMISE HAIR NETTS, all colors.
Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

GENTLEMEN,
SEND YOUR ORDERS
TO
THE CLOTH HALL,
292 Notre Dame Street, (West).
YOU will find a most Fashionable Assortment of Woollens to select from. A perfect Fit guaranteed. The charges are exceedingly moderate, and the system is strictly one Price.
J. IVERS, Proprietor.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
(Corner of King and William Streets),
MONTREAL,
IS NOW OPEN.

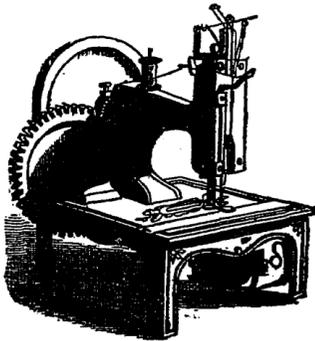
And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN.
Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for transient guests, as well as regular Boarders, will be unchanged.
Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,
and INFLUENZA, IRRITATION, SORENESS
or any affection of the THROAT CURED,
the HACKING COUGH in CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA,
CATARRH, RELIEVED, by BROWN'S
BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or COUGH LOZENGES.
A simple and elegant combination for COUGHS, &c.
Dr. G. F. BIGLOW, Boston.
"Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS."

Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER.
"I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS."
Rev. E. H. CRAPIN, New York.
"Effectual in removing Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, so common with SPEAKERS and SINGERS."
Prof. M. STACY JOHNSON, LaGrange, Ga.,
Teacher of Music, Southern Female College.
"Two or three times I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the Throat. But from a moderate use of the "Troches" I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience."
Rev. E. B. RYCKMAN, A.B., Montreal.
Wesleyan Minister.
Sold by all Druggists in Canada, at 25 cents per box.

ROBERT PATTON,
229 Notre Dame Street.

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



ONLY \$75
FOR ONE OF
SINGER'S CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
WARRANTED TO BE THE SAME,
In every respect, as those sold by L. M. Singer & Co. in the States for \$110.

THIS PRICE INCLUDES AN IRON STAND such as Singer sells for \$10. I have made an improvement on Singer's large sized Machine, by which patent leather can be stitched without oil. Shoemakers had a great objection to use these Machines before, owing to the oil continually working off the leather on the lastings and cloths of ladies gaiters. The necessity of applying oil to patent leather is entirely obviated by this new improvement.

CALL AND EXAMINE!
All intending purchasers are invited to call and examine the BEST and CHEAPEST SEWING MACHINES ever offered for sale in Canada.

PRICES:
No. 1 Machine.....\$75 00
No. 2 ".....85 00
No. 3 " large and improved.....95 00
I have received numerous testimonials from Boot and Shoe manufacturers, Tailors, Dress-makers, Seamstresses, and others, who are using my Machines—all unite in recommending them for general use.

READ THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATES WRITTEN BY THE TWO LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA:—

Montreal, July 23, 1859.
We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had two in use for the last two months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.

Montreal, 23rd July, 1859.
We have used E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machine in our Factory for the past three months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SOHOLES & AMES.

Montreal, 26th July, 1859.
The subscribers having used the Sewing Machines of Mr. E. J. Nagle, since the spring, are well satisfied with the work done by them; and we certify that these machines go quicker than any we have used up to the present time.
A. LAPIERRE & SON.

If you want a Machine, making a Stitch which cannot be either unravelled or pulled out, call at
E. J. NAGLE'S
Sewing Machine Establishment,
No. 265 NOTRE DAME STREET, 265.
It is the only place in Canada where you can buy a Machine able to Stitch anything, from a Shirt Bosom to a Horse Collar.
All Machines bought of me are warranted for twelve months.

E. J. NAGLE,
OFFICE AND SALE ROOM,
265 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
FACTORY,
Over Barilley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin.
N.B.—Needles 80 cent per dozen.
November 16, 1859.

REGISTRY OFFICE
FOR
SERVANTS.
MRS. WILLIAMSON'S REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS, No. 24 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Sign of the large Spinning Top.
September 22.



MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

COLLECT YOUR ACCOUNTS
IN DUE SEASON.
THE undersigned gives Solvent Security and respectable reference.
P. TUOKER,
Collector of Accounts,
53 Prince Street.

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

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



WAR IS DECLARED!
AND TO OPEN
ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,
OR
M'GARVEY'S
SPLENDID STOCK OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
AND
NO TERMS OF PEACE,
Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered. Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Oak and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Beadsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$16 to \$150; Mahogany and B W Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B W Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Polish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand.
All goods delivered on board the Cars or Boats, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care.
OWEN M'GARVEY
Wholesale and Retail,
No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
August 28.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES.
COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE,
Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000
SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y.

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y.

HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000
NETT SURPLUS.....32,587

REFERENCES:
Wm. Workman, Esq. E Hudson, Esq.
B H Lemoine, Esq. T Doucet, N P, Esq.
Wm. Sache, Esq. Canfield Dorwin, Esq.
Edwin Atwater, Esq. N S Whitney, Esq.
Henry Lyman, Esq. D P Jones, Esq.
Ira Gould, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq.
H Joseph, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co.

Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J & H Mathewson.
THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE all class of Buildings, Merchandize, Steamers, Vessels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence, at LOW RATES.

First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates.
All losses promptly and liberally paid.
OFFICE—38 St. PETER STREET, Lyman's New Buildings.
AUSTIN OUVILLIER,
General Agent.
Sept. 22, 1859.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates.
Montreal, Nov. 1859.



GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
No. 87 McGill and No. 21 Recollet Streets,
MONTREAL.

The undersigned, CLOTHIERS and OUTFITTERS, respectfully beg leave to inform the Public that they have now completed their Fall and Winter Importations, and are prepared to offer for Sale a very large and well assorted Stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING, OUTFITTING, &c.
Also, English, French and German Cloths, Doekskins, Cassimeres and Vestings, of every style and quality. They have also on hand a large assortment of Scotch Tweeds and Irish Freizes, very suitable for this season.

DONNELLY & O'BRIEN.
Nov. 17.

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

TRIAS (GREEN)
GUNPOWDER, very fine.
YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
IMPERIAL.
TWANKEY, extra fine.
BLACK TEAS.
SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
COONGOU.
OOLONG.
SUGARS.
LOAF.
DRY CRUSHED.
MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.
COFFEE, &c.
JAVA, best Green and Roasted.
LAGUIARIS, do.
FLOUR, very fine.
OATMEAL, pure.
RICE.
INDIAN MEAL.
B. W. FLOUR.
DRIED APPLES.
CHEESE, American (equal to English.)
WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhd's, and cases.
PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.
PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
STARO—Glenfield, Rice and Saffron, fair.
BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.
SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sage, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; Fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do, do, Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do, in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

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

THOMAS M'KENNA,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
AND
GAS FITTER.
No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
(Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets),
MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS,
FORGE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,
Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.
September 16, 1859.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

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

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

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

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

St. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum,
ANOTHER.

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