

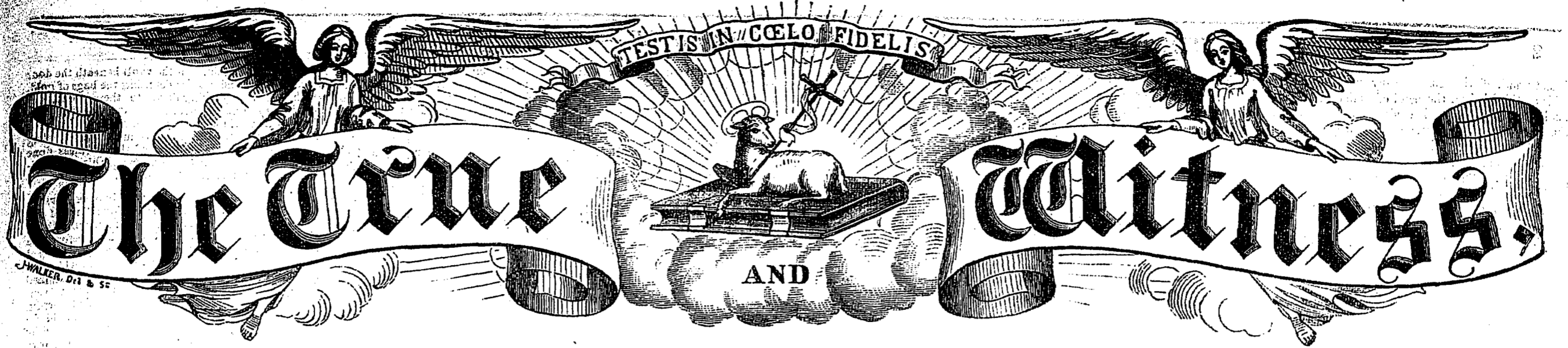
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## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1857.

No. 33.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON SPANISH AFFAIRS.

The admirers of the noble Spanish race, the lovers of national liberty, and the advocates of Christianity, will rejoice at the approach of a new era in the history of Spain. During the last forty-three years (since the restoration of Ferdinand the Seventh) the public mind of Europe has been kept in a constant alternation of indignation and pity by the foreign intrigues and the internal civil commotion which have degraded and disorganized the Peninsula. And the more intensely this general sympathy and anger have heretofore been felt, the more exuberant is the present exultation at the prospect of a speedy release from all the evils, external and domestic, which have hitherto oppressed that fine country. The narrative of her past trials, and of her present and future hope, is full of political, civil, and religious interest, and can be told in very few words.

When the terrors excited by the plunder, devastation, and blood, of the first French Revolution had partly subsided; and when Napoleon had subdued (what he considered) the immediate enemies of the new Republic, he built a new Imperial throne from the wreck of the old Dynasty; and putting a new crown on his own head, and placing himself on this new Imperial seat, he cast his eagle glance all over Europe, to make new conquests, to acquire new dominions, and to bestow new crowns on the heads of new men, who were to govern as his friends several of the surrounding nations. These new kings were (as he hoped) to be a kind of "Cordon Royal" to surround, to protect, and to give permanent stability and undying succession to this new Imperial kingdom. As a matter of course, Spain was the first country on which he laid his magic wand, and which, in the year 1808, he converted with a single touch into a royal residence for his brother Joseph. He added intrigue to conquest, and (as it is said) he compelled, or he bribed Charles the Fourth, then King of Spain, to abdicate in his favor. Such a dangerous neighbor for England, by land and by sea, put all her army and navy in active motion; and after six years of deadly struggle in the Peninsula, guided by Sir John Moore and Lord Wellington, she expelled the French from the possession of Spain in 1813, and restored Ferdinand (son of Charles the Fourth) to the crown of his ancestors.

On the return of the legitimate King to the old throne, the country presented an altered aspect; a sad reverse: a fatal change in all her former political, civil, commercial and religious relations. The presence of nearly two hundred thousand men for so many years in calamitous warfare had dissolved all the moral bonds of her social framework, and she went to pieces in disorganization. The desecration of her temples by the French: the plunder of the French army, taught lessons of irreligion and disorder which plunged the national mind into hitherto unknown crime; while the doubt of the stability of the throne, the uncertainty who should be the future King, weakened their proverbial allegiance to the Spanish line. When to this state of things we add the revolutionary feelings of their neighbors the French, the overthrow of the Bourbons in that kingdom, their hatred of their late monarch, who had sold his throne to Napoleon, it is easy to comprehend how the whole Spanish mind lean to those organic and violent changes into which the popular feeling when uncontrolled and overbalanced, will ever fall in precipitate confusion. This order of things was increased by the suspension of their agriculture during the war, and by their ruined commerce. Under pretence of demolishing all places which might serve as points of defence for the French, Lord Wellington threw down all their factories; and although the French armies plundered without remorse, yet this loss was trifling and transitory: while Wellington by the policy alluded to, inflicted a fatal, a permanent injury on their trade, from which it has never since recovered.

In this state of the popular mind some few leaders of the people called together what was heretofore known in Spain as the National Assembly, and in the year 1812 they devised and published a new Constitution, fully as democratic as the French Constitution promulgated in Paris in 1791. The principles of this new Constitution overturned the old monarchical regime, which was almost an absolute Government, crippled and limited the ancient power of the throne, and laid the foundation of permanent contentions between the people and the future King, on his return in 1814. Besides, the national mind was demoralized: they hated Ferdinand for his rudeness and treachery; and all the rebellious, the needy, the discontented, the irreligious (as is ever the case) longed for change: and hence arose the deep, permanent source of opposition between the throne and the advocates of the new Constitution.

Here commences the intrigue of England in

Spanish affairs. The new constitution legalized two Chambers, like our British Senate: the first called Proceres, contained the Spanish nobility with some members named by the Crown: the second, called the Cortes, was composed of citizens under the following circumstances of election:—

In Spain there are two classes of electors—viz., the electors in cities or municipalities, called the municipal bodies; and the electors in provinces, called Juntas. Now comes the basis for intrigue in the nomination of the Cortes. Here it is. The Cortes are elected by the Juntas for three years: and the Juntas are elected by the municipal bodies; and now the inquiry comes—namely, how are the municipal bodies themselves elected? They are elected by a process nearly resembling Universal Suffrage, within the boundary of the municipality; it is something very nearly resembling our corporation elections, with a more extended suffrage. It is a clear case therefore, that the corporate bodies of Spain have *bona fide* (through the Juntas) the nomination of every member of the Cortes: it is idle to talk of the Juntas, because they are themselves the nominees of the corporations. To gain an ascendancy over these municipal bodies, and therefore to command a majority in the Spanish Cortes, became the earnest, the all-absorbing aspiration of the British Cabinet; for 20 years, that is, from 1813 to 1833, she struggled in this difficult, perfidious mission; and at last she succeeded; the ruined monasteries, the confiscated church property, and the expelled Religious, can bear calamitous testimony on this point to the wandering Catholic inquirer. If Spain had an agricultural representation like England, Don Carlos would now be on the throne, and Religion would not now have to deplore the deep wound which has been inflicted on the Gospel; but a town representation is always needy, few, and easily corrupted; and irreligion, immoral license, love of change, and English money, developed this calamitous fact in the late melancholy state of Spanish municipal slavery and corruption.—One glance at the machinery of these municipal elections will suffice.

The Prime Minister, through "the Intendant" of cities, ordered a printed list of all the citizens entitled to vote; but secretly sent a manuscript list to the place of registry; this manuscript list could leave out, at pleasure, any number of persons from the printed list; or add, at pleasure, any number of fictitious persons to the manuscript list; and thus (as is evident) the Government could carry at pleasure the election of favorite members throughout all the municipalities of Spain. With such a man as Espartero at the head of the Cabinet, the Press dare not publish this injustice; and wo to the individual in the city who would raise his voice against this mockery of Universal Suffrage. In a similar way the officers of the army were nominated in the interest of this illegality; and thus the Spanish Senate, and the Spanish Army were corrupted into the suicides of their own national honor and national liberties. Don Carlos, the whole country population, and the virtuous citizens, were far more powerful in numbers and property; but in the face of such legislation, in the teeth of the army, they were by these laws the silent spectators and the dumb victims of an injustice which has no parallel in Spanish history, and can only be equalled by the calamitous records of unfortunate Ireland. As England claimed the victory over Napoleon at Waterloo, and restored the Spanish King, she also claimed the right of governing the Spanish throne and regulating the entire legislation of the kingdom.

Long and successful intrigue resulted at length in events which shock the unlearned in history, and which to the trained politician are as much the natural consequence of moral premises, as the fruit on the loaded branch is the effect of the laws of universal vegetable economy. After 20 years' labor, the Cortes contained a majority against the legitimate heir of the Crown, and against the inviolability of the Church property; and, therefore, in 1833, one law was passed against the succession of Don Carlos to the throne: and a second act was carried, almost with acclamation, for the sequestration of all the Church property of the nation. And lest any one should doubt that this legislation did not come from England, Sir De Lacy Evans, at the head of ten thousand men (the British Legion) appeared before San Sebastian, and in a pitched battle, finally beat and put to flight the supporters of Don Carlos. Accordingly, all the Convents, male and female (one Dominican Convent excepted) were closed: seventy-five religious of all Orders were driven from their cloisters, the men with thirteen pence a day, the women with tenpence! and this pittance again was refused after eight months! Hundreds died of destitution; hundreds perished from depression and trial; and there are instances recorded where many were refused alms in the cities where they once clothed the orphan and fed the poor. In studying this picture, and one can see that it is

an exact copy of an original taken from English history; one can read in all this record the *fac simile* of the reigns of Henry, of Edward, of Elizabeth. It is quite an English plan; it is an English branch engrafted on a Spanish trunk; it must produce an unnatural shoot, and bring forth bitter fruit. And so it has done: and it would, in the natural order of things, have reduced Spain to the heresies, the infidelities, the crimes, the abominations of its parent, England, if a merciful Providence had not reversed her destinies.

Napoleon the Third, therefore, has been called to retrace the steps of Napoleon the First, to unteach the doctrines of his uncle's revolution, to Christianize the moral disorder of his policy, and to free old Hispania from the greatest evil of her existence, viz., the cruel, perfidious domination of England. I am enabled this moment to produce the *very contract*, by which England bound herself to advance the monies necessary to defend Ferdinand against his brother and against his adherents on the condition, that the Church property should be confiscated, as a further guarantee for the repayment of the funds thus advanced.

Spain has now in 1857 shaken off her perfidious ally: in her late elections all was order, truth and justice; the French press has lauded her unembarrassed franchise: members faithful to the national interests will in future be returned to the Cortes, and the French Eagle will spread its protecting wings over the Pyrenees, and give assurance and liberty to future free Spanish legislation. In 1839 her population was fourteen millions: she can feed and support forty millions: her territory is nearly as large as France, and the lover of true liberty and true religion must rejoice, when he can, in the year 1857, trace on the map of Europe, the Empire of Austria, Bavaria, Italy, Naples, France, all united: while the old disturber of Europe is a fallen sycophant at the gates of the Tuilleries.

D. W. C.

Ballyroan Cottage, Feb. 26.

### PROSELYTISM AT WORK IN IRELAND.

PART IV.

(From the Weekly Register.)

One day in the week—I think a Saturday—is set apart by the mission superintendent to receive and read the reports made up by his several agents, recounting all the "mission" events of the past six days. Most of these men have employed the previous evening in concocting some plausible circumstances, which fills up an interesting chapter for the morrow, and may in due time obtain the honor of a place in the monthly records, and perchance in the annual report. I have every reason to know that the superintendents have detailed many fabrications of this sort; and after a great show of remonstrance with the blushing story-tellers, suffered them to pass current as facts, if not positive, probable. The agent takes a note of everything which has occurred during the week to arrest his missionary attention or excite his missionary zeal. If nothing of a more than merely common nature transpires to enable him to make a creditable "note," his invention comes to the rescue, or his imagination aids him to make a very "good thing" out of a very poor occurrence. Each "reader" has a direct personal interest in excelling every other reader in this matter of note-making. The reason will be obvious when the reader has obtained an "idea" of how the "notes" rivet the attention and arouse the admiration, or call forth the censure of those in authority. In the first paper of this series a mission-room for class meetings was sketched. Let the reader fancy that same apartment converted into the assembly-room for the agents. The same fat, flabby looking person who conducted the class meeting, sits supreme over the readers. He wears a supercilious smile, and having opened the business of the day, has a good joke or smart saying for every one. The room is scantily filled, for the readers do not number more than 25, and there is space for 200. Of the 25 men comprising the group encircling the superintendent, three fourths have been, at some or other time, Catholics of some sort or other. The principal "lay agent" is an old Calvinist from the North—a practised text quoter—crammed with "bits" of controversy, and as shallow in intellect as he is warm in heart. The other principal "lay agents" resemble their chief in littleness of knowledge, but do not equal him as a man or a quoter of texts. The "run" of the agents might have been picked from a gang of turf cutters on the Bog of Allan. It is a rude, ignorant herd, that uncouth one, gathered round the table at which sits the good-humoured superintendent. And this lot of illiterate, ill-mannered, ill-favored, ill-famed fellows, is weekly loosened on the Catholic poor to tempt them to Protestantism! Near the Parson's elbow on the table, are piled the reports given in by the agents, and in due order the clerical functionary opens them—one by one; glancing carefully

over each to ascertain where there happens to be anything "particular." Usually a "God-fearing" stranger, who chances to be in the neighborhood, walks in to hear how the "good work" progresses, and it is on the occasion of a few such visitors that the best spirit of these assemblies is evoked. As each "journal" (for so I think the publications are called), comes into the parson's hand, he calls out the agent's name, who becomes a staring listener until the ordeal is quite past and his journal is laid down in peace. The Parson, upon finding an account of an "interesting conversation," reads it aloud for the edification of all, and publicly praises the writer according to the qualities of the matter which has been presented to notice. On this account it becomes the agent to do his best towards furnishing an incident which will demand particular attention, and call out the honor of a special mention. With the class of men in whom such a feeling is stirred up, there is nothing in the heart implanted likely to resist the desire to invent or falsify at any risk, provided the end in view be gained. Were the superintending Parson of the Dublin mission to recount his experience, it would bear most convincingly and painfully on that point. I have been made aware of sufficient myself to be satisfied that the best "agents"—they whose reports were invariably the most interesting and applauded—they whose names were in all assemblies—seldom, if ever, took further pains about getting up their attractive details, than a lounge in the Phoenix Park, and a long sitting in a public tavern. A distinguished friend, upon whose authority I cannot hesitate to rely, told me that on one occasion he was present at a meeting of these agents, held in some part of Dublin, when the journal of a man named Burke was read, and gave the greatest delight to all who listened. With minuteness this popular agent described a scene, and related a controversial conversation which, if real, did credit to his natural powers of description, and his polemical acumen, and if merely imaginary, did credit to his ingenuity and cunning. Every one, it seems was beyond measure pleased with this production of the vulgar Munster man, and most of all the Parson, who considered the matter of importance enough to be specially preserved for special presentation to the specialities of the Society. But, alas! in the midst of the exultation, and while too elated under the pressure of his congratulating comrades, the fool let it appear that it was all "a sham." Upon inquiry it turned out, that this, like many another "most astonishingly interesting" event, was imagined in a tavern, the agent imbibing his whisky punch and pious inspirations in equal proportions. I am told this same man was since twice "broken" for inebriety, and twice restored to teach poor benighted Catholics. This man is merely alluded to as a specimen of how the agents work upon their employers and upon their own craft. As a reader, he was paid about one pound a week. At his occupation, as a farm laborer, he might occasionally earn as much as six shillings a week. I do not say that the difference would justify me in concluding that this was indirect bribery; but it is worth remembering and that all, or nearly all the "agents" are similarly circumstanced.

As soon as the superintendent Parson has completed his examinations of the "journals," and endeavored to put in order the irregular character of the compositions which have merited special favor, he lectures his "Readers" upon some dogma of Catholicity, upon which they have to lay great emphasis in their conversations during the coming week. That this advice, or lecture, has taken full effect, you can learn by listening on that day week to the journals, when that topic most prevailing for the intervening few days. When the lecture has ended a conversation is started, and as the most inquiring Reader is the greater favourite with the Parson, many become candidates for his regard, by dunning him with "ready cut" questions, for which they take any answers he offers, whether they have meaning in them or not. The Parson is an easy-going, thick-headed man, puffed with that sort of vanity disdainful show, but ambitious of admiration. His failings are well known to his agents, and no man seems better able to play the sycophant than the sly fellows who pocket the gold of England to mock the Protestantism they are paid to propagate. The Parson's blunders are traits of genius—his additions, specimens of a great mind—his silence upon a knotty question, a token of his sagacity—his shrug, or his smile, or his wink, each in turn denotes his wisdom, his generosity, his wit. The man swallows the fulsome flattery with which these wily wretches feed him, and when his "smoothed-down back" is turned away, the grin of derision which bids it "good bye" touches not the self-satisfied front which leads it homeward. The hypocrisy fostered in the agents of the Mission Society has its parallel in the Reformation humbug which they hire themselves to carry out.

### CATHOLIC MISSIONS IN THE GAMBIA ISLANDS.

(From the U. S. Catholic Miscellany.)

We have been kindly favored with a copy of "Le Moniteur de la Flotte" a Paris paper, of Feb. 13, which contains some interesting particulars relating to the wonderful moral revolution produced in those islands by the labors of the French Catholic Missionaries. What a contrast between the fruits of the vineyard there planted by them, and the other harvest reaped, at no great distance, by the missionaries of Old and New England! Both have wonderful results to show; but how different in character! One people daily perishing, decimated by sin and disease; the other, improved in worldly prosperity, elevated in the scale of civilization, blessed with a thousand new means of increasing social happiness, and what is more, so far advanced in the practise of virtues, as to shame the population of Christian Europe!

The letter, which we condense rather than translate, is addressed to the editors of the *Moniteur*, and is dated July 7th, 1856.

"I have just come from an interesting excursion to the Gambia Islands. At Mangareva I spent nine days, and left it enchanted with what I saw. No impartial man can fail to be penetrated by a profound admiration of the blessed influences of Christianity, when he contrasts the present state of Mangareva and the neighboring islands with that of others less frequented in the same archipelago of Pomotou, where the inhabitants, yet in prey to idolatry and barbarism are wasting away in continual wars, human sacrifices and cannibalism. In the Christian Islands the natives are sincerely attached to the Catholic religion, and to the good Fathers by whom they have been instructed; they possess the frank, invincible faith and docility of the early Christians. In the largest island there is a convent of *Religieuses* which may be said to furnish a home for a great portion of the female population. The young girls receive there their education, while their elders, married or unmarried, employ their time in devotional exercises, or in cultivating the neighboring gardens, in which strange vegetables from Valparaiso or Tahiti have been acclimatized. Many of the boys and able-bodied men are engaged, under the direction of the Missionaries, in a large manufactory on the north side of the island, where good and solid clothes are made out of native wool and cotton. The rest are employed at work on a large tract of land in the neighborhood. This, and the grounds of the Convent may be regarded as model-farms. In the Island of Aukena, there is a boy's school, conducted by two French laymen (one of them former professor in the College of Rochfort) who have with generous zeal devoted themselves to this mission. A college, or boarding Academy on a larger scale is now in course of erection. The school has been most successful. I have seen and examined some of its pupils, who spoke French fluently, and answered correctly in ciphering, parsing and geography. In some of the classes composed of very small children, I found them able to read, and well-grounded in the four first operations of arithmetic: in the higher classes I found others who could parse Latin correctly.

As regards material comfort, the inhabitants are well dressed and live in substantial stone houses, with beds and furniture of their own manufacture. Many of them, under the training of two Brothers of the Mission, have become good masons and joiners. They have by degrees been brought to the habit of daily labor; this is however, not unfrequently interrupted by popular festivals in which the natives amuse themselves with dancing singing, games, and other amusements."

How much wiser, even humanly speaking is the Catholic missionary than its sectarian rival! Teach the child of nature that it is a sin to dance or sing, and you make him a mooping, gloomy, wicked Christian, ten times worse than if he had remained a savage. The theocracy that imposed Connecticut Blue Laws on some wretched nations of Polynesia, found it necessary afterwards to eke out its annual budget by a revenue derived from native prostitution.

After some further remarks on the many ameliorations, improvements of the soil introduction of foreign plants, esculents, &c., for consumption or exportation, and other such advantages, which the people owe to the kindness of those disinterested heralds of the Cross, who are not laboring for themselves or their families, but content with food and raiment, devote their whole time and energy to the temporal and eternal welfare of those converted Islanders, the writer goes on to describe the moral condition of the inhabitants.

"Drunkenness, theft and debauchery are here unknown. The government is quite patriarchal, and resembles that of a family. The King, Gregorio, is a man of cold timid disposition, who willingly asks and almost always follows the advice of the Missionaries. He is the dispenser of justice. Generally he associates with himself the chief of Rikitea, if the accused belong to another

island; and, if the case be any way serious he adds as third judge, the head of police of the island... The offences, that come up for trial, are ordinarily personal quarrels resulting in blows, slanders, discourses or actions of immoral character, and (but rarely) petty thefts.

On the whole, the moral condition of the people is improving from day to day. What wonder that God should bless and prosper the foreign policy of a great nation, which in exerting and extending her influence abroad, knows so well how to unite in happy subordination temporal interests with the advancement of God's glory, and the propagation of His Holy religion!

LATITUDINARIANISM IN THE ESTABLISHMENT.

(From the Weekly Register.)

The Established Church of England is obviously assuming a new phase, and yielding itself more rapidly than a few years ago seemed possible, to the spirit of the age. The growth of this Latitudinarianism was certain from the time of the last great struggle on the subject of Baptism. Men who had professed to make the efficacy of Holy Baptism the very foundation and groundwork of their teaching, then allowed an open and avowed denier of that doctrine quietly to take his place among them as an authorised teacher of heresy, and thus made that fundamental doctrine an "open question."

Much as we are disposed to view with kindness the new Tractarian organ, the Union, to which we have already called attention, we are sorry to say it furnishes another example of the same tendency. It is what the Record calls "Popish with a vengeance." It actually treats Catholics as "brethren," goes out of its way to show us kindness, protests against the abuse heaped upon us; nay, to do it full justice, we believe that the writers think better of us than of any others beyond their own limits of High Tractarianism. That such a publication should exist is sufficiently marvellous, more marvellous still that it should seem to meet with at least respectable if not extensive support.

Establishment is the Catholic Church in England. But these gentlemen always excluded the Calvinistic party as virtually not belonging to them, though want of discipline or of power to enforce it prevented it from being formally cut off from them. Of course, that could no longer be said after the Gorham Decision, and, as a matter of fact, it is not said. The Union claims this Calvinistic party as a component and even useful portion of the Church, in the spirit of a Tractarian, who lately avowed, in a letter to the Times, that "the safety of the Church" depended upon the continuance of all parties within it.

Another symptom of the same character, slight in itself, but yet significant, has just occurred at Oxford, the very focus of Tractarianism. Dr. Wilberforce has, for the first time we believe, selected certain gentlemen to preach Lent Lectures in St. Mary's. This list contains at once the names of Dr. Goulburn, Master of Rugby, and of Dr. Pusey. A very few years ago we think that one of these gentlemen, at least, would not have been selected by Dr. Wilberforce, and that both of them would have felt a little uncomfortable in being chosen as consecutive preachers for the same special object; at any rate we should think worse of them than we do, if it were not so.

The same Latitudinarian tendency is spreading in the Low Church school. The Record, hitherto the embodiment of rabid Protestantism; lately deprecated any proceedings against the Clergy-men who have published their agreement with Archdeacon Denison; and on another occasion undertook the defence of a Tractarian Clergyman who signed the very strongest protest against the Gorham Decision. It is willing to have what it calls heresy taught, if only it is taught side by side with what it considers truth; and the wish of Dr. Sumner to quash the proceedings against Archdeacon Denison, shows that his feelings are the same. It is impossible not to see in all this a rapid increase of what has been hitherto only the view of German Protestants, that each Clergyman and layman should believe and teach what he pleases, all doctrines being equally true that is—equally false.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MONUMENT TO THE RIGHT REV. DR. EGAN.—The Catholic clergy and the laity of Kerry propose to erect a monument in their new cathedral to the memory of the late Right Rev. Dr. Egan. The designs are from the pencil of the eminent architect J. J. McCarthy, Esq., and the execution of the work is to be entrusted to Messrs. Hardman & Co., Birmingham, and to Messrs. Lane and Lewis, Bristol. The memorial will consist of a stained glass window representing the prelate protected by a guardian angel to the Prince of Pastors, and receiving his crown. 2.—An altar of marble and Caen stone. On the panels of the reredos are represented in relief three episcopal functions, ordination, confirmation, and the profession of nuns. 3.—A monumental brass, of gorgeous design, bearing the effigy of a bishop, in full pontificals. The Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty will receive the contributions of those who desire thus to testify their respect for the memory of the departed prelate. The total cost is estimated at £400.—Tralee Chronicle.

THE MATHEW MONUMENT IN CORK.—With great satisfaction we perceive that the funds are being rapidly collected, and that the amount actually in bank at this moment has already risen to £460. We are glad to say that the secretaries were ordered to open a communication with the Irish sculptor, Mr. Hogan, as to the character, cost, and other particulars of an open air statue, in every way worthy of the illustrious dead. It was the unanimous wish of the committee, which was largely attended, that the matter should be placed in Mr. Hogan's hands, as every gentleman present expressed the fullest confidence in his genius and integrity. It was also resolved that, after the completion of the statue, the surplus should be expended in some useful and unsectarian institution, such as would confer the greatest advantage on the public at large.—Cork Examiner.

BELFAST, COLONY OF VICTORIA.—PRESENTATION TO THE REV. P. DUNNE, C. C.—An affectionate address, together with a purse containing ninety sovereigns, were presented by the inhabitants of Belfast to the Rev. P. Dunne, on the occasion of his removal from Belfast to Melbourne.

MINISTERS' MONEY.—The bone of contention thrown among the Corporate bodies and Poor Law Boards by Sir John Young's Bill for the collection of Ministers' Money, is likely to cause no slight trouble in the law courts. There is to be no end to litigation on this iniquitous impost. Several Corporations have decided on contesting the point to the last, and nothing will allay the irritation felt at this mode of levying a hateful tax; but a measure that will free the people from its oppressive and vexatious burden. It is time that this mark of the vixen foot of the Church by law established in Ireland should be obliterated. The profit to the recipients cannot be very large, whilst the annoyance to those from whom it is exacted is intolerably great. Where so little is to be gained, therefore, a virtue should be made of necessity.

MARK OF RESPECT.—Mr. Ezekiel Donnell, of New York, while lately on a visit to his relatives in Bally, having purchased the tenant-right of the large farm of Milltown, Ballymagory, which he left in the hands of his father, his neighbors met on the 11th ult., and with twenty-five well appointed ploughs, ploughed nearly all the ground intended for cropping this year. The ploughmen having been abundantly regaled, the owners of the several ploughs partook of an excellent repast provided by Mr. Donnell.—Derry Standard.

A coal vein was found on Mr. Sherley's estate in Monaghan.

THE BISHOP OF WATERFORD.—THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, has issued the following pastoral on the subject of the collection for the Catholic University:—

"Dear Beloved—It is well known to you all that our Holy Father, Pope Pius IX., in his zeal for the advancement of religion and literature in this country recommended the erection of a Catholic University in Ireland, in which, while our Catholic youth stored their minds with useful knowledge, they might escape the pestilential atmosphere of heresy and infidelity, and imbibe the pure spirit of the Catholic religion. The Bishops of Ireland, in the Synod held at Thurles in 1850, in obedience to the wishes of the Holy Father, took this apostolic recommendation into their most serious consideration, and appointed a committee of Bishops, Priests and lay gentlemen to carry it into execution. The persons who formed that committee may now look with satisfaction on the result of their labors, for although the University has not advanced as rapidly as some ardent and enthusiastic spirits might wish, yet it has progressed steadily, and its medical school now rivals those of the oldest establishments. Yet it is not a self-supporting institution. It stands in need of the contributions of the faithful, and for this reason the Bishops assembled in 1855 fixed upon the first Sunday of October as the most convenient time for collecting subscriptions in aid of the Catholic University. Collections were accordingly made, and returns sent in from several dioceses in Ireland, and particularly from the neighboring diocese of Ossory and Cashel. Owing to the circumstances with which you are all acquainted, no collection for this purpose took place in this diocese since 1851. We therefore, recommend to our respected clergy, at conferences and other meetings, to hold collections in their respective parishes in aid of the funds of the University, on the first Sunday of last October. Our recommendation was attended to, and more than half the parishes of the diocese sent in the amount of their collections. In the city parishes the collection in aid of the funds of that most meritorious order, the Sisters of Charity, obliged us to adjourn the University collection to some more favorable time. That time we think is now come, and we appoint the 22nd instant, that is Quinquagesima Sunday, for that collection, and exhort all to contribute: 'For God loveth a cheerful giver.'—2 Cor. c. 9, v. 7. We are sure that every Catholic will deem it an honor to contribute to so glorious a work, recommended and blessed by him who sits in the chair of Peter, and undertaken with the hope of preserving the faith of the youth of Ireland, and of restoring our country to the position she once held among the nations of the earth. We also request the venerated clergy of the country parishes that have not yet contributed to appoint the same on the following Sunday for holding the collection in those parishes. To encourage the generosity of the faithful, his holiness has granted to those who contribute towards the Catholic University of Ireland the same indulgences which had been previously granted to the subscribers to the Association, for the Propagation of the Faith. In conclusion, we exhort you brethren, to co-operate in the accomplishment of this great and meritorious work; and we pray that the 'pence of God, which surpasseth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in Jesus Christ.'—D. O'BRIEN, Bishop, &c."

A BILL TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION OF GRAND JURIES IN IRELAND.—A bill has been introduced in the House of Commons by Mr. Bowyer, to popularise the Grand Jury system of Ireland. This is a measure which has been long desired, and the want of which has been severely felt in many Irish counties. At present the high sheriff after choosing a grand jury from each barony, may fill up the jury at his own discretion from a corner of his bailiwick. This, in a country where the baronies are few, has often been the subject of complaint. Mr. Bowyer's bill proposes to do away with this grievance by limiting the discretionary power heretofore vested in the high sheriff.

ILLICIT DISTILLATION.—The manufacture of poteen whiskey has been recently going a-head in the county Clare, but has received a very decided check by the active exertions of the Revenue Police there. Constable Hall and party of Doolin station, recently seized 50 stone of malt, and three large vats of wort ready for distillation in the mountains of Pulnagur. The same party in a few days after seized 80 stone of malt in the same neighborhood. Again last week the same party made a descent on the townland of Ballanaboun, in the parish of Carra, and discovered another illicit malt-house, with a key and barrel, and the still concealed in a bog-hole, and 400 gallons of wort ready for distillation.—Limerick Chronicle.

OLD TIMES REVIVED.—A short time since the inhabitants of Westport were much pleased at seeing a comfortable, neat, and well-equipped party of ten young men, and the same number of blooming maidens, well mounted, in the old-fashioned style, on horses such as they need not be ashamed of—pass through the town, to a village within three miles of Westport. The young bride rode behind her old father, with her husband by her side. There appeared much more real comfort and happiness in the party than in our now-a-days displays of crinoline, kid gloves, and carriages.—Mayo Constitution.

DARING ARREST.—A warrant has been out since last September against John Fitzpatrick, of the Slate quarries, in this county, for a felonious assault on a deaf and dumb girl; and he has ever since baffled the police, although frequently hunted through the counties of Waterford, Clare, Tipperary, and Kilkenny, his description constantly appearing in the Hue and Cry. However, Constable Crowe, of the Slate-quarry Constabulary Station, acting on private information as to the delinquent being at work in his father's quarry, a distance of about two miles from the barracks, laid an admirable plan for his capture, and subsequently carried it out with success on Friday last. The quarry is on an eminence, from which all approaches are visible for a considerable distance, so that no policeman could come near the spot unobserved by one on the look-out, and therefore Fitzpatrick considered himself safe, as he frequently boasted of defying the whole police force to catch him when once at arm's length from them. The constable sent two men in plain clothes by a circuitous route to place themselves at a given point on the Tipperary side of the quarry, and two more, similarly attired, by another devious path, to place themselves also at a specified place at the Kilkenny side of the quarry; while he himself, with two men in uniform, fully armed, proceeded from the barracks direct. The moment the latter party came in view an alarm was given by a woman posted for the purpose, on which Fitzpatrick started off at "a slapping pace," from the midst of about one hundred of his comrades, towards the county of Tipperary, pursued by the police from the three points, those at the Tipperary side being close to him; but he soon left all behind except Sub-Constable Burke, between whom and the outlaw the race entirely lay, both taking their fences in sporting style, for a run of about two miles across a "stiff country." After a time Burke was closing his man, who, like a jaded fox, made one desperate effort to escape by leaping into a river with a view to cross it; however, Burke also unhesitatingly sprang in, seized and secured his object with an iron grasp, hip deep in water, until the constable and his party came up, and hand-cuffed and brought off the prisoner. On the march to barracks a formidable mob of quarrymen collected and gave evident signs of an inclination to rescue, when Crowe ordered his men to load and fix bayonets, and with a determined voice told the mob to disperse, as the slightest approach to an attempt to rescue would be instantly followed by a deadly discharge of musketry. This had the desired effect, and on the 21st Mr. Hannn, B. M., committed Fitzpatrick to the county gaol for trial at next assizes.—Kilkenny Moderator.

Mr. William Smith O'Brien has been summoned to attend the grand jury of the county Limerick, the ensuing assizes. This is the first time he has received a notification of the same character since his return from exile.

A SISTER'S DEVOTEDNESS.—An affecting incident is related by a Donegal paper. A young boy and his sister returning homeward, had to cross a mountain. The night was dark and stormy, and they lost their way. Next morning both were found dead from exposure. The boy and girl lay side by side—the latter with her arm around her brother's neck, and her flannel petticoat, removed from her own person, was wrapped around his feet. Thus did the affectionate creature, perhaps sacrifice her own life in a vain effort to sustain that of her young brother.

The Rev. Mr. Porter is lecturing in Belfast on the necessity of a new revision of the Bible, to which Dr. Cumming is opposed.

A student of the Cork Queen's College has been rusticated for six months for putting out his tongue at the Vice-President.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Died on the 15th ult., at Scilly, near Kinsale, at the patriarchal age of 110 years, Randal Hurley. His occupation had been that of a fisherman, and for many years that of a pilot also. It is worthy of remark, that his hair was not grey, but retained its original color; he never lost a tooth, nor was his sight impaired up to the day of his death; his hearing in like manner was not affected until within a few days of his decease; he preserved also his mental faculties almost to his last hour; for the last eighteen years he kept most strictly the "temperance pledge;" he was devoutly religious, was not seen for many years without his prayer-book, which he read without spectacles; he occasionally talked of perils encountered by him as a pilot so far back as the American war of Independence.—When alone, however, it was for several years, observed, that whether by day or night his waking hours were devoted to prayer, and very frequently for the repose of the souls of the friends, many of them long since departed, whom he had known at any period of his life. His father died at or about the age of 100, forty years ago, and his elder brother, at a very advanced age too, died about twenty years since. His wife died a few years ago at the age of 105.—Cork Reporter.

GREAT BRITAIN.

In the House of Commons, Tuesday 3rd, the Government was defeated on Mr. Cobden's motion regarding the operations at Canton. It is thought at present Palmerston will resign or dissolve Parliament. Sir E. Crampton, late minister to the United States, has been appointed Minister to the King of Hanover.

The Irishmen of London intend to celebrate St. Patrick's Night by a splendid banquet, to be held in the spacious room of the London Coffee House, under the auspices of that excellent society "The Irish Provident." Mr. G. H. Moore, M.P., will preside, and other M.P.'s are expected.

ANGLICAN ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENTS.—It may not be generally known that the new Bishop of London owes his appointment to a remarkable providential calamity. Not very long ago he lost five children by scarlet fever within ten days. Her Majesty hearing of it, or reading of it, was moved with compassion, and wrote a letter of Christian condolence. The postscript of this sympathizing letter was to this effect:—"After such a trial, perhaps a change of residence will be conducive to your comfort." The sequel is known. He is elevated to the first place on the Bench of Bishops of the National Church.

ENLISTMENT OF SEAMEN IN THE BALTIC FOR THE BRITISH FLEET.—Sir Charles Napier, in his work just issued, declares, in most express terms, that in answer to his demand for men, the First Lord of the Admiralty directed him to violate the neutrality of Denmark and Sweden, by enlisting men for the service in those countries. When he asked for seamen,—"The First Lord replied, 'I hope to hear that you have been able to enter men in the Baltic.' This injunction to pick up foreign seamen was afterwards frequently and most anxiously repeated."—Again and again Sir Charles returns to this theme. "Thus—"The anxiety of the first Lord upon this point was excessive. He was continually inquiring whether the admiral had been able to 'pick up any Swedes or Norwegians, who were good sailors, and quite trustworthy.' He was told to 'enter them quietly.' If he could not get Swedes and Norwegians, even Danes would strengthen him, for they were hardy seamen, and brave. There was, it is true, a difficulty with their governments, but if the men enlisted freely, and came off to the fleet, the First Lord did not see why the admiral should be over nice, and refuse good seamen without much inquiry as to the place from whence they came."

A PEEP INTO THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—The Bank of England must be seen on the inside as well as out; and to get into the interior of this remarkable building, to observe the operations of an institution that exerts more moral and political powers than any sovereign in Europe, you must have an order from the Governor of the Bank. The building occupies an irregular area of eight acres of ground—an edifice of no architectural beauty, with no architectural beauty with not a window towards the street, being lighted altogether from the roof of the enclosed areas. I was led on presenting my card of admission, into a private room, where, after a delay of a few moments a messenger came and conducted me through the mighty and mysterious building. Down he went into a room where the notes of the Bank received the day before were examined, compared with the entries in the books, and stored away. The Bank of England never issues the same note the second time. It receives in the ordinary course of business, £800,000 or 4,000,000 dollars, daily in notes: these are put up in parcels according to their denomination, boxed up with the date of their reception, and are kept ten years; at the expiration of which period they are taken out and ground in the mill which I saw running, and made again into paper. If in the course of these ten years, any dispute in business, or law suit, should arise concerning the payment of any note, the Bank can produce the identical bill. To meet the demand for notes so constantly used up, the Bank has its own paper makers, its own printers, its own engravers, all at work under the same roof, and it even makes the machinery by which the most of its own work is done. A complicated but beautiful operation is a register, extending from the printing office to the banking offices, which marks every sheet of paper which is struck off from the press, so that the printers cannot manufacture a single sheet of blank notes that is not recorded in the bank. On the same principle of exactness, a shaft is made to pass from one apartment to another, connecting a clock in sixteen business wings of the establishment, and regulating them with such precision that the whole of them are always pointing to the same second of time. In another room was a machine, exceedingly simple for detecting light gold coins. A row of them dropped one by one upon a spring scale. If the piece of gold was of the standard weight, the scale rose to a certain height, and the coin slid off upon the side of the box; if less than the standard, it rose a little higher and the coin slid off upon the other side. I asked the weigher what was the average number of light coins that came into his hands, and strangely enough, he said it was a question he was not allowed to answer. The next room I entered was that in which the notes are deposited which are ready for issue. "We have thirty two millions of pounds sterling in this room," the officer remarked to me; "will you take a little of it?" I told him it would be vastly agreeable, and he handed me a million sterling (five million dollars), which I received with many thanks for his liberality, but he insisted on my depositing it with him again, as it would hardly be safe to carry it into the street. I very much fear that I shall never

see the money again. In the vault beneath the door was a factor and cashier counting the bags of gold, which men were pitching down to them, each bag containing a thousand pounds sterling, just from the mint. This world of money, seemed to realize the fable of Eastern wealth, and gave me new and strong impressions of the magnitude of the business done here, and the extent of the relations of this one institution to the commerce of the world.

VINDICATION OF THE COURSE OF THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT IN CHINA.—If the Chinese question admits of elaborate legal argument and conflicting technicalities, it is also, we think, capable of being laid before the public in a very simple form. This first point raised concerns the nationality of the vessel upon which the alleged outrage was committed. It is questioned whether she had really acquired such rights as rendered it necessary according to treaty, that certain alleged delinquents then on board of her should be claimed through the British authorities, instead of being arrested by the Chinese officials at their own discretion. Now, we ask the reader to follow us through the details of occurrences as they are described in the published dispatches. The Chinese, in a heavily armed boat, boarded the Arrow, then lying off Canton, and carry off their prisoners. Information is forthwith communicated to our Consul, at Canton, who proceeds to interfere by repairing immediately to the scene of disturbance, and requiring the restitution of the men at the hands of the very officers who had seized them, but who had not yet conveyed them from the spot. In every single incident of these proceedings there is the assumption on every side alike that the Arrow was a British vessel within the meaning of the treaty. Its own master must have thought so, or he would not have invoked the intervention of the British Consul; the Consul must have thought so, or he would not have responded to the appeal; and that the Chinese actually engaged in the business did not, at any rate, think otherwise, is perfectly evident from their recorded behavior. When Mr. Parker went on board their war boat, and demanded that the prisoner should be restored, in pursuance of a certain treaty well known to both parties, what was his answer? If they had believed the Arrow to be a Chinese vessel, exempt altogether from British jurisdiction, their course was plain and their reply very easy. They had only to state at once that the Consul was wrong in interfering; that the Arrow was not British but Chinese; that our authority therefore, did not protract her; and that they were making their arrest in a proper and lawful manner. Not one of these statements did they make, although, if they had imagined themselves to be acting in a straightforward and ordinary way; such a reply ought to have risen involuntarily to their lips. We learn from the Consul's own words, written, he observed, on the very day of the occurrence, when the whole affair was fresh and as yet uncomplicated, exactly the reception his expostulations encountered. Not only is there not a syllable recorded of any such self-justification on the part of the Chinese, but there is actually, an undesigned proof, that they felt themselves not to be justified, and that they had been urged by special motives to overstep their rights. They had heard, they said, that a man whom they were authorized to seize wherever they found him, was on board the Arrow, and they considered themselves at liberty to carry him away without any previous reference to the Consul, lest they should lead to his escape. Now when it is remembered that, according to the most distinct depositions, the Arrow had the British flag actually flying, we think there can hardly be a doubt that the Chinese officers, as well as our authorities, believed the Arrow, to be such a vessel as would come under the provisions of the treaty. But there is something more to be drawn in the way of evidence from the opening details of the rupture. So little disposed was Consul Parkes to convert a small disturbance into a great one, and so desirous was he to close the affair at once, that he hastened, as we have seen, in person to the spot, and endeavored to reclaim the captured man, "before they could be conveyed to a distance." In order, too, that these Chinese in charge of the prisoners might be relieved from any fear of their escape, he called upon them to bring them to the Consulate in their own custody, and if this request had been complied with there would have been no rupture at all. The Consul apprised them expressly of the nature of their trespass, and took, in fact, precisely the same ground maintained by our authorities throughout. He went, he says, "to explain to them, if it were possible, that they had acted in error, the gross insult and violation of national rights which they had committed, and the heavy responsibilities they thus incurred." To all this, as above mentioned, they made no reply whatever in the way of justification, or on the grounds of the non-British character of the Arrow. All they said was that they had seized their man for fear of his escape, and that they would resist his recapture by force. Of the demand for admission into Canton, we need only repeat that it could not have had any influence on the resolutions of the Chinese Commissioner in vouching our appeal to force necessary, inasmuch as force had been already appealed to, and the Barrier Ports taken when the point of that admission was mooted. About its expediency in the abstract there may be differences of opinion entertained, but we must say that, if anything could prove the necessity of some free communication between the authorities of the two nations, it is this very rupture. Take the circumstances of the whole case, not according to one version or the other version, but in their own naked plainness, and what appears? Why, that no quarrel could ever have taken place if there had been room for the two parties to understand each other.

ber, our marines penetrated the city and visited Yeh's residence; but, as he himself the day previous had deliberately ordered the extermination of Englishmen, and set a price on their heads, his men were at least as forcible as ours. In short, we were warranted in demanding redress, and our demand was equally necessary; that we should not desist from our efforts to obtain it, until a point had been reached at which our ascendancy was placed beyond dispute.—London Times.

No More Arctic Expeditions.—The Arctic discussion of Tuesday night may be felt as a great relief by all persons who are not under the influence of the ice mania. Were there the most distant probability—we had almost written, were there the faintest possibility—that any further effort could prove beneficial to any living member of the late Sir John Franklin's ill-stared expedition, we should be the first to say "Let the effort be made!" Eleven years, however, have now passed away since authentic accounts of the wanderers have reached us. We know that they passed the winter of 1845-1846 in a small cove between Cape Riley and Beechey Island, facing Lancaster Sound. To complete the sum of our information upon this most painful subject, we should add that according to Dr. Rae's account, a party of thirty or forty persons were seen to pass over King William's Island, near the mouth of the Great Fish River, in the year 1850, and, according to all human calculation, they must have perished in that year. Such, we believe, was the end of the crews of the Erebus and Terror. We are now told that some intelligence of the most dubious character has reached one of the ports of the Hudson's Bay Company, which would seem to indicate that white men had been seen in a remote corner of the inhospitable region which is visited by the Esquimaux and Indians, and upon the strength of this additional information we are asked to renew our efforts. It should be mentioned, on the other hand, that this intelligence, such as it is, is disbelieved by the higher officers in the employment of the Hudson's Bay Company. It would be most assuredly our duty to give our poor lost countrymen the benefit of the doubt, were such a term applicable to the incidents connected with their disappearance and had not the lapse of time absolutely excluded hope. This is the point upon which, above all others, we wish to fix public attention. There is no consideration which would justify the despatch of another Arctic Expedition, save the one of rescuing some few survivors of Franklin's company. Now, our fixed opinion, and that of most other persons, is that they have long since ceased to be reckoned among living men. We are not justified, then, in placing other ships and other crews in circumstances precisely similar to those under which they perished, merely for the sake of rescuing a few books, and journals and records of the expedition. There would, no doubt, be a kind of melancholy satisfaction in knowing the exact details of the event. It is possible that some journal or diary, like that which was kept by Allan Gardiner, when he lay a-staring off Terra del Fuego might be rescued from the ice. Are we justified, however, in exposing another expedition to a similar risk for the remote and slender chance of so uncertain and barren a result? Sir Charles Wood has at last taken a firm stand with reference to his question, and has definitely announced that, as far as the British Government is concerned, the cycle of voyages in search of Franklin is closed. This is the true policy, and the true mercy. This determination will receive the hearty assent of ninety-nine men out of a hundred who are capable of forming an opinion upon such a subject at all. Without making any pompous allusions to the sacrifices which this country has already made in order to carry relief to her missing children, we may surely be permitted to say there is a reasonable care for the living as well as a reverence for the dead. Franklin and his gallant followers have long since been where human aid cannot avail them (—dare we take it upon ourselves to recommend so fatal an undertaking as that in which they perished? We will not venture to predict what may be the case when science and navigation have made even more gigantic strides than they have done in our own time; but for the present let the Polar Seas remain sealed water to all but the adventurous whalers who may be pleased to tempt fortune on their own account at the edge of danger. Leave these inhospitable regions to the Esquimaux, to the walrus, to their long sunless winter; they are not fit quarters for civilized man. We accept Sir Charles Wood's declaration of Tuesday, as an earnest of a wise decision. "Her Majesty's Government will not give encouragement to the proposal to send out another Arctic Expedition."

SHAMEFUL PRACTICAL JOKE.—A ticket-of-leave man seeing a respectable looking old gentleman looking into a bookshop in Piccadilly, pinned his ticket-of-leave on the back of the respectable old gentleman, and sent him walking down the street with that decoration between his shoulders.

The following is one of the recent murder cases in England.—A female by the name of Bacon was arrested for murdering two children, who were discovered in the house with their throats cut. It was found on investigation, that the woman's husband was the perpetrator of the deed. He was of such a character that Mrs. Bacon feared to live with him.—Investigation developed other and more startling facts. It seems that this man's mother, from whom he inherited, a few years ago, some property, died suddenly, and a post mortem examination was ordered. This brought out a confession from Mrs. Bacon, who states that at the direction of her husband, she mixed arsenic in broth for the wretched murderer's mother! She added, also, that her husband gave his mother a second dose, which she drank. The confession was made to a female relative when Mrs. Bacon heard that the body was to be examined.

THE TREAD-WHEEL.—The tread-wheel consists of twenty-four steps, affixed lengthwise, like the floats of a paddle-wheel, to a wooden cylinder sixteen feet in circumference, the steps being eight inches apart. This wheel makes two revolutions in a minute, and there is a mechanical contrivance by which, at the end of each thirtieth revolution, a little bell rings; the twelve men instantly stop from the wheel, and twelve others take their place. This occurs at each interval of fifteen minutes. While off the wheel they read or doze, or do any thing but talk. While on the wheel, the treaders occupy distinct compartments, each being separated from the other by a high wooden partition. When the prisoner has mounted to his place on the topmost step of the wheel, he looks as if he were standing on the upper side of a huge garden roller. The men while on the wheel stand with their backs to the keeper, and holding with their hands upon a slight rail in front of them, move their legs as if ascending a flight of stairs, with this difference, that instead of lifting their feet from the steps, the steps sink under their feet. Their motion reminds one of squirrels working on the outside instead of the inside of their wire barrels. In Cold Bath Fields Prison there are six tread-mills; two for vagrants and four for felons. The gang for each wheel consists of twenty-four. A spectator marks the slow and painful motion of the men till his own limbs ache and suddenly the bells ring—the wheel stops—the men step down—their faces are flushed—they wipe the perspiration from their necks and foreheads and another set shut up their books, off with their coats, jump upon the clumsy machine, and at the word of command press their feet down as they would to walk, and the long barrel again slowly revolves. The weariness of the employments result from two causes. First, the want of firm footing for the feet,—a want fully experienced in walking through a deep soft snow; and secondly, the strength that is expended to keep the body from sinking with the step,—which is equal to that required to lift the man's weight, say 140 pounds. So that the gross amount of the three and three-fourths hours' labor, which is performed by each prisoner on the wheel, is equal to that of raising his own weight perpendicularly to a height of 7,200 feet.

Mock Religion and Mock Philanthropy.—Starting events of the last few years, furnish a formula, which seems to demonstrate that those who make great parade of religion, possess less and less, in the very ratio of their boast or cant, and that those who strive to appear first in public charities, are generally last in Christian charity; and those who use charities for proselytism, are "Soupers," a name now odious through Europe, for the mean perversion of charities to proselytism is a dishonorable and a base thing. "Sell your conscience and your soul for bread and soup"—"You remain firm in four convictions; then die!" Alas, we might add another formula, but we blush for the depths to which man may sink under the combined action of the cursed thirst for gold and of fanaticism. Add to the aristocratic, religious, charitable swindlers of the day the noted name of Redpath. Here is the list of his Charitable and Religious, and proselyting functions:

- Fellow of the Royal Institution.
Fellow of the Society of Arts.
Fellow of the Botanical Society.
Fellow of the Zoological Society.
Member of the Oriental Club.
Governor of Marlborough College.
Governor of St. Anne's Society.
Governor of the Sons of the Clergy.
Governor of the Governesses' Institution.
Governor of the London Orphan Asylum.
Governor of the British Beneficial Institution.
Governor of the Society of Blues.
Governor of Christ's Hospital.
Governor of the Asylum for Idiots.
Governor of the Consumption Hospital, Brompton.
Governor of the Consumption Hospital, City.
Governor of the Benevolent Institution.
Governor of the Orphan Society, Ham, Surrey.
Governor of the Clergy Orphan Asylum.
Gov. of the Merchant Seamen's Orphan Asylum.
Governor of the Infant Orphan Asylum.
Governor of the British Orphan Asylum.

UNITED STATES.

THE BOND-STREET MURDER.—VISIT TO MRS. CUNNINGHAM AND FOKEL IN THE TOMBS.—The health of Mrs. Cunningham-Burdell is somewhat impaired by her confinement in the City Prison, and by the anxieties naturally incident to her situation. We found her yesterday quite indisposed, though greatly recovered from an attack of sickness which nearly prostrated her on the previous night, when several fainting fits supervened upon each other, and hot water had to be applied to her feet, to keep her from absolute exhaustion. Her spirits are very irregular. At times she is merry and kind, but a reaction speedily follows, and she becomes melancholy to a degree that is painful to witness. She is never, during the day, without the company of one, at least, of her children, while her friends, who pay her repeated visits, keep the matron of the Prison, Mrs. Foster, urgently busy in attending to their perpetual applications for admissions. The statement to which we have already alluded that Coroner Conroy caused her to be stripped completely naked, and examined in the presence of two men, besides the Doctor, she pronounces to be true in every particular. The reason why she has so long deferred its publication, was as she states, her unwillingness to appear as a prosecutor of the Coroner. Her friends have at length prevailed over her scruples, and she now declares that she was stripped to her toes, and in that rigidly nude state was examined by the Doctor, the Deputy-Coroner and a Police officer. The certificate read by the Coroner on the inquest, to the effect that there was no indecent exposure of her person, and that it was at her own request that it was done, she pronounces a forgery. She never wrote such a note, and although she signed a paper which the Coroner sent her to sign, she was not aware to what she put her signature. This is her statement.—N. Y. Times.

AN EXCITING SCENE IN THE MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.—It must be "as much as one's life is worth" to sit in session during the deliberations of the Missouri legislative body. On the 24th ult., Mr. Albin, a member from Gentry, in a personal explanation, made some harsh strictures on Mr. Singleton of Andrew, and what followed is described in the legislature report in the Missouri Inquirer.—Here Mr. Singleton, of Andrew, rose from his seat and advanced to the side of his desk, towards the left centre aisle; when he had arrived at the front edge thereof, he, with his right hand, gripped for his ink bottle; a second clutch secured it. Drawing back, he threw it with much force towards and at Mr. Albin. The bottle, scattering its contents all along on its route, struck the desk of Mr. A. in front of him, and bounced off, carrying with it a handkerchief just glancing over the face of Mr. Darnes, of Scott, whose seat is about in a line with the seat of Mr. Albin. Upon this, and quicker than we can pen the act, Mr. Albin drew from his breast a seven inch Colt's revolver, which he pointed with unerring certainty, and which he held with a wonderful steadiness directly at Mr. S. Gentlemen surrounding either party rushed towards them, not in the attempt, as it would appear, to raise a spotter. Mr. Glover of St. Louis, who was near, caught the arm of Mr. A., and at the same time with his left hand forced the pistol upwards to the ceiling. By this time the Speaker collected himself and ordered the parties under arrest. Mr. A. made some resistance by words, but on recommendation of his friends he left the hall in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. Mr. S. was not for the present molested.

UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE FUGITIVE SLAVES.—The Dover (N. J.) Reporter states that on the 10th inst. that town was thrown into a great excitement by an almost successful attempt to capture eight runaway slaves, for whom rewards of upwards of \$8000 are offered. They were enticed to the jail by a woman who had gained their confidence, before daylight on Tuesday morning, in the expectation that herself and the sheriff could easily secure them. They were taken (in the dark) to a room up stairs, but finding no fire, came out into the entry. The Sheriff, who had expected to secure them by simply locking the door, went back after a revolver, when the negroes followed him down to his room in order to get to the fire. Here the plot was exposed, and the negroes immediately escaped, without resistance except on the part of the sheriff, and subsequently got safely aboard the "underground railroad." They were armed with cutdags and pistols.

The Green Bay Advocate thus describes an ice highway on Lake Michigan:—"No one who has never seen such a road can form any idea of it. Imagine a plateau of ice, smooth as glass, a hundred miles long, with an average width of 10 miles, over any part of which an army could move with safety, and you will have something of an impression of it. Although there is no place unsafe for teams, yet constant travel from point to point in a direct line has marked out roads, which are followed more for custom than for anything else.—Thus there are roads to Oconto, Menominee, Suamico, &c., on one side, and to the Bay Settlement, Red River, Sturgeon Bay, &c., on the other—dim, whitish tracks, made by the horses' hoofs in the clear blue ice, which form highways of this great foe. There is no such thing as overloading a team; horses trot along as glibly with a cord of stone as with a cord of wood. It is the capacity of the sleigh to bear up which is to be tested, and not the strength of the horses."

There are in the United States 1,217 distilleries, in which 5,240 persons are employed, and capital to the amount of \$8,507,374 is invested. They consume yearly 11,367,761 bushels of corn, 3,787,176 bushels of barley, 2,143,927 of rye, 56,903 of oats, 526,841 of apples, 1,294 tons of hops, and 5,240 hogsheads of molasses. They manufacture 42,461,920 gallons of ale, 41,364,224 of whisky and high wines, and 6,500,500 of rum, being about four gallons of liquor for every man, woman and child in the country.

THE BIBLES ALONE, &c.—The idea of circulating the Scriptures "without note or comment" is, indeed, a mere abstraction, which it is utterly impossible wholly to realize. Without "note," it may be: but not without comment. It is impossible to make a translation from one language to another without more or less of comment. Punctuation and capitals and italics are all additional means of comment, in the very nature of things; and the pretence, therefore of avoiding all comment, is a vain delusion, capable of deceiving no one who is really intelligent. The division into chapters and verses has still more of the same quality; and when the headings of chapters are added, the amount of comment involved in the whole is very great.—New York Church Journal. (Protestant.)

More than seven hundred churches, or more than one-fifth of the organized churches of the Old School Presbyterians, are without a house of worship.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.—Some years since, a young lady, remarkable for her maturity and good sense, the daughter of a distinguished lawyer, and a member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young ladies boarding school in the neighborhood of Boston. Her unaffected manner and sprightliness won the affection of many of the young ladies, who were full of their kind offices, until one day they inquired the occupation of their fathers. Our young friend perceiving the drift of their inquiries, gave them to understand that her father was a shoemaker; when many of them were struck with horror at her vulgar origin, and a change took place in their conduct towards her. She however though fully understanding them remained quiet. After a while the father of the young lady visited the school. As he was a good looking man, and as they observed the principal and others treating him with so much deference and respect, the scholars were led to inquire of their instructress who he was and what was his business; and so being told that he was the father of Miss H., that he was a member of Congress, they were filled with amazement, and immediately made an attempt to renew their attentions as formerly; but it was too late. She looked upon their conduct with such contempt, that they were obliged to keep at a respectful distance, while those who treated her kindly, without regard to her father's supposed occupation, were ever afterwards her favorites.—Exchange.

VIEW OF CALIFORNIA AND HER OFFICIALS.—In presenting our usual telescopic view of men and things since the issuance of our last Letter, we are forced to admit our political horizon to be obscured with fraud and wrong. Our pleasure would always be to write of bright skies and brilliant prospects; but duty compels us to the melancholy confession that our present is anything but prosperous, and our future far from hopeful. The history of civilization may be ransacked in vain for a parallel of the wrongs and injuries heaped upon the young State by its public men and its prominent business men. Wherever confidence has been reposed it has been shamefully abused. The great bane which has poisoned our prosperity is from political plunder, demoralizing our business and ruining our social circles. There seems an inexplicable something in our atmosphere which begets dishonesty, and there is not enough of healthy public opinion to correct it. We speak in general terms. Give a man an office and he at once sets his wits to work to make dishonest gains from it; his past life is no guarantee of his integrity—in office he will steal. If he belongs to the party in power, he plunders and divides. If elected by a new party, he grabs and hides for very life, thinking it his last and only chance. Our constitution has many and great defects, our laws are loosely, badly drawn—our legislators are careless and culpable—our officers are dishonest—our judges, elected for political service, and not for learning or ability—lack integrity and command no respect. Confidence is destroyed and our business men deal with each other for cash.—Credit is gone, business languishes. Our bankrupt calendar exhibits the fearful schedule of \$10,000,000 of unpaid debts. Our largest bankers have failed and robbed their depositors. We are led to these truthful admissions by the history of the past two weeks. Our treasury is robbed of \$124,000—our Comptroller under impeachment, one officer resigned, one in jail and one implicated has conveniently left on a tour of safety and pleasure. Whether our people will not repudiate our State debt, is at least doubtful. Whether San Francisco has a legal municipal government or not is questionable. Our title to real estate property is almost as far from settlement as at the time of the conquest. Antinomies between vigilance committees and law and order partisans, become daily more bitter, and lead to frequent personal encounters. The Legislature is disgraced—the press daily prostituted—in a word, the pillars of our political fabric, like the pine wood piles of our water front, are rotten, worm eaten and fast hastening to destruction, and nothing but a good sea wall or moral bulk head, will save us from perdition.—San Francisco News Letter.

WHO ARE CITIZENS?—The Supreme Court of the United States has decided, with a degree of unanimity, sufficient to give to its decision all the weight of organic law, that the Missouri Compromise, of 1820, was unconstitutional—of course, then, the action of the 34th Congress, repealing that compromise, is no longer to be condemned. But another part of the decision of the Supreme causes more agitation and disturbance, viz., that Negroes—people of the African race—are not citizens of the United States. We already hear fierce denunciations of this decision, and are mortified to see that certain partisan editors are suggesting the idea of treating the decision as if it decided nothing. We hope that we shall not be thought presumptuous if, without giving any of our views upon this clause of the decision of the Court, we venture to offer an explanation of its effect. A citizen of the United States in the broad, full sense of that term—as understood by the Supreme Court—is a man, that is entitled to all the privileges of citizenship, holding office, as well as voting and able to enjoy all the immunities, as well as to discharge all the duties of citizenship, in any part of the United States. Now a man may be a citizen of a State, and not a citizen of the United States; for example, in some of the Western States, we think Illinois is one, where it was found to be greatly to the interest of the Commonwealth, and to landowners, to entertain immigrants, money was sent to Europe and, to make the attraction greater, citizenship was to be acquired by a very short residence, we think, that in some instances, it was even as short as six months, while the naturalization laws of the United States—uniform in all States—require five years' residence, with certain other qualifications.—Here then is an instance where a man may be a citizen of a State, entitled to all the privileges of citizenship, holding property and office—if he can get it—and voting for all officers, and not a citizen of the United States. In Massachusetts, a blackman may vote, and consequently be voted for; he may be elected Governor of the Commonwealth, or Senator—but he is not a citizen of the United States, under the decision of the Supreme Court—and this case is no worse than that noticed above. The decision of the Supreme Court is not, as many persons seem to imagine, a new doctrine. It is a new decision, because the Court never was before asked to make any decision upon a question involving the civil or municipal rights of a black man. But, the Secretary of State has assented, and acted on the same idea (we are, we think, referring to the action of Gov. Marcy while head of the State Department; if not he, it was his immediate predecessor—the case is the same—both were Northern men.) While he gave a passport for foreign travel to all white men, natives of the United States, he refused passports to black men, upon grounds, we presume, that not being citizens, they were not entitled to the protection of the government abroad. So, then the Government of the United States has declared, by the acts of the State Department, that a black man is not a citizen of the United States.—Philadelphia Catholic Herald.

ANOTHER GIRL MURDERED.—Josephine A. Gray, 12 years of age, was found dead in her bed, at No. 25 Onedia street; the following is the verdict rendered by a jury of inquest, summoned by Coroner Cornell, viz:—That she "came to her death on the 6th of March, 1857, at No. 22 Onedia street, about 4 o'clock A. M., from some cause to the jury unknown; and the jury believe that the father of the child, Mrs. Upham, with whom she resided, though sincere in their motives, were injudicious in their treatment to her." Shortly after this verdict had been made known some of the friends or relatives of the girl, being dissatisfied, another and more thorough investigation of the case was made. Accordingly, an autopsy was held by Dr. Page, and Dr. D. H. Stedman, also a coroner, was called in consultation by Coroner Cornell. The result was, that a second inquest was held on the body by Coroner Cornell, and the jury returned the following verdict:—"That she came to her death on the 6th of March, at No. 22 Onedia Street, about 4 o'clock, A. M., from extreme exposure and other suffering contingent from her long continued barbarity and inhuman treatment of her father Samuel W. Gray, and Phyllis Upham." It was in evidence that the deceased child was firmly bound to a narrow plank, or board, with her arms pinioned, and that she was long confined in that position, and her dead body was found in that position. This case of "barbarity and inhuman treatment" will be judicially investigated, when it is anticipated that startling results from the influence of what is commonly termed "spiritualism," will be developed.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN NEW YORK.—Yesterday, many of our fellow-citizens of Irish origin celebrated the anniversary of the Patron Saint of the Green Isle, by a public procession and festivities in the evening. The love of native land is strong in the breasts of Irishmen, and at home, amid all their persecutions and oppressions, they have clung with the warmest attachment to the memories of their ancient faith and nationality. Whether driven by poverty, or impelled by desire, to seek homes in a foreign land, they should still cherish, as a true heart ever cherishes an early love, the memories which cluster around the land of their birth. Nor does it argue against their loyalty and devotion to the land of their adoption, that they preserve, in all the changing scenes of life this fond recollection of the home of their fathers, and the home of their friends. The man who loves not the spot where the years of his youth were passed, who never looks back in the spirit of affection, to the home of his boyhood will not love any land as is wanting in that element of character from which true patriotism springs. But we fear there are many who celebrate St. Patrick's Day who think little of the character which tradition has attributed to their patron saint. St. Patrick is immortalized in legend, in story, and in song, as one of the great reformers of the world. He preached Christianity, illustrating its precepts by the purity of his life and the zeal with which he labored to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of mankind. The founding of churches and of institutions of learning as ascribed to him; and on the familiar legend which attributes to the Saint the summary expulsion of all venomous reptiles from the "blessed Isle."—N. York Sun, 18th inst.

Mr. Meagher, in his speech at the St. Patrick's Day dinner, told the following:—

Paddy Shannon, was a bugler in the 87th regiment—the French u-Ballagh—and with that regiment, under the command of Sir Hugh Gough, served all through the Peninsular campaign. When the campaign was over Paddy had nothing left him but the recollections of it. His only solace was the notice taken of him in the canteen. It is no wonder, then, he became a convivial soul. From the bottle he soon found his way to the barbers.

The regiment was paraded, the proceedings read, and Paddy tied up. The signal was given for the drummers to begin, when Paddy Shannon exclaimed:—

"Listen now, Sir Hugh. Do you mean to say you are going to flog me? Just recollect who it was sounded the charge at Boreas, when you took the only French eagle ever taken. Wasn't it Paddy Shannon? Little I thought that day it would come to this; and the regiment so proud of that same eagle on the colors." "Take him down," said Sir Hugh and Paddy escaped unpunished.

A very short time, however, elapsed, before Paddy again found himself placed in similar circumstances. "Go on," said the Colonel.

"Don't be in a hurry," ejaculated Paddy, "I've a few words to say, Sir Hugh." "The eagle won't save you this time, sir." "Is it the eagle, indeed! then I wasn't going to say anything about that same, though you are, and ought to be proud of it. But I was just going to ask if it wasn't Paddy Shannon who, when the breach of Tarifa was stormed by 22,000 French, and only the 87th to defend it, if it wasn't Paddy Shannon who struck up 'Garryowen, to glory, boys,' and you, Sir Hugh, have got the same two towers and the breach between them upon your coat of arms in testimony thereof." "Take him down," said the Colonel, and Paddy was again unscathed. Paddy, however, had a long list of services to get through and a good deal of whiskey, and ere another two months he was again tied up, the sentence read, and an assurance from Sir Hugh Gough that nothing again would make him relent. Paddy tried the eagle—it was of no use. He appealed to Sir Hugh's pride and the breach of Tarifa without any avail. "And is it me," at last he broke out, "that you are going to flog? I ask you Sir Hugh Gough, before the whole Regiment, who know it well, if it wasn't Paddy Shannon who picked up the French Field-Marshal's staff at the battle of Vittoria, that the Duke of Wellington sent to the Prince Regent, and for which he got that letter that will be long remembered, and that made him a Field-Marshal into the bargain? The Prince Regent said, 'You've sent me the staff of a Field Marshal of France; I return you that of a Field Marshal of England.' Wasn't it Paddy Shannon that took it? Paddy Shannon, who never got rap, or recompense, or ribbon, or star, or coat-of-arms, or mark of distinction except the flogging you are going to give him." "Take him down," cried Sir Hugh, and again Paddy was forgiven.

YANKEE EXPEDITION TO SEBASTOPOL.

(From the Boston Traveller.)

It has been before briefly stated that Mr. John E. Gowen, of Boston, had obtained from the Russian government the contract to raise from the waters of the harbor of Sebastopol the numerous vessels of war which were sunk there when the allied armies were besieging that spot, long famous in the history of the world. The magnitude of this contract has not been fully understood in this country. Mr. Gowen has heretofore been favorably known to the world by his success in raising the United States steamship Missouri from the waters of the bay of Gibraltar, a performance which engineers from England and other countries had attempted in vain. It happened that while at Gibraltar a Russian vessel came into the harbor in a damaged condition. To the relief of this vessel Mr. Gowen sent a number of his men, refusing any compensation, and it is probable that this act of courtesy, with the fame obtained by Mr. Gowen in the bringing up of the Missouri, induced the Russian government at the time they contemplated raising their sunken fleet, to send for him, which was done through the Russian Minister in this country.

Mr. Gowen accordingly went to St. Petersburg, had a number of interviews with the Grand Duke Constantine, and then proceeded across the country to Sebastopol, for the purpose of making a personal investigation of the condition of the ships. He was engaged in this business for several months, having a Russian steamer at his disposal. Here he descend-

ed with his submarine armor to the bottom of the harbor and examined the sunken vessels. He found that the channel of the harbor was in the middle and that of both sides, that of the north being of there were no worms; in the mud they were quite plentiful. Of course the vessel exposed to the attacks of the worms are now of but little value; but it fortunately happens that but a small portion, comparatively, were sunk where they would suffer from the attacks of these worms.

When the English and French approached Sebastopol, the Russians to protect their harbor, sunk at the entrance, between Forts Alexander and Constantine, two of the 120 gun ships, two of the 88 gun frigates, and two corvettes. The line occupied by these sunken vessels was about three quarters of a mile long, the water being sixty feet deep. The vessels sunk here were among the poorest in the fleet. In the great gale which was so fatal to the English and French vessels in the Black Sea, this line was so much disturbed, that the allies, if they had known it, could easily have obtained an entrance to the harbor. This caused the Russians to sink a second line between Fort Michael and Fort Nicholas, about a mile inward. When the Redan was captured by the allies, all the balance of the fleet was sunk, preparatory to abandoning the place. The following is a list of the vessels sunk:—

- 15 line-of-battle ships, 7 frigates, 5 corvettes, 10 brigs of war, 5 schooners of war, 5 tenders, 1 boom ship, 1 ten gun yacht, 23 transports, 15 steamers of war, 19 merchant ships. In all 106 vessels.

The machinery of the steamers of war, before being sunk, was covered with a preparation of tallow to prevent injury from the water. They were scuttled by boring three inch augur holes near the water line, and all this was done before the English and French appeared before the place, for the Russians did not entertain the idea of defending it, and one division of the army had advanced nine miles on the Perekop road, when word was brought that the English and French, instead of entering the city, had halted outside, and were fortifying their position. It was then that the Russian army returned, built the earth redoubts, and made that long and stubborn defence which has rendered the name of Sebastopol so famous. Thus the Russian officials at Sebastopol now tell the story. Mr. Gowen examined thirty ships, made a plan of the harbor and the adjacent country, and returned to St. Petersburg. He found that there were no less than thirteen competitors for the contract from France and England, among the former being the company known as the credit Mobilier. The government finally concluded to make the contract with Mr. Gowen on the most liberal terms, which cannot fail we think, to be amply remunerative. The value of the ships sunk is said to be sixty-five million dollars, and he has a certain portion of the value of each ship raised at the moment it is placed in the hands of the Russian government.

The expedition which sails from this country will consist of two vessels, one of which leaves Philadelphia on or about the 1st of April, and the second soon after. The number of persons engaged to accompany it from this country is about one hundred and fifty; the well-known ship builder of this city, S. F. Holbrook, Esq., being one of the superintendents. There will be also, slip-builders, caulkers, machinists, engineers, &c. Some of the hydraulic machinery for raising the vessels is of the most colossal description, one cylinder alone weighing 54,000 lbs.; indeed it must be so, for some of the vessels to be raised are of 5,000 tons burthen. The value of the material to be furnished by the Russian government to be used in the raising of this fleet, will be about a million and a half of dollars, and the time occupied in performing the contract will, it is thought, be about eighteen months or two years.

At Kertch there are also some five or six Russian vessels sunk, which are included in the contract, and in the harbor of Sebastopol there are some \$600,000 worth of chains and anchors, which the French and English threw overboard from inability to carry them off. In addition to the expedition from this country, the Russian government bind themselves to furnish from three thousand to five thousand men, whose pay from Mr. Gowen, as usual in that country, will not be more than twenty-five cents per day; they "finding" themselves. Take it altogether, it is the greatest contract—submarine or otherwise—ever entered into, and it will be with pride and pleasure that the countrymen of Mr. Gowen and his associates will bear of their entire success in the undertaking. Mr. G., as is well-known, is a self-made, enterprising Yankee, who, though comparatively a young man, has travelled in nearly every country upon the globe.

Mr. Gowen, who was at Sebastopol in November last, gives us some interesting particulars from that now famous city. The Russian government are engaged in re-building it. Before the siege it was quite a populous place, containing, it is supposed, about sixty thousand persons. When Mr. Gowen was there there were about six thousand people in the place. Several thousand laborers were then engaged upon the works, and the number was to be largely increased. The old city was famous for its narrow streets, like Boston; the new city will be built in squares, like Philadelphia. It is also said that there are restrictions against the erection of wooden buildings. The forts about the city, according to the examinations of Mr. Gowen, are only about half destroyed. Of the immensity of the warlike material scattered with so much profusion about this celebrated spot, some idea may be formed from the fact that the Russians have already gathered over sixteen thousand tons of shot and shell, and yet they are still so thickly scattered around that it is impossible to tread without touching them. There are, however, no dead bodies to be seen, they having been all carefully buried.

There was one spot visited by Mr. G., of melancholy interest. It was a deep ravine formerly crossed by a bridge. Into this ravine, the bodies of two thousand Russians, French and English, killed in one of the more fatal battles, had been placed, and covered with earth. A wooden cross above has a brief inscription, telling of the slaughtered thousands thus rudely entombed beneath.

The country between Moscow and Sebastopol for 800 miles, Mr. Gowen describes as level and quite luxuriant. Wheat in some places sells as cheap as 8 cents a bushel, and hay a dollar a ton. The climate at the time he was there, was both beautiful and salubrious—one of the best, he thinks, he ever visited. In connection with his contract, Mr. Gowen is entrusted with a commission which may result greatly to the benefit of this country.

He has been requested by the Russian government to bring with him specimens of our iron work, in the form of agricultural implements, tools of various kinds, machinery, &c.—Mr. G. has given orders for the manufacture of articles of various kinds in this city, New York, Albany and other places. So far as possible, the Russian government, and people prefer to trade with this country in preference to England, for their hatred of the English is as intense as ever.

While at Sebastopol, Mr. Gowen says there were large numbers of French and English arriving. They were the relatives and friends of those who had fallen in the conflict, and were on a pilgrimage to find if possible the graves of the beloved dead. In many cases the last resting place of the soldiers and the name of the deceased were cut in rude characters, but in others the dead were buried in one undistinguishable mass, rendering identification impossible.

The Journal of Commerce says:—We understand that William W. Leland, formerly of the Metropolitan Hotel, and latterly secretary and treasurer of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Co., has a large interest in the contract with the Russian government to raise the fleet at Sebastopol, and is to leave this country with his party during the coming month of April, to enter upon the work.

REMITTANCES TO ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES. SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on the Union Bank of London, London. The Bank of Ireland, Dublin. The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh. By HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., St. Sacrament Street. Montreal, December 14, 1854.

The True Witness. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1857.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Africa from Liverpool, the 7th inst., arrived at New York on Tuesday. The Palmerston administration, in consequence of its defeat in the House of Commons upon the China question, is about to appeal to the country. The Persian difficulty seems in a fair way of being adjusted; but hostilities continue at Canton with unabated fury. In our Provincial Parliament the Seat of Government Question has, after a long debate, been referred to Her Majesty for settlement; the people of Canada thereby virtually acknowledging that they cannot manage their own parish business, and confessing before the world their own unwisdom for self government. Dr. Blanchet having resigned his seat for Quebec, several candidates for the honor of representing the ancient capital of Canada are in the field. The Quebec Colonist mentions the names of Messrs. Stuart, Dubord, Noad, Renaud, Forsyth, Young, Langlois, Tessier and Gingras. The inquest on the Hamilton Railroad disaster still continues its sittings. The engine has been raised, and it appears that a wheel had been broken off before the bridge gave way.

"Say money to them." Motto of a Canadian Statesman.

GOVERNMENT BY CORRUPTION.—From all quarters, and from all parties, the cry meets our ears, that our actual system, known as "Responsible Government," should be entitled, "Government by Corruption;" and that the sole object of every man in public life, is to enrich himself, and friends, at the expense of the public. The Member of Parliament buys his constituency; the Government buys the Member of Parliament; and in both transactions, the country pays the price.

Thus the Montreal Herald, a few weeks ago, commenting on the infamous disclosures, lately made before the "Corruption Committee" of the Congress of the United States, remarks that—"We know quite enough of the way things are done at Toronto, to be aware that the Washington method of engineering is by no means unknown in Canada. . . . From what we have heard of Washington, we believe that we are hardly come to the same height of infamy; but we are approaching to it closely.—If the people of this country do not want to be bought and sold by the Parliamentary hucksters, with as little disguise, or compunction, as the people of the United States, they will insist upon the most condign punishment being meted out to every man in office who either dabbles in indirect gains, or sanctions the dabbling in them by others."

In a similar strain the Toronto Colonist moralises as follows:—

"It is useless to tell the people of Canada that corruption in its various forms is one of the means used by Ministers for the purpose of obtaining Parliamentary support. They are sufficiently and painfully aware of the fact already. But is not the duty of a public journalist to put them on their guard, to prevent them from stumbling lazily over the idea of the rottenness of the body politic as an evil past remedy; and to stimulate them to maintain a sufficient degree of watchfulness to prevent the abstraction of the public funds by jobbers and chisellers. There is nothing novel in the assertion that Ministers, for the sake of retaining office, are in the habit of entering into conspiracies with individual members of the Legislature against the public interests. Ministers, by that means, secure office, members secure their seats in the House. As at present managed, the system of corruption is remarkably ingenious. It is not customary now as in former days to pay a member directly for his vote—two or three instances of the kind have occurred lately it is true; but they are mere exceptions to the general rule. It was found that when an individual member of the Legislature received a bribe in which his constituents were not participants, these latter became so disgusted with the immorality of the man who pretended to represent—whilst, in reality, he sold them—that they took the first opportunity of unseating him. The process has consequently been made more thorough; a whole constituency, as well as its representative, has been purchased at the same time. The member looks to his share in the spoils, and to the permanency of his seat, for the means of reimbursing those expenses he was obliged to incur in reaching a position where he may disgrace himself. On the other hand, the grateful constituents look with pride and satisfaction on the embodiment of their own immorality in the member who has had the skill to wring out of the public chest money to be expended for their special benefit. We repeat there is nothing new in all this. We can scarcely expect people to become excited at the contemplation of a subject with which they are already so well acquainted; but there is something exceedingly startling in the prospect before them, in the plunge they are about to make into utter ruin of character, and repudiation of principle. We say nothing about the injury done to the civil rights of the people by a corrupt Minister who purchases the representatives to vote for or against public measures according to his dictation, and without the exercise of any discretionary power on their part. The argument is somewhat vague and intangible. It is not every man who can understand its full force and effect. Some may not care about the damage done on account of its remoteness. Others may comfort themselves with the idea that at no distant day they will be able to sell themselves. There is no mistake, however, about the argument which owes its value

to the ring of the mighty dollar being applicable to the understanding of every man." Now, after making every possible allowance for the rancor of party spirit, and the natural tendency of the Opposition, or "Outs," to depreciate their antagonists, the Ministerialists, or "Ins"—we fear that there is a great deal of truth in the general complaints against the prevalence of bribery and corruption. Not that the Ministerialists have a monopoly of those vices, or their opponents, of the contrary virtues—for what the latter, being out of office, condemn, they would most likely practise if they had the chance. But amongst all parties, we fear, that it must be admitted, that public morality in Canada, or that feeling of pride which would make an honest man scorn to enrich himself, or his friends, out of the public purse—is almost as unknown as it is in the neighboring Republic. Shall we bring forward proof?

Of this then, for instance, we may be certain, that out of their legitimate official salaries, and during their tenure of office, no public men, no Ministers, either here or in Great Britain, can, or ever did, do more than defray the bare expenses which their prominent position inevitably entails upon them. To the honest man, to the gentleman in fact, tenure of office, or a seat in Parliament—whether in Great Britain or in Canada—must always be, in a pecuniary point of view, a positive loss; and thus it is that amongst British Statesmen, and public men of all parties—Whigs or Tories, Liberals or Conservatives—whatever may be their faults in other respects, we never hear even any one suspected of leaving office a richer man than he was when he entered it; whilst, on the contrary, every body knows that many have greatly impoverished themselves thereby, and after a few years of public life, have been obliged to resign their seats in Parliament, as entailing too heavy a burden upon their limited and daily decreasing private resources. We may, in fact, take it as an axiom—true always and everywhere—that no honest man, no gentleman, ever enriched himself by embarking upon the troubled waters of political life; that no honest man, no gentleman, ever sat in Parliament, or held a high situation under Government, without being, in a pecuniary sense, a heavy loser thereby; and, on the other hand, we may always, and everywhere, conclude, with infallible certainty, that the man, who, entering public life poor, or without an independent fortune, during his Legislative career, or his tenure of office, manages to accumulate wealth, or, even, in a material point of view, to better his position, as it is called, is—not to put too fine a point on it—a thorough knave; one who has feathered his nest at the public expense.

Now we need not mention names; but we would ask our readers if it is an uncommon spectacle in Canada to behold men, of all appearance, destitute of fortune—unable even to pay their washerwomen's bills—presenting themselves today as candidates for Parliamentary honors; then, in a short time, obtaining a place in the Government; and again, shortly afterwards, rolling in wealth, and figuring as Directors of Banks, or Railroads. Of the morality of the process by which, in a few years, the needy place-hunter is transformed into a Capitalist, or the dun-haunted political adventurer into a great Canadian financier—we can scarcely doubt; and yet so low is the standard of public morals in Canada, that men of this stamp are held in honor, and to them are entrusted the destinies of a great country.

It will perhaps be objected to us, that we would exclude all but wealthy men from Parliament, and bar the avenues to public life to all except the rich; and we shall be told that the possession of an independent fortune does not necessarily imply the possession of an honest heart, or a clear head. We reply that all this may be very true—that wealth is not always conjoined with integrity, or a handsome income with a vigorous intellect; but we contend nevertheless that, in our present social condition, wealth, or rather independent means of livelihood, are almost indispensably necessary on the part of him whom we select as our representative in the Legislature; and to whom we entrust the management of our affairs, and the control of the public purse. This may in some few instances—rarer perhaps than is vulgarly imagined—have the effect of compelling poor, but clever, capable, and honest men to remain in the obscurity of private life; and in so far it is, we admit, to be regretted, though we cannot see how it is to be remedied. To raise the emoluments of office, or to increase the salaries of our legislators, so as to place them upon a level with the ordinary profits of the physician, or lawyer, in good practice, would be to impose an intolerable burden upon the revenue; and therefore it is requisite that our public men, our legislators, should have independent means of their own, sufficient to enable them to maintain properly their position in society; otherwise they will inevitably be tempted, to resort to corrupt means, and will seek to extricate themselves from their pecuniary embarrassments, by selling themselves and their constituencies to the highest bidder.

The remedy therefore for the corruption of which our cotemporaries so loudly and so generally complain, is very much in the hands of the people themselves. As Parliament is the stepping stone to public life—and as with the people rests the choice of the members of Parliament—with them ultimately rests the responsibility for the corruption and dishonesty in high places. They should exact therefore from the candidate who presents himself before them for their suffrages, something more than an easy delivery, or a copious evacuation of electioneering common places; and they should, at least, take the trouble of examining closely into the motives which have prompted him to appear before them. The man who enters public life, does so, of course, either—in so far as he is personally concerned—as an end, or as a means. In England for instance, the young gentleman of fortune and family is, from his first bifurcated garment, educated with a view

to a seat in the House of Commons, as the natural end of an Englishman's existence—as much so as it is the end of a young lady to wear crinoline, and to be given in marriage. The English gentleman however never dreams of a seat in Parliament as a means to the advancement of his private interests, or to the elevation of his position in society. But how is it in the majority of instances with our candidates for Parliamentary honors in Canada? Is it not too true that, in nine cases out of ten, they look forward to a seat in Parliament, as a means of pushing themselves forward in the world, as a means of bettering their social condition, and securing their fortunes? And if constituencies will be silly enough to elect such men as their representatives, what right have they afterwards to complain if their representatives are more intent upon their own private affairs, than upon those of their respective constituencies?

If then the electors of Canada were wise—if in their capacity of voters they would but exercise the same prudence and discrimination which they exhibit in their ordinary business transactions—they would invariably treat with mistrust, they would always look upon with suspicion, the "trading politician;" that is, the man who takes to politics as a profession, or as the means of pushing himself forward in the world, of earning his bread, or of making a provision for himself and family. The legitimate perquisites of office never enriched a man; never even covered the unavoidable expenses of public life; and it should therefore be clear to the dullest intelligence, that the poor man who solicits the suffrages of a constituency must have an eye to something more than those legitimate perquisites; must have designs for himself of which no gentleman, no honest man, can approve. In fact we may be sure that he is looking forward to the wages of corruption—or, in other words, that he is a rogue; and should therefore, no matter how plausible his address, be ignominiously rejected by every constituency before whom he presents himself, and whose suffrages he seeks only for the sake of enhancing his own value in the market of political prostitution.

The following interesting document containing the deliberate opinions of the Catholic Hierarchy of Canada, upon the all important subject of "Freedom of Education," has been handed to us for publication by the Rev. M. Bruyere of Toronto. We earnestly bespeak for it an attentive perusal by our Catholic friends.

It will be seen that their Lordships are unanimous in their opinion as to the worthlessness of the present Separate School Law, as interpreted and administered by the Rev. Mr. Ryerson. In the words of His Lordship of Bytown—the law is "almost impracticable" and is used as an instrument for oppressing Catholics. According to His Lordship of London, "the rights of justice and of conscience" are outrageously fettered; and throughout the entire correspondence, one wish is expressed—that the Catholics of Canada may speedily be delivered "from the shackles of a law, introduced by stealth, and under false pretences by the enemies of education, and Catholicity."

This is the end which their Lordships the Bishops of Canada propose to us; and, as the proverb says, "he who desires the end must also desire the means" by which alone that end can be accomplished—we have the moral assurance that their Lordships approve of the immediate and incessant application of those means by which alone our end can be attained.

Those means may be summed up in the words—Legislative Action; for, as it is from the defects of the law that the wrongs of which we complain proceed, so only by legislative action can we hope for redress of those wrongs. It is therefore our first duty to thrust our grievances constantly and prominently upon the attention of the Legislature.

But we must act as well as speak; and must, if we would attain our end, be ready to employ all constitutional means which experience may have shown to be necessary. Now we know from experience that the present Ministry will not exert themselves actively in our behalf unless compelled thereto by pressure from without. So long as, without doing us full justice, they have any reason to hope for Catholic support, so long will they carefully avoid provoking the hostility of the blatant Protestantism of the Upper Province, by proposing and supporting that change in the School System of Upper Canada which justice to Catholics imperatively requires. If therefore we would attain our ends, we must firmly convince the Ministry, by our acts, that the only terms upon which they can for the future reckon upon the support of the Catholic vote—are, full and immediate justice to Catholics with respect to the education of their children.

This then should be our policy. To support cordially any Ministry that will give us that full and immediate measure of justice which we demand; and to oppose, by all constitutional means, every Ministry that refuses or hesitates to do us justice. So only need we ever expect to obtain "Freedom of Education":—

THE HIERARCHY OF CANADA AND DR. RYERSON.

REVEREND DEAR SIR,—Since my letter of the 12th ult., on the subject of your late controversy with the Reverend Chief Superintendent, I have received letters of congratulation from all parts of the Province. I take great pleasure in sending you—amongst others—the enclosed extracts which speak for themselves. Most willingly do I authorize you to insert them in the brochure now being printed. Dr. Ryerson will, doubtless, take great pleasure likewise, in acknowledging the error under which he was laboring, when he so fiercely denounced you as the contemptible organ of a small foreign party. The official support of the entire Hierarchy of the Province—so spontaneously and cordially given you—will show him that the cause of Freedom of Education is more deeply rooted in the soil of Canada than he evidently was aware of. As for his innocent boasting—when making his would-be dignified retreat—it has recalled to my memory a passage of the Latin poet, (Georg. IV) thus translated by Dryden:— "When weary Trojans, from the briny waves, Retired for shelter to his wint'ry caves; His fanny flocks about their shepherds play, And rolling round him, spurn the bitter sea." Courage, therefore, Rev. dear Sir; you may now

consider the godless system as fairly exploded. The bigotry of the conventicle cannot prevail much longer against the sober judgment of the great majority of the community. Common sense is stronger than bigotry; already a strong reaction is commenced; a little while more, it must needs become all powerful, and by its overwhelming influence assert the rights of justice and of conscience, in breaking asunder the fetters in which they are now so outrageously bound up. Let us hope, therefore, that the good sense of the country will so far prevail, that ere long, Freedom of Education shall be proclaimed, de jure et de facto, in a final manner, all over this noble Province.

Believe me, Rev. dear Sir, Most affectionately yours in Christ, A DOLPHE, Bishop of London. Rev. Mr. Bruyere, St. Michael's Palace, Toronto.

Letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec, and their Lordships the Bishop of Three Rivers, and the Coadjutor Bishop of Quebec.

Archeveche of Quebec, 10th March, 1857. My Lord,—We hasten to express to your Lordship the heartfelt satisfaction with which we behold your present exertions towards obtaining, for the Catholics of Upper Canada, the enjoyment of their inalienable rights of having free schools for their children.

You are upheld in your endeavors by the teachings of Sovereign Pontiffs, a decree of the first Provincial Council of Quebec, and the example of the Bishops of the whole world, who are unanimous in proclaiming that mixed schools are dangerous; and that Catholics should neglect nothing in securing for their children a religious, together with a secular education. Indeed, it constitutes a right no less sacred for Catholics than that of bringing up their children in their religion—and to refuse it them is to strike at the religious liberty insured by the Constitution to all the inhabitants of Canada.

We cannot, therefore, but most cordially concur with the appeals which you make that this all-important right may not any longer remain a dead letter on the pages of our Legislature.

We have the honor to be, My Lord, Your most devoted Brothers in Christ, P. F., Archbishop of Quebec. THOMAS, Bp. of Three Rivers. C. F., Bishop of Tloa.

Right Rev. Dr. Pinsonneault, Bishop of London, C. W.

From His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal.

Evecho of Montreal, March 10th, 1857. My Lord,—I have, long since, read your letter of the 10th ult., published in the Leader, in which your Lordship congratulates the Rev. Mr. Bruyere for the energy and skill with which he has advocated Freedom of Education. I regret that up to the present day I have been prevented from writing to you on this subject as I should have wished; but, as I am told that the Rev. Mr. Bruyere's pamphlet is nearly ready, I hasten to assure you that I most heartily concur with the contents of your letter. Indeed, it would grieve me much to miss this opportunity of expressing to you my very great sympathy for the cause which you so boldly sustain, and with which the destiny of the Catholic youth in Upper Canada is so intimately connected.

I remain, with the greatest esteem, Your Brother in Christ, I O., Bishop of Montreal. Right Rev. Dr. Pinsonneault, Bishop of London, C. W.

From His Lordship Bishop Phelan, Adm. of the Diocese of Kingston.

Kingston, 5th March, 1857. DEAR LORD BISHOP.—I have the honor to inform you that I most cordially concur with your Lordship on the subject of your letter to the Rev. Mr. Bruyere; and therefore shall lose no time in soliciting the co-operation of the Clergy and laity, under my jurisdiction in this Diocese, to forward your views on the same.

Hoping that the publication in Pamphlet form of the letters and correspondence you refer to, will contribute much to favor the freedom of Education in this Province. I have the honor to be, dear Lord, Your most devoted Brother in Christ, PATRICK, Bishop of Carraha, Adm. Ap. Right Rev. Dr. Pinsonneault, Bishop of London, C. W.

From His Lordship the Bishop of Bytown.

Bytown, Feb. 25th, 1857. My Lord,—In perusing the columns of the Leader of the 20th ult., I read the letter addressed by you to the Rev. Mr. Bruyere, and I must say that I agree most cordially with the sentiments expressed therein. Allow me also to add that, after having carefully read it, together with the letters of a "Protestant" to the Honorable Attorney-General McDonald, and especially those addressed by the Reverend Mr. Bruyere to Dr. Ryerson—letters replete with moderation, good sense and force—I remain perfectly convinced that the Protestants, the great majority of whom I like to look upon as just and liberal, ashamed at seeing the Catholics thus oppressed by an impracticable law, will themselves demand of the Ministry and of Parliament to free them from the shackles of a law introduced by stealth and under false pretences by the enemies of education and of Catholicity. I also most confidently hope, that, since Government has just established a Normal School in Lower Canada for the special use of the Protestants and of those speaking the English language, it will also feel the necessity of showing itself equally just towards the French Canadians, and Catholics residing in the Upper Province, by establishing a Normal School where the French language would be principally taught; and where competent teachers might receive instruction—since the present ones are far from possessing the confidence of the immense majority of Catholics.

I have the honor to remain, My Lord, your Lordship's most devoted Brother in J. C., EUGENE, Bishop of Bytown. To His Lordship the Bishop of London C. W.

From His Lordship Bishop La Rocque, Coadjutor of the Bishop of Montreal, and Administrator of the Diocese of St. Hyacinthe, Feb. 24th, 1857.

VERY DEAR LORD,—When reading your Lordship's letter of congratulation to the Rev. Mr. Bruyere of the 10th inst., and published in the Leader, I could feel rising up in me that secret feeling which naturally springs up in perusing a writing which is so congenial to one's own views and sentiments, that one becomes entirely prepossessed by it, and would feel proud of its authorship. I hasten, therefore, to congratulate your Lordship most cordially upon the excellent idea which you have had of upholding Mr. Bruyere in the struggle which he has just sustained in behalf of Freedom of Education. Having been unable to take the initiative with the valorous champion of those rights for which our Brothers of Western Canada are struggling, I can at least declare that your Lordship's letter most faithfully exhibits my own views and sentiments upon the right advocated therein. This mark of sympathy is still far beneath what is due to the Rev. Mr. Bruyere for the services rendered by him to that sacred cause with which the religious and moral future of the Catholic youth of Upper Canada is intimately connected. I feel greatly pleased that you should have so nobly expressed your indignation at the unbecoming language which Dr. Ryerson thought fit to make use of, when speaking of our worthy and energetic Brother in the Episcopacy, Bishop de Charbonnel. This venerable Prelate has, as it were, conferred the Faith,

if not at the price of his blood, at least by the heroism of his zeal and perseverance in the cause of Freedom of Education.

His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe being unable to write himself, begs you to look upon my adhesion to your letter as the exact expression of his own sentiments.

Your most affectionate Brother in Christ, JOSEPH, Bishop of Cydonia, Administrator of the Diocese of St. Hyacinthe. To His Lordship, Right Rev. Dr. Pinsonneault, Bishop of London, C. W.

TO THE REV. J. M. BRUYERE.

Rev. and Dear Sir,—Having been absent from Brantford during some days, it is only now I am in possession of your favor in reference to the controversy between yourself and Dr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education for Canada West. For my part I am in favor of the publication of the controversy that all parties may have an opportunity of seeing both sides of the question. Please send me 600 copies of the pamphlet. And, from my experience of the Doctor's promptness to come forward whenever he could throw any impediment in the way of a Separate School or embarrass it, his refusal on this occasion to bear a part of the costs of the publication, appears to me, a strong proof he feels deeply and sensibly that you have vanquished him.

I noticed in the course of the controversy that your wily antagonist picked up a few points which were well calculated to play on the feelings and to excite the worst passions of partial readers. Firstly, he represents himself as being much abused by Catholics; 2ndly, he speaks of Catholic intolerance; and 3rdly, he raises the war cry of a Foreign Element, as if he were infringing on the rights of natives.

In explaining the first point, I say that, if the Doctor could, by selling his books and apparatus, with a hundred per cent profit to the Common Schools, lay his hands on the Clergy Reserves money, then he could say with truth to himself what Horac the poet said of the covetous and rich man who lived at Athens. "Populus me sibi dicit et inhi puto ipse domi simul ac nummos contemtor in arca." The crowd (chiefly Catholics) hiss me, but I applaud myself at home as soon as I contemplate my money in my chest." Neither is he ignorant of what real value money is, nor what use it can afford. Millions could be assisted by it to create divisions, &c., &c., among supporters of Separate Schools; but to this I intend to refer at another time.

Catholics intolerant!—On this point the Doctor puts forward mere assertions as if to oppose glaring facts. Does the Doctor so soon forget how promptly orders were sent from the Education Department last year, forbidding to give certificates to the Catholic farmers who live within a few miles of Brantford, and who gave notice according to the spirit and letter of a law not yet reported, but could not obtain certificates? Does he forget that one of these was sued by the Trustees of a Common School, and was obliged to pay \$16 and costs to the Common School after having paid to the Separate School where his children were taught? It would astonish you were I to relate the course resorted to in the 10th concession of Windham a few months ago to oblige some German farmers in cases similar to the above. In the face of these facts, and hundreds of similar ones the Doctor is not still ashamed to accuse Catholics of intolerance.

The Charbonnels and the Bruyeres a Foreign Element. If a scavenger in a state of inebriety made use of such language towards his fellow-companion, it could be easily accounted for; but that the Chief Superintendent of Education for Canada West could so forget himself and his position, is what appears to me very strange. For if there were no Foreign Elements (as the Doctor, the new Adam of Canada, was pleased to name,) in this country, it is evident some of the thousands of dollars which roll yearly into his chest would fall very short; so it is that the ungrateful Doctor requires his benefactors. But since he is a Native will he condescend to tell us of what race that we may aspire. A great fuss has been raised about a few children in opposite schools giving way to their passions and abusing one another; but not a word said about this conduct of the Chief of the Department. To me it appears difficult to expect that the stream will be clear, while the fountain itself is so corrupt. And besides, I consider that such language coming from a Government agent, is a positive insult, more or less to every man, whatever may be the creed he professes, who has made Canada the land of his adoption. Moreover it strikes me that her Majesty Queen Victoria, if respectfully informed, would either prohibit a Foreign Element to inhabit her dominions, or else protect them after becoming her loyal subjects from the fury, insults, and injustice of a hired Government official.

And now, Rev. and dear Sir, although I have been born a British subject, yet, I do not well know in what Element I may appear, here in the Doctor's eye; still I feel it my duty to sympathise with you, on account of the insults offered to you, for being a Frenchman, while at the same time, I congratulate you for your victory; but until such time as you will hear the English Generals, who commanded at the Crimea, say we want no aid from a Foreign Element (France), or until you will hear the Lords of England, who beheld the worthy consort of their gracious Queen, prostrate at the feet of the Emperor of your nation, lying on the garber, exclaiming why such honor to a Foreign Element. I think you need not feel much annoyed by the insults offered to you as a Frenchman, by Dr. Ryerson.

I am, Rev. and dear Sir, Yours very respectfully, J. RYAN, R. C. Pastor Brantford, Feb. 28th, 1857.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN QUEBEC.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SM.—The morning has arrived—that morning when Erin's sons, at home and abroad, recall to mind the history of their native Isle—her glories of ancient days, "Ere her faithless sons betrayed her" the miseries she has undergone; the persecution she has endured. And as the hours of boyhood once again flash upon the imagination of the Irish in a strange clime, they ramble through the green fields with the friends they loved, many of whom are now, alas! no more; and while listening to the "joyful lark a-singing," watch the old Irish ivy endeavoring to conceal beneath its beautiful green, the remains of ancient Erin. It is then that the aged grandfather calls to his side his little grandson, and tells him in childish words the history of his sires. Tears of joy trickle like rain down the furrowed cheeks of the old man as he rehearses the deeds of those who went before him; and while his eyes sparkle with tear-drops, he breathes a prayer that his grandson may live to see the day when Emmet's epitaph shall be written. On this morning, Erin's sons, thousands of miles from "home," seek in the sandy desert, fertile plain, snow-clad hill, and luxuriant vale for that "Chosen leaf of bard and chief—Old Erin's Shamrock."

At 10 o'clock, Grand Mass was chanted in St. Patrick's Church by the Rev. Mr. Proulx; the Rev. Messrs. Racine and E. Druel assisting as Deacon and Sub-Deacon. In the sanctuary, His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa was seated along with many of the clergy. A very eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. John P. Collier, which was listened to with marked attention by many strangers present. His text was taken from III. Kings, xiv. 18: "And I will leave me seven thousand men in Israel, whose knees have not been bowed before Baal, and every mouth that hath not worshipped him kissing the hands." The choir, under the able direction of the celebrated organist, Sabatier, Knight of the Legion of

Honor, &c., sang Mozart's Twelfth Mass, in a manner that was never before equalled. In the evening, a musical and literary soiree was held under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Catholic Institute. Long before the time appointed for the Chairman to preside, the Music Hall was crowded. Among the notables present were—Major-General Trollope and suite; Colonel Cockel and Lady; Rev. R. A. Carden and Lady; our worthy Mayor; Dr. Morrin and Lady, &c., &c.

Immediately on the Chair being taken by our respected Pastor, Rev. B. McGaurin, the 16th band, kindly granted by Colonel Cockel, and the officers, played an overture of Irish melodies, arranged by their talented Bandmaster, Mr. Carr. As the curtain rose, the coup d'oeil was really magnificent. In the centre, towards the rear of the platform, a venerable personage, representing an Irish harper, sat upon an antique looking chair, and supported in his hands a harp. On his left were seated the Ladies who kindly consented to sing; while on the right of the harper, the gentlemen singers and speakers were seated.

The sentiments were responded to in an able manner by the Rev. Mr. Druleit, Rev. J. P. Coifer, Messrs. T. J. Murphy, John Maguire, J. Fitzgerald, M. O'Leary, M. A. Hearn, W. Power, and—Neville. On this occasion three young gentlemen—Messrs. J. F. McDonnell, James M. O'Leary, John Fitzpatrick—made their debut in a manner creditable to themselves. Before each sentiment, the band played in a style that could not be surpassed many of the Irish airs; together with Rossini's Cujus Anima, and "March from the Opera of Norma;" as well as the National air of Canada—La Claire Fontaine. Many new features were introduced by the band in some of the Irish airs; among the rest—cheers in St. Patrick's Day.

The Priere des Anges, L'Angelus, Fantaisie Anglaise, and Le Papillon, composed by Labatier, were most enthusiastically received by the audience. "Britannia, the pride of the ocean," was sung by a first-class amateur—Mr. George Musson—in a style that could not be surpassed; nor were his appeals for "three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue" in vain; for he was answered in a very spirited manner by the hurrahs of the Band and audience. Crouch's beautiful ballad, "Kitty Tyrrell," and the "Phantom Ship" sang by Mr. Wyse, as well as the "Sunny Days of Old," and that advice given to naughty young sprigs about that girl, "Kate Kearney, who lives on the banks of Killarney," sang by Mr. P. Whitty, were received with thunders of applause by the assembly.

A solo on the violin was very tastefully played by one of our young Canadian amateurs, M. Lavigour, accompanied on the piano by Sabatier. During a part of the evening's performance, M. Lagoun, organist of St. John's Church, in this city, presided at the piano, owing to a slight indisposition on the part of the gentleman who presided; however, M. Sabatier once more appeared, amid the cheers and hurrahs of the people. The songs—"Though Dark are Our Sorrows," "The Shamrock," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," and "The Minstrel Boy"—were sung with spirit by the ladies and gentlemen who kindly assisted.

The first part of Moore's song—"And Doth Not a Meeting Like This Make Amends?" was arranged as a Duet, and nicely sang by two young ladies. The song—"Let Us Speak of Man as We Find Him"—was likewise sang as a Solo by Mr. Wyse, and the chorus was beautifully rendered by the choir. Though Erin's sons and daughters, as well as Scotland's fair maids, and Canada's dark-eyed beauties could not but admire "Fly Not Yet"—still in spite of the kind wishes of the ladies calling upon them to stay, they were exceedingly sorry to disappoint them, as St. Patrick's Day, 1857, was past, and "Sheelah's Day" began to dawn. As the little hours of the morning began to steal in, all left the Music Hall, highly delighted at the treat afforded them by the gentlemen of the St. Patrick's Institute in celebrating the Anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, by a Musical and Literary Soiree.

Hoping, Sir, that my account of next St. Patrick's Day in Quebec will be as good as this, I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, TIM KEARNEY.

Sheelah's Day, 1857.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN KINGSTON.

Kingston, March 18, 1857. Ma. Editor—Yesterday was a day dear to every Irish heart—one in which Erin's children, scattered from sea to sea, in the distant homes of their adoption, as well as in their own green isle, travelled back in thought on the pinnions of time to the days of Ireland's pristine glory; when St. Patrick first visited, as a champion of the Cross, its sea-bound coast, and planted in the Hall of Tara that faith, which, like the grain of mustard seed mentioned in the Gospel, grew into a great tree, and extended its branches, as did the faith implanted by St. Patrick. The weather was propitious for the celebration; the sun beamed as radiantly as upon a May morning. At nine o'clock, the procession formed in front of the City Hall, and thence advanced to the Cathedral, the band playing the well known national airs. The ceremony was more than usually solemn. The music, the singing, all tended to elevate the mind above terrestrial things. What was truly enchanting was the singing of a young lady belonging to this city, whose rare talents as a vocalist are deservedly appreciated.

After the Gospel, the Rev. J. O'Brien ascended the pulpit, and delivered an eloquent discourse; his text being—"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations; and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world."—MATT. xxviii, 19-20. Before treating of his subject, he portrayed, in a brief manner, the life of St. Patrick, and his commission by Pope Celestine to plant the Cross upon the ruins of idolatry. He then proceeded to prove from the Scripture, as well as the writings of the learned Doctors, the infallibility of the Church; and strenuously enforced obedience to her authority; "I wish I could give a more accurate description of his discourse; but my words are inadequate to elucidate its merits. Leaving the cathedral, the procession moved along Barrie street, down Princess street; in the latter, and in King street, it presented a most magnificent appearance; for one could there form a more correct idea of its magnitude. First marched Rifle Company No. 2—the Ensign bearing the Union Jack;—then came the children of the Brothers' School; and lastly, the St. Patrick's Society. Waiving above these might be seen the splendid banner of the Cross—the Catholic's crest, his paternal trophy, his lawfully inherited, and highly prized badge of honor.—Well might the Catholic Ladies be gratified to know that it was they who first caused this royal standard to occupy so prominent a place in the St. Patrick's procession. Subsequently followed the other banners; among which could be seen that of the lamented Apostle of Ireland, shrouded in crape. Sad were the memories this mourning awakened; for it proved too forcibly that death had pierced with his weapon the heart of another of Ireland's self-sacrificing sons. Long will the recollection of his heroic deeds be cherished by all true Irishmen; and long may they practice his counsels.

One of the chief attractions in the procession, was the new banner—the "Sun Burst"—which received universal admiration. This, as well as the "Cross" was made by the Sisters of the Congregational Nunnery of this City, and fully proves their exquisite skill and refined taste in the construction of these works of art. Having marched through the principal streets, the vast multitude arrived at the City Hall, where they were addressed by the Vice-President, D. Macarow, Esq., in a flow of eloquence and patriotism; indicating a refined mind and intellectual endowments of the first order. Next followed the President, J. O-

Rielly, Esq., who, in a lengthy discourse, expatiated in a humorous manner, upon several subjects, connected with the St. Patrick's Society and the future prospects of Irishmen in Kingston. J. Paterson, Esq., spoke in an able and talented manner, upon the gradual progress of the St. Patrick's Society these last twenty years, at the commencement of which time he first enrolled his name amongst its members. The President then introduced a youth of the Christian Brothers' Schools, who appeared in behalf of his companions. He said though he had not been born in Ireland, had never seen his verdant fields, nor breathed its invigorating atmosphere—he claimed for himself and school-fellows the name of Irishmen. This pleased me much, as unfortunately there are some who would fain make a distinction between Irishmen and their descendants in this their adopted home.

Well may the Christian Brothers be satisfied with their pupil; and well might an Irishman be proud of such a son, and yield to him a name which he claimed so nobly, so honorably, and so consistently. Having given the usual cheers, they separated, to meet again at the dinner at seven o'clock. Such is an outline of the day's proceedings; and happy am I to recount the way in which Irishmen celebrate their National festival; for it reflects great credit upon religion, and will not fail to implant in all a love of the

EMERALD ISLE.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PRESCOTT.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—Through the medium of your extensively circulated Journal, the celebration of our National Festival, in this our small but rapidly increasing town of Prescott, may be diffused throughout the province. The Catholics of Prescott have set an example worthy of imitation, inasmuch as they had availed themselves of the very first opportunity of demanding and establishing a Separate School, in successful operation upwards of four years, and likely to continue so long as they have children to be taught. Twelve months ago they commenced St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, and (will it be credited) in that short interval, have purchased instruments for a band of fifteen; and, Sir, as many young men from this Association, whose talent for music has been so great, as to enable them after 3 weeks practice to do honour to the day, and faultlessly play as many tunes as they had been weeks in practice. For the first time the sleeping portion of the inhabitants, were disturbed by these noble fellows commencing at midnight, and continuing their stirring strains until the auspicious dawn of St. Patrick's Day. Again at 9 a.m., they assembled at the Catholic Separate School thence to play to Church, followed (it is true, not by a procession with banners and regularly marshalled, being unprepared this year but) by many an exulting heart delighted with the thought of having their own Catholic St. Patrick's band. Arrived at the church they took their places in front of the gallery, and when Mass was concluded, struck up "Patrick's Day," "Garry-o-men," and others of our national airs, and then moved on to the school house in the same order as before, and dispersed, to re-assemble again at 3 p.m., when occupying an open van, drawn by four horses splendidly caparisoned, they once more discoursed their melody, through each street in town; and thus ended the day.

At 7 o'clock numbers might be seen flocking to Northrup's Hotel to partake of the substantial fare provided for the dinner. The St. Patrick's Band invited the Prescott Rifle Band, who brought their instruments, and contributed much to the harmony. I cannot say exactly how many sat down to dinner; but think I do not exaggerate in placing the number from 90 to 100; representing every class of country, and politics, assembled to celebrate the first anniversary of the Prescott St. Patrick's Benevolent Association.

Philip Gallagher, Esq., (the retiring President) occupied the Chair and was nobly supported by Daniel Conway, Esq., (the President elect) as Vice.

The following Toasts were given from the chair, and responded to with all honors:—"Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria." God save the Queen, by the Prescott Rifle Band. "Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family." "Emperor of France and Family." Tune—Pus Redoubte. Prescott R. Band. "President of the United States." Tune—Yankee Doodle. Prescott Rifle Band. "The Day and all who honor it." (To describe the feeling with which the toast was received would be impossible; suffice to say the Hip hurrah and one cheer more was given sufficient to "make the welkin ring.") Tune—St. Patrick's Day. St. Patrick's Band. Mr. Francis Gullane being called on responded, in a suitable manner; after which song—"The Harp that once thro' Tara's Halls," was done justice to by Mr. Hugh Gallagher.

"Our Sister Societies." Responded to by Mr. P. Murdock, (late of Kingstown Ireland)—the land of genius and hospitality; and also by Mr. Joseph Dissett in a speech which was loudly cheered.

Song—"Oh Erin My Country." Mr. Stephen Kavanagh.

"The Poets, Statesmen, and Orators of our Native Land." Responded to by Mr. Hugh Gallagher. Tune—Sprig of Shillelagh. St. Patrick's Band.

"Canada, the Land of our Adoption." Responded to by Bartholemew White, Esq. Tune—Pus Redoubte. Prescott Rifle Band.

"The Army and Navy." Responded to by Col. H. D. Jessup, Mayor of Prescott. Tune—British Quick Step. Prescott Rifle Band.

"The Professions of Canada." Responded to by W. H. Browne, M.D.

"The Press." Responded to by Mr. Hynes, of the Conservative Messenger.

"Our Guests." Responded to by W. Flynn, Esq., of Throoptown.

"The Mayor and Corporation of Prescott"—Responded to by B. Mandle, Esq., T.C.

"The Ladies." Responded to by Mr. Jas. Mooney. Tune—My love she's but a lassie yet. St. Patrick's Band.

"To Our Next Meeting." Thus ended the toasts from the Chair.

During the evening several volunteer songs, were sung, amongst which was "Friendship, Love, and Truth," by Mr. Wilson, the talented Master of the Band, and several glees and Catches by the Prescott Glee Club. The only volunteer toast given was the "Volunteer Corps of Canada, which was proposed by Mr. P. Murdock, (late of Kingstown) and responded to by Col. Jessup, as Commanding No. 1 Rifle Company, Prescott; and Capt. B. White, as Commander of No. 2 Company.

A DELIGHTED GUEST.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PERTH.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—Tuesday last was a gala day in Perth—the Catholics held high festival. It was the first celebration by the lately formed St. Patrick's Society of the great national holiday. Another event will make the day be long remembered—the inauguration of the new St. Patrick's Hall. For years, the Catholic Institute of Perth has held a proud position in the Catholic ranks, and its existence has been a blessing—by the diffusion of a sound Catholic education. But its venerable and Very Rev. founder, inspired by new fervor in his devotion to fatherland, by his recent visit to Kildare's holy shrine, could not give sleep to his eyes, or slumber to his eye lids, until he had placed his Society under the name, as well as under the protection of the Apostle of his native land. At an early hour the bell from the steeple of St. John's rung out in silvery tones a joyful summons to the sons of St. Patrick, reminding one listener at least of that ancient Irish bell, whose hallowed sounds, according to the legend of his childhood, had

power to scare away the Evil one. Soon the streets were crowded. The procession formed at St. Patrick's Hall, and proceeded to the new church in the usual order, preceded by the St. Patrick's Six-horn Band. Solenn High Mass was then sung by the Very Rev. Pastor, whose full rich voice, as it rolled along through the fretted aisles, thrilled the very soul. After the Gospel, the Rev. Mr. Foley, of West Port, preached the sermon of the day. It is unnecessary to say that he did it in his usual instructive style. After Mass, the procession re-formed, and proceeded through the principal streets, and returned to the residence of the President, the Very Rev. J. H. McDonagh, V.G., where they cheered as only Irishmen can cheer, on St. Patrick's Day. The number must have exceeded 1400. Everything was right, nothing to find fault with—not even the slightest disorder to raise the smallest gleam in the blank faces of those who kept aloof from their fellows. One feature peculiar perhaps to the procession, was the presence of the children of the Catholic Separate School—the Young Irishlanders, not of the sword, but the Young Irishlanders of the Cross and the Shamrock.

In the evening, at seven o'clock, a goodly feast was spread at St. Patrick's Hall, by that prince of caterers—Mr. Doohier. More than 120 gentlemen sat down to do justice to the good things provided. The Chair was taken by the President. On his right was the Very Rev. Mr. Hay, of St. Andrews; on his left, he was supported by the Rev. Mr. Foley, the preacher of the day; (the Rev. Mr. Vaughan, of Ramsay, who was invited, was unable to attend, in consequence of a sick call); by Mr. Gill, Treasurer of the Society; Mr. Brown, &c. The two Vice-Presidents, James Noonan, and P. Doohier, Esqrs., together with the other Officers, occupied their respective places. After the venison and charet (tell it not in temperance halls) had been discussed, and the cloth removed, then came the tug of war. The President was in his happiest vein; the gentlemen on his right did verily keep the table in a roar.

The annexed toasts were given by the President, in a style of wit and eloquence that surprised even those who had often before been his willing listeners. The Band of the Society discoursed such music as even city artists might desire to be charmed with.—Mr. Doohier was praised to the echo. Laugh and joke went round; and all was merry as in a marriage hall—until time, like a pitiless master, cried "home-ward"; and eleven o'clock closed a day, whose happiness no single incident occurred to mar; and when we next shall meet, may I be there to see.

S. & H.

The following is a list of the toasts given on the occasion:—

- 1. "The Day we celebrate, and the Patron Saint we venerate, who planted the religion of the Cross on the ruins of Paganism 1400 years ago. May each return of the day cheer Irishmen in every country and clime." Responded to by Rev. Mr. Foley. Band—St. Patrick's Day.
- 2. "Our Sovereign Pontiff—Pio Nono." Band—Adeste Fideles.
- 3. "Victoria, our Queen." Band—God Save the Queen.
- 4. "The Governor-General, Sir E. W. Head." Band—British Quick Step.
- 5. "Our own loved Erin—beauty in tears;—the Irishman that would be a traitor to her, should not be trusted in this free and happy country of our adoption." Responded to by Mr. D. Kerr.
- 6. "The Memory of Daniel O'Connell—when to praise is vain, his eloquence to muse in silent admiration." Drank in solemn silence. Band—The Harp that Once Thro' Tara's Halls.
- 7. "Civil and Religious Liberty—the greatest blessing of a free people. May its true principles never be corrupted by designing knaves, or religious bigots." Responded to by Mr. Michael Stanley.
- 8. "Canada, the Land of our Adoption." Band—Home, Sweet Home.
- 9. "His Lordship Bishop Phelan, and the Hierarchy of Canada." Responded to by the Very Rev. Mr. Hays.
- 10. "The Hierarchy of Ireland." Band—Sprig of Shillelagh.
- 11. "The Memory of the Very Rev. Theobald Mathew—who, by his priestly and patriotic exertions, may be justly styled one of Ireland's Liberator." Responded to by Mr. Michael Stanley.
- 12. "Agriculture and Commerce." Band—Speed the Plough.
- 13. "The Ladies." Mr. Hugh Ryan was called upon, and responded to this beautiful sentiment in a very becoming manner.

The health of the Very Rev. President was then proposed, and drunk with all the honors, and three times three; after which the Band played "St. Patrick's Day," "Home, Sweet Home," and "God Save the Queen." The company then dispersed.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN TORONTO.

We abridge from the Catholic Citizen the report of the proceedings of our Catholic friends of Toronto on this their great national and religious festival:—

At an early hour on Tuesday morning last, a vast multitude had assembled in front of St. Paul's Church, where it is still usual to initiate all our national and religious proceedings. On looking over the immense concourse gathered under the shadow of the now venerable building, it was impossible to prevent the mind from recurring to the times when its humble roof and contracted dimensions were more than sufficient for the whole Catholic population of Toronto. Perhaps a better exemplification of our rapid growth was never exhibited on the continent of America, or a more telling indication of the vitality of our race. It was pleasing to think that the seed once sown by those who now moulder in the old churchyard, had sunk in a generous soil and sprung up into a virtuous and prosperous people, who, on each recurring festival, comes as it were to renew by the graves of their sires, their national love and holy faith.

The procession was formed a little after nine o'clock, and proceeded to the Cathedral, where, in anticipation of its coming, a large concourse of men, women and children awaited it. In a very few minutes every nook and corner of the vast edifice was occupied; indeed, such was the number who had hastened to dedicate the first hours of the day to the glory of God and the honor of their patron Saint, that more than one-half could obtain admittance. From Bond to Yonge Street the whole space was filled up by this portion of the congregation, whilst within the Church there could not have been less than five thousand people.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. Flannery. His Lordship the Bishop of London assisted and pronounced the episcopal benediction. The Rev. Mr. Synnot, of Orilla, preached a very effective and eloquent sermon. At the conclusion of the Mass, the procession was re-formed in the following order.—The Grand Marshal of the day, Mr. Thomas Rehill, marched in front of the National Banner, which was supported and followed by the Senior Members of the St. Patrick's Association. The Junior Members, preceded by the President and Officers, came next, with the banner of the Association and the Temperance Six-horn Band. If numbers may be taken as evidence of success, the Association has already exceeded the most sanguine expectation of its friends. After the Society came the Students of St. Michael's College, with their Professors and the banner of St. Michael. The turn out of Irishmen in general was this year unprecedented. Nor should we forget to mention the Members of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, lately established, and the Children of the Christian Brothers Schools.

The procession marched up Queen street to Peter then down to Front and up Simcoe past the Governor General's to King street. An idea of its length may be formed from the fact, that whilst it was still defiling in front of the Governor General's the first banner had passed Yonge street. At St. Paul's Church, after a few remarks from the President, Mr.

O'Neil and other speakers, the multitude dispersed to meet again at half-past seven, in the St. Lawrence Hall, where a soiree was given in the benefit of the Orphans.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN RAWDON.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Mr. Editor—I embrace the earliest opportunity of informing the readers of the True Witness how the Day passed off in Rawdon. At an early hour, the faithful assembled to celebrate the Anniversary of Ireland's Apostle, who is also the Patron of this parish. At the usual hour, High Mass was sung by our Parish Priest, the Rev. James Quinn; who after the first Gospel, delivered an appropriate sermon, taking his text from the fifteenth chapter of St. John: "You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you; and have appointed you that you should go forth and should bring forth fruit, and your fruit should remain." Immediately after Mass, he called a meeting of the Catholics in the Society, (the Catholics did not attend), and impressed upon their minds the advantages to be derived from the perusal of Catholic periodicals; as well as the danger arising from the reading of heretical and anti-Catholic productions; and concluded by warmly recommending the True Witness to the attention of every true Irishman; after which a number of new subscribers gave in their names. Let every Pastor take similar steps, and we may hope to see the True Witness flourish for years to come, to vindicate the rights of Catholics in general, and Irishmen in particular.

The genuine Catholics of Rawdon expect to see every man do his duty.

Yours, &c., A SUBSCRIBER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN CHAMBLEY.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—I have deemed it proper, in view of the great satisfaction it affords Catholic Irishmen to know that their offerings are not degenerating from the virtues of their fathers, to inform you that the Irish students of Chambley College celebrated the Anniversary of the great Patron Saint of Ireland in a manner which would have conferred honor upon any class of individuals, assembled for a similar purpose. After assisting at a Mass, celebrated in especial honor of the great Irish Saint, the students, in company with a large number of distinguished guests, among whom was the Rev. Mr. Sasseville of Quebec, proceeded to one of the many spacious halls of the College to discuss the merits of the sumptuous fare which had been provided for the occasion, by our esteemed friend, Mr. John Hackett, who, if so disposed, could become a bright luminary in the catering world.

The hall was tastefully and appropriately decorated, and evinced much skill and judgment on the part of the managers. The cloth having been removed, a rich intellectual banquet followed. The Very Rev. Mr. Mignault, in reply to a toast, delivered a most masterly and eloquent speech, which so completely reached the hearts of his hearers, that, upon the countenances of nearly the entire assembly, might be seen tears and smiles alternately. Several others addressed the company. Between toasts and speeches, the better portion of the day was consumed.

The limited space allotted to communications of this description, forbids my entering into details concerning these speeches. After a few complimentary, and exceedingly witty remarks from the Director, the guests retired to participate in some harmless amusements, invented for the occasion. When it is borne in mind that these are to form a portion of those who are to be the future standard-bearers of the faith in America, it is really gratifying to know that they reverence the memory of our Irish ancestors. Thus may it ever be.

I trust it may not be deemed out of place if I here state, that the affairs of the College are in a most flourishing condition. As to the ability of the Director—the Rev. Mr. Lagore—in conducting institutions of this description, Joliette College is a standing and noble monument. Under the administration then of so accomplished a Director, with an efficient staff of Professors, Chambley College will yet rank second to none in Canada. Trusting that this may be the final result, I beg to remain, Sir, your humble servant, AN OBSERVER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. CESAIRE, C.E.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—Knowing from experience that you, at all times, take a deep interest in all things connected with our holy religion, I take the liberty of sending you the following short description of the manner in which St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in St. Cesaire this year, for the first time; hoping that you will give it a place in the columns of your valuable journal. It having been announced on the previous Sunday at Grand Mass, by our worthy and much beloved Parish Priest, the Rev. Mr. Provencall, that the children of Saint Patrick meant to celebrate the Anniversary of their Patron Saint—he invited the French Canadian portion of his congregation to assist at, and participate in, the celebration;—an invitation which they cordially accepted.

At an early hour on the glorious 17th of March, might be seen in front of the house of our worthy fellow-countryman—Mr. Patrick Maguire—the Irishmen from the Parishes of St. Cesaire, St. Paul, Rogmond, and St. Mary; to the number of about 100, beautifully and tastefully decorated with shamrocks and badges; and they formed in procession, preceded by a small but select band of music, who delighted us by playing a number of Ireland's soul-stirring melodies. Next followed a beautiful new banner, which was purchased for the occasion, and elegantly embroidered by the accomplished and patriotic Irish ladies of St. Cesaire. The procession marched through the principal streets of the village, which were richly decorated with evergreens and triumphant arches, erected almost entirely by the French Canadian gentlemen of the village in honor of the occasion. On entering the church, the band struck up our national anthem, "Patrick's Day," which they continued to play until arriving at the altar rails, where they halted, and planted our splendid green flag beside the pain ben, which was certainly as Irish as could well be imagined; being almost altogether made up of harps and shamrocks, surmounted by an Irish crown; when Grand Mass commenced, during which we were almost eclipsed by the splendid singing of the talented Canadian and Irish ladies of St. Cesaire, being ably assisted by several gentlemen who accompanied them on their instruments.

After Mass, the Rev. Mr. Fortin, Parish Priest of St. Paul, Abbotsford, ascended the pulpit, and delivered a most eloquent sermon; in which he described in his own pleasing style, the almost superhuman labors which Saint Patrick performed in converting the Irish people. The Rev. gentleman also complimented the Irish for being so much attached to the religion of St. Patrick, and also for their love of fatherland. When the Rev. gentleman had concluded his discourse, the procession re-formed in front of the church, and marched again through the village, accompanied by a large number of the French Canadians, who appeared as zealous as if it had been their own Jour de St. Jean Baptiste had been celebrating. On arriving at the Market-place, they stopped, when the large assembly was addressed by several gentlemen both in the English and French languages.

What pleased me a good deal was that, although the large meeting was composed of Irish Protestants, as well as Catholics, and also a great number of French Canadians, still a stranger would have thought that they were all Irish Catholics, if one might judge from the display of shamrocks and green badges. I am happy to be able to say that the Irishmen of

St. Cesaire, and the adjacent Parishes, intend forming themselves into a St. Patrick's Society; so that by next St. Patrick's Day they will be prepared to celebrate it even better than this year.

L. M. G.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ST. HYACINTHE.

The Celebration in honor of St. Patrick took place at St. Hyacinthe, by the sons and daughters of Erin, with vivid enthusiasm.

Grand Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. Lafrance, and an excellent sermon was preached by His Lordship the Bishop of Cydonia.

In the evening, the first dinner ever given at St. Hyacinthe in honor of St. Patrick, took place at the British American Hotel, kept by Mr. Ewing, where a considerable number of the sons of St. Patrick assembled to pay due honor to their Patron Saint. The dinner over, and the cloth being removed, Mr. M. J. Doherty was called to the Chair, supported on either side by Messrs. M'Goy and Murphy. After a few appropriate remarks by the Chairman, some patriotic songs sung, and the usual toasts proposed, and responded to, the party broke up.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN AYLMER.

Having made up our minds to enjoy a day's relaxation from the toils and drudgery of a Printing-office, and breathe the bracing air of a March morning in the country, we directed our course's head in the direction of the pleasant village of Aylmer, where the Celtic clans were to muster to do honor to the Patron Saint of the "Emerald Isle." The morning gave promise of a glorious day, and we enjoyed our nine miles drive with a gusto, which none but the hard-worked public back can feel. When we arrived at Aylmer the stalwart sons and fair daughters of Erin were directing their steps to the Temple of the Most High, there to pour forth their hearts' pure devotion, and to bless the memory of God's holy servant who first planted the standard of Christianity on the soil of their fathers. We, as every Irish Catholic should do on that day, directed our steps in the same direction also, and had the pleasure of listening to a most learned and eloquent discourse by the Rev. Mr. O'Boyle of Gloucester. Divine service being concluded, the male portion of the congregation formed in procession, headed by the Aylmer St. Patrick's Band, and marched through the principal streets of the Village, to the residence of the worthy President of the Aylmer Society, John Foran, Esq., and from thence back to the church. After a short but very appropriate speech from the Rev. Mr. Hughes of Chelsea, the congregation again entered the sacred edifice, for the purpose of once more offering their prayers to the Giver of all good. Short discourses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Lynch and McPeely, after which the assemblage dispersed to their homes to enjoy the comforts of domestic felicity. The procession was a very large one, some 3000 persons taking part therein, and was conducted in an orderly and respectable manner. M. Shen, Esq., acted as Marshal. During the whole course of the day we did not notice a single case of drunkenness. This speaks well for our people, for it is seldom that such a large body of people can be gathered together without more or less of the kind occurring. The Fitzroy and Onslow Societies made a respectable turn out on the occasion—the fire of patriotism burns unalloyed in the breasts of the Irishmen of those Townships.—Altogether, the day was a pleasant one, was celebrated in a manner most appropriate, and will tend to establish the character of Irishmen, as lovers of peace and sobriety.

A dinner took place in the evening at Conroy's Hotel, which passed off pleasantly. The fare was good, as our inner man can vouch for, and the host and hostess most agreeable.—Ottawa Tribune.

ERRATUM.—In our account of the St. Patrick's Day celebration of last week, our "devil" made us qualify his Lordship the Bishop of Montreal as the "titular" instead of "the revered Bishop of Montreal." For this gross error we offer our apologies to our readers.

"LIZZIE MAITLAND." Edited by O. A. Brownson. New York, E. Dunigan & Brothers.

The name of the distinguished editor of the above named pleasing Catholic tale, will ensure for it the attentive perusal of the Catholic public of this Continent; and its intrinsic excellence will do the rest. The name of the authoress—for the tale is from a lady's pen—is not given; but we hope soon again to have the pleasure of making her acquaintance; and of adding her name to that band of sound and elegant Catholic writers, amongst whom our own Mrs. Sadlier deservedly holds a distinguished rank. In the meantime we have much pleasure in recommending "Lizzie Maitland" to the notice of the Catholic reader, as a work of fiction from whence he may derive both amusement and profit.

"INQUIRE WITHIN."—This is the title of a very useful and equally amusing book published by Messrs. Garrett, Dick, and Fitzgerald of New York. It contains a vast amount of useful knowledge—a formidable array of facts—and, to the housewife, an invaluable collection of receipts for the manufacture of all kinds of dainty things. For sale by Messrs. D. & J. Sadler & Co.

The Committee of the St. Patrick's Society are requested to meet this evening, (Friday) at eight o'clock, in the St. Patrick's Hall, on business of importance.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- Ingersoll, J. Delaney 5s; Blenheim, P. Maguire, 5s; South Gloucester, Rev. J. O'Boyle, 15s; St. Polycarpe, Rev. F. Gholette, 15s; Sorel, Rev. Mr. Limoges, 15s; St. Raphael, Capt. J. Kennedy, 12s 6d; Fredericksburg, W. Gannon, 10s; St. Scholastique, J. Cleary, 6s 3d; Varannes, D. McDonald, 5s; Rawdon, R. Cahill, 11s 3d; Tannery, J. Fox, 10s; St. John Chrysostome, J. McGill, 11s 3d; Altonette Island, J. Cunningham, 12s 6d; Altonette Island, A. H. McDonald, 15s; Guelph, M. Ryan, 11; Norton Creek, W. Cross, 12s 6d; New Glasgow, P. Shovlan, 12s 6d; Fitzroy Harbor, F. O'Neill, 12s 6d; Winchester, J. Burns, 10s; Deser, Rev. R. Delage, 10s; N. Lancaster, A. B. McDonald, 11; Bonaventure, Rev. J. L. Alain, 11s 6s; Toronto, Rev. J. Walsh, 5s. Per Rev. J. R. Lee, Brock—Self, 2s 6d; D. Donovan, 15s; Thorah, D. M'Lee, 12s 6d. Per J. Kucwison, Gavanville—Self, 6s 3d; R. Smith, 5s; H. M'Laughlin, 6s 3d. Per C. A. Rochon—Sorel, J. Morgan, 6s 3d; Berthier, Rev. Mr. Gagnon, 11s 5s. Per Rev. G. A. Hays, St. Andrews—D. McDonald, 12s 6d. Per J. Ford, Prescott—R. B. M'Donell, 10s; A. M'Fall, 9s 4d. Per M. Heaphy, Kemptville—P. Mallon, 10s; B. M'Call, 5s; North Gower, J. O'Connor, 10s. Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—W. Downes, 15s; J. Mayne, 7s 6d; A. Haughey, 7s 6d; R. Blakiston, 22 5s; P. Shee, 15s; J. P. O'Meara, 15s; J. Veldon, 10s; Valcartier, Rev. Mr. Clark, 11s 5s. Per W. M'Manamy, Branford—Rev. J. Ryan, 12s 6d; Dalhi, V. Deringer, 12s 6d.

BIRTH.

At Gaspe, on the 2nd instant, the wife of J. C. Bellow, Esq., Collector of Customs, of a daughter.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Treaty with Persia was signed at Paris on the 3rd instant. A letter from Paris states that the Neufchatel affair is not improving, and from what we can learn all the parties concerned are in a very bad humor with each other.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Minister has addressed a note to the representatives of Spain at the European courts explaining the quarrel with Mexico. The expedition to concentrate at Havana, will altogether consist of 30 vessels of war, with a numerous army on board. The Spanish Government deprecates the necessity of resorting to such measures towards a nation united to Spain in blood, language, and hopes everybody will understand the obligation it is under to avenge the national dignity.

CHINA.

On January 12th the whole of the suburbs west of Canton were burned by British forces. A large fire had also taken place inside the city.—The Mandarins have issued proclamations in various districts against the English, and have offered large rewards to those who may succeed in assassination or incendiarism in Hong Kong.—The Chinese have been ordered to quit the service of foreigners, and return to their homes; and so powerful is the Mandarin system, disobedience entails much trouble, if not positive destruction on the relatives of the offender. The consequence is that nearly all the servants have left, or are leaving.

A Hamburg letter of Saturday, Feb. 28th, says, merchants have received private news from Hong Kong, and Singapore, by the overland mail, of a most alarming description. The bombardment and conflagration of Canton, had excited the Chinese to a general movement against all Europeans, and the Chinese populace were beginning to show a courage quite unwonted, and from which danger is to be apprehended; the movement had become visible at Singapore.—The English and German residents of Singapore have been obliged to arm themselves against attacks in the streets from the infuriated Chinese who were joined by the Malays. The Hamburg letter says that the British Consul at Canton has received advices from Hong Kong to 2 o'clock, p.m., January 15th, per steamer Madras. The fire produced in the outskirts of Canton by the British bombardment, had extended itself to the city, and the latter had become one sheet of flame.

PROTESTANTISM.

The following extracts from the Civiltà Cattolica indicate a curious state of things amongst the Protestants of Germany:—

"To give a picture of the religious movements which at this day agitate Protestant Germany, it is needful to call to mind what I have already written on this subject. Amongst the factions of German Protestantism there is one which aims with all its might to purge it from the Rationalistic corruptions which at present disfigure it, and to bring in again something positive and solid in the matter of religion. Hence it would revert to the ancient creeds and practices, re-establish unity in faith and in the liturgy, and reconstruct an ecclesiastical discipline which shall be such in reality and not merely in name. But the difficulty is to accomplish this, while Protestantism is in its very nature negative and destructive. It is needful then that the promoters of this restoration should seek beyond its limits for the positive elements wherewith to revive it; and these elements cannot be found anywhere except in the Catholic Church, which alone has a firm, positive and immovable basis, and from which all the heretical sects derive whatever good they have preserved in religion. Hence it is that in their reforms they cannot do otherwise than approximate towards the Catholic forms.—Of which you have an example in the decrees of the Synod of Dresden about Confession. On the other hand, those Protestants who desire to keep firm to the fundamental principle of Protestantism, which is to protest against the Catholic Church and to deny it, cry out and rage against this tendency. From this source then spring the present angry tumults of these various factions.

"If they did not at once break out into open warfare, as was expected after the decrees of Dresden, it was because a hope was cherished of suppressing the scandal in silence. But the calm lasted but a short time, and was the harbinger of a more violent storm. This burst out as soon as the Superior Consistory of Protestants in Bavaria had published, a little after the Synod of Dresden, some decrees about the liturgy, private confession and ecclesiastical discipline. It was thought that the intention of the Consistory was to put in execution all that was decreed at Dresden. And there was reason for this belief, not only because a delegate of the Bavarese Consistory was admitted to the Conferences at Dresden, and had approved of its acts, but principally because the Consistorial decrees had very great resemblance to those of Dresden. Hence, it cannot be told what a furious cry was raised against these ill-omened decrees first in Bavaria, and then in the rest of Germany. It gave intolerable offence to the Protestants to see a Liturgy ordered very much resembling the Catholic Mass, while they do not believe in the Eucharistic Sacrifice; private confession imposed, while they do not attribute to their ministers even a shadow of jurisdiction, and an authority of discipline conferred on those who refuse to acknowledge it in the Catholic Church itself. From every quarter then in Bavaria there flowed petitions for the abrogation of these decrees, presented not to the Consistory, but to the King; this fact plainly showing what the Protestants of this day deny in theory, namely, that the Supreme Ecclesiastical Authority resides not in their Consistories or Synods, but in the temporal prince, even although he should profess, as is the case in Bavaria, a different religion. Moreover, they circulate these petitions amongst the people, to be signed by them, as if religion depended upon their consent and upon a majority

of votes. Do not imagine, however, that these petitions agree. They contradict one another, even although all come from the same city, in a way that would make it impossible for the King to satisfy them all. Nevertheless the journal *l'Allemagne* published a decree of the King of Bavaria which ordered the re-establishment of auricular Confession amongst Protestants. It being understood, however, that only those who wished it should confess, there being no obligation in the matter. With regard to the new Liturgy, the King said that the Government approved of it, but that it would not be enforced without regard to persons or places. To those who objected to those decrees, it was answered that the Consistory had the right to make them.

"In such division and corruption of religious opinion, it is not wonderful that some Protestants bring down their religion to nothing beyond pure Deism. The following is, in fact, the profession of faith which is made by a heterodox journal, which represents the opinion of many Protestants. 'We,' it says, 'hold firmly the maxims to which Protestantism gave birth, and which triumphed in the hands of the best philanthropists and the deepest thinkers of the last age. 1. Full liberty of faith, so that no one is obliged to hold anything as true which is not in accordance with his well-informed intellect. 2. In matters of faith no one has a right to impose upon another, as alone true, his own belief. 3. It is the duty of our ecclesiastics to preach, but they have no right to arrogate to themselves divine authority, either to judge or to coerce. 4. The inclinations which God had placed in man, as in every other creature, can be governed by civil laws, but do not belong to the sphere of religion, and much less ought to be placed under the dominion of ecclesiastics. 5. The doctrine of a devil, of evil spirits, of an angry God, and of the total corruption of human nature, are not suitable to our times. 6. We ought to reject all belief founded on authority, because no man has a right to dictate to any age, much less to future ages, since other times bring other customs and other knowledge, and we ought to adapt our rule to our present hopes and knowledge, and not take it from what others may think? Such are the extremes to which Protestantism conducts us. Do not suppose that this is a solitary example. It has found many imitators. Thus at Lindau, when an assembly of Protestants was held to deliberate about petitions to the King against the decrees of the Consistory, they could not carry their agreement further than the proposition to form larger associations of learned laics to reform, solidly and radically, the doctrine of the Catechism; eliminating therefrom, according to the new lights of science, the dogmas concerning hell, and the devil, and heaven, and other such things. A proposal to which the assembly showed itself to be highly favorable.—It is true, however, that there are amongst the opponents of the Consistorial decrees, those who reason more widely. 'If we will consider the signs of the times in all their bearings (says a correspondent in the *Augsburgh Gazette*) the agitation raised by the recent Consistorial decrees will seem nothing wonderful. For the present, orthodoxy (Protestant) speaks no longer, with Luther at Worms, of the Bible, and of evidence from reason, but it sets liberty of conscience at opposition to the traditions of the middle age, making the symbolical books of the 16th century a paper-Pope, and would subject it to all science and free conviction. And while the Reformation took away all difference between ecclesiastics and laics, regarding the Church as one with the commonalty, it promulgated with the authority of the Bible a universal priesthood. Instead of this, we are at this day called to regard the minister as the mediator between God and man; that to him, and not only to our Heavenly Father, we must confess our sins; and that in him, a sinful man, we must recognise the right to pardon or to retain our sins. But if we are anew to substitute a hierarchy for Christian liberty, we should prefer by far the Pope of Rome to our consistorial councillors of Germany; if religious truth is to be determined immovably by a constitution having the force of law taken from past ages, beyond all doubt we should prefer the Roman Catechism to the *Rule of Concord* (*Formula Concordia*.) These last words, frank and bold as they are, it cannot be denied, contain much truth, and a very plain condemnation of Protestant principle.

But would you know who were the true authors of these Consistorial decrees which have made so much noise? You would not guess it in a thousand times. These authors are none other than the Jesuits. This wonderful discovery has been made and published by some Protestant journals, according to which the Order of Jesuits, after being connived at or openly protected by some imprudent governments, succeeded in regaining in a few years, as they say, a power which interferes with all the relationships of political and social life, suddenly set itself to work to penetrate the Protestant mind, to make a conquest of it, and specially to get a party amongst the Clergy. Hence arise the attempts to establish a Protestant hierarchy; hence the tendencies to positive religion which manifest themselves in the Protestantism of this day, and which the Jesuits, aided by Muckerism, by the historical school, by Lutheran hyper-orthodoxy and its hierarchical propensities, dexterously encouraged, well knowing that when individual liberty of Protestantism was weakened it would soon come to an end; and hence finally the orders of Munich, and the decrees of Dresden. Now had I not reason for saying that you would not have guessed this in a thousand times? Nevertheless, this portentous news finds writers who seriously spread it abroad, and readers who swallow it down with uplifted eyes. It is true, that even amongst some Catholics the credulity in similar fables about such an order of persons is so large that it is not to be much wondered at that Protestants should be in some measure inoculated by it.

PROTESTANT POOR-HOUSES.

The following is from Mr. Jameson's book on "Sisters of Charity at Home and Abroad." The writer is describing the internal economy of a Protestant charitable institution:—

"In a great and well-ordered workhouse, under conscientious management, I visited sixteen wards, in each ward from fifteen to twenty-five sick, aged, bed-ridden, or, as in some cases, idle and helpless poor. In each ward all the assistance given and all the supervision were in the hands of one nurse and a "helper," both chosen from the pauper women who were supposed to be the least immoral and drunken. The ages of the nurses might be from sixty-five to eighty; the assistants were younger. I recollect seeing, in a provincial workhouse, a ward in which were ten old women, all helpless and bed-ridden; to nurse them was a decrepit old woman of seventy, lean, and withered, and feeble; and her assistant was a girl with one eye, and scarcely able to see with the other. In a ward where I found eight paralysed old women, the nurses being equally aged, the helper was a girl who had lost the use of one hand. Only the other day I saw a pauper nurse in a sick ward who had a wooden leg. I remember no cheerful faces: when the features and deportment were not debased by drunkenness, or stupidity, or ill-humour, they were melancholy, or sullen, or bloated, or harsh; and these are the Sisters of Charity to whom our sick poor are confined?

In one workhouse the nurses had a penny a week and extra beer: in another the allowance had been a shilling a month, but recently withdrawn by the guardians from motives of economy. The matron told me that while this allowance continued, she could exercise a certain power over the nurses—she could stop their allowance if they did not behave well; now she has no hold on them! In another workhouse, I asked the matron to point out one whom she considered the best conducted and most efficient nurse. She pointed to a crabbed, energetic-looking old woman: "She is active, and cleanly, and to be depended on so long as we can keep her from drink. But they all drink! Whenever it is their turn to go out for a few hours they come back intoxicated, and have to be put to bed!"—put to bed intoxicated in the wards they are set to rule over!

The patients often hate the nurses, and have not fear or respect enough to prevent them from returning their bad language and abuse. Of the sort of attention paid to helpless creatures under their care you may perhaps form some idea. I know that in one workhouse a poor woman could get no help but by bribery: any little extra allowance of tea or sugar left by pitying friends went in this manner. The friends and relations, themselves poor, who came to visit some bed-ridden parent, or maimed husband, or idiotic child, generally brought some trifle to bribe the nurses, and I have heard of a nurse who made five shillings a week by thus fleecing the poor inmates and their friends in pennies and sixpences. Those who would not pay this tax were neglected, and implored in vain to be turned in their beds. The matron knows that these things exist, but she has no power to prevent them; she exercises no moral authority: she sees that the beds are clean, the floor daily scoured, the food duly distributed; what tyranny may be exercised in her absence by these old hags, her deputies, she has no means of knowing; for the wretched creatures dare not complain, knowing how it would be visited upon them. I will not now torture you by a description of what I know to have been inflicted and endured in those abodes of pauperism—the perpetual scolding, squabbling, and swearing. Neither peace, nor forbearance, nor mutual respect is there, nor reverence, nor gratitude. What perhaps has shocked me most was to discover, in the corner of one of these wards, a poor creature who had seen better days: to be startled when I went up to speak to one whose features or countenance had attracted me, by being answered in the unmistakable tone and language of well-bred and the well-born: and this has happened to me, not once, but several times. I never can understand why some discrimination should not be shown, unless it be that not one of those employed is of a grade, mental or moral, to be entrusted with such a power of discrimination. It is thought that no distinction ought to be made, where the necessary condition of entrance—poverty—is common to all; that no more regard should be had in the workhouse to the causes and antecedents of poverty, than in a prison to the causes and antecedents of crime. Then there is the rule, that this refuge for the poor man is to be made as distasteful to the poor man as possible. But cannot some means be used to exclude the undeserving? Why should this last home of the poor be not only distasteful but deteriorating?

I would say, from what I have seen, that it is in the men's wards of the workhouses, and yet more especially those of the boys, that female supervision is required, and where lady visitors would do essential good. Will they venture there? or will they think it "very improper?" I was lately in a workhouse ward containing twenty-two beds; twenty-one were filled with poor decrepit old women in the last stage of existence. The nurse was, as usual, a coarse old hag. In the twenty-second bed was a young person of better habits, who had been an invalid, but was not helpless; she was there because she had no home to go to. There was no shelf or drawer near her bed to place anything in; this was not allowed, lest spirits should be concealed; the book she was ready—anything she wished to keep for herself—was deposited in her bed or under it: nothing was done for comfort, and very little for decency. The power of retiring for a little space from all these eyes and tongues was quite out of the question; and so it was everywhere. A poor, decent, old woman sinking into death, in a ward where there were twenty-five other inmates, wished to be read to, but there was no one to do this; she thought she would try to bribe one of the others to read to her, by the offer of "a hap'orth of snuff;" but even this would not do.

CREDIT MOBILIER.

(From the Household Words.)

Credit Mobilier! What can these two words, so strangely coupled, mean? Literally translated, they signify nothing. Credit Furniture or Credit Moveables are sheer nonsense. Is Credit Mobilier an American city, State, or person; or a recently discovered beast in a Bornean forest, or an antediluvian preadious

monster, or a region of the Great Sahara Desert, or a mountain composed of marvellously minute molecules; or an ogre character in a fairy tale? Perhaps it partakes something of the character of all these different entities.—Let us see. Credit Mobilier is a company of a certain class—thus it is a Societe Anonyme, and not a Societe en Commandite, which does not much help us in defining its individuality. In the present paper you must make up your mind to swallow without chewing them sundry small morsels of slang of the Bourse; otherwise each unhappy page would be sunk up to the armpits in a small-type slough of notes. Credit Mobilier may be a King Company like that in Threadneedle Street; or a Jeremy Diddler Company, like several we have known to our cost in England. One thing is clear; that it is a Harlequin Company, with a dash of the tyrant, or "Boles" vein in it, and is not likely to fall into a dull moping, hypochondriac way for want of natural quicksilver, arrogance, and vivacity. Credit Mobilier is a financial lover of extraordinary power, since it has the right of circulating "obligations" ten times the amount of its capital as represented by shares. In time of calm it will be sure to divide large profits with its shareholders; but let a crisis come, and there will be such a break up of the ice as was never seen. Shares risen from 500fr. to 1,000fr. are not things to be handled without a little hesitation; a certain degree of caution may be permitted in playing with toys so given to rise and fall. The hazard of the die is enormous. Their great attraction and their lucky sign have been the names of their original creators, who have hitherto pursued a career of unchecked prosperity. The aim of Credit Mobilier is to deal in every species of property quoted at the Bourse; to undertake national and foreign railways—that is to buy up their shares and sell them again to subscribe to loans, to build houses in Paris, such as the Hotel du Louvre. It receives, as deposits, sums of any amount, paying two per cent. interest, whereas the Bank of France pays no interest. It refunds at sight all sums below 100,000fr. (£4,000) and at three days' sight sums of £100,000 and upwards.

Parties interested in knowing more than this, in short all they can, have endeavored to obtain information respecting the company, and have been obliged to content themselves with generalities; such as, 'It is an establishment of the highest importance; it merits respectful attention on account of the respectability of its founders—good men all; it will make a sensation in the world (so have the Tipperary and the Royal British concerns); 'It will mark an epoch in history' (so did the South Sea office of Mr. Law). Other accounts are less prepossessing. 'The assets won't be heavy when it comes to a settlement; 'It is a weapon of war for the use of the managers; 'The profits will belong to the body of directors, the losses will fall to the portion of the shareholders; 'Finally, common report affords you but little aid, to get a clear idea of Credit Mobilier. The great apportionment remains a mystery. The members of the council are all shareholders, or even directors, of some scheme or other. The greater part of their fortune consists of negotiable paper. They authorize, as administrators of the general society, all purchases or sales of shares or obligations, all credit, &c. There is nothing, therefore, to prevent M. Ernest Andre, the Duke Gallieri, Baron Sailliere, (the names are real), and the rest, administrators, from buying Monsieur Ernest Andre, the Duc de Gallieri, Baron Sailliere, and the rest private individuals, on account of Credit Mobilier, the shares and obligations of which they are the owners. It is a lawful operation, by which all parties may be benefited. It is true, the purchases are made at the current prices; but we must not forget that the general society can cause either a rise or a fall at pleasure.

Certainly the share which the sleeping partners have in controlling matters and in taking the initiative is but trifling. The general assembly is only composed of the two hundred largest shareholders, who will not all answer to their summons. The assembly is regularly constituted when the members present are 40 in number and when they jointly hold the tenth part of the shares issued. If these conditions be not fulfilled a second summons is issued, and then the members present hold a valid and formal meeting, whatever may be the number or the value of their shares. The possession of 40 shares is necessary to confer a vote. It will scarcely be believed that this select body of shareholders has not the right of proposing any measure. According to article 51 of the order of the day is decreed by the Council of Administration. On it shall appear only propositions emanating from this Council, and those which have been laid before it at least 15 days previous to the convocation of the general assembly, with the signature of the members of that assembly. But the list of members is drawn up only a month before the convocation; and the propositions, signed by ten members, must be sent into the council at least 15 days before the very convocation. The precautions are excellent to prevent conspiracy and rebellion among discontented shareholders. It is some slight consolation to know that the general company, like all Societes Anonymes, is placed under Government control, and that its statutes are modifiable.

Mr. Isaac Pereire tells us—"The creation of the bank note has been one of the greatest strides, one of the most beautiful applications of credit; but by the side of the bank note there rests a vacant place, which our obligations are called upon to fill. The principle of these obligations being to be repayable only at an epoch corresponding to that of the property which they represent in our *portefeuille*, and to bear interest to the profit of the holder, their issue is exempt from every inconvenience. In accordance with the economy which serves as the basis of our society, these vouchers are not only pledged (gages) by property of corresponding amount acquired under government control, and whose union offers, by the application of the principle of mutuality, the advantages of the compensation and the division of risks; but they will have moreover the guarantee of a capital which we have raised with this object to a considerable high figure (60,000,000fr.)."

But interested parties may talk till they are tired. An institution of credit, like the Credit Mobilier, useful, even necessary; in respect to its object, has outgrown the proportions and range of action allowed to private companies. An institution which can only exist by the support of the public faith cannot be made use of for the furtherance of private interests. Such an application of its powers is nothing less than a fraudulent abuse; and the authorities who tolerate it, and the speculators who make it their tool, incur—the one the blame of the nation, the other the censure of honest men. As to buying in now, or at any other time, every one must judge for himself, just as every one must form his own decision whether he will dance a fandango on a cracked tight-rope, or whether he will cross an Alpine ravine on a rotten plank, or whether he will plunge his hand into smooth-surfaced caldron of oil with a brisk fire burning beneath it.

PERSECUTION IN SWEDEN.—We often hear a great deal said about the freedom of conscience that exists in Protestant countries. However, it would be well that those who make such boasts on this head should assure themselves well of the fact. Sweden offers a standing contradiction to this boasted respect of Protestantism for religious liberty. In that country, where pure Lutheranism prevails, every kind of non-conformity or dissent is put down with an iron rigour which could not be paralleled in any other part of Europe. The clergy have power by law to punish persons merely for leaving the established religion. In virtue of this power, it is stated by a correspondent of the Times, that no less than 60 persons were imprisoned a short time ago in one parish. What will those who made such an outcry about the case of the Madiai say, when they learn, as appears to be the fact, that this was for reading the Bible? It is to be observed, that in Sweden it is not proselytism which brings parties within the penalties of the law, but the simple fact of secession from the religion of

the State. No one can allege that in any Catholic country more separation from the established worship is treated as a crime.—In those countries the law prohibits only aggressive interference with the faith of others. But in Sweden, the model of Lutheranism, intolerance has hitherto been carried to such a pitch as to make a man's private belief, without any attempt to interfere with others, a ground of punishment amongst us never say a word about the nation. The Swedish government has lately introduced a *projet de loi* for the reform of matters in this respect, from which our readers may form some idea of the previous and unreformed code of the country. In the first place, every person who separates from the Church must register his secession in the parish books. What a clamor would be made, if such a thing were required in a Catholic country—if every man were obliged formally to record the silent workings of his conscience! Some individuals make a great noise about the concordat lately concluded between the Pope and Austria. But really all the restraints on schism contained in it are not equal to this single restriction of Protestant Sweden. However, this is not so bad as some of the others. By this reformed code—for enlarging, be it remembered, freedom of conscience—the power of a parent over his child is abridged to an extent that has never been attempted in any code in the world. Children once born must be brought up in the Swedish Church, though the parent have gone over to another communion, and any parent "who attempts to infect the child with any other doctrine" shall be fined and imprisoned from two months to a year. Perhaps, the whole history of intolerance could not furnish such tyrannous interference of the law of men with the laws of nature, as this enactment. The parochial authorities are also required to keep a strict watch over parents in this respect. The clergy and other authorities are authorized to enter meetings of dissenters, and may dissolve them as they please, and moreover such meetings are not allowed to be held at the same time as the established worship, under heavy penalties. Such are some of the provisions in this new code for establishing religious liberty, in Sweden. If such be their liberty, we may judge what their tyranny was. Under that tyranny, Catholics, in particular, have suffered the most grinding persecution. But there is one clause of this projected enactment, which, whether right or not, we may quote as shewing how some of those amongst ourselves, who are the loudest in their demands for freedom of conscience, would fare at the hands of their Protestant brethren of Sweden. By article 2, "whoever attempts by persuasion to get any one to secede from the Swedish Church, or by deceitful means, threats, or promises of temporal advantage, endeavors to allure any one to such secession" shall be heavily fined, and for every second offence imprisoned from two months to a year. Well it is for the Irish seepers that their lot is not cast in Sweden. It is a fortunate thing for them that they are under the intolerant sway of Rome." Under the rule of King Oscar, they would experience that Protestant liberty of conscience, which Calvin exhibited in burning Severus.—*Cork Examiner*.

The *Univers* contains an article on the Progress of the Church in Germany. It says:—"The Company of Jesus, that scorching of heresy, which the whole world thought crushed, covers all Germany with its laborious members. In Prussia the Jesuits have establishments at Munster, Paderborn, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle, Bonn, Schrimm, Gorheim &c., &c. In Austria the task of education has been confined to them, and several colleges and seminaries labor in the realization of the aim proposed by the Concordat. The colleges of Fieldkirch, Karlsborough, and others, are only the first steps to new foundations. The Lazarists are directors of several colleges. The fathers of the Order of Mercy are numerous in Bavaria, and have obtained several establishments in Austria and Prussia, at Maria Haminkel near Munster, at Coblenz and Aix-la-Chapelle. The Franciscans have added the convent of Dusseldorf to their former establishments, and have likewise established themselves at Mayence.

REVENONS A NOS MOUTONS.—One of the fashionable eccentricities of the day which has sprung from the rapid intercourse that has been established between Europe and the United States is eating English mutton. No dinner is now considered perfect without a saddle or a leg of English mutton, brought by the latest steamer. English mutton is not only served up at all our restaurants and public hotels, but at the tables of private houses, and if only a quarter of the English mutton that is eaten here comes across the Atlantic the steamships, must make a great deal of money by their freights of South-downs. In fact, we do not see how the steamers can find room for anything else besides the carcasses of sheep at this season of the year. But it is rather remarkable that our native mutton still keeps up as high as ever in price, notwithstanding the immense importation of the foreign article. We should not be surprised if it were to leak out that a good many of our Know-nothing sheep were served up as English mutton, and eaten without the difference being discovered by our gourmands and connoisseurs in the delicacies of the table. Without intending to disparage the imported luxury, we think it would be as well to return to our mutton, for we doubt if it is in any respect inferior to the English, and, instead of calling it South-down, let us call it, honestly Down South.—*New York Times*.

The Kettering Bible Readers of a poetical turn of mind. We learn from a local paper that they partook of tea together and spent an agreeable evening, reciting pieces of poetry. The teacher was presented with a writing desk, with the following inscription, worked by the female members of his class:—"Presented to Mr. John Rutherford, by the members of his Bible class, as a token of gratitude for his instructive and beneficial services he has rendered them." "Dear Sir—The members of your Bible class, with gratitude present this writing case; May your labours ever instructive prove, And beneficial to the class you love; And when with you the toils of life shall cease, For ever may you dwell in perfect peace."

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MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. Table with columns for commodity (Wheat, Oats, etc.), unit (per bushel, etc.), and price.

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N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

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