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THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK. — A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADDLER.

CHAPTER V.—MARY HENNESSY HAS A VISIT AND BRYAN ANOTHER.

It was drawing towards Christmas, that is to say about the middle of December, when four gentlemen sat together over their wine in the comfortable dining-room of an old-fashioned house in Friar street, in the good city of Cashel. One of these was Doctor Hennessy, the host of the evening, the other two were Doctor O'Grady and Attorney Moran, while the fourth was a tall, gray-haired man of portly presence, whose garb, as well as his manner, indicated the priest. He was, indeed, the parish priest of Cashel, and a Dean, moreover, of the archdiocese. A grave and reverend man he was, stern enough, too, at times, but at heart the kindest of human beings, as the poor of Cashel and its vicinity knew full well. To all the oppressed of the country round Dean McDermott was a tower of strength, for the highest and proudest of their oppressors not seldom quailed before his scathing irony, and the indomitable energy with which he defended the rights of the poor and the powerless. Far and near he was known as the protector of the widow and the orphan, the friend of the friendless, and the terror of the wicked. The fiercest faction-fight that ever raged in the streets of the old borough was suspended, at least for the time being, by the sound of the Dean's voice, or even the news of his approach. Nay, the very children in 'the chapel' were so struck with awe when at the 'Catechism' on Sunday afternoon he made his appearance amongst them that their tongues were tied with fear, and the well-coned answers died away on their lips as he passed along the line abruptly questioning each in turn with characteristic abruptness, tapping his top-boots the while with the end of his riding-whip. Yet how dear he was to the hearts of his flock, young and old, the traditional respect still paid to his memory, after the lapse of many years, is the best and most convincing proof. The Dean was not much given to what are called the pleasures of the table, but he did occasionally entertain some of his principal parishioners at dinner, and could not refuse, perhaps would not if he could, accepting their hospitality in return.

Such was the venerable gentleman who occupied the head of Dr. Hennessy's table that day, a privilege everywhere accorded to him, and, indeed, to Irish parish priests generally, amongst their own parishioners of the middle class, especially where the guests are but few and all of the same circle, as was the case on that occasion. Mary Hennessy and Bella Le Poer, who had been of the party, had retired a little before, leaving the gentlemen to their politics and their wine, as Mary laughingly observed.

'Now, mind,' said Mary to her brother, opening the door again for a moment, 'mind, and don't stay long here, for, you know, the Esmonds and Mrs. O'Grady are coming to tea. Excuse me, Dean,' she added with a bright smile, 'I forgot, for the moment, that you were present—so in your hands I leave my request.' The Dean smiled assent, and the rough face vanished from the door, the owner of it humming 'Di Tanti Palpit' as she and Bella ascended the stairs arm in arm.

Leaving the young ladies to amuse themselves in the drawing-room, pending the expected arrivals, we will return to the gentlemen in the parlor. Resuming a subject which had been previously under discussion, Dr. O'Grady said:

'It does strike me as something odd, that these agrarian murders, so to speak, are of more frequent occurrence in our county than, perhaps, any other in the kingdom. Can you account for it, Dean, you that knows the country so well?'

'I account for it in this way,' the Dean replied, 'that perhaps there is no county in Ireland where so little justice has been dealt out to the people in times past, and I am sorry to say, in times present. The natural consequence is that the oppressed have fallen, in the lapse of years, into an ugly habit of administering justice themselves—or what they consider justice—after their own wild fashion. They have long ago found out that the law is not for them but their oppressors—therefore, they fling it to the winds—excuse me, Mr. Moran—and take vengeance on their motto. It is much to be deplored, undoubtedly, but is not the hard-heartedness of the landlords also to be deplored, and the blind infatuation that hurries them on to their doom?—All the fearful examples of swift and terrible revenge which their own eyes have seen will not induce them to treat their unhappy tenants, when in their power, with less rigorous severity.'

'I believe you are right, Dean,' said Dr. O'Grady; 'if there weren't some such infatuation over them, surely the fate of Chadwick, shot down in broad day-light before several witnesses, would alone be a sufficient warning to them.'

'For my part,' said the host, 'I only wonder there aren't more of the landlords shot. Upon my word and honor I do! and I think the 'Tips,' bloody and all as they are, are not half so bad as people make them out—if they were, do you think Will Gartland would have died in his bed?—or—others, we know have escaped so long, with so many curses hanging over them like the sword of Damocles—ready to fall at any moment?'

'Take care, Doctor, take care,' said the Dean with a certain solemnity of tone that impressed the others; 'such subjects are not to be treated lightly—or, indeed, at all—murder is always heinous in the sight of God, and no circumstances can justify it. Mr. Moran, may I take the liberty of asking why you seem so unusually grave this evening? Is there anything particular coming off at the Sessions to-morrow that you are meditating a speech—come, how is it?'

'Hear, hear!' from the two doctors, and the younger pushed the decanter towards Moran, gaily saying, 'Cheer up, Phil! cheer up—all's not lost that's in danger, you know!'

'Well, I don't know,' said Moran, significantly; 'what or who you may consider in danger, Doctor, but I really do believe there's some one in danger not many miles from here. Dean, you do me more or less than justice—I could not, if I would, fix my mind on my *pros* and *cons* in any purely professional matter, where 'the feast of reason and the flow of soul' are both at my command. The fact is, I have been in low spirits all day, and cannot, for the life of me, shake off a depression that is altogether unusual with me.'

'Nonsense, man,' cried the lively host;—'you've been listening to Mad Mabel to-day till you've got her notions in your head—come, now, out with it; aren't we all to be hanged—hanged by the neck till we're as dead as—Brian Bor-oimhe! eh, Phil?' and he assumed a look of comical gravity that made every one smile, even the lawyer himself.

'You are an incorrigible wag, Maurice!' said Moran, still in the same grave tone; 'but—laugh as you may at the absurdity of the thing, I confess poor Mabel's jabbering has disturbed me more than a little this very day.'

'Why, how is that, Moran?' inquired the Dean, more earnestly than might be expected.

Moran looked round before he answered, to see that no servant was in waiting, which having ascertained, he said, 'I know I may speak in this company with perfect safety what I have to speak. Know, then, all that I much fear there is some mischief brewing in this neighborhood.' He paused and looked from one to the other, as if almost uncertain whether he ought to proceed.

Sundry exclamations of surprise followed, and the Dean begged to know on what grounds Moran rested his opinion.

'I am almost ashamed to tell you,' said Phil, lowering his voice; and yet I will, for I feel anxious to impart my harassing thoughts to those in whose prudence and discretion I have unbounded faith. You must know, then, sirs, that my housekeeper, Honora Quin, is a great favorite with poor Mabel, who spends hours together chattering in our kitchen, and crooning her snatches of old songs. Well, to-day she came early in the forenoon, and remained most of the day with Honora. By some chance she found her way into the dining-room while I was at lunch, and do as I would, I could not get rid of her. You know how lugubrious is her usual style of talking, poor thing, and usually people do not much mind her, fortunately for themselves but to-day she let fall words again and again which could not fail to arrest my attention.'

'Ha, ha, ha!' laughed Hennessy; 'well, that is rich—Mad Mabel's words arrest a lawyer's attention. After that, we need wonder at nothing, surely.'

'You may laugh, Maurice Hennessy, but I cannot, I assure you.'

'Pray go on, Mr. Moran,' said the Dean very gravely—'what were the words that excited your apprehension?'

'They were these—and Moran's voice again sank to a scarcely audible whisper—'Ould Esmond must be shot!'

'Good God!' exclaimed the Dean in horror and amazement, while the blanched faces of the two doctors showed that the words had a tremendous meaning even on the lips of a maniac. 'These words, you will all allow, were quite sufficient to startle any sane man having any knowledge of certain matters.'

'Undoubtedly, Moran, undoubtedly—but what more did you gather from the unhappy creature's ravings?'

'Not much, my dear Dean, except that the frequent mention of Holy Cross Abbey, and twelve o'clock at night, might lead us to suppose some connection—or give some clue to the manner in which the unfortunate girl came to hear such ominous words—if hear them she did.'

Here the door was suddenly thrown open, and

Mary Hennessy entered, followed by Bella, both girls strangely excited, as they threw an eager, searching glance around the room.

'He is not here, then,' said Mary, pale as death, 'I told you so, Bella—I told you that was nothing earthly.'

'Why, Mary, what's the matter with you?' cried her brother; Moran, almost as pale as herself, fixed his eyes on her with anxious scrutiny, but said nothing—'who are you looking for?'

'Harry Esmond,' said Bella, answering for her friend. 'Has he not been here?'

'Why, of course not,' cried Dr. Hennessy, with a very poor attempt at cheerfulness; 'what the deuce put that in your heads, you pair of gossips?'

'Tell him, Bella—I can't!' said Mary, sinking heavily on a chair—'Not here?' she repeated, 'not here?' her voice becoming fainter and fainter; 'well, that is something strange.'

'My dear young ladies,' said the Dean, 'will you tell us what it is that has disturbed you—you seem quite agitated.'

'It would be strange if we were not,' said Bella, 'considering what we have seen.'

'Well, well,' cried Hennessy, 'what did you see? Your own shadows on the wall, I dare say?'

'No, Doctor,' said Bella with solemn earnestness, 'it was not our own shadows—except either of them could take the likeness of Harry Esmond.'

'Harry Esmond! nonsense—begging your pardon, Bella—'

'But how was it, Miss Le Poer?' said Dr. O'Grady, 'was it young Harry you saw or old Harry?'

'Young Harry. We were sitting chatting by the fire in the drawing-room, I with my back towards the door, when all at once Mary called out, "I declare there's Harry! Come, come, none of your tricks, now. You shan't frighten us this time—where's Henrietta?" I turned my head, and, sure enough, there stood Harry Esmond looking in at the door, which he held half-open. The light of the fire shone full on his face, and I thought I never saw him look so grave. That, however, did not surprise me, knowing what perfect command he has of his features, and supposing him bent on frightening us girls.'

'Did he not speak?'

'Speak, Mr. Moran! no, indeed, he did not.' Mr. Hennessy burst into a loud laugh. 'Of course he did not—I know well it was a shadow you saw. One of those dim, uncertain shadows, which are only seen by fire-light. Ha, ha, ha! One of the poets—Cowper, I think, describes them most graphically;—and he recited, with theatrical emphasis, those lines from "The Task":

The glowing hearth may satisfy awhile
With faint illumination, that uplifts
The shadows to the ceiling, there by fits
Dancing uncouthly to the quivering flame.'

'I admire your smartness, Doctor,' said Bella coldly, 'but such was not our shadow, seeing that it was not uplifted to the ceiling, no did it dance cooly or uncouthly—but when Mary and I ran to the door, the figure glided away before us with a slow and noiseless step, we following all the way, till it opened the dining-room door and walked in. I had to support Mary along the hall, for she would have it that it was Harry's fetch we saw, whilst I maintained that it was Harry himself, playing off one of his practical jokes at our expense. But if one of you saw him come in here, whereas we both saw him enter the room, then the case is clear—it was his fetch we saw, believe it who may or may not!'

'It is very strange,' said the Dean, whilst the other gentlemen looked at each other in silence, probably connecting this singular apparition with the dark revelations of Mabel's madness. 'It is certainly very strange,' he repeated, 'but still, young ladies, I cannot help thinking that it might be the effect of some mental hallucination. Probably you had been talking of grave subjects, if not of supernatural appearances—come now, was that the case?'

'I solemnly assure you it was not,' replied the young lady, 'on the contrary, Dean, we were as merry as possible, and talking of something that made us both laugh heartily. Were we not, Mary?'

'Of course we were, my dear; but there is no use saying any more about this affair. I should not like either Harry or Henrietta to hear of it—Henrietta, especially, for I know it would frighten her dreadfully. The more so, on account of our seeing the fetch after dark, which, you know, is said to denote death to the person so seen. My God! and she passed her hand over her brow, as one who would dispel some hideous dream.

The gentlemen were unwilling to admit, even tacitly, the supernatural character of the appearance; they would fain have laughed the girls out of their conceit, but somehow none of them felt disposed to laugh, though even that they would

fain have concealed one from the other. The Dean proposed that they should adjourn to the drawing-room with the ladies, a motion which was eagerly adopted. Moran drew Mary's arm under his, and Hennessy, bowing with mock ceremony to Bella, asked with a dandified lip if he might be allowed the unparalleled honor of escorting her up stairs.

'Just for this once,' said the saucy girl with an air of haughty condescension.

'Well this once is all I ask—now,' said the merry doctor, 'but—hillo! there's music—Shaun the piper, as I live—never came piper in better time. What say you, fair ladies! shall we not have him up stairs for the evening?'

'Of course we will, Maurice,' said his sister, 'after he has had some needful comfort for the inner man. How lucky it was that he came just now.'

'And how soon he let you know of his arrival,' said Moran. 'The jolly old dog! what a budget of fun he is, to be sure—and what fun he can squeeze out of those pipes of his. There's "The Rocky Road to Dublin" for us—won't we trip it on the light fantastic toe by and by—that is with the Dean's permission.'

'My permission would not be wanting, Mr. Moran, were I here, but the fact is, I must be at home before your dancing will be likely to commence. I have something to do this evening that cannot be deferred.'

Moran looked anxiously in his face; so did Dr. O'Grady, and a meaning glance was exchanged between the three. Nothing more was said, however, and just at that moment a loud knock at the hall-door announced the arrival of the expected visitors. A moment and the full, rich voice of Harry Esmond sounded cheerily in the hall, in cordial greeting. His fine face was all in glow after his evening ride through the frosty air, and his brown hair, slightly disordered, was carelessly thrown back from off one temple, leaving the outline of his head and face clearly defined. It was a fine head, not exactly indicative of the highest intelligence, but well formed withal and firmly set, whilst the face, decidedly handsome, after the Saxon rather than the Celtic type, was expressive of everything frank, manly and generous. He was tall—that is to say, rather above the middle height, with a figure uniting strength and grace to a degree rarely seen.

'Whom have you here, Maurice?' said Esmond as he hung his coat in the hall. 'I am delighted to see, or rather to hear, that you have Shaun the piper for one individual. How the fellow does bang off that merriest of tunes!' nearing 'The Wind that Shakes the Barley,' when Shaun was then giving out in glorious style, probably hearing the gentlemen in the hall.

'That's so like you, Harry,' said his friend, catching, as he always did, the gushing gaiety that came spontaneously from Esmond's heart. 'You asked me a question, and rambled on to something else without waiting for an answer.—We have only Moran and O'Grady, and Miss Le Poer—that is for the evening—the Dean dined with us, but I am sorry to say he cannot remain much longer. He has some business to attend to at home. Your aunt and uncle are coming, though, and my flame, of course.'

'Your flame—I should like to know who that is—eh, Maurice?'

'Why, Aunt Vinegar, to be sure—I beg a thousand a year—I mean Aunt Winifred.'

'Well, well, mocking's catching, my fine fellow; you'll have a flame some of these days, take my word for it, cool as you are now.'

'And pray how cool is that, Master Wiseacre?'

'A few degrees above Zero anyhow.'

They entered the drawing-room, at one door, as pretty Mrs. Esmond, with Mary and Bella, entered at another. It was hard for the girls to look at Harry Esmond with anything like composure, remembering what they had seen, yet they managed to conceal their feelings tolerably well on the whole. Yet when Esmond took Mary Hennessy's hand he missed the brilliant smile that had often cheered his heart, and starting he looked in her face.

'Mary—Mary Hennessy are you quite, quite well?' he asked.

'Quite, quite well!' she answered forcing a smile.

Harry shook his head—took her two hands in his—and looked at her more earnestly, then sighed and turned away, evidently not satisfied.

Before the elder Esmonds made their appearance, the Dean retired, much to the regret of the company, after exchanging a few pleasant words with Shaun who was by that time installed on the wide lobby near the drawing-room door.

'When are you coming to our house, Shaun?—you're forgetting us altogether these times.'

'Wisha, long life to your reverence, it's an ill day I'd forget you, anyhow. But to tell you the truth, your reverence, Mrs. Dwyer is mighty

stingy at times, and as cross as an old cat, saving your presence, sir!'

'Pooh, pooh, man; never mind Mrs. Dwyer—when she's out of humor, laugh her into it and as to the stinginess,' he laughed good-naturedly, 'we can easily manage that. Be sure you come, now, before you leave the neighborhood, for I want to bear some of the old airs that no one in Tipperary can play like you.'

'Glory to you, Father McDermott; its myself 'll give you the best in the pipes. 'I'd be over, your reverence, some day this week, God willing, and I'll make a day of it when I do go, if it was only to spite Mrs. Dwyer.' So saying, Shaun struck up 'The Priest in His Boots' as the Dean descended the stairs with his host, and the other gentlemen clapped their hands, crying, 'Bravo! Shaun, bravo! that was well-timed, anyhow!'

When the venerable clergyman mounted his horse at the door, Dr. Hennessy, from the steps, called out 'Safe home, Dean, God be with you? And the Dean answered, 'Your wish is a good one, Doctor, and I thank you! fare you well!'

It was not homeward the Dean turned his horse's head; following Friar street a little farther, he turned off in the direction of the Rock-gate, and rode slowly along carefully noting the cabins on either side, till at last, seeming to have found the one he wanted, he stopped at the door and without alighting, knocked several times with the butt end of his whip. No sound came from within, no light was seen to glimmer in the miserable hut. All was dark and silent as the grave.

'This is strange!' said the Dean to himself half aloud; 'can they have left here? And yet where would they go to?'

'True for your reverence—where would they go to?' said a deep voice so close to the horse's side that the priest started. The night was pitch dark, rendering objects invisible at any distance, and a thin coat of snow lay on the ground sufficient to hide the sound of approaching footsteps.

'But they are gone—that is clear,' said the Dean, 'perhaps you can tell where to?'

'Is it me, your reverence? Oh, bad cess to the one o' me knows a thing about them—their like they took to the road, at last, the crathurs—sure it's starvin' they war here, for all the help they got now and then from one and another.'

'And pray who are you that seem to know so much about their affairs?'

'Oh begorra, your reverence ought to know me well, anyhow; sure it was yourself that christened me.'

'Yes, but that don't answer my question as to who you are?'

'Does anybody hereabouts know where they are gone to? Well, your reverence, if anybody does, it's ould Bryan Cullan—Bryney the Rock, you know—himself and themselves were as great as pickpockets. I'll show your reverence Bryan's little place—it's only a step from here.'

'If you don't tell me this instant who you are,' said the Dean sternly, 'I'll lay my whip over your shoulders. What's your name, I say, and where do you live? As for Bryan's cottage, I can find it out myself.'

'Well, in regard to the whip, now, I'd be sorry to put your reverence to so much trouble, so I'll be bidding you good night, an' it's sorry I am to see you on a fool's errand!'

'What do you mean, you rascal?' said the Dean, waxing wroth, and carrying out his threat at the same time, as he thought. But his whip only fell on empty space, and a low mocking laugh sounded in his ears as if from the rear of one of the adjacent cabins.

Muttering to himself 'What a change tyrannical oppression will make in a man or a people!' the Dean took his horse by the bridle and went straight to Bryan's cottage, which was only a few yards distant. A light was dimly visible through the solitary pane of glass that served for a window, and it so happened that, approaching the door, the Dean cast a glance on the interior. What was it that fixed his eye, and made him look long and earnestly? The only figure visible was that of Cauth, who sat sewing near the stand that held the 'rosin-slut,'—as the peasantry call the resin candle. Bryan, if there at all, was concealed by the jamb-wall.

A thrill of some strange emotion passed through the stalwart frame of the priest as he gazed on that shrivelled hag, for such she seemed, and he said to himself: 'Merciful Providence! how came she in Bryan's cottage?—and she seems quite at home. Surely the old man cannot know—be may, though, for he is a singular man in his way, and might do such a thing. Well, unless he speaks of it himself, I will not, that is certain! But it is very, very strange!'

He knocked at the door, and Bryan himself came to open it. Great was the old man's sur-

prise when he saw who stood without, yet he answered the Dean's 'God save you, Bryan' with a cheerful 'God save you kindly, your reverence, is it you that is it, sir?'

'And who else would it be?' said the Dean of Cashel, stepping in whilst Bryan took hold of the bridle.

'Will I tie the baste to the door-post, your reverence?'

'No, no, Bryan! no, no, I have only a moment to stay.'

'Well, but I can't leave the door open on your reverence such a night as this, and if I shut it, maybe the baste would run away.'

The Dean looked round; Cauth had retreated into the farthest corner of the cabin where the hazy light scarcely penetrated.

'I merely wished to know,' said the Priest, lowering his voice, 'if you can tell me where the Murthes are gone?'

'Gone, your reverence?' said Bryan much amazed, 'and do you tell me they are gone?'

'Certainly; I have been knocking repeatedly at the door of the hut where they had taken shelter, and I find it entirely deserted. Do you know anything of them?'

'O the sorrow thing, your reverence, the sorrow thing. God help them! what's come of them, at all? Sure, it'll come down hot and heavy on them that brought them to this!'

'Hush, Bryan, hush!' said the Dean solemnly, 'those things must be left to the Great Ruler of all. It is not for you or me to judge our fellow-creatures. So you don't know anything at all about Tim, or where he's gone to?'

Before Bryan answered he looked cautiously out into the darkness, peering on every side, as if to make sure that no one was within ear-shot. He then moved close to the Dean, and motioning for him to bend down his head, whispered in his ear:—

'I'll tell your reverence what I wouldn't tell the face of clay barrin' yourself. Tim is not the man he used to be, at all, at all, an' I'm afraid there's something running in his mind this time back that's not for the good for his soul!'

He stepped back a pace, and the two exchanged a look of solemn import. 'It was that very thing brought me out to-night,' said the Dean, in an under tone; 'I have heard things that troubled me not a little, and I thought I would make an effort to prevent bloodshed.'

Bryan shook his head. 'I'm afraid the art of man can't do it—but if anybody can, in conscience, if you can only get speech of them.'

'Which I now begin to fear will be no easy matter. Well, good night, Bryan; we must only do our best, and leave the rest to God.'

So saying, the Dean mounted his horse, and had just exchanged a last kind greeting with the old man, when a hoarse voice spoke in the hearing of both, though where it came from they could not ascertain, and it said:—

'Go home, Dean McDermott, and let justice take its course—you might as well think to soften that rock there as the hearts of them you're looking for this night.'

'God bless us!' said Bryan, 'who can that be?'

'Friend!' said the Dean, addressing the invisible colloquist, 'it is an evil purpose that shuns the eye of God's anointed minister.—Could I but speak even a few words with those persons to whom you have reference, it might be their own salvation, temporal and eternal!'

A scoffing laugh was the only answer, and the Dean, seeing that nothing could then be done, reluctantly took his way homeward, leaving Bryan as ill at ease as himself, though he tried to conceal it from Cauth, who, strange enough, made neither remark nor inquiry as to the object of the Dean's visit.

(To be continued.)

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS ON POLAND. The Bishop of Orleans has published the following reply to the appeal made by M. E. Quinet to the Catholic clergy in favor of Poland:—

Sir,—Among the astonishing events which one often experiences in these extraordinary times, it has rarely happened to me to meet any equal to that caused by the appeal to the Catholic clergy, published by you in the columns of the *Siecle* and the *Opinion Nationale*.

It is you, Sir, who some years since wrote this phrase, 'Catholicism must be dishonoured—that is not enough, it must be smothered in mud.' Son and Pontiff of the Catholic Church, my hand trembles in copying this outrage. I must surmount a strong repugnance in order to write to the author, and you would esteem me but little if I entertained any other feeling. You would laugh at my credulity if I did not mistrust the prayers you address to-day to that church, whose faith you so cruelly attacked yesterday, and whose honor you would even in that prayer.

Nevertheless, I will—I ought—to respond to a challenge so strange that one makes oneself, while reading it, whether it is a homage or an insult—a snare or a defiance.

You accuse us in the first words of taking our place on the strongest side. This calumny enrages me. We are in Great Britain, on the side of Ireland; in the East, for the Christians of the Lebanon; in America, on the side of the slaves; in Russia, on the side of Poland; in Italy, on the side of the Pope; throughout the entire world, on the side of the weak, the poor, the children, the deserted; on the side of modesty, conscience, probity, of all here below that is buffeted, insulted, crucified with Jesus Christ. That is how we are on the strongest side.

You say that we have during the last century broken the heart of Poland. When I open the history of the last century I see that Pope Clement XIII. wrote on the 30th of April, 1761, to the King of France, to the King of Spain, to the Emperor of Germany, in favour of Poland; that Clement XIV. again recommended that great cause on the 7th of September, 1774, 15 days before he appeared before God; that 20 times—bear this in mind—in public and solemn documents these two Popes alone in Europe protested with all the energy inspired by faith, charity, love of justice, against the iniquity of the conquest and partition.

What do you want, then? Acts? What acts? That we should march forward; that we should sound the tocsin; in a word, that we should make an appeal to arms? I answer you. All that can be done by the clergy the Polish clergy are doing valiantly. They bless, they console, they care, they support. The churches are open to the wounded; the priests fear not to expose themselves to all perils in order to succour their brethren, and I bless them for it.

When one knows what has passed and is passing on that land—what souls and faith have suffered there during a century, it is impossible not to feel that there is a great Catholic cause there. The Polish clergy are national, and there is not a single priest among them whose heart does not beat with the heart of his country.

You wish that we should preach war. Should we do so, are you certain that some of your party would not remind us that we are ministers of peace? Could we not, however, do more than we are doing—speak louder and excite all hearts for this unfortunate nation? I examine not whether we could do so; but, if we do not, who prevents us? Who? It is you; yes, you, who always drive the clergy behind the altar, and who call them forward when that suits you; you, who fetter them, and then reproach them for not acting; you, who wish that arms should be laid down at Castelfidardo and wish that they should be taken up at Warsaw; you, who exhort them to silence when they speak of defending themselves against you, and to be violent when you think they may assist you.

There is something more serious on this occasion, which both the most elevated and the gravest interests of Poland induce me to tell you. It is you, Sir, and those who follow you—it is you who not only cast a cloud over, but destroy the best causes, by meddling with them; you who render liberty respected, and ruin it by uniting it with force and revolution, which destroy it. An honourable man does not know how to move, pressed between two obstacles—laws which prevent what he wishes to say—parties which corrupt what he wishes to accomplish.

If we could give the signal you demand, who would come to the meeting? Those not called on. We could induce generous souls and Christian heroes to hasten, and at your voice would come revolutionists to fall on that noble and religious nation to make it their prey. We could summon eagles, and vultures would come. This is the great danger of Poland. I am ready to obey you if you promise that the revolution shall not meddle with it. If La Vendee was great, it is because you were not there. If 1789 was compromised, it is because you were present.

Moreover, the signal is no longer to be given; it is done. Men are dying; you are praying. What shall happen to-morrow? Should God permit it, the victory or defeat must be glorious—that Poland shall come out of this unequal struggle more free and more deserving than ever of love, compassion, and respect.

You say that that nation will not be free except through us. You are right. Abandoned to revolution, it should tremble for its liberty. But no; I entertain better hopes. The blood which flows is fruitful when it is pure. Even victorious, were the cause corrupted by the agitators throughout Europe, it is lost; even vanquished, if served by patriotism and faith only, it will rise again, for justice is eternally just.

Do you know, Sir, how I should wish to serve Poland? It is in the councils of the nations of Europe. I would, at the cost of my blood, persuade those who can accomplish what we cannot that there is a great iniquity to be repaired, a right scandalously violated to be restored, a barrier necessary to Europe and to France to be raised. And may we never know to what extent we may require that barrier, of which Providence so admirably marked the place, and which has been so imprudently and unworthily sacrificed.

FELIX, Bishop of Orleans.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSION.—On the 15th ult., Wm. Spooner was received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. J. Hughes, P.P. of Naas.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE METROPOLITAN CHURCH.—The festival of our glorious Apostle was solemnized in the cathedral, Marlborough-street, Dublin, with great devotion and grandeur and ritual observance. The Most Rev. the Archbishop of Dublin celebrated the Pontifical Mass at twelve o'clock, and also delivered a most interesting and learned discourse on the eminent virtues and fruitful mission of our national saint. His Grace was attended by Very Rev. Canon Pope as assistant priest, and by Very Rev. Canons Keogh and Power as deacons assistant to the archiepiscopal throne. Rev. William Irwin, C.C., and Rev. Mr. O'Neill, O.C., officiated as deacons of the High Mass under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Murray and Rev. Dr. O'Connor; the imposing ceremonies were carried out most edifyingly by the students of the Holy Cross, Clonliffe. Much credit is due to professor Glover for the truly effective manner in which the fine organ choir of the church rendered the sacred music on the occasion. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament having been imparted by the most Rev. Celebrant, the vast concourse left the church, edified and consoled by the solemn function they had witnessed, and the eloquent discourse they had heard.

THE GREAT CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK AT ARMAGH.—To the Irish Catholics at Home and Abroad.—We, the unworthy successor of St. Patrick in the See of Armagh, make this appeal to you, Irish Catholics, with the fullest confidence in that generosity, which has ever distinguished the genuine Irish Catholic, as often as the cause of religion, of charity, or of true patriotism, has called for its exercise. Our cathedral is now approaching its completion. We have made a last appeal, therefore, to the people of our diocese for aid to finish it. That appeal, we doubt not, will meet with a generous response. But as the aid which we still require for the finishing off the work, is very considerable, it has been suggested to us that we ought to seek on this occasion the co-operation with our own people of their Catholic countrymen in other dioceses and in other lands. And, indeed, where is the Irish Catholic to be found, in any part of the world, who will say that Armagh has no claims upon him? Is not Armagh a household word with him? Armagh, the name of the sacred city of Ireland—the Jerusalem of our country—where that glorious Christian temple stands on its own Sion, proclaiming to all who see it the triumph of the faith of the Irish Catholics over ages of suffering, and at the same time their undying veneration and love for the memory of their great St. Patrick. Yes, be it remembered that this is the most beautiful church ever seen in Ireland—the noblest monument ever raised to the memory of our apostle. Now, then, that, with the blessing of God, we are about to put the finishing hand to this great work, we may count with certainty on the aid of our faithful countrymen throughout the world. And the daughters of Ireland, who by the ardor of their faith and the purity of their lives shed a glorious lustre on their country at home and abroad—they who are ever in the van where religion or charity leads, will not be indifferent to this appeal. They would rather, if necessary, in their desire to see this great Christian temple of Ireland completed, rival the zeal of the women of Israel, when they offered their bracelets and earrings for the work of the Tabernacle, as we read in the 35th chapter of the book of Exodus. Let us in conclusion observe, that it would be impossible to send a collector to everyone who will wish to contribute on this occasion, the Post-office affords a ready means to all of forwarding their subscriptions, whether by letters, of credit, post-office orders, or postage stamps. All communications may be addressed to the Rev. Charles Quinn, C.C.,

Armagh, who will acknowledge their receipt, enter the subscriptions in a book to be kept specially for the purpose, and publish them in due time in the leading newspapers of the province, and of Dublin. JOSEPH DIXON, Archbishop of Armagh. Armagh, March 2, 1863.

DISTRESS IN KERRY.—The following has been received by Mr. Maguire, M.P., from the Bishop of Kerry:—

'The Palace, Killarney, March 12, 1863. Dear Mr. Maguire—My attention was attracted some time since by an able article in the *Times* newspaper, which went to prove, from the diminished number of marriages, the extent of distress in the cotton districts of England. I wished to apply the same test to this country. As nearly all the marriages of our people take place in Shrovetide, and as their number at that season is principally affected by the preceding harvest, I have had the returns made from Ash Wednesday to Ash Wednesday of the last three years. The number of Catholic marriages in the county of Kerry during that time is as follows:—

From Ash Wednesday, 1860, to Ash Wednesday, 1861, 1,352
Do. 1861-62, 1,212
Do. 1862-63, 834

I leave you to calculate the decrease per cent. The Catholic population of the county, according to the census of 1861, is 195,159. Those who are skilled in such statistics will be able to say how far the number is an index of the poverty of our people.—Supposing the population to remain the same as in '61, the marriages are this year about 1 in 234. According to the registration tables for England, in 1861 they seem to have been about 1 in 121; and I think I saw in the *Home and Foreign Review* that, according to a late census, in Spain they were 1 in 125. On matters of this kind, however, my sources of information are very scanty. The Protestant population of the county of all denominations is given in the census of 1861 as 6,937. As these belong generally to the more opulent class, the number of their marriages is not likely to have been much affected by the prevailing distress, and may, therefore, be assumed as a constant quantity.—I remain, my dear Mr. Maguire, yours very faithfully,

DAVID MORIARTY, Bishop of Kerry.

'John F. Maguire, Esq., Clerk.' THE CORK RIOTS.—In an address to his fellow-citizens Mr. J. F. Maguire writes:—

The wanton and disgraceful outrages which took place on the night of the 10th, render it necessary that some reference should be made to them by me thus publicly.

There may be some persons in this city so swollen with self-conceit and folly, as to imagine that they achieved a triumph by the stupid and wanton destruction of the property of their inoffensive fellow-citizens, who never did harm to them; but the only result which has been achieved, is this—that a heavy burden will be imposed upon the industrious ratepayers of the city, who will have to pay, by increased rates, in a time of severe pressure, for every shilling of damage done on that night—that forbearance has been entirely exhausted on the part of those responsible for the peace of the community—and that those who have incited others to violence, or themselves taken part in the outrages which have taken place, have rendered their principles, if such they really have, odious in the estimation of every friend of true liberty.

It is the merest folly to pretend that the bad conduct of that evening was not the result of premeditation, or that the inflammatory appeals posted through the city on the night of Saturday and the morning of Sunday did not necessarily incite to acts of violence. The premeditation was displayed in a manner quite notorious—by the marching of large bodies of young men, affecting military order and precision, and evidently acting under orders. The effect of the placards was evident not only in the destruction of the property of those who illuminated, but in the songs, cries, and catch-words which were repeated during the night in every part of the city. So that, beyond doubt, those who organized the marching and the demonstrations of physical strength, and who scattered their placards over the walls of the city, are morally, if not legally, responsible for every act of outrage committed on that night, and for every shilling's worth of damage done to property, as well as for the payment for the damage in the shape of taxation. Whether such was the intention contemplated by the authors of the absurd manifestoes, and the affectation of military parade, I should not say; but they must have known that they were wantonly and wickedly playing with the passions of the unreflecting and inconsiderate, and so far as they could do so, giving a license to the very worst class in the community. It is to be hoped that those who are responsible for what took place are thoroughly ashamed of the fruits of their evil example, and that on no future occasion will they venture to offer the same provocation to the authorities, or to imperil the property and the lives of their fellow citizens.

I shall now only say to those who have been, beyond all doubt, the authors of the mischief on Tuesday night, and who, in the name of their country, have incited ignorant and unreflecting people to acts of which the authors and instigators have every reason to be ashamed, that they, by their conduct, bring the cause of nationality into disgrace and contempt, and associate its idea with violence, fanaticism, and tyranny. If they really hold the cause of country so sacred as they affect to do, they take the worst possible mode of exhibiting their sincerity; for what enemy to their cause could inflict upon it greater injury than they do by their own deliberate manifestoes, and the manner in which they follow them up.

GOVERNMENT REWARD.—In compliance with the formal request of the city magistrates, the government have directed that a reward of £50 be offered for information leading to the arrest of the persons who committed breaches of the public peace on the night of the 10th. It is intended that this sum shall be divided into smaller sums.—*Examiner*.

CORK, Saturday Night.—Mr. John Lynch was charged to-day at the police-office with having been concerned in inciting the mob to the destruction of property on Tuesday night last. After the hearing of some evidence on the part of the Crown, the magistrates decided on taking informations, but returned a verdict of acquittal on the defendant's appearance. The court was crowded to excess.—*Id.*

CORK, March 17.—The riots in Cork were renewed last night being St. Patrick's Eve, by the Nationalists, who broke the windows of several houses, and broke into the house of an obnoxious Dissenter. The mob marched through the city in military array, about 1,000 strong. The magistrates are prepared with a strong force of cavalry, infantry, and police, to suppress any further outbreak.

A respectable person named Lynch was prosecuted on Saturday by the police, at Cork, for having been one of those who incited or encouraged the mob to commit the outrages which disgraced that city on Tuesday night. The magistrates took informations against him, and sent the case for trial at the assizes. It is to be hoped that some of the guilty parties will be brought to justice. The Government has offered a reward of £50 for information leading to the arrest of any of the rioters.

The *Cork Examiner* of Thursday, contains the following paragraph:—

The number of persons hurt in the disgraceful riots of the 10th is much larger than was at first imagined. On the night of the riots Sub-constable Levy, of the Patrick's Hill Station, was brought to the North Infirmary, suffering from severe scalp wounds, a deep cut on the hand, and several contusions on other parts of his body. The sub-constable stated that he was endeavoring to arrest a man whom he saw throwing stones, when he was knocked down, beaten, kicked, and pelted with stones by the mob. Sub-constables Feaghey and Irwin, two country police-

men, were also brought to the North Infirmary, both suffering from contusions on the head and face, the effects of the night's stone-throwing. The three sub-constables now lie at the infirmary, and are rapidly becoming convalescent. The rioters themselves did not come off entirely scatheless. During the night two men Leary and Cronin came to the North Infirmary to have their wounds dressed. The former had received a bayonet thrust in the head, but the wound was of a very slight nature, and after the wound had been dressed, he left the infirmary. The injuries of the other man were, however, of a more serious nature, he having received three bayonet wounds in the thigh, and being bleeding most profusely. Dr. Sullivan, the house surgeon, having dressed the wounds, endeavored to induce the man to stay in the infirmary, but probably fearful of the consequences of being identified as engaged in the night's rioting, he refused to do so. Last night passed off most peacefully. There was not a single attempt made to renew the rioting of the night before.

CAUTIONED.—M. Moynahan and Jeremiah O'Donovan (Rosa), were waited upon this week by Mr. O'Connell, R.M., and cautioned as to their future conduct. They were plainly informed that sympathy meetings would not be allowed, and that if they persisted in them they will be called up for judgment.—*Shibbereen Eagle*.

THE RIOT AT BALLINA.—It is stated to be the intention of the government to institute an inquiry into the riots at Ballina and the alleged inaction of the constabulary, on the occasion.—*Evening Post*.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—An attempt to vitally injure this great Catholic institution has been made by publishing gross misstatements respecting the conduct of its students, on the occasion of the rejoicings for the Royal Marriage. In this attempt the 'disaffected' party here, and the anti-Catholic party beyond the channel, have united their efforts. It was a serious peril for the great cause of religious education because, if the statements, boastfully published by the *Nation*, were not as we assert them to be, a tissue of gross exaggerations, the Catholic University would have received a vital blow. The character of the University is not affected by the misconduct of a few individual students, no matter how bad and censurable that misconduct may have been, but it would be almost irretrievably injured if the boastful statement of the *Nation* that the entire body of the students shared in a disloyal *emene* were not as untruthful as it is scandalous. That a few of the students acted on the promptings of an anonymous letter published in the daily organs of 'disaffection' is unfortunately true. That incendiary production though signed a 'Student of the Catholic University,' was not, we are assured, written by any one connected with the University. The fact that a few hot-headed youths were misled by the rabid declamations of a sensational writer is less to be wondered at than deplored. But it is an outrage upon truth and decency that the misconduct of these two or three should be exultantly ascribed to the entire body of the students by the very parties to whose evil influence the Catholics of Ireland and indebted for their serious blow attempted upon their most cherished educational institution. The anti-Catholic press, both here and in England, have improved the occasion by making the boastings of the *Nation* the groundwork for injurious assaults upon the University. These attacks, however, can do harm only in proportion as the misstatements find credence. We feel called on, then, to declare that the story told by the *Nation* respecting the misconduct of the Catholic University students is a gross exaggeration and perversion of the real facts of the case. An authoritative statement on the subject will be believed, in due time to be given to the Catholic public, and it will then be seen that the University has promptly taken every proper step to free itself from the slightest stain of 'disaffection' or disloyalty to the throne. It must be a matter of painful surprise to our readers that any step of the sort should have become necessary. The Catholic University was founded by the Pope and the Bishops of Ireland as a barrier or bulwark against the revolutionary spirit of the age. Catholics are loyal not from interested motives but on principle, and as a matter of strict religious duty. Such loyalty is in no way inconsistent with devoted fidelity to their faith, or the most earnest aspirations for the freedom and welfare of their native land. But it is totally inconsistent and irreconcilable with the conduct which the *Nation* untruthfully ascribes to the great body of the students of the Catholic University on the occasion of the marriage of the eldest son of their Sovereign. This is a matter upon which no apprehension ought for one moment be allowed to exist. The Catholic Prelates, in their solemn address to the clergy and people of Ireland on the occasion of the foundation of the University, thus clearly define the spirit which should prevail amongst its students. They say:—'Should the Sovereign of these realms ever have to invoke the loyalty of the well-disposed against the designs of turbulent men, the youth brought up in a Catholic University would be found in the front rank of the defenders of order, and hence the British statesman who would surround the throne with devoted subjects, and give to society good citizens, must, on the ground at least of a wise state policy, sincerely desire to see the youth of Ireland brought up according to the strict principles of the Catholic faith.' We think these emphatic words of the Fathers of the Irish Church are entitled to more weight than the incendiary declamation of any anonymous writer pretending to be a student of the Catholic University. The meaning of these words cannot be misunderstood or disputed. We are perfectly certain that the great bulk of the University Students fully answer the description anticipatively given of them by the Bishops. The thoughtless misconduct of a few, urged on and stimulated by professional disturbers, has been used the pretext for assailing the whole body, and for attempting to injure the institution to which they belong. The attempt, will fail, as it will have afforded an occasion to vindicate the true Catholic principles of loyalty and attachment to the throne upon which alone a great educational institution could attain to solid and durable success.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

ANOTHER CAMPAIGN AGAINST MAYNOOTH.—Mr. Whalley, the member for Peterborough, is decidedly a 'brick;' nay, to do him justice, he is more—*tenax propositi*—he clings firmly to his resolve, and thus becomes brick and mortar. With such materials for bricklaying in *propria persona*, it is not surprising that he should have built a tower in Wales, to stand as a bulwark against the ingress of Romanism into Britain. Everyone that notes parliamentary proceedings knows that certain members have certain hobbies, designated in parliamentary parlance, motions, which revolve as regularly as those of the planets round the sun. Mr. Whalley's motion is notably and invariably directed against that stronghold of Popery, Maynooth. Our Transatlantic cousins are denouncing each other; the French are gradually nestling themselves in Mexico; Victor Emmanuel's myrmidons are shooting down the loyal subjects of the legitimate King, as if they were so many crows, and the Poles are once more turning upon their oppressors. But Mr. Whalley heeds them not, and true as the needle to the pole, he turns him to the nursery of Romanism, and exclaims down with it. The heart of the empire is pouring forth its joyous welcome to the lovely bride of its future monarch; but the 'rueful countenance' of the Peterborough Quixot betrays no sign of gladness, as his lugubrious voice utters its wretched wail—

Whilst stands the Coliseum Rome shall stand; When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall.

Maynooth once demolished, and Romanism must disappear—so, at least, thinks poor Mr. Whalley. That consummation once achieved, and Protestantism will need no power to defend it against Popery. A dozen Olenos may start up and level their sturdy blows at the State Church, and the State will prevent its demolition by propping it up with pillars of

gold. Essays and Reviews may throw their grape shot upon its outworks, and University professors undermine it with their subtleties, it will stand proof against them all whilst mammon can purchase outward conformity to it. Only let Maynooth be levelled to the ground and all will be well with the Church established by law and supported by such legislators as the Solon of Peterborough. He is not to be diverted from his noble purpose, either by the ridicule, the sarcasm, the laughter, or the abuse of bon gentlemen on either side or both sides of the House. They don't see the danger looming in the distance with his eyes. Short-sighted mortals that they are, they cannot detect a Phœnix sword of deal under every cascock, a Ribbonman's revolver concealed in each student's bosom, nor a knot of the St. Patrick's Brotherhood in every group assembled together in treason-brooding Maynooth. Far-seeing Mr. Whalley, and perhaps half a dozen more persons like himself, are the only ones amongst the 654 seances in whom the legislative wisdom of the Empire is concentrated who are gifted with his keen and unerring second-sight. Yet, with his penetration he effects not to see the half million sterling or more squandered upon the Protestant Church in Ireland, nor the vast revenues of that nursery of rabid Protestantism, Trinity College, nor the thousands upon thousands flung away uselessly upon Endowed Schools, although five-sixths of the inhabitants of the country will have none of the ministry of the Church, and cannot, without endangerment of their faith and morals, avail themselves of the advantages and the education which the College affords to the professors of the State creed. But absurd and ridiculous as the Maynooth manomania was at first, it was, after all, enacted by monomaniacs of a mild and comparatively modern type. But since Messrs. Spooner and Newdegate, with nearly the whole of the stock company who were engaged in the original piece, have flung off their sock and hushin, it has, like most dramatic productions, been metamorphosed into an extravaganza, in which the mild and melancholy monomania of the gentle and imperturbable Mr. Spooner has been converted into the 'monomaniac Furioso' vein of Mr. Whalley. This the member for Peterborough has now for several years adopted with so much 'unprecedented success' that he has uniformly succeeded in keeping the 'whirlhouse in roars of laughter during the entire performance.'—*Dublin Telegraph*.

THE GALWAY MAIL STEAMERS.—The paddle-wheel steamer Columbia, Captain R. Leitch, one of the Atlantic Royal Mail Company's fleet, left Southampton docks on Wednesday week, and proceeded to Stokes Bay to undergo her official trial in the presence of the Government authorities. This vessel has been thoroughly overhauled and strengthened in every department, and among other improvements the whole of the condensers and air pumps are new and are now worked by large eccentrics, the largest ever made. The work connected with the hull has been executed by Messrs. Laird & Sons, of Birkenhead, and that of the machinery department by Messrs. Ravenhill & Salkeld, of London. The Columbia made four runs at the measured mile with the following result:—First run, 4 min. 16 sec., equal to 14,239 knots per hour, 204 revolutions; second run, 4 min. 56 sec., equal to 12,162 knots, 207 revolutions; third run, 3 min. 59 sec., equal to 15,053 knots, 21 revolutions; fourth run, 5 min., equal to 12,000 knots, 21 revolutions; giving a true mean of 13,487 knots. Pressure of steam, 25 lbs; vacuum, 24 inches; indicated horse-power, 4,000. Her draught of water was 19ft. 9in. forward, and 19ft. 2 one-half inches aft, the mean draught being 19ft. 6 one-half inches. She had 600 tons of coals on board, and 65 tons of water and spare gear. The machinery worked admirably throughout the trial, and to the complete satisfaction of the Government surveyors. While at full speed the vessel made a complete turn in 6 min. 55 sec. The Anglia, a sister ship to the Columbia in every respect, is refitting in the Thames, and will be taken round to Southampton, ready for her official trial, by the end of the month. The Adriatic, now lying in the Southampton Docks, and the Hibernia, at Liverpool, have been officially tested, and are ready for sea. In the course of a month, therefore, the Atlantic Company will be prepared to enter on the mail service between Galway and America with four as fine ocean-going steamers as any company can boast of.—*Times*.

INFORMATION WANTED.—James Crowe, of Rathgarrick, Carrick-on-Suir, respectfully requests information respecting his brothers, Philip, Edmund, and William Crowe, and their sister Kate, Mrs. William O'Brien. They were natives of the parish of Donahill, county Tipperary, and emigrated in October, 1848. Shortly after landing Edmund separated from the others, and has not since been heard from; but Philip, William, and Mrs. O'Brien resided at Hanover, Leeking county, State of Ohio, in the beginning of 1855, after which an account has been received of them. A private letter, in answer to the foregoing, addressed as above, would be thankfully received from any American friend.

SUICIDE IN BELFAST.—On Friday night, about nine o'clock, a man named William Ffiorde committed suicide by hanging himself in his own house on the Shankhill-road. Deceased kept a grocer's shop, and was understood to be a highly respectable man. The cause of this suicide is not known.

DUBLIN, MARCH 19.—At the Nenagh assizes William Fogarty was tried and convicted for sending a letter to John Brindley, threatening him with death if he did not pay a debt of £20. After about half an hour's deliberation the jury found the prisoner *Guilty*. The Judge, in passing sentence, said:—

'William Fogarty, in the most providential manner the evidence in this case has come to light. You have been convicted on the clearest evidence of a most serious offence, for the man who will in secret send a threatening letter to another is coward enough to hire an assassin to take the life of him against whom he has a grudge. In an adjoining county a wretched man lies who will shortly forfeit his life to the outraged laws of his country for hiring a felon, who has already sufficed, to commit murder. Your crime is one which breaks up social harmony, and spreads terror through the community. Your sentence is that you undergo four years' penal servitude.'

John Gilford, a teacher of writing, one of the witnesses in the case, was ordered into custody, in consequence of having given his evidence very reluctantly.

At a subsequent trial the Judge said he was just informed that a Crown witness had been arrested in the court in a civil suit. This was a contempt of Court, for which he had the power of committing the parties. He would hereafter deal most severely with any person who should be guilty of any such audacious attempt to check the administration of justice.

At Tralee, persons who had been tried at the quarter sessions for the Guvazzi riots and acquitted by the jury, the county Judge censured the verdict as improper, were arraigned again at the assizes for substantially the same offence. They pleaded 'Guilty' on condition that they should be let out on their own recognizances to come up for judgement when called upon. It was believed that the ends of justice would be answered by this course, which the Crown was induced to adopt partly because the working classes in Tralee had behaved so well on the night of the 10th inst. The Chief Baron concurred in this course; but he said that if parties were brought up before he was not convicted of such an offence he would have no hesitation in passing a severe sentence. The offence was assembling to prevent a holding of a Protestant meeting for religious worship.

It is an interesting fact that although as many as 100 cases arising out of drinking are brought before the magistrates of the police courts every Monday morning, there were only 44 on the morning after St. Patrick's at the two city police-offices and five at Kingstown.

ALLIANCE POLICE INTERFERENCE WITH A POLISH MEETING.—A correspondent sends us the following:—“A meeting of some thousands of people was held at Skibbereen in the county of Cork, in the open air, to express sympathy with Poland. The police, at 140 in number, armed with Enfield rifles, came to the spot under the command of the stipendiary magistrate, and accompanied by the high sheriff, who read the Riot Act, and ordered the people to disperse. There was not the slightest breach of the peace. The authorities complained of their being a red flag and some other party emblems. These were at once withdrawn; still the people were forced to disperse. The committee have since published a protest against this illegal interference with their rights.”

ORANGE PROCESSION AT ARMAGH.—After sending my report of the proceedings in Armagh on Tuesday, concerning the celebration of the marriage of His Royal Highness, I am sorry to say that a gross and deliberate violation of the Party Procession Act and of the regulations of the Orange Order, were committed. Towards half-past eleven, drums were heard off the town at a considerable distance. As the party advanced nearer the town, it was found that the tunes were those adopted by the Orange party, and not those in honour of the married couple, as ought justly and fairly have been expected. The Catholics were naturally outraged at such insolence, but, happily for the sake of peace and order, did nothing. The musicians and their followers proceeded round the Mall, and, to the best of my belief, there were upwards of 200. Their manner was boisterous, and the tunes played were such as the “Boys of Water,” “Jury the Twelfth,” “We’ll Kick the Pope before us,” &c. When they arrived at the further part of the Mall, a general shout went up, “College-street,” which leads directly into the principal part of the town; but the leaders decided otherwise, perhaps lest the “Papishes” might come on them, and, of course, the juniors yielded to seniority. Gosford-place was then their direction, and in their march they came in very close proximity with the residences of the following magistrates, amongst other R.M.’s—namely, Alexander Craig, J. P.; William R. Millar, R.M.; Thomas Dobbin, J. P.; Hugh Boyle, J. P.; and William Patton, J. P., Esqs. The tune played on passing was the “Protestant Boys.”—Ulster Observer.

THE KILMALLOCK TRAGEDY.—Another Arrest.—A man named Regan was mentioned by Mr. Cussen on the trial of Dillane as the confidant of this unfortunate man and to whom Cussen was referred as one who could aid him in effecting the escape of Walsh, was arrested on yesterday (Wednesday) by O. Milling, Esq., S.I., and lodged in the county gaol, under a warrant charging him as an accessory after the fact, in the murder of the late Francis Fitzgerald.—Limerick Chronicle.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.—Millstreet, County Cork, March 12.—It appears that from some private information received by the police at Millstreet, they proceeded on yesterday to the house of a farmer named Thomas Barry, residing at Oghooly, about five miles from this town, and in his yard dug up the skull and bones of a human being, supposed to be that of Margaret Danahy, a girl aged about fourteen years, and who had been buried there in the year 1847 by her father, Andrew Danahy (since dead), who had killed her. The skeleton has been removed into Millstreet pending an inquest, and the mother of the girl and the brother are in custody.

A GROSS OUTRAGE.—Letterkenny, March 13.—A few nights ago over fifty persons, some of whom were armed and wore white shirts over their clothes, smashed in the door of Mr. Hugh Montgomery, of Ballintine, in the island of Arranmore, and having entered, they possessed themselves of a small box containing about £25 in gold, notes and silver, which they broke open; they also took a telescope, some tea and sugar and other minor articles. One of them, who was styled ‘Captain,’ administered an oath to Mr. Montgomery, who is agent to the property of John S. Charley, Esq., J.P., not to build a fence on the island where they were in the habit of drying sea weed. A portion of the land which the islanders used as a common has been already walled in, and to this is attributed the cause of the outrage. The party fired several shots going away. The police of Arranmore arrested, on suspicion, six men, who have been fully identified and committed for further examination at Dungloe petty sessions on the 17th inst.—Freeman.

GREAT BRITAIN.

POPULATION MORALITY.—The population of Glasgow is 459,000, out of these only about 8,000 are affected by the custom of drinking. Nearly one-fifth of the inhabitants are Irish—a fact which has a double significance, inasmuch as it shows, first, the utter insufficiency of industrial employment in Ireland, and secondly the eagerness of our people to secure employment and follow industrious occupations, whenever and wherever they can find a fair remuneration for their labor. There is, however, one drawback—one dark and forbidding spot in the glowing picture of the prosperity of this busy hive of human industry—its moral state is deplorably low. Yet, there is no spot in the three kingdoms in which piety, in its outward seeming at least, is more rigidly observed. Its Sabbatarianism is so inexorably strict, that no vessel is permitted to leave the Broomielaw on a Sunday, and the inhabitants, who have toiled and toiled incessantly during the rest of the week are unable to enjoy the beautiful scenery and healthful air of the river, with its delightful outlets. Despite all this Puritanism and super-sanctimoniousness, moreover, the vice of intemperance is more widely prevalent amongst the ungodly denizens of Glasgow than seems reconcilable with the rigidity of the religious profession. Dr. Strang says that in 1861-62, the number of drunkards, male and female, apprehended by the police, amounted to 17,802, classed as follows: 478 drunk and incapable; drunk and disorderly 17,324. Such is Glasgow, with its teeming industry, its increasing wealth—its Sabbatarian sanctity and love of usquebaugh, to say nothing of its other moral excellencies of which, indeed, little that is credible can be said. It turning from this thriving seat of varied industrial vocations affording remuneration for the sons of toil, we turn to the cities and towns of our own land, and behold their gradual decline and diminution in all that could induce its people to cling to it, as men will cling to their native shores, instead of rushing in masses from its verdant plains as if they were blighted and blasted with pestilence. If we look upon this picture and then on that, our heart sickens at the contrast, and our hopes for our Motherland become, indeed, faint, feeble, and almost without a single ray to brighten the gloom that seems to brood over its dark future.—Telegraph.

EMIGRATION OF IRISHMEN.—For some time past it has been observed that from this port and also from Cork there has been a considerable, or rather, indeed, a large emigration of strong native young men chiefly Irish, for New York. The extent to which this draught has been, and still is carried, gives rise to suspicion that these young men are in reality recruits for the Federal army. This suspicion is further countenanced by the well known fact that for a long time past agents of the Federal Government have been at work in Ireland, endeavouring surreptitiously to obtain recruits, for whom it is well known a large bounty is obtainable immediately on their arrival in New York, whence they are at once draughted off to join the army. The Federal Government makes so much noise about our alleged assistance to the Confederates that it would be as well to believe the Government is in possession of facts conformatory of the rumour respecting the movement of Federal agents in Ireland.—Liverpool Advertiser.

A memorial relating to the seizure of the Peterhoff was presented to Earl Russell on the 20th ult. He promised it should be laid before the law officers of the crown and receive immediate attention.

There is a small section of the Established Church which aims at a revival of Lent, and there is even one Protestant bishop who seems to sympathise in their object. It must have been gallingly to these sticklers for Anglican orthodoxy to perceive how little the present and future heads of the Establishment regard their obsolete Canon prohibiting marriages in Lent. We cannot help pitying their dilemma, because, whilst we deprecate their position, we feel a degree of respect for the convictions which have led them into it. In our impression of March 7th we gave the bishop of Oxford’s letter on the subject of the marriage festivities, a letter avowedly written to satisfy the scruples of that school of Anglicanism which aims at the revival of Lent. In this letter he informs them that they may consider that the Archbishop of Canterbury has impliedly dispensed them from the observance of the Lenten Fast during the days of the marriage festivities, and hints that they may consequently enjoy themselves, without further scruple, upon that festive occasion. The letter does not appear to be restricted in its application to the Diocese of Oxford, but purports to embrace the whole range of Anglicanism. However, as only a very small section of Anglicans care to fast at all, and that section is the very school which especially venerates the bishop of Oxford as their Episcopal light, we may conclude that the letter in question is addressed not so much to Anglicanism in general as to the High Church school in particular. Even with this school, however, the bishop’s device has not been pre-eminently successful. We have heard from undoubted authority of one Metropolitan incumbent of extreme High Church tendencies who was so indignant at His Lordship’s attempt to set aside the fast of Lent, that he preached a sermon against the bishop’s letter, and entreated his fashionable congregation to absent themselves from the Tuesday’s festivities. We have also heard of another High Churchman who, in disgust at the letter, wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury, from whom he obtained a reply denying having even by implication dispensed with the Lenten fast, and disclaiming any power to dispense with it if he wished. It is certain that the only binding authority which Anglicanism possesses for the observance of Lent resides in the Acts of Parliament which we have cited.—Now, those Acts of Parliament certainly bestow upon the King (or Queen), and also upon the Archbishop, a certain limited power of dispensation—provided that fish be eaten at every meal, and beef be carefully excluded. It would be well, if instead of thus writing at random, His Lordship of Oxford had consulted legal authorities on this important question of dispensation. Surely the authority which has imposed the fast of Lent must possess a dispensing power. The question is, where that authority resides?—The Catholic Church, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever, can point at once to that Fountain of Jurisdiction which can bind and loose, impose laws, and dispense them. Such a living authority is indispensable to a living Church. Without such a power on earth Christ’s promise of the perpetual guidance of His Holy Spirit would have failed. But Anglicanism is different. Where is her power of dispensation, her centre of jurisdiction?—The Acts of Parliament show clearly what the Reformers thought upon this point. They had no scruples or difficulties about the question of jurisdiction. The Acts we have cited clearly show that in their opinion Supreme Jurisdiction resided in the three Estates of the Realm in the first place, and secondly, in the King and the Archbishop. The matter is so plain that persons must blind themselves not to see it. We speak of the few—that small section of the Establishment which believes in Lent and pays a qualified homage to the Bishop of Oxford. The great bulk of Anglican Protestants will be satisfied with that combined Royal and Parliamentary dispensation which so effectually converted the non-fasting time of Lent into the merry-makings of the 7th and 10th inst.—Tablet.

A REVEREND GAY DECEIVER.—Of all cloaks for concealing and glossing over what is legally and socially as impermissible as it is reprehensible, the religion is the most effectual. Your Marrowbones, Cantwells, and Urial Heaps, with numberless others of the same unctuous, pharisaical and super-sanctimonious fraternity are wonderfully successful in their schemes, till, like the charlatans of every class, they are discovered. Then comes the scandal to religion, the mischief and misfortune to the victims, and the exposure and fortunately, the punishment of the wrong-doer. The breach of promise case—Lucy Evans v. the Rev. Harlow Fleming, Clerk, is, alas, too sad an illustration of the evil consequences resulting from a confidence in the outward seeming and professions of men of this stamp, however high their position, and however sacred their office may be. The defendant’s conduct in the case to which we are referring is the more pardonable, owing to the fact of his being a minister of religion, and availing himself of the influence, respect, and confidence which his sacred calling usually begets for those who follow it. The report given elsewhere of the trial furnishes all the details necessary. They may, however be summed up by a statement of the main facts. The Reverend Defendant whilst he was a curate in the parish in which the family of Miss Evans resided, contrived to gain her affections, promised her marriage, and by the aid, recommendation, and influence of her father, he was subsequently promoted to the living on the death of the rector of the parish. No sooner, however, had he obtained this preferment than he refused to fulfill his solemn promise to marry the daughter of the gentleman who had been so largely instrumental in obtaining it for him. The reason he assigned for thus violating a solemn engagement and blasting the prospects and happiness of a most respectable and attractive young girl, was one that even the most selfish worldling, and the most heartless character would scarcely have urged so unblushing. On being taunted with his treacherous conduct, he replied, that the plaintiff might have been a wife good enough for him if he were only a curate, but as a rector he was elevated to a position too big for her—he was to move for the future in a grade far above her level in the social scale. This language will appear still more inexcusable, and show this Rev. violator of plighted faith in a still worse light, when we contrast it with the pious devotedness and serious tone of sanctity expressed in various passages of his letter to his unsuspecting dupe. Take the following for example—“You are right, my dear, we are finite; let us look away to Jesus. God has done so much for us already that I am ready and willing to serve Him wherever He places me.” In another place the saintly suitor asks the poor girl, whom he is beguiling with promises not to be fulfilled, “Has it been your habit to take a text for the year—on the first day of the year. It is a good thing to do. I have just thought of taking Proverbs III, 5 and 6. In your next tell me yours.” His Reverence’s language was, however, not at all times so serious, and on those occasions the carnal man evidently threw the spiritual off his guard. In one of his epistles, for instance, alluding to something mentioned in the young lady’s letter, he says, “You must not, by saying anything more on the subject, raise sadness again, since we are in different provinces. It would be easier to remove the sadness when we could speak *in voce*, and kiss away tears.” When asked by the lady’s friends what people would say of such conduct the Rector, so sanctimonious, whilst a Curate, replied with profane levity, “Do you imagine that when the bishop laid his hands on me he made a saint of me? Such is the edifying example set by his flock by this Reverend Labourer in the Protestant vineyard. What salutary effects his preaching and teaching can henceforward have we leave his Diocesan to determine; but we should scarcely conceive it possible that he will be afforded further opportunities of wounding the outraged feelings of the family he has already so deeply injured and insulted by being any longer permitted to act before their eyes in a capacity for which his past conduct proves him to be not over well-fitted.”—Dublin Telegraph.

An extract of a letter by the Rev. J. H. Dale dated Gatham, March 14, to the editor of the *Cratham Journal*, says:—“The supporters of the mission to the Irish are avowedly an attacking party.—During the whole correspondence, it has been my good fortune to be able to turn their own weapons upon themselves; nor could I wish anything better than that the Mission should be known and judged by its own acts and principles. A few days ago I called at headquarters in London to obtain the last report of their committee. The office, No. 11, Buckingham street, Adelphi, has a pre-eminently opulent and comfortable appearance. This may well be the case for I find that three individuals in that very office—namely, the secretary, assistant, ditto, and clerk—enjoy £563 10s per annum. This is pretty well considering how many ordained Ministers live, or endeavoring to live, upon £70 or £80 a year. The casual expenses of the London office are put down at £480. It appears to me that the snug state of things there is a type of all the rest. Here are some little items—Salaries of Association secretaries, £1000; travelling expenses of secretaries and deputations, £218; Clerical assistants to hon. and unpaid secretaries (sic), £575. The expenses of the printing of Dublin office of the Irish officials, and of the general working of the whole concern are on the same most liberal scale. The report itself must be seen to be duly appreciated, bearing as it does the pinkest internal evidence of having been for falsehood framed. Its language is coarse and vulgar, and the matter throughout plentifully interlarded with scurrility and offensive personal abuse. Of course whole rivers of wrath are poured out on the devoted heads of English Clerical converts to the Catholic Faith.—We (for I am not ashamed to class myself amongst them) are kindly spoken of as ‘unhappy perverts.’ Speaking of my confreres in Ireland, the report says ‘some of them have exposed a degree of deterioration in common feeling and manners which has shown the grievous effects of their apostasy upon their characters.’ Such is the gloomy picture of the Mission seem to get on very nicely. At page 48 we are gravely told that in addition to a monopoly of nearly all the turf ‘there are more and better potatoes amongst the converts; sound principles have produced sound practices;’ and consequently, I may add, sound potatoes. This coincides with the Rev. Mr. Jones’s views of Christianity. Your readers will remember that he put a somewhat novel and ingenious construction upon the words of St. Paul—‘Godliness is profitable unto all things,’ etc.—Throughout the report, expressions and parts of the sacred scriptures, are strung together into a religious phraseology, or cant, which evinces a lamentable disrespect towards Divine Revelation. Those who know anything of the state of religion in Ireland will find that direct mis-statements also disgrace almost every page. We know with what boldness mis-statements can be made by the assertions publicly ventured with reference to my Sunday evening service, the management of my school, a retraction of which I have failed to obtain. The suppressions of truth are, if possible, even more numerous than the direct mis-statements. To give but one example:—From Clifden (Rev. H. Noel’s favourite locality), we are told (page 43) of 34 having left the schools, ‘some for situations as servants, some to training establishments, and some to live with their parents’—not one word about the return of many of them to the Catholic school, a fact vouched for by the Superioress of the Clifden Convent of Mercy. The report gets over the census difficulty, not by reference to a ‘Tourist’s Manual,’ but as follows:—‘Much pains has been taken to confuse and distort the results of that census, as regards religious profession;’ and ‘we must wait until the more detailed returns are published.’ I think so too. Other difficulties are as cleverly disposed of. Many of the converts, not in the way just at present, have emigrated; others, I am grieved to add, have departed this life. As a matter of course their deaths have been of a most edifying nature—they were ‘seals to the work,’ etc. The following specimen of the *modus operandi* of the mission is from page 30.—‘Throughout the year sermons, contrasting Rome’s apostasy with Christ’s Gospel, have, with some interruptions, been preached—handbills, evangelical in the word and controversial in the warp, have been circulated in thousands; while there has been sitting, in the most public place in Fernoy, in solemn inquest, from day to day, on the naked mortal remains of Romanism, a jury of placards, whose verdict is—‘Blain by the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.’ Now, may I ask, will intelligent Englishmen sanction such atrocious nonsense as this? The precious report, together with the census returns, may be seen at my residence. It is, perhaps, as well to add that there is an appendix of 101 pages, being a list of subscriptions and donations. Any ambitious individual may ‘see his name in print’ for a very low figure. S. Townsend, Esq., purchases the distinction for the moderate sum of half-a-crown; and Eliza Nolan is immortalised for two shillings and twopenny. I shall be happy to meet the Rev. Mr. Noel, or any other deputation, at the next public meeting held by the Mission, in any non-religious building of this town.

THE DISTRESS IN LANCAIRESHIRE.—In the last week of February there was a further small decrease of 1,050 in the number of paupers in the twenty-one unions chiefly affected by the ‘cotton famine.’ At the last weekly meeting of the Central Relief Committee at Manchester, the hon. secretary stated that the total receipts last week were £15,570 4s. 7d. £1,000 had been received that morning (the twenty-second thousand) from Dublin. Mr. Cobden, in a letter to the clerk of the Rochdale Board of Guardians, says:—“I cannot hold out the slightest prospects at present of any aid being to your union, either from the Consolidated Fund or from a national rate. So far as I can judge, the tendency of public opinion, both within and out of the House of Commons, seems to point to a large system of emigration as the ultimate remedy for the present want of employment in Lancashire. Should the stagnation continue for another year, and should it be found necessary for sustaining the population of Lancashire, I feel certain that, if the Government interfered at all, it would be for the purpose of removing the unemployed people to a field where their labor would find productive employment.—Guardian.

On Sunday night week, the establishment of a fire-worker in King-street, Plymouth, was blown up, and the unhappy man with several others perished in the ruins. He wrought unlicensed at his dangerous art all day Sunday, and far into the night, as was shown at the coroner’s inquest; and a large sum of money in notes and gold, which he had received as payment in advance for his fireworks, it was feared perished or was lost or destroyed with him. This was not so, however, as the following paragraph will show:—“The Firework Explosion in King-Street.—A correspondent writes informing us of a fact which ought to be recorded, that William Leary, the man who found the gold, notes, and cheques among the ruins of Morris Lawrence’s house, is an Irishman and a Roman Catholic. Although Leary is a very poor man, not having earned a shilling for months, owing to ill-health, he withstood the temptation to conceal the purse, which he might easily have done, and handed it at once to the widow of the deceased.—N. D. Mercury, 14 March.

It has been suggested that a little subscription should be raised for poor Leary, who is a most steady industrious man, by trade a stonemason, and who worked for 12 years at the construction of the Breakwater; not as a reward for his strict honesty, but as a little tribute to his spotless integrity under trying temptation and difficulty. It was rumored on the 27th that the action of Com. Wilkes had induced the Government to order an addition to the West India fleet. The report caused a decline in funds.

UNITED STATES. THE WRIGHT OF THE WAR.—The number of applications for widows and invalid pensions is enormous. Since the war began seventeen thousand of the former and eleven thousand of the latter have been received. IMMIGRATION INVITED.—The high price of labor in the United States is increasing, the emigration, and a large number are expected from England, Germany, and France during the Spring and summer.

THE TIMES in an article assumes that a demand for the surrender of the Peterhoff will be complied with as promptly as in the Trent affair, and says the Federal Government loses dignity by employing Wilkes. In the House of Commons, on the 27th ult., Mr. Foster asked whether the Government’s attention had been directed to the danger to England’s friendly relations with the United States owing to the fitting out of ships of war for the Confederates in English ports, in contravention of the foreign enlistment act. He reviewed the case of the Alabama, and said that the House was bound to enquire into the Government’s delay in that matter, more especially as he believed other vessels were fitting out. The Solicitor-General asserted that the charges of the American Government were most unfounded, and warmly defended the British government, and retorted that the American government had not always respected neutrality when her own interests were concerned. Sir T. Baring and Mr. Bright deprecated the remarks of the Solicitor-General as calculated to increase the irritation in America. Mr. Laird, builder of the Alabama, maintained that the whole transaction was most open and legitimate. Mr. Fitzgerald called on the government to prevent the repetition of the Peterhoff case. Lord Palmerston expressed regret at the tone of some speeches, but it was nevertheless the fact that when the American Government found itself in difficulty it raised the cry against England to create political capital. It was dangerous for the British Government to overstep law, and he asserted that the Government had done all in its power to enforce the law. He believed that if they had seized the Alabama nothing beyond suspicion could have been found against her. The Government would be glad if there were neither vessels built nor shipments made to the belligerents. He could only assure the House that when grounds were shown the Government would not be slow to enforce the laws honestly and impartially. SKILLING A WIFE.—This barbarous occurrence actually took place in Merthyr Tydvil a few days ago, between a workman of Cyfarthfa Iron Works and another. The price for which the workman sold his wife was £3; £2 10s in cash, and 10s worth of beer, the latter to be drunk by the principal parties in the transaction. The husband seemed very well satisfied that he had not only got rid of his wife, but also gained something in the bargain. As for the woman, she exhibited few symptoms of either shame or sorrow, but drank her share of the beer with satisfaction. Considerable excitement has been created in Buxton by the refusal of the Rev. W. J. Stracey, vicar of the parishes of Buxton, Oxnead, and Skerton, to bury the unbaptised adult son of Mr. Richard Leverage, the village schoolmaster, a young man twenty-four years of age, and well known throughout the neighborhood. WIFE AND A PUNISHMENT.—Sir George Grey and philanthropy have just been dreadfully scandalized by a project of Mr. Addeley’s. The member for North Staffordshire has started the notion of flogging grottoes; and, what is worse, the House of Commons seems rather taken with it. In a Bill ‘providing for the security of the persons of her Majesty’s subjects from violence’ he superadds what is emphatically called corporal punishment to the penalties at present attached to the class of offences summed up under the head of ‘robbery with violence.’ Undeterred by the familiar cant about ‘retrograde legislation,’ Mr. Addeley does not scruple to recommend that ruffians should be treated as ruffians, that brutal outrages should be visited in a way that brutal natures can understand, and that robbers who commit personal violence should have a taste of violence in their own persons. Penal servitude having failed, and imprisonment with hard labor having dwindled into a sham, and transportation being (at all events for the present) unavailable, he thinks it might be well to make a trial of the simplest and most elementary of all punishments—the one, of which all others, is level to the meanest moral capacity, and goes straight home to the feelings of the most hardened desperado. So plain a piece of common sense scarcely needs a special precedent to recommend it; yet it so happens that there are precedents and particularly apt ones, in favor of Mr. Addeley’s proposal. It is a fact within the experience of the present generation that the mere threat of a flogging will sometimes avail where all the other applications of penal legislation have been tried and found wanting. There is the Act of 1841 for punishing attacks on the person of the Sovereign; and there is the Act of 1845 for the protection of works of art from malicious injury, under which offenders (over and above the ordinary and ineffectual ‘imprisonment with hard labor’) are liable to be ‘once, twice, or three whipped, in such manner as the Court shall direct.’ Each of these measures sought to check a particular description of offence for which there was at the time a sort of mania, by threatening the offender with the lash, and both of them have perfectly answered the purpose. From the day when it was made known that the first fool who aimed at notoriety by shooting, or making-believe to shoot, at the Queen, would be soundly flogged, there were no more candidates for that kind of fame. The rage for smashing Portland Vases also entirely yielded to the same form of curative treatment. Never did criminal legislation more nearly hit the mark than in this pair of statutes. As Mr. Addeley truly says, ‘In the long and dreary vista of broken-down penal enactments, these two Acts stand out in striking contrast as examples of complete success.’ They are, we suppose, about the only penal Acts on the Statute-book which literally realize that ideal standard of efficiency—the extinction of the whole class of offences against which they are directed.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT ROMAN COINS AT CORWEN, MONMOUTHSHIRE.—On Wednesday, the 18th ult., as a laborer in the employ of John Roberts, Esq., Bryndwydd, was cutting a drain in a field abutting on the road leading from Measor to Bettws Gwerfllgoch, he threw out with his spade a Roman earthen jar, containing some hundreds of small copper coins, the largest about the size of a modern sixpence, and others much smaller. On some are found ‘*Vrs Roma*,’ with a head surmounted by a helmet, the converse having the well-known figures of Romulus and Remus sucking the she-wolf, under which, in some, are the letters TR. P., probably ‘Tribuni plebis’ (tribunes of the people); on others are the letters TR. S. ‘Tribuni Senatus’ (tribunes of the senate); others had the head surrounded by the word ‘*Constantinopolis*,’ others have a head with a wreath surrounded with the word ‘*Constantinus*,’ bearing on the converse warriors holding banners, and the words ‘*Gloria Exercitus*’ (glory of the army) or glorious army; others have a head with a corona, with an inscription ‘*Inocentius Licinius Aeg.*’ having on the converse a figure of Jupiter, and the inscription ‘*Joci Conservator*’ (Jupiter preserver) besides several others, which, owing to the oxidation of the copper, cannot well be deciphered. However, it may be presumed they were struck during that period of the Roman empire when Constantine the Great was ruler of these realms, from A.D. 313 to A.D. 338—more than 1500 years ago. [The Welsh paper from which we copy the above is evidently mistaken in supposing that any Imperial coin could have been struck in Britain with an idolatrous impress during the reign of Constantine, or Constantius either.]

A CRISIS COMING.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald says:—“The foreign question is assuming a grave aspect. No concealment is made of the fact that the President and Cabinet have had it under active consideration for several days. The entire issue is as to what policy shall be adopted. Part of the Cabinet are for radical measures towards Great Britain (even to non-intercourse) until she shall put an end to the fitting out of rebel vessels in her ports. The President, with Secretary Seward and others, incline to a milder policy, and seem to believe that the smoother paths of diplomacy will eventually bring us to a satisfactory understanding and effect the same end.”

THE HEAD OF LIBERTY AND THE HEAD OF LINCOLN.—Connecticut politics are running high in the State. Last week two boys were traced out of school, at Norfolk, for wearing the badge of Liberty surrounded by stars, representing the States, but printed upon the copper coin of the country. The father sent them back, when the Trustee sided with the Republican schoolmaster. Finally, we are told that it became necessary for a town officer to read the riot act, and all because the United States head of Liberty was worn by two school boys. “Tell it not in Gath!” Publish it not in the streets of Connecticut. “Hurrah for Jeff. Davis!” shouted a little fellow on Cedar street, the other day. “Hurrah for the devil!” rejoined an indignant private of the 1st Tennessee. “All right,” said the juvenile, “you hurrah for your man and I’ll hurrah for mine.”

The attack on Charleston appears to have added one more to the long list of Federal failures. The telegraphic report via Richmond published on Saturday, is a curt, dry and truckling looking bulletin; it announces the opening of the cannonade on Fort Sumter at the usual long range which the Federals admire as conservative of their own safety, by the iron-clad fleet, and its speedy repulse with the loss of one double turreted Monitor, the *Kraback*, apparently ran ashore to prevent her sinking, and serious damage to the *New Ironsides*, which had to be withdrawn. This was the condition of things on the 17th; on the 8th the Federal fleet was off the bar, but showed no disposition to renew the attack.

By way of Nashville we have a report said to be from Southern sources, confirming the repulse of the Federal fleet, and stating that an attack had taken place by land, and that fighting was going on in sight of Charleston. The latter portion of the report may not be true; we do not place confidence in it, because the news would reach Washington via Richmond more speedily than it could by Nashville. The attack by land, with the harbour closed by the Confederate batteries and forts, and the city covered by the Confederate iron clad gunboats, would be little short of an act of madness, and could only terminate in the most disastrous defeat that the Federals have yet sustained.

The public has been amused for some days past by the expressed belief by the Federal journals that Charleston was taken; intelligent correspondents and reliable refugees were made to father the report; it was told that the absence of news from South Carolina in the Richmond papers was a sure sign that a great disaster had taken place, because the Confederate Government never allowed reverses to be published; the disaster of course was the capture of Charleston.

We were told that the members of the Federal Cabinet were sure that the news was true; and long columns of arguments were published to show that it could not be false. We remembered many occasions when the first intimation of Confederate disasters, the loss of New Orleans for instance, the destruction of the *Ironclads* and others, came to us by Southern journals; and we were confident that unless military expediency held back the news, the first information would come to us through the same channels; and we were equally confident that any suppression was as likely to be indicative of a Federal as a Confederate disaster. There has been recently a remarkable instance of this keeping back of access in the concealment of the Confederate operations against the enemy in North Carolina; where early publication would have enabled the Cabinet at Washington to have strongly reinforced the quarter threatened.

As we anticipated, the first news has come through Southern journals, brief, clear, concise, unobtrusive; no brag, no glorification, no slangy exultation, but a report as dry and business-like as a record of the produce market. It is no wonder that the more respectable Northern journals declare that to ascertain the truth of any contest they have to reject all the information published by the authority of the Federal Cabinet, and wait for the Southern account.

We expect the naval attack on Charleston will be repeated; although the much vaunted iron clads have turned out a delusion and a snare; the Federals are not in a position to risk the enormous loss of prestige which they would suffer from a cowardly withdrawal from the contest without a determined effort, after two years of preparation. If they want to reduce Fort Sumter, they must try a little shorter range than 3000 yards; let them move up to 800 yards, and give the world a decisive proof of the value of the impregnable iron clad fleet, with which they have been threatening all creation. They must run the gauntlet of several batteries at closer quarters than this before they can reach Charleston; and if they intend to do anything, they may as well pluck a little spirit at first as at last, and run the necessary risk. The result will probably be that the Monitor will be all sent to the bottom, but as these yearnings to European powers have a natural tendency to gravitate to this conclusion, and will be as useful there as anywhere else, that will not signify. Indeed it will be beneficial, for it will afford employment to contractors to construct another invincible armada, and to ingenious inventors an opportunity to demonstrate how far the United States is ahead of the rest of the world, in war as well as in peace.—Commercial Advertiser.

MURRAY & LAMMAN’S FLORIDA WATER.—Unlike the generality of toilet waters, which are scented essences and nothing more, this delicious perfume is a face cosmetic and external remedy. Reduced with pure water, it becomes an excellent wash for the skin, removing roughness, chaps, sunburn, pimples, &c., and imparting softness and freshness to the clouded complexion. Applied to the brow it removes headache, and when resorted to after shaving prevents the irritation usually occasioned by that process. Used as a tooth wash it neutralizes the fumes of a cigar, and improves the condition of the teeth and gums. As there are imitations which possess none of these properties care must be taken to purchase ‘*Murray & Lamman’s Florida Water*,’ the famous South American Perfume and Cosmetic.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son. BRISTOL’S SANSAPARILLA.—Multitudes of bogus Sansaparilla rocketed up for a brief season, by desperate and mendacious puffery, have fallen like the extinguished sticks of rockets since this grand specific dawned upon mankind. For thirty odd years its course has been over the wrecks of humbug competitors, called into a brief existence by its peerless success. It has been on the trail of disease wherever and in whatever shape it was to be found, and its course has been marked by the most wonderful cures that has ever shed lustre on the healing art. Scrofula, liver disease, remittent and intermittent fevers, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and all ulcerous, and cancerous disorders yield to its marvellous properties as surely as effect follows cause. All the leading druggists keep it. Agents for Montreal: Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

The True Witness.

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Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The career of Langiewicz, the Polish Dictator, has been short, but not very brilliant. Hearing that the Russians were moving in force against him, he endeavored to make his escape with such troops as he had with him. On the 16th ult., the Russians to the number of about 10,000 fell in with the insurgent Poles, and a battle commenced which was bravely contested by the latter, till the evening, when they were forced to give way in all directions, abandoning all their materiel. The Russians followed up their advantage on the succeeding days; and the result was that Langiewicz was forced to throw himself into the hands of the Austrian authorities, by whom he was detained a prisoner. The insurrection is not however at an end, though the chances for the ultimate success of the Poles seem but small. It is asserted that the patriots are as determined as ever, and that they will burn Warsaw should the movement for national liberty fail. It is pretty evident now that the French Emperor has no intention of making war with Russia for a Polish "idea," and the Poles thus left to their own resources, the issue of the conflict cannot long be doubtful.

There have been rather serious bread-riots in the North of England amongst the distressed operatives of the cotton districts. At Ashton, Staleybridge, and other places, large mobs of the unemployed artisans broke into the bakers' shops and provision stores. The military were called out and the Riot Act read, at first without effect; but upon a rigorous demonstration being made by the authorities, the rioters were dispersed, fortunately without any loss of life, or serious personal injuries. These it is to be feared are but the beginning of troubles. The situation is full of danger, and it cannot be expected that the next riot shall end so bloodlessly as has the first.

The crowing of the Yankees over the capture of Charleston was, to say the least premature.—They advanced to the attack indeed on the 7th inst., but after a smart cannonade were repulsed with the loss of one of their iron-clad vessels, the *Keokuk*—sunk—and others seriously injured by the fire of the Confederates, upon which the assailants baled off. In the South and West the State of affairs remains unchanged.

PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.—The Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec will commence its sittings on Thursday, Feast of the Ascension, the 14th of next month, under the Presidency of His Lordship the Bishop of Thos, who has received the powers necessary for that purpose.—The Catholics of Canada are therefore invited to address their prayers to heaven, that the Holy Spirit may preside over the sessions of the Council, and determine all its deliberations to the greater honor and glory of God, and the good of His Church.

The Province of Quebec comprises the Dioceses of St. Boniface, as well as the whole of Canada.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.—The Catholics of Upper Canada have certainly but too good grounds to complain of the insolence and aggressive violence of Orangeism, of which the proceedings of the Orangemen of Peterboro' on St. Patrick's Day last afforded a fair sample. But there are, thank God, many things in this country for which we have cause to be grateful, and for none more than for this—that here Orangeism is not entirely triumphant, and that in the Legislature its influence is, if dangerously great, at all events not altogether paramount. By French and Catholic Canada, a restraint is put upon the monster; and so long as the voice of the Catholic section of the Province can make itself heard in the Legislature, the Papists of Upper Canada will not be abandoned to the cruel will of their Orange enemies.

The fate of the Catholic minority of Prince Edward's Island is very different; for there the political regime which by means of "Representation by Population" the Clear-Grits or Protestant Reformers are seeking to impose upon Canada, is unfortunately in full force. There Orange-

ism controls, or rather rules with sovereign power, over the Legislature, and the Vice-Regal Court. There the Senate is but an Orange Lodge of a very low type, in which obscenities against the Church, too foul for the well-conducted brothel, are belched forth by Government officials, and rapturously applauded by the impure band of knaves and fanatics who exercise Legislative functions. The Lieutenant-Governor, a weak minded, even if not an ill intentioned man, is but a tool in the hands of the Orangemen to enregister their decrees; and forgetting the respect due to the Queen whom he so scandalously misrepresents, Mr. Dundas sanctions at least, the most cruel insult to Her Majesty's loyal Catholic subjects. The chief agent in these painful scenes is a low fellow of the name of Pope, who fills the situation of Colonial Secretary, with the object perhaps of giving practical proof, that it is not necessary to be either a scholar or a gentleman, to administer the affairs of a British Colony.

To this fellow and his designs we have already called the attention of our Catholic readers; and as a specimen of the insults which their coreligionists in P. E. Island have to undergo at the hands of the illiterate, and low-bred government pettifoggers, we lay before them to-day a letter upon the subject lately received from an esteemed correspondent:—

P. E. Island, March 24th, 1863.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to thank you sincerely for the severe castigation which you administered last summer to our unprincipled Col. Secretary Pope, and his master, or rather tool, I. G. Dundas. Some time after the article appeared in the *True Witness*, I received a letter from Major O'Reilly, then in Belgium, desiring me to send him the particulars about this Pope's attack on Catholics, with the view of enabling him to bring the matter before the Imperial Parliament. I accordingly sent him all the particulars; but I have not since heard from him—at which I am not so much surprised, for I have little, or no confidence in the honesty of the Post Office authorities in Charlotte Town.

"I presume that you have, ere this, heard of the triumph of Orangeism and the Orange party at the late elections in this Colony. It is needless for me to mention the means by which this triumph was achieved—as they were merely such as are usually employed by low and unscrupulous demagogues.—But the result is, that the proscription, or anti-Catholic party are for the present triumphant; and they seem fully determined to make the most extreme use of their victory.

"As a proof of this, I may mention the fact that on St. Patrick's Day, Mr. Pope introduced a Bill for the Incorporation of the Orange Societies in this Island, and that he was supported by all the Government party. During the debate on this Bill, the aforesaid Mr. Pope made use of the most obscene language ever employed in any Legislature. Our House of Assembly has become a most degraded body, and it is within a few degrees of being as vile as an Orange Lodge. In this august assembly our Colonial Secretary Pope, a member of the Executive Council, with Deas' Theology in hand, endeavored to elucidate the intricacies of the Sixth Commandment to an admiring audience.

"It is impossible for me to repeat, it would be impossible for you, Sir, to repeat in your columns, the abominable language of this scurrilous fellow.—Decency, and respect for your readers, forbid it; but that you and they may form a faint idea of the intelligence, the good taste, the gentlemanly feelings, and morality of our rulers, and legislators in P. E. Island, I will venture to give you one short specimen of the style of argument which is most acceptable to such a class of men as that of which our Legislative Assembly is now composed. I hope that neither you, nor your readers will be scandalized, and that you will excuse me for asking you to pollute your columns with the obscene language of our Orange Colonial Secretary. Speaking of the Confessional, the fellow said that 'a female going to confession was like a mare going to a stallion with a fence between them.' He said this on the floor of the House of Assembly, the Speaker in the chair; and instead of being called to order, his foul remarks were rapturously cheered by the foul-minded rabble who compose our Legislature, and by the crowd of listeners of both sexes in the galleries.—This fact speaks volumes; and yet the language above cited gives but a very feeble and inadequate idea of the general character of the Colonial Secretary's language, and of the regard for decency which obtains in our Legislature. Modesty forbids me to enter into further details—but you may judge how low and depraved must be the morality of Prince Edward's Island, when such language can be used and applauded by its Representatives.

"With such men, an Orange Bill speedily passed its second reading in the Lower House, and there is no doubt but that it will be passed by the Council and sanctioned by the Governor. As soon as it shall have gone through all these stages here, meetings will be held throughout the Island, and a Petition sent to our gracious Queen, praying her to disallow it. I fear, however, that there never will be peace here, until Governor Dundas is removed. The man is, intellectually, but little above a simpleton, but like many other simpletons, he is a great fanatic. The strength of his prejudices may however with some, seem to atone for the weakness of his intellect.

"Your paper has a very wide circulation here, and if you would have the kindness to devote a little of its space to the exposure of Mr. Dundas, and the manner in which he permits his Colonial Secretary to insult, not Catholics alone, but all who entertain a lingering respect for decency and purity of language, I think it might have a salutary effect, by bringing public opinion outside of the Colony to bear upon the subject. I am sure that all right-minded Protestants, and thank God they are numerous, must condemn the manner in which Mr. Pope defends the Protestant religion, and carries on the war against Popery.

There is a Catholic paper published here, the *Vindicator*, but its circulation is necessarily limited, and

does not as yet extend much beyond the Colony.—I therefore address myself to you, in the hope that you will lend the aid of your columns to making more widely known the many grievances under which the Catholics of Prince Edward's Island now labor.

"Yours most respectfully,"

"VERAX."

"P.S.—For fear that this letter should be intercepted by the Orange spies who infest our Post Office, I send this by a friend to Quebec, who will mail it there."

We of course cheerfully comply with our correspondent's request, though we feel that we owe an apology to our readers for giving even in its most mitigated and chastened form of expression, an extract from the speech delivered in the Prince Edward's House of Assembly by the Colonial Secretary. Yet not otherwise could we convey to them the feeblest idea of the real state of matters in that Colony, or of the disposition of the ruling powers towards Catholicity. The matter will however probably excite the attention of the friends of decency in England, who will we hope bring the matter before the notice of the Imperial Parliament, to which Lieut. Gov. Dundas at all events is amenable—though Pope is as much beyond its reach as he is beneath the serious notice of any gentleman. These low pot-houses orators may do well enough for a set of low Colonial Orangemen, and may by the latter be highly esteemed, but the English gentleman could not condescend to notice him.

We respectfully invoke therefore the co-operation of the London Catholic press, of the *Tablet* and the *Weekly Register* especially, to bring the unseemly conduct of Lieut. Gov. Dundas before the public, with the object of making it a matter of inquiry in the House of Commons. There are plenty of Catholic members, able, and we have no doubt, willing to take the matter up;—and to give the Minister a bit of their mind upon the subject; making him understand that if he will persist in forcing an unworthy representative of our beloved and respected Queen upon Her Majesty's loyal Catholic subjects in the Colonies, he must prepare himself for disaffection in the latter, and for the stern, uncompromising hostility of the Catholic members of the House of Commons at home. These Colonial Jacks-in-Office play their fantastic tricks before high heaven, because they flatter themselves that they shall from their obscurity escape notice and censure. Let it be the work then of our Catholic contemporaries in England, and of the Catholic members in the House of Commons, to undeceive them as speedily as possible.

THE MEETING IN TORONTO.—Assuredly our Protestant Reform fellow-citizens are a hard lot to please. They are determined to find fault, and no matter what we do, we incur their censures. If, for instance, we are silent on the School Question, and abstain from public demonstrations, our silence and our quiescent attitude are triumphantly adduced as a proof that on the question of the Separate Schools we, the Catholic laity, are quite indifferent; and that our cunning, ambitious priests and Bishops are the sole instigators of the agitation against State Schoolism. If on the other hand, by way of giving a practical refutation and the lie direct to this calumny we take an active part, and come forward in our strength at Public Meetings to declare our sentiments, and to show our numbers and unanimity, we are denounced as rowdies, as disturbers of the peace, as seeking to stifle freedom of discussion, and the expression of public sentiment.

So it has been at Toronto. A Public Meeting of the citizens was there called to consider Mr. Scott's School Bill, and to express their opinions on the subject. Of course the design was, that no opinion save one hostile to Catholics, and Separate Schools should be expressed; and the Protestant promoters of the Meeting relying upon their great superiority of numbers, confidently anticipated carrying their cut and dry Resolutions condemnatory of the Catholic Hierarchy, and asserting the apathy of the Catholic laity on the School Question, without opposition from the latter. The object of the Protestants in calling the Meeting may be gathered from the first Resolution, which was proposed by a Mr. N. C. Gowan. It was couched in the following terms:—

"That this meeting considers the Common School system to be one of the chief means under Providence of promoting the morality and prosperity of the people of Upper Canada, and that the concession, unasked for by the masses of the Roman Catholic laity, of Separate Schools is not only an act of injustice to Protestants, but that its effect will be to add to the power of the Hierarchy, to derange, if not destroy, our Common School system, to deprive many of the means of education, indirectly to establish Roman Catholicism in Upper Canada, and to retard the prospects of the country."

Now it is evident that if the Catholics of Toronto had allowed such a Resolution as the above to have been carried without strenuous opposition on their part; and that if they had kept aloof from the Meeting, or attended only in small numbers, their inaction and absence would have been immediately cited as conclusive proof of the truth of the allegation of the Resolution, to the effect that "Separate Schools were unasked for by the masses of the Roman Catholic laity," and that they were sought for by the Romish priests alone, as a means of extending priest-craft, and sacer-

dotal influence. The one object of the Meeting, in so far as the Protestants of Toronto were concerned, was to establish this proposition. Clearly then the Catholics of that city owed it to themselves, and to their clergy, to prove by their numerous attendance and by their energetic action, that they, the 'laity,' did ask for Separate Schools, and that the Resolution which affirmed that they did not, was, in its allegations, a lie.

This duty the Catholics of Toronto nobly performed, and by so doing have, of course, brought down upon their heads the reproaches of the *Globe* and the Protestant Reform press. On the evening of the Meeting, the St. Lawrence Hall was from an early hour densely filled by the laity, whom the Resolution represented as not 'asking for' Separate Schools; and the reading of that Resolution was by them received with strong marks of disapprobation. It embodied a lie; and the Catholic laity who were the sufferers by the mendacious calumny, were determined to prove to the world that it did embody a lie. This purpose they very properly and very signally effected. Hence-forward we trust we shall not be tainted with our indifference or apathy on the Separate School Question. The Catholics of Toronto have shown that they feel strongly on the subject, and that Mr. Scott's Bill is not a measure unasked for by them.

With the exception of the Mayor, Mr. Bowes who expressed himself favorably towards Separate Schools, the only person who took a prominent part as a speaker at the Meeting was the aforesaid Mr. N. C. Gowan. We have not time or space at our command, or inclination to refute all his false statements, and expose his false reasoning. The first was abundantly effected when, as a rejoinder to his impudent statement 'that the concession of Separate Schools was unasked for by the masses of the Roman Catholic laity,' the masses of that laity greeted the speaker with 'hisses' and other marks of disapprobation; and when, in consequence of the overwhelming numbers of that 'Roman Catholic laity,' and though they form but the minority of the population of Toronto, the Meeting broke up, because unable to carry out the objects of its Protestant promoters. For this the *Globe* roundly rates the Catholics of Toronto as the enemies of freedom of discussion; but by what other or better means than loud and angry demonstrations could they disprove the allegation of Mr. N. C. Gowan, to the effect that Mr. Scott's 'Bill was demanded, not by the Roman Catholic masses of the country, but by the Bishops and the Priesthood?'—*Globe*. Had the masses of the Roman Catholic laity remained silent under these taunts, their silence would have been construed as an acquiescence in their truth, and would have been cited as an argument against conceding Separate Schools, which not the laity but 'the Bishops and the Priesthood' alone demanded. The object of the Meeting, the terms of the Resolution proposed, and the language of Mr. N. C. Gowan forced the Catholic laity to give to that Meeting a demonstrative character, as the only course left to them for defeating the designs of their foes. Not by calm speeches or by quiet reasoning could the falsity of the allegations as to the apathy of the masses of the Catholic laity on the School Question be established—but only by loud, vehement, and general demonstrations of disapproval, such as these which the laity indulged in. We repeat it; had they acted otherwise they would have endorsed the slanders of their enemies against themselves and their clergy.

Mr. N. C. Gowan's solitary argument in favor of Common Schools may be thus summed up—that 'the Government was the parent of us all,' and of course as a common parent had parental rights over all its subjects, and therefore the right to enforce "Common Schools." Granted the premises, and of course the conclusion follows: but we deny the premises; but we deny that the Government is, in any sense "our parent;" but we protest against its assumption of any parental rights over us, and we positively and most emphatically declare that we will not yield to it any filial duties. Our Government is not thank God, a paternal government. In its origin, in its rights over, and duties towards its subjects—there is not any the remotest resemblance to the origin of the authority of a father over his children, or to his rights over, and duties towards them. A paternal or parental Government is by its essence a pure despotism; holding from God direct, without reference to the consent of the governed. Our Government is, by the boasts of its admirers, the very contradictory of this. It holds, not direct from God, but *mediate* *populo*, or through the consent of the governed: and through its authority, as is all legitimate authority, is from God, it holds under a completely different tenure from that in virtue of which the parent rules and governs his children. The functions and the rights of constitutional, and paternal governments being thus essentially distinct, it follows that the duties of their respective subjects must be totally distinct also: and that the right which a parent has, and holds direct from God, to control the education of his children, cannot even figuratively, be cited as authorizing the State to assume the functions of a "Common parent" towards its subjects. This "paternal government" humbug cannot be too often and too loudly denounced, for it is the basis of all despotism: and even Protestants, when its principles are logically carried out so as to apply to religion, as well as to education, will often join with Catholics in denouncing it. For as the "parent" has the undoubted right to teach religion to his children,

and to enforce their attendance at Church—so also, if the Government be "parent of us all," it must have just as good a right, and it must be just as much its duty, to establish a "Common Church" for all its children, as to impose upon them a Common School. This is the *reductio ad absurdum* of Mr. N. C. Gowan's "paternal government" theory; and we are content to leave his argument in favor of Common Schools reduced to this its last and simplest expression.

The Montreal *Witness* is greatly, but we hope unnecessarily exercised in spirit, lest the sentence of death pronounced upon one Pierre Barbina for the murder of his wife, by arsenic—be remitted by the Executive, or commuted for imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Some of the jurymen before whom the convict was tried, and by whom he was upon, apparently the clearest evidence, found guilty of the horrid and deliberate murder with which he was charged, have it seems signed a petition to the Executive praying for such commutation: and though we cannot bring ourselves to believe that the prayer of such a petition will be granted, we join heart and soul with our contemporary in deprecating this attempt to avert the well-merited doom of the murderer.

It does not proceed from any doubts as to the fact—or as to the extent—of the condemned's guilt. Were there any doubts, or should it appear that any reasonable doubts upon either of these points could be raised, we should at once make common cause with the petitioners, and plead for a total remission of the sentence, if these reasonable doubts referred to the fact of Barbina's guilt; or for a modification of the sentence, if there were any possible doubts as to the extent of his criminality. Such motives for mercy are not however urged. It is not pretended that there exists any shadow of doubt as to the fact that Barbina did knowingly administer arsenic to his wife with the intent of causing her death, and that death did thereupon ensue. And such being the case, the Executive would be guilty of a gross dereliction of duty were they to give ear to the prayer for mercy in behalf of the convicted prisoner.

This prayer proceeds not from any respectable motive, or motive worthy of one moment's respectful consideration; but solely from a maudlin aversion to the execution of the death penalty. The petitioners are actuated, not by a tender regard for Barbina, but by a tender regard for themselves, and for their own feelings, which the spectacle of the scaffold erected at their own doors would no doubt shock: and we can not believe that the markish sentimentalism of a few silly weak-minded individuals will be allowed to outweigh the claims of justice, and the exigencies of Christian civilisation. The hanging of the murderer, is, if rightly considered, a high and holy thing: the Minister of man's justice, abstractedly considered, or without reference to his salary, exercises a sublime, indeed a sacred office. An execution is, in one sense, a sacrifice. The criminal not only expiates by the sacrifice of his life, his offences against society and against man; but, if by him offered up in a spirit of true penitence and of course in union with the One Great Sacrifice of Calvary, his life because a sacrifice by which he expiates also before God. Viewed in this light, the scaffold is, as it were, an altar, and the gallows a holy thing.

Only let us take care that it be not desecrated, that it be not profaned, that it be not employed for any unworthy object. Let us draw nigh to it in no irreverent, above all in no vindictive spirit; and let us be careful not to invoke its agency unless upon solid and substantial grounds. God Himself, in the interests of human society, and of morality, has confided this august instrument of justice to the hands of the Civil Magistrate. He has given to the latter the sword with the charge that he bear not that sword in vain, but as a terror to evil doers—which, being interpreted, means that he should keep his gallows in good working order. If the civil ruler neglect to do this, he neglects the most important end of his institution; and thus abnegating his duties—he forfeits also his rights to the respect and allegiance of his subjects. In the name of God, and of man, in the interests of religion, and of human society, and in the interests of the criminal himself, the Civil Magistrate is called upon to do his duty, painful though no doubt that duty must be: and to allow no maudlin entreaties to divert him from the course which God Himself has traced out for him to follow.

Though we would insist upon the execution of the death penalty as the safeguard of society in general, we do not pretend to pronounce any opinion as to its application in particular. In the case of Barbina for instance, we argue upon the presumption of the convict's guilt, and we do so because no doubts of that guilt have been urged in his behalf. If guilty he should be hung: and if any doubts as to his guilt are urged, those doubts should be carefully weighed, and rigidly scrutinized by the Executive before they allow the sentence to be carried out. It is one of the functions of an Executive to exercise a *quasi* jurisdiction or supervision over the verdicts of juries; and to mitigate the consequences of such verdicts, and even to set them altogether aside, when grave doubts as to their justice can be reasonably entertained. But when no such grounds for inter-

fering with the regular course of the law can be urged, when no mitigating circumstances can be pleaded, then the Executive which weakly lends ear to the markish drivellings of philanthropists against the gallows, and capital punishment, rightly incurs the contempt and the execration of every intelligent and law-respecting citizen.

ANOTHER MEETING.—We learn by the Globe that the Protestant Reformers of Toronto, not satisfied with the result of their meeting in the St. Lawrence Hall to denounce Separate Schools, have held another meeting [preliminary] to a third or public open air meeting which it was resolved to call for Tuesday, 3 p.m., in the Queen's Park. The Reformers are stirring heaven and earth to prop up the crumbling edifice of State-Schoolism, and it behoves the friends of free education to be also on the alert. We in Lower Canada of course must leave our Catholic friends of the West to decide upon the tactics to be pursued; but it seems to us that, if Protestants will not tolerate "Separate Schools," and as Catholics will not submit to "Common Schools," the only alternative left is that of Voluntaryism. The Separate School system is a sort of compromise betwixt "Voluntaryism" and State Education—and Catholics seem willing to accept it in spite of its imperfections for the sake of peace. If Protestants will not accept this compromise, if their voice be still for war, Catholics have but one course left—and that is to espouse the Voluntary Principle—in education as in religion, for the School as well as for the Church. If Voluntaryism be good for the one, it cannot be bad or insufficient for the other; and the alternative which the friends of Freedom of Education should offer to their enemies might well be this—"Separate Schools or else the Voluntary Principle; but as for Common Schools, we will not, so help us God, ever submit to them come what may?"

THE AMERICAN WAR AND SLAVERY.—We are no advocates of slavery; and just so far as we are penetrated with the spirit of Christianity, we are the friend of the weak, the simple, the poor, the ignorant, and the oppressed; but we have not been accustomed to look upon the inhabitants of the Northern States as the friends of the black race. There is harmony and peace between the slave and his master; there is a mutual interchange of good offices between the black man and the white in Alabama and Mississippi; we see nothing of the sort in Massachusetts or New York. The negro is loathed by the Yankee; he is the object of sympathy, of protection, in the South. Let any man visit the negro quarters in Philadelphia; let him travel through New England, and witness the social degradation of the black race; let him examine the statute books of the free States, and see how pitilessly the fugitive slave is denied a refuge on their borders; let him consider how every avenue to advancement is denied to the black man in the North; how he is compelled, by public sentiment, to be the mere heaver of wood and drawer of water for his white brother, how he is simply the barber and the boot-black of the North; and then let him ask himself what such mere nominal freedom as this is worth? No negro dare to put up in a New York hotel; nor can he ride in an omnibus with Northern men; he has his separate gallery in the theatre, and he must provide himself with negro churches in every Northern city. New negro religions are added to the other anomolies in America, lest by any means the white and the black should be found kneeling at one altar, or lest a seeming countenance to the idea of the common brotherhood of the human race should be given by a community of religious rites.

We are deceived by names when we prefer the freedom of the Northern black to the slavery of his brother in the South. The friend of humanity will find more to revolt him in one day's experience of negro debasement in the North, than in months spent on the plantations, or in the large cities of the Southern States. The hatred and loathing of the negro, which is universal in the Northern States, is unknown south of Mason and Dixon's line; and the hope of the negro race on this Continent lies in the more perfect appreciation of its characters and capabilities by the Southerner; and in the real genuine sympathy for it, and the tie of mutual good offices and long and intimate association which binds together the Southern blacks and their masters.

But with what force can it be contended that love of liberty for the blacks animates that party in this contest, which, to gain its end, has deliberately renounced every guarantee of liberty, and delivered itself up bound hand and foot to a despotism such as the world has not, thus far, seen?

Personal liberty, in any sense of the word, is a peculiarly Christian idea. It has its birth in the idea of the value of the individual man, of the worth of the human soul. To the Pagan, the man was nothing; the Empire, the State, was all in all. It is for this Pagan idea, destructive of all true liberty, that the North is fighting, if it is fighting for any idea at all; it is against this idea, and for State rights, the rights of minorities, the

rights of individuals, and the eternal principles of true liberty, that the South is engaged in a death-struggle.

The use of the words "loyal" and "treason" in the United States show that this is so.—Who is now the "loyal" man?—He that would maintain the Constitution and laws of his country?—he that would not interfere with slavery in the Southern States, because it is a matter of local municipal law with which the general government has naught to do?—he that is opposed to the arbitrary arrest and imprisonment of his fellow-citizen, without form of law?—he that protests against the suspension of the *habeas corpus*—the military suppression of the Courts—the forcible dispersion of legislative assemblies by bands of pretorians—the disarming of the citizen,—the destruction of the State militia system—the forcible levying of an army by the Federal Government without the intervention of the State authorities—the placing of the purse and the sword in the same hand—the violation of every constitutional right of States, of Corporations, and of individuals? Not at all. He is "loyal," and he alone, who is willing to sacrifice these things—the Constitution, the laws of his country and every guarantee for individual liberty—who is willing to sacrifice these things to the genius of the Empire, to the consolidation, the advancement, the glory of the despotism which is to take the place, which has already taken the place, of the old Constitutional Union.

The "traitor" at the North is not the man who is false to the principle of civil liberty, on which everything that is worthy of honor in the institutions of America is based; it is not the man who is false to the rights of man and to the laws which assert and guarantee those rights; it is not the man who upholds the fundamental Constitution of the particular State of which he is a citizen; it is not the man, even, who is false to the Constitution of the United States, and the compromises of the Great Charter by which the Confederacy was formed. But it is the man who, being true to all these things, refuses to yield to the madness of the hour, and will not acknowledge that the present Federal administration, and Mr. Lincoln its head, are the supreme absolute rulers of the American people; amenable to no tribunal, bound by no law, despots more absolute than the Emperor of Russia, or the Sultan of the Turks,—supreme governors, whose absolute uncontrolled dominion has no parallel in civilisation, and whose counterpart is to be found only in the despot of some savage tribe.

The tyrant's plea of necessity is, at this moment, accepted perforce in the United States as the complete justification of the most flagrant violations, not only of the principles of that common law which the Americans inherited from their Saxon ancestors, and have heretofore at least professed to prize; but of that written Constitution which was once fondly supposed to be the supreme law of the land.

And will it be for a moment pretended that those who have thus placed the control of the purse, and the power of the sword in the hands of one man; who have prostrated themselves before the Dictator of their choice, and, to gratify their love of dominion, their lust for gold, or their hatred for the South, have surrendered every personal right, every guarantee for liberty which their forefathers moved heaven and earth to establish and maintain; that those who have, in two years, without a struggle, almost without a murmur, seen wrested from them those principal and primary rights which, however debased and destroyed in most other countries, have ever been considered, in a peculiar and emphatic manner, the rights of the people of England and their descendants; will it be said that this people, that has deliberately sacrificed the right of personal security, the right of personal liberty, and the right of private property—so that, at this moment, there is not one person in Mr. Lincoln's domains who has any redress should he seize his person or his property; so that, as Mr. Seward wrote to Lord John Russell, he can touch a bell at his right hand and imprison a man in Maine, at his left hand, and imprison another in Maryland, and no power under heaven, even that of the President of the United States, can set him free!—shall it be pretended that they are the friends of liberty and the rights of man? That they have sacrificed the liberty of themselves and their children, to secure those priceless blessings for negroes, in States for whose domestic institutions they are no way responsible? That they have given up the liberty of speech and of the press—the right of petition—the right of *habeas corpus*—the right to bear arms, and organise as a militia under State laws—the freedom of their legislative assemblies—the rights of their States, the very fundamental Constitution of their country, for the purpose of securing to negroes those rights that they prized not for themselves?

The white men of the South, freemen themselves, and the descendants of freemen, are fighting to maintain for themselves and their children those rights which they inherited from heroic ancestors. On American principles, they are right; because the President had violated his oath of office and the fundamental Constitution of the country, in the first necessary step he took to force back the seceding States. On American principles, they are right; because they are asserting those State rights, never conceded to the general Government at the time of the passing of the Constitution—those rights, for the security of which each State required what it thought sufficient guarantees, before it consented the Union—those principles enunciated and enforced by that enlightened body of men from every State who framed the Constitution—by the

Washingtons, Madisons, Kings, Patersons, Livingstons, Franklins, Wilsons, Rutledges, Davises, and Pinckneys, who, then and there, expressly and unreservedly rejected the project of a strong consolidated government; and affirmed the doctrine of the rights and sovereignties of the separate States, as from the debates and history of that Convention most fully appears. On American principles, they are right; because the American Government is a Government of will, not of force; and because America, and all Americans, have held, in the language of the Declaration of Independence, that "Government derives its just power from the consent of the Governed." On American principles, they are therefore right. And every one who has freedom and free government at heart, who loves the common law and the common rights of the English people and their descendants, whose heart beats at the recital of the struggle of British Parliaments against the tyranny of kings, or swells with pride and delight as he surveys the majestic proportions of the Constitution of his country, will pray that the God of battles, to Whom they have appealed, to help this brave people struggling against desperate odds to defend their liberties, their hearths, their homes, their servants, their wives, their children, from the meanest despotism that ever disgraced the annals of the world.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The Legislature again met in Session on Thursday last week, the 9th inst. No important business has as yet been transacted.

We clip the following from the *Quebec Daily News* of the 14th instant:—

A few minutes before the adjournment at six o'clock, the Resolution, relative to the execution of the Aylwars, introduced by the Hon. Mr. Alley, came before the House, among the Notices of Motion. The hon. member informed the House that he was desirous of allowing the matter to stand over until another day for discussion. This request the members of the Treasury benches was not prepared to grant, and the Hon. J. S. McDonald addressed the House on behalf of his colleagues to that effect. He considered the motion one of non-confidence in the Ministry, and of censure on the conduct of His Excellency the Governor General, for not exercising the Royal Prerogative, and also a motion of censure on the conduct of the learned Judge, who heard the case.

The hon. gentleman thought there was no precedent either in England or in the Colonies for such a proceeding, and hoped the hon. mover would withdraw his motion. The Hon. Mr. Alley replied in a short and effective speech, informing the ministerial members, that it was not his intention to withdraw the motion. The matter then dropped.

After the recess a number of public bills were called and allowed to stand over, others passed their second reading.

The Hon. George Brown was introduced by the Hon. Messrs Doria and Mowatt, as the member elect for South Oxford. Mr. Brown occupies the seat formerly occupied by Mr. Rankin, ex-member for Essex.

"BLACKWOOD"—March, 1863. B. Dawson & Brothers, Montreal.

The author of *Caxtoniana*, if his object be to fatigue the reader, and to excel in dullness, has in the present number been eminently successful. It is however one consolation that his treatise on "Morale Power" is concluded. The other articles are full of interest, and we have the commencement of a new tale "Mrs. Clifford's Marriage," which promises well. The *Review* has a flattering notice of *Kinglake's Invasion of the Crimea*, a work which has excited great sensation on both sides of the Channel, and which will not be a favorite with the French whose services in the Crimea it seems most unjustly to undervalue. The author of *Eschen* has raised a nest of hornets about his ears, and he will not come out unscathed from the controversy which the appearance of his work is certain to provoke. The friends of Lord Raglan, and of Marshal St. Arnaud have both good reason to complain of the treatment which their respective heroes meet with at his hands.

EASY LESSONS IN GENERAL GEOGRAPHY. WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.—By Geo. Hodgins, L.L.B., F.R., G.S. John Lovell, Nicolas Street, Montreal.

This is a very excellent treatise on Geography, well adapted for the use of Schools. The illustrations are well executed, and the typography is worthy of the Messrs. Lovell.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Kingston, April 7, 1863.

DEAR SIR—In looking still farther and closer into the vicious circle in Mr. Scott's Separate School Bill, it appears to me to make the property of non-resident Catholic proprietors rateable for the education of the children of resident or non-resident Protestants.

The 19th clause reads:—"No person shall be elected as Trustee of any Separate School unless he resides within three miles of the site of the school-house, nor shall any person be deemed a supporter of any Separate School unless he resides within three miles (in a direct line) of the site of the school-house." There is here an obvious distinction. The Common School Law makes all rateable property within each Common School section, rateable for the Common School within such section; and enables the Trustees of such school to collect by rate or otherwise from persons holding property within the section, though their place of residence were in Toronto.

The same right is not to be admitted, it appears with regard to us. A Catholic residing within a few yards beyond the three miles allowed by law, but having almost all his property within the three mile limits, must be a supporter, not of the Catholic School nearest to him, but of a Common School which may be at a distance of five or six miles from his residence.

This is restoring certain rights to Catholics of Upper Canada!

In my neighborhood, seven or eight hundred acres of land belonging to non-resident Catholics must be rated henceforth for the education of the children, it may be, of non-resident Protestants.

Is this the way in which our rights are to be restored to us? Is this placing the Separate School Law more in harmony with the provisions of the Common School Law? Or rather is this a little more humbug like that perpetrated by that Premier Humbog of Upper Canada under whose auspices the School Law of 1855 was prepared. (See special report on Separate School provisions, by Byerson, page 14.)

more under the immediate eye of the Bishops—he practically took away all power from the municipality to establish and maintain a single Separate School throughout the length and breadth of the province of Upper Canada. We could have established a Separate School it is true, within the limits of any Common School section; but, no sooner were our school houses erected than the Common School supporters could charge the limits of their own schools; split ours in two and the school house along with it, and then ask us in the words of Mr. Ryerson—"Are you not grateful in respect to everything affecting your rights, feelings and interests, that you are associated in government and in all the rights and immunities of a free people, with those, a fundamental principle of whose religion is right of private judgment and liberty of conscience, and among whom equal rights and privileges amongst all classes is a tradition of history?" (Same report p. 17.)

Yes, Mr. Editor, this is what the Premier did in '55 and he called it amending the Separate School Law; and then he made of Dr. Ryerson, the *bono ensaisure* and he himself was applauded and petted and kept in place and power for seven long years during which he faithfully led us on hope. Does this past conduct and his course in the present session notwithstanding his election promises made not far out of Kingston last election—do they not, I say, justify us in imputing to him what may be vicious in the future law, and dealing with him in consequence on next opportunity!

I have the honor to be, Your most obedient servant, M. S.

SEPARATE SCHOOL MEETING IN TORONTO.—The meeting which was held in the St. Lawrence Hall last night, to consider the Separate School Bill was a complete fizzle. The Hall was crowded with an audience, which at first, showed every disposition to listen patiently to the addresses that might be delivered, providing their course were not trod upon too heavily. After the Mayor had set the ball rolling he called upon the requisitionists to address the meeting; but these respectable gentlemen did not put in an appearance. It seemed as if there would be no speaking when Mr. Nassau C. Gowen broke the ice, and moved a resolution for some time he was heard patiently; but when he began to use the scalpel too freely the crowd became uproarious. The oppositionists to the speaker being largely in the ascendant, Mr. Gowen was obliged to desist and the meeting broke up without even taking a division on his motion. Such, in brief, is a record of the proceedings. We think it was unfortunate that the speakers on both sides of the question were not listened to patiently; for there were several gentlemen present prepared to reply to Mr. Gowen and those who might take same side of the question. Had resolutions condemnatory of Mr. Scott's Bill been moved, there can be no doubt that they would have been moved, there can be no doubt that they would have been voted down. It is therefore to be regretted that the Roman Catholics, being in a majority at the meeting, did not allow the proceeding to go on, and use all peaceable means of accomplishing the object they had in view. It must be confessed that if there is a party in Toronto strongly opposed to the Bill now before the Legislature, they took very little steps to make their influence felt last night. The great secret of the failure, we apprehend, will be found to lie in the fact that people have lost confidence in the sincerity of Mr. Brown—who was the instigator of the movement—on this as well as on other public questions; and that such men as Mr. Nassau C. Gowen are above all others, objectionable to the Catholic portion of the community.—The question, too, does not create any great public interest. No new principle is at stake; and people are not prepared to get up an excitement about trifles for the benefit of a few demagogues. The Separatists had it all their own way last night, and may congratulate themselves on that fact; though their triumph could be much more worthily borne had they voted down the resolutions of the promoters of the meeting instead of shaking them off by their strength of lungs.—*Toronto Leader, March 8th.*

SOME FACTS ON SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—To the Editor of the *Leader*.—Sir—In connection with the public meeting of last night, and the attention which the question is now receiving on the part of the Legislature and the country, it may serve a good purpose to lay the following statistical facts before your readers. They are taken from the official reports of the Chief Superintendents of Upper and Lower Canada for 1861:—In Upper Canada 149 Protestant Clergymen are Local Superintendents of Common Schools. In Lower Canada no Catholic Priest holds that position. In Upper Canada there are 109 Separate Schools; only two Priests are Superintendents. The Catholics in Lower Canada give liberal support to Protestant Schools. In the town of Aylmer the Protestant School with 30 pupils receives from the Government Grant nearly \$250, whilst the Catholic School with 75 pupils gets the same amount. In Farnham the Protestant School receives for 36 pupils \$252, whilst the Catholic School with 211 pupils, receives only \$222. In Dorchester the Protestant School receives for 75 pupils \$333, whilst the Catholic with 233 pupils receives only the same amount. The Legislative grant to Catholics is \$7,549; to Common Schools \$287,000. I may state in addition that whilst the Protestants of Lower Canada receive large Legislative aid for Normal, Model and Grammar Schools, the Catholics of Upper Canada have not asked for these advantages.

CITIZEN.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY OF ST. JOHNS.—At the Annual Meeting of this Society, held on Thursday, the 2nd inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:— President—Dr. Howard. 1st Vice-President—Mr. Kavanagh. 2nd Vice-President—Mr. Jas. O'Gavin. Treasurer—Mr. D. O'Brien. Recording Sec.—Mr. John Scullin. Corres. Sec.—Mr. Thomas McGauley. We are requested to inform the members of the Society that a full attendance will be expected at all the regular monthly meetings.—*St. Johns News, C.E.*

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OTTAWA.—At the Annual Election of Officers of this Association which took place on Monday, 6th April, inst., the following gentlemen were elected for the present year:—

President—R. W. Scott, Esq., M.P. 1st Vice Pres't—William Kehoe, Esq. 2nd Do.—Patrick Baskerville, Esq. Treasurer—William Finley, Esq. Cor. Secretary—Robert O'Reilly, Esq. Rec. Do.—Olas. McQuarrie, Esq. Ass't Do.—Mr. J. J. Murphy. Hon. Librarian—Mr. G. J. O'Doherty. Physician—Dr. A. O'Reilly. Trustees.—Messrs. Edw'd Dune, P. A. Egleson, Wm. J. Bingham, Denis Wheelan, Francis Doherty, Patrick Brennan, James Murphy, T. F. O'Brian, John O'Malley, E. J. O'Neil, John Quain, Wm H. Griffin.—*Ottawa Paper.*

STRANGE DISCOVERY.—On Thursday afternoon, some boys who were playing at the foot of the rock in Champlain street, opposite the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company's Wharf, Quebec, discovered portions of a human skeleton which appeared to have been washed down from the rock by the recent thaw. They are supposed to be the remains of some of those who fell in the last attack on the city during the warlike period of its history.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

TALK IN QUEBEC.—The Quebec correspondent of the *Globe* telegraphs that there is considerable talk about a possible break up on account of difficulties between members of the Government and their Western supporters, on the School Bill and other matters. It is acknowledged on all sides that Mr. Scott's Bill is very unpopular in Upper Canada.—*Transcript.*

The College of St. Therese, in Lower Canada, has commenced the teaching of agriculture as a science and an art. The college possesses a farm of 500 acres which is to be tilled by the students, part of the day being devoted to this labour and part to the course of instruction at the college. The full and thorough course extends over three years, and the terms for board and tuition are placed at the surprisingly low figure of \$72 a-year. A complete course may be taken in one year if desired. After this it will not be for want of opportunity if the French Canadians continue to neglect agricultural education. Hitherto their defective farming has been a reproach, and has tended much to the impoverishment of the people, as compared with Western Canadians and Americans.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A stranger, who arrived at the Canada Hotel in St. Paul Street, on Monday, and who gave his name as Michael Jolibois, and his occupation that of a lumberer, died about four o'clock on Tuesday morning. He appeared to be in bad health and is believed to have died from natural causes.—*Montreal Herald.*

The River.—A perceptible rise took place in the river yesterday, and the middle of the current shows some indications of a slight shove having recently taken place. Crossing must be very precarious at this time, but the people seem generally not to regard it as dangerous until some one has lost his life in the venture.—*Id.*

SUFFERING AMONG THE CATTLE.—In some parts of Canada, West the suffering among the cattle for the want of fodder is intense. A contemporary at Nanaimo says:—Hundreds of cattle have already died of starvation, and thousands are so weak that if winter weather continues much longer they must perish, as there is no food left to sustain them. In some parts you may travel for miles, or even for a score of miles, and not see the least indication of even a sheaf of straw about the farms, and no stock near, excepting it may be a few yearlings, and other stock too much reduced to go to the woods. All that are able to walk in the snow have been driven to the bush, and are browsed on the tops of trees felled for that purpose. The weak and young ones remaining at home are fed with bread, pan cakes, bran, &c., out of the scanty stock intended by the settler for the use of himself and family. Such a pitiable state of things has rarely, if ever, been witnessed in these regions before.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM!—Death is constantly stealing around us in the garb of pulmonary disease, cold, coughs, sore throats, &c. A box of Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers will cure a cold, cough, &c.; 25 cents a box. Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyons, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co. Loughborough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Birth, In this city, on the 13th inst., the wife of Mr. Joseph Pare, of a son.

Died, In this city, on the 11th inst., after a short illness of one week, Margaret O'Reilly, relict of the late Thomas Prior, a native of Baltimore, County of Leitrim, Ireland.

In this city, on Sunday morning the 12th inst., at his residence, No. 41 Bleary Street, William Curran, Grocer, aged 59 years, native of the County of Longford, Ireland.

At the 8th Concession of the Township of Lancaux, County of Glengarry, on Friday, the 28th ult. after a short illness, in the 45th year of his age, Mr. John McDonald, third son of the late Mr. Angus McDonald, and brother of Mr. Alexander E. McDonald, of Corawall, deeply and deservedly regretted by all who knew him.

At Terrebonne, on the 1st inst., aged 50 years and some months, Helene Olive Turgeon, widow of the late Hon. J. P. Turgeon, in his lifetime a member of the Legislative Council.

At Antigonish on Thursday 26th March, John Chisholm, son of Mr. Donald Chisholm (Og) Harbord, aged 41 years. The many amiable qualities and virtues of the deceased endeared him to a large circle of relatives and friends.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, April 14th, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.75; Middlings, \$3 to \$3.50; Fine, \$3.50 to \$4; Super., No. 2 \$4.20 to \$4.25; Superior \$4.25 to \$4.40; Fancy \$4.65 to \$4.65; Extra, \$4.85 to \$5; Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.50; Bag Flour, \$3.40 to \$2.50. There were but few buyers to-day; holders seemed disposed to sell. Oatmeal scarce and in demand; per brl of 200 lbs, about \$5 to \$5.25. Wheat—Canada Spring, 82c to 90c; U. C. White Winter, nominal, \$1.03 to \$1.05; ex-store. Peas per 60 lbs, 70c to 75c. Oats per 40 lbs, 55c to 60c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, lowest sales were at \$4.80 to \$5.87c; Inferior Pots, \$5.92c; Pearls \$6 to \$6.10. Butter, per lb, There is a somewhat better demand, chiefly for local consumption; prices remain about the same; we quote as follows: medium 11c to 12c; fine, 12c to 13c; choice, 14c to 15c. Eggs per doz, 12c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7 1/2 to 8c. Tallow per lb, 7 1/2 to 8c. Cut-meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c; Canned do, 8 1/2 to 10c; Bacon, 3 1/2 to 5c; Shoulders, 2 1/2 to 3c. Pork per brl, Old Mess \$10.50 to \$11; Thin Mess, \$8.50 to \$9; Prime Mess, \$7 to \$8, little offering; Lard, \$7 to \$7.50. New Mess, \$11.2 to \$11.75, little offering; Thin Mess \$9.50 to \$10.50; Prime Mess, \$8.50 to \$9.—*Montreal Witness*

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY.

THE Subscriber, having effected an arrangement with MRS. MACKAY, will undertake the printing and publishing of her Directory. No effort will be spared to make it as correct and as useful as possible. Agents will begin to take the Names, &c., of the Citizens on the 4th of May, and the Directory will be issued early in June. JOHN LOVELL. St

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACADEMY

OR MADEMOISELLE LACOMBE AND MISS CLARKE

WILL BE REMOVED, on the FIRST of MAY, from No. 8 VITRE STREET, to No. 12 SANGUINET STREET, near Orange Street. April 8, 1863.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps, for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

PARIS, March 14.—In to-day's sitting of the Senate M. Larabit read the report of the Committee upon the petition in favor of Poland. The Committee has arrived at the following conclusions:— "Considering the present position of affairs, and of the negotiations which have been entered upon, the Committee, convinced by the communications which it has received, feels persuaded that the Government of the Emperor has done and will continue to do all that is just and possible and politic in favor of Poland. The Committee is therefore of opinion that it would be neither necessary nor justifiable to recommend the Ministry to take the petitions into consideration, and for this reason propose to the Senate, by a large majority, to leave the matter to the decision of the wisdom of the Emperor, and to pass to the order of the day."

The Senate will discuss the conclusions of the report on Tuesday next.

PARIS, March 17.—The debate on Poland took place to-day in the French Senate. M. Bonjean gave an account of the sufferings of Poland and of the iniquities of which she had been the victim, and foresaw the probability of a remodelling of the map of Europe for restoring to Poland her nationality. M. Bonjean entreated the Emperor's Government "to acquire immortal glory by daring to accomplish a great act of justice and reparation." He stated, in conclusion, that he should vote for sending back the petition to the Government.— M. de Guernonniere criticised the speech of M. Bonjean, and believed there was still time for Russia to carry out the treaties on the fulfillment of which, he said, the peace of the world depended. M. de Poniatowski then spoke in favor of Poland, and said he could not understand how the Senate could reject the petitions in favor of Poland by disdainfully passing to the order of the day. The debate will be continued to-morrow.

PARIS, March 19.—The bulletin of the *Moniteur* says:— "The whole of the news from Poland, which attracts so large a share of public interest, appears to demonstrate that the insurrection is becoming general. To-day in the Senate, M. de Tourangis explained why the committee proposed to pass to the order of the day on the petitions in favor of Poland. M. Billault expressed his regret that words had been spoken likely to compromise the cause of Poland, and rendering more difficult the course of the Government. M. Billault said:—"The sympathies of France for Poland are not new, and are founded upon glorious recollections and the sentiments inspired by the sufferings of a heroic people, which have lasted nearly a century. The Minister then stated that he had nothing to retract from the words which he had uttered in another assembly, and continued—"The Polish question is not forgotten; but a fresh insurrection can only bring fresh misfortunes, and it is neither good, useful, nor humane to encourage it." The French Government persists in this language. M. Billault recalled that the policy followed by preceding Governments consisted in many words and little action—"A policy dangerous for Poland, irritating for sovereigns, and without result for anybody." "It is necessary," he said, "to mistrust popular impulses." M. Billault observed that operations for liberty were manifesting themselves everywhere, and made the Powers more accessible to the voice which had been raised in favor of Poland. "For this reason," he continued, "Russia has replied to the communications of France by benevolent words promising cession and amnesty." "The old distrust of Europe towards France exists no longer." "The policy and conduct of the Emperor has destroyed it for ever." Foreign Powers understand that this pacific and liberal policy responds to the wants and necessities of all parties. If it should happen that the destiny of Poland must be settled by a Congress, there is no doubt that the voice of France would be listened to. M. Billault mentioned the precedents of the Senate on similar occasions, and asked that the order of the day be adopted. He remarked, in conclusion that after the speech which the Senate heard yesterday, it could not hesitate between referring the petitions to the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, accompanied by its reasons for so doing—a course which, perhaps, implied the risk of war—and passing to the order of the day, thereby expressing confidence in the wisdom and firmness of the Emperor.

Much cheering followed the conclusion of M. Billault's speech, and the Senate passed to the order of the day by 109 against 17 votes.

The *Patric* of this evening says:— "To-day at the conclusion of the lecture delivered by Professor St. Marc de Girardin, a large number of students set out for the Palace of the Senate with the object of making a manifestation in favor of Poland.

On arriving at the Place Odeon they were however dispersed by several brigades of police.

During the sitting of the Senate the police patrolled the Place Odeon, and the Rue de Vaugirard, in order to prevent the people from collecting together.

The *Temps* adds:—Some arrests were made in consequence of the demonstration which took place to-day.

THE POLISH QUESTION IN MARSEILLES.—A considerable agitation manifested itself a few evenings back at Marseilles owing to about 1,000 persons having assembled for a manifestation in favor of Poland. The crowd having assembled in the Grand Plaine around a Polish standard which had been erected, a commissary of Police came forward and seized the flag. The crowd then proceeded along the Cannebiere, raising cries of "Vive la Pologne!" Fears being entertained that the assemblage would go to the residence of the Russian consul in the Rue Montgrand, to make a hostile demonstration, a

numerous body of police were called out, who prevented any attempt of the kind. Some arrests were made, and after a time the crowd dispersed. The persons arrested were afterwards liberated, with the exception of one man who had resisted the police in the execution of his duty.—*Star*.

The elections cause much anxiety to the Government. It was a short time since represented to the Emperor that the deputies of the Gironde, of which the important city of Bordeaux is the capital, would be certain to lose their seats if proper measures were not speedily taken. The first was the removal of the Prefect of the department, M. Mentque, who, it appears, had not done the duties of his office to the satisfaction of the Minister of the Interior, as is evident from the fact that the chances in favor of the "liberal and independent" candidates are more than those of the official candidates. M. Mentque has, it appears, offended partly by over zeal, partly by too little, and partly on mere personal grounds. He has therefore been removed, and M. Pietri, who was formerly Prefect of Police, and is now Senator, and who did excellent service in the Nice and Savoy annexation business, is appointed to administer the important department of the Gironde until the elections are got through.—*Times Corr.*

ITALY. PIEMONTE.—The following is the remarkable memorandum addressed to M. Fould, the French Minister of Finance, by the Marquis de Plaisir, formerly French Ambassador in Portugal who had been commissioned by the French Government "to study the financial position of the Piedmontese Government."

This State paper, which has astonished Europe, and gone far to prostrate the credit (if any real credit ever existed) of the "Italian kingdom," first saw the light in a rather irregular manner. It was printed in a French newspaper at Frankfurt, entitled *L'Europe*. The story goes, that M. de Plaisir was robbed on his return journey from Turin, his papers abstracted, and this important document published without his knowledge or sanction. Be that as it may, the report has now for several days been public property, and is as follows:—

TO M. FOULD, MINISTER OF FINANCE, PARIS. TURIN, Jan. 5, 1863.—Monsieur le Ministre.

From the whole of the official documents which I have had the honor of submitting to you in my note of yesterday, it is clear that Italy, according to her own calculations, will find herself, at the end of the present budget, in presence of a deficit of about 800 millions of francs (£32,000,000 sterling), and that the expenses of 1862 will amount to less than 900 millions (£36,000,000). The estimates of the actual receipts being 525 millions (£21,000,000) and the expenses of the Ministry of Finance alone amounting to 375 millions (£15,000,000), the result is that there remains but 150 millions (£6,000,000) to meet all the other changes of the State.

These figures might be disputed, but from an excess of impartiality I have supposed them to be true, strictly limiting myself to rectifying those which were manifestly incorrect. As Italy is unable to support the burden of an administration so vastly beyond her resources, it would be necessary in order to prevent greater mischief, that she should radically change her system; but as nothing of the kind will be done, we must at once seek to save our own interests which are already too much involved in its affairs. M. de Sartiges, in conformity with your private instructions, has advised the Italian Government to recognize its financial administration, by causing the taxes to yield as much as possible, and by reducing its army and its navy, so as to obtain a budget as nearly evenly balanced as possible.

The answer was full of promises on the first point and positively negative on the second. In words it is admitted that skillful functionaries should be detached from our several departments to assist in reorganising the finances; but, in reality, your offer will be most carefully turned to no account. There exists here a firm persuasion which is carefully cherished, that Italian statesmen are more than a match for ours.

It is, moreover, unnecessary to press measures upon the Government with regard to the needed re-organisation, of which it fully understands the importance. Uniformity of system has been introduced on all the points in which it was practicable. There is the very best wish to increase existing taxes and create new ones; but what the parliament votes without consulting the country, the country rejects without ceremony. It contents itself with not paying, and the government has to submit to this silent opposition; for it is convinced that if it pressed too hard, the public indifference would instantly be transformed into active hostility.

Moreover, what sacrifices can be required from a working population whose daily average earnings amount to 60 centimes (6d), and even 40 and 35 centimes (4d and 3d), as is the case in some parts of the Kingdom of Naples?

This may change with time; but the most enlightened men, while they express most ardent wishes for the future realisation of public wealth, think that, for a long time to come, no considerable increase of revenue can be hoped for.

The posture of affairs may be summed up in a few words—an impossibility of increasing the revenue at present; no savings; the continuation of an extravagant policy which is leading direct to ruin.

TURIN, March 16.—To-day in the Chamber of Deputies, the Minister of the Interior declared that the persons arrested at Palermo were accused of participating in a conspiracy partly of a Bourbon and partly of a Mazzinian character. Garibaldi's wound has shown symptoms of an aggravated character. The Parliamentary session will close in March, and the session for 1863 will open shortly afterwards.

The *Armonia* of Turin continues day by day to head its numbers with a list of contributions to the St. Peter's Pence, besides publishing a supplement of four pages, for that purpose, on Thursday, the 12th inst. On Friday, the 13th it heads its list with the following remarks:—"In the Senate of the Kingdom certain Senators, instead of attending to the interest of the poor people, instead of putting a curb on the incredible waste of public money, wanted to take Rome from our Holy Father, while they granted 700 millions to Marco Minghetti. It needs fine courage to pretend to claim Rome, when Italy is so well governed! We are with you, Holy Father, we are for you; and every passing day, every fact accomplished, every speech we hear, every document published, every vote taking place, ever persuades us the more that being with you, we are with Jesus Christ, and then on the side of liberty, progress, civilization and Italy!" On the 11th the *Armonia* says:—"Nothing is left unattempted to oppose

the St. Peter's Pence, and its enemies lately sought for allies in the robbers of the Parodi bank. These robbers in their defence state that they robbed for the behoove of their country, to make Italy to conquer Rome; and they add that they robbed the banker Parodi because he contributed to the St. Peter's Pence! And a Barrister was found in Genoa, who thought to rest on such a point the defence of his clients—a Barrister who invited the President of the Tribunal to ask Signor Bartolomeo Parodi, whether he had ever sent money to the St. Peter's Pence? The President answered such an interpellation as it deserved, and we shall derive from such an incident a new motive to redouble the St. Peter's Pence, recollecting that robbers are its enemies, and that thus, while assisting Pius IX., we are combating robbers and defending ourselves, our homes, and our property."

The Senator Montanari, on the 9th of March, stated in the Turin Parliament that, before the annexation, the whole of the Italian States together spent about 500 millions of francs a year, or £20,000,000 sterling; while at present the 'Kingdom of Italy' spends 962 millions, or £38,480,000 sterling.

In France public instruction cost 16 millions of francs for 36 millions of inhabitants; in Italy it costs 15 millions for 21 millions of inhabitants. The Department of Justice costs 30 millions in France, and 32 millions in Italy. The Home Department spends 60 millions in France, and 96 millions in Italy.

The University of Naples had formerly 9,450 students. It has now 66 professors and two students. The Turin University had last year 1,201 students; it has 879 this year. The Genoa University has this year 197 students, instead of the 332 it had last year. That of Catania has 273, instead of 608, and all the other universities in proportion. There are now in all 695 professors for 5,057 students. The University of Pavia, which is best off, has 40 professors for 1,131 students.

The *Armonia* publishes in a recent number the following statement which it significantly encloses with a black border. The data given are all excerpted from official documents. It says:—

The spoliation of 1861 have taken possession of one hundred and twenty convents in the Marches and Umbria, thrust forth into the world eight hundred and seventy-seven nuns, and mixed up with other houses seventeen religious orders, two of nuns and fifteen of monks. In the course of 1861 seven hundred and twenty one religious houses were destroyed in Italy, and eleven thousand eight hundred monks and friars forced from these peaceful asylums. In that year alone, the property of a hundred and four collegiate churches, with a total revenue of £21,000 sterling was confiscated. Nevertheless, after all these confiscations, there is as large a deficit in the Ecclesiastical Fund, as it has been called, as there is in the Government budget. Though we are nearly at the end of the first quarter of 1863, the accounts of 1861 are not sufficiently prepared to meet the public eye. The accounts of the Ecclesiastical Fund for 1860, exhibit an income of 5,066,245 francs and an expenditure of 6,805,412; that is, a deficit of nearly two millions francs in a single year. No wonder the model Italian Government is obliged to contract a new loan of large amount.

The *Correspondance de Roma* states, on what it vouches to be reliable authority, that the Piedmontese Government is in possession of data which, however, for obvious reasons, it does not publish, showing that the actual number of Reactionists shot far exceeds the seven thousand named in the report issued by the Parliamentary Commission. The Government is, in fact, fully aware from the communications forwarded to it by the foreign consular agents at Naples, that the number who have been thus humanely disposed of amounts to fifteen thousand at least.

Rome. The telegraphic intelligence of the *Moniteur*, dated Rome, March 17th, states that, in his allocution, the Holy Father expressed himself to the following effect:—

The deplorable situation of Poland has excited to the highest degree Our paternal solicitude, with which we have ever been animated towards that Catholic Kingdom. Therefore amongst other things, we have resolved to provide for certain of the Polish Sees, which are vacant. We have appointed Bishops for them, to the end that they may labor in concert with their colleagues, for the good of the Church, and that they may spare no labour, no solicitude, no care, to ward off the evils that have so long afflicted the Catholic Church of Poland.

The Roman correspondent of the *Union* writes on the 7th of March:—"The emotion produced for a moment by the resignation of Cardinal Antonelli of his functions as Minister Secretary of State, has entirely subsided. The Pope would not accept his resignation; and Cardinal Antonelli perfectly understood that if his desire to preserve intact the privileges of the Cardinalate and of the high functions which he holds, had prompted him to think of retiring from the Ministry of which he is the head, the marks of high confidence which his sovereign has given to him in so many instances, and the difficulties of the present state of affairs made it a vigorous duty for him, when a legitimate satisfaction had been given to him, not to persist in leaving a post which he has so long occupied with honor, and where it would be, at the present moment, very difficult to replace him."

To give to your readers a clearer insight into what I have said, I may add a few words of explanation with regard to what brought about this incident. Signor Fausti, who was arrested twelve days ago as implicated in the criminal prosecution of the baker Venozzi, was a gentleman attached to the service of Cardinal Antonelli, and consequently belonged to the Cardinal's household. It is true that for the last year Signor Fausti had given up his functions as such, but it seems that he had not ceased to form a part of the household of the Minister Secretary of State. Now, one of the privileges which the Cardinal enjoys, is that the officers of justice cannot, save in the case of a manifest offence, arrest any of those who form a part of their household without giving them previous notice of it. This is what has been forgotten in the case of Signor Fausti.

On the other hand, it is customary that in important affairs the Minister Secretary of State be always consulted, the more so that he is Prefect of the Congregation of the Consulta, which has to inquire into and judge the criminal prosecutions which relate to the safety of the State. The Consulta, after a double deliberation, having proceeded to have Signor Fausti arrested, without giving any previous notice of it to Cardinal Antonelli, the latter fearing that this forgetfulness should be a mark of distrust directed against him by one of the highest corporations of the State, hastened to offer his resignation to the Sovereign Pontiff.

This is the whole affair; and now the incident is entirely cleared up and ended. His Eminence will remain in the Ministry of State and continue as heretofore to devote himself to the Roman question, which will assuredly be the honor and glory of his Ministry.

The following letter appears in the *Freeman's Journal*:—

In consequence of the false interpretation put upon the words of his Holiness Pius IX., spoken to Mr. Odo Russell previous to his leaving Rome some time ago, Cardinal Antonelli, Secretary of State, has published in the official journal a public document stating that henceforth no agent, consul, or minister, will be recognised from England by the Roman Government. So, poor Odo Russell will have to take up his bed and walk.

There are in the Roman Campagna two great estates called Cane Morto and Conca; the first belonging to the Chapter of St. Peter's, and the latter to a Congregation. Since the Middle Ages these lauds have enjoyed the right of sanctuary, and from time to time men guilty of certain ordinary offences, and succeeding in flying from justice, took refuge there. There, at a distance from towns, and bound by certain rules as to residence and conduct, these men had to cultivate the ground. This *ex antiquo*

is the model of agricultural penitentiaries, and the difficulty of communication, the isolation, and the unhealthy climate, made of Cane Morto and Conca a kind of Botany Bay, a place of transportation where the guilty men took themselves. However, the disorders which are taking place in the Kingdom of Naples, near which Cane Morto and Conca are situated, have obliged the Holy Father to place both districts under the common law; by abolishing their privilege of sanctuary. We recommend this fact to the revolutionary journals, and their friend Mr. Odo Russell.—*Cor. of Mond.*

A letter from Oltia di Castello addressed to the *Verdisio* says that after the representation in the streets by the Italianissimi of a burlesque of the Pope giving audience to his prelates, during the Carnival, the wretch who had parodied the Holy Father, on turning home, had hardly reached his own door, when he was seized with an apoplectic stroke, and had only time to say, "Quick! a priest!" A priest who was passing by immediately came up, but found the unhappy buffoon already a corpse.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—That the English are flocking to Naples; that La Marmora has issued a warning to them not to go on excursions as he cannot answer for their safety; that Schiavone has had a second encounter at Benevento and cut up the 16th company of Bersagliari; that since the 29th of last month there have been twenty-nine fusillades "in comodi liberta"; that the last official return gives 22,700 prisoners; that the Turin di Lavoro, Naples, and Salerno alone, bringing the proportion of the 16 provinces up to 70,000; that the Turin War-office has been obliged to grant furlough to 10,000 Neapolitan troops because they cannot be depended on; and that Monsignor Timpitè has again been arrested and only allowed to remain on bail of 5,000 lire; that the Commission of Brigandage has arrived at Salerno, escorted by two squadrons of lancers, and finding the Calabria too dangerous to traverse intends to honor Sorra and the Roman frontier with its beneficent presence; that a great meeting in favour of Polish Nationality was held in the Toledo and went off with *ordine perfetto* under the presidency of the party of action; that the discovery of Bourbon plots and consequent arrests are daily matters—all these you are co used to, and they do not even amount to a 'sensation.' Time was when an illegal imprisonment under Bourbon influences roused the sympathies of English Liberals to boiling pitch, but they now look coolly, I will not say on the cruelties inflicted on Royalists and Papists, for whom, as descendants of the apostles of toleration and liberty in 1688, they cannot be expected to sympathise, but on the inhuman usage of their fellow Liberals, the condemned Garibaldians, deserters of Aspromonte, and rebels of Sicily, in the Bagnes of San Stefano, and the prisons of Palermo. At the former place, says a letter from one of the Garibaldian *condannati* in the *Movimento*, the convicts are chained to the walls and unable to sleep from the way in which the chains are fixed to their waists and legs. At the latter nothing can be added to Gamminecci's exposure of facts, and for the treatment of Royalist prisoners it is superfluous to say a word after the publication of M. De Christen's journal in the *Gazette de France*, which, if anything, has placed the question beyond dispute.

The liberty of the Press in Naples has just been vindicated by the suppression of several Conservative papers for reprinting Lord Normanby's speech. M. Keller's letter which appeared in the *Union* will have explained the denial of the facts alleged in his speech in the Senate, regarding the prisons of Naples, out of which, by a very stupid mistake, so much capital has been extracted. There are two Generals Della Rocca. The authority quoted by Keller is the *Neapolitan General*, aide de camp to the Comte de Trapani. The General who denied having made the same statements is the *Piedmontese General* Della Rocca, cousin to the above, and who took advantage of a similarity of name to attempt to discredit what certainly did not tell in his master's paternal rule.

A very remarkable pamphlet, or rather Blue Book, has just been published here on authority, on the present condition of the Two Sicilies (Colpo D'occhio della Condizione presente delle due Sicilie). It is chiefly compiled from Liberal sources, and offers an edifying record of Piedmontese iniquities up to the present time. The statistics and figures are taken from official and other irrefragable authorities, and it forms a masterly indictment of the regenerative treatment Southern Italy is being subjected to, and is far superior both in form and matter to Cognetti's smaller pamphlets on the Kingdom of Naples.—*Cor. of Turin.*

SWITZERLAND.

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN SWITZERLAND.—The want of sanctuaries proportioned to the increase of the Catholic population is felt in very many places in Switzerland, but especially in Schaffhausen, where the Catholic parish, established there twenty years ago, counts now more than 1,600 souls. This parish only possesses a small chapel placed at its disposal by the Government, which also gives the use of it for Protestant worship. This mixed chapel, in which a mere curtain serves to conceal the sanctuary where is kept the Holy Eucharist, during the Protestant service, hardly contains places for four hundred only, and the faithful are obliged to stand outside in hundreds, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, without being able to hear the voice of the preacher who sees the altar during the Holy Sacrifice. The Catholics of Schaffhausen are poor, and have already made considerable sacrifices to found a school of their own religion, where a hundred children of both sexes are being brought up. The schoolhouse cost them 27,000fr., 30,000 of which remain to be paid year by year. It was at Schaffhausen that the celebrated Hurter, became converted with all his family, and gave three of his sons to the priesthood. It is in the midst of a manufacturing population, consisting of Catholics from various countries, and especially from Belgium, that this palace of faithful children of the Church are to be found.—*Armonia.*

AUSTRIA.

The *Press* of Vienna appears in the following article to define the situation of Austria and the opinion of her public men respecting Poland:—"The Cabinet of Vienna has been prevented by very legitimate reasons from joining in the protests of France and England against the Russo-Prussian Convention. Indeed it has had very good reasons for abstaining from joining in proceedings at St. Petersburg which would only have further complicated the relations between Austria and Prussia. Suppose that Russia makes a great sacrifice to Poland, and enters upon a truly liberal path, a number of questions which may be turned against Austria at once arise. The incorporation of Cracow, against which France and England protested at the time; the Russian propaganda in Eastern Galicia, which compel Austria now to sustain a policy hostile to Poland, the Principalities, Servia, Montenegro—these are some of the points of difference. The success of Russia upon the different heads would react very sensibly upon Austria. A thoughtful policy must not, then, expose us again to the animosity of Russia unless we are perfectly covered from attack. In a word, Austria cannot intervene in the Polish question without having the double certainty—in the first place, that the question shall be definitively resolved, and secondly, that the solution shall be such as will give security in the future to Austria against Russian rancour. The interests of Austria in the East identify its policy in this matter with that of England; its character as a Catholic Power leads it naturally in such circumstances, while taking into account the Italian question, to a rapprochement with France."

Another violation of the Austrian territory has been committed at the village of Konie. The affair is the more serious, as the Russian soldiers put a wounded insurgent to death, and then pillaged the houses of the village. It was on the 5th of March that a number of Russian frontier guards, commanded by a captain, invaded Konie, where M. Felinski, the Conservator of the Forests, had given refuge to a person who arrived from the kingdom of Poland

with a large sum of money. The Russians, having traced their prey, broke into the house of M. Felinski, murdered the wounded man, and then cut off his fingers in order "the more quickly to possess themselves of the valuable rings he wore." The *Cour* of Cracow states that the Austrian police agents brought into that town on the 13th about 20 young men, whom they arrested at the moment they were crossing the frontier to join the insurgents. A great number of wagons which were proceeding in the direction of the Kingdom of Poland were likewise seized.—*Times Corr.*

DENMARK.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Monde* says that Count Von Reehberg has addressed an energetic note to the Cabinet of Copenhagen, on the subject of the treatment of the Catholics in the German Churches annexed to Denmark, and in which he expresses his astonishment that the King of Denmark's government is submitting to the Schleswig-Holstein Diet, at Fljyebø, a Bill in favour of the political equality of the Jews, without at the same time taking into consideration the position of the Catholics. The Danish Government has therefore announced a Bill in favour of the Catholics. But it has been forestalled by a member of the Diet. Mr. Preuzer, who has proposed a motion for the recognition of the political equality of Catholics, and this motion has a great chance of success.

POLAND.

A letter from Cracow, of the 7th inst., gives a painful picture of the sufferings occasioned by the war:—"Since the last engagements, which were fought only a few miles from this place, we are encumbered with wounded. In addition, all the wretched inhabitants of the kingdom, who have been driven from house and home, reduced to beggary and ruin by the Russians, are crowding in upon us to find a refuge within the town. Every day a fresh convoy arrives, and the destitution—indeed, the very aspect of these unfortunate fugitives, testifies in the most glaring manner to Moscowite cruelty. The distress is literally appalling, and though we do all we can, it is impossible to relieve such an amount of suffering. We are in immediate want of lint, clothes, and medicines; all we had has been distributed. The hospitals are all full, and every private house has received one or more of the wounded, who, though sadly mutilated, are anxious for their restoration to go and fight again. A relief committee has been formed, consisting of Countess Sophia Wodzicka (president), Countess Zamoyaska, Countess Tarnowska, Countess Stadnicka, Princess Labunowska, Countess Potocka, Princess Maria Jablonowska. The task this committee has to fulfil is very arduous, owing to the great difficulty of procuring indispensable necessities. Thus a large supply of lint, sent from Paris and anxiously expected, has been seized and confiscated in its passage through Prussia. The Prussian Government has also laid violent hands on a large cargo of medicines and surgical instruments, the want of which is very severely felt. It is only with the greatest difficulty that amputations can be performed, operations which are indispensable nearly in every case, as the Russian conical bullets are surrounded with horsehair.—[The writer probably means that horsehair is used as a wad, and the actions taking place at very short range, gets into the wounds]—which produces mortification. Several branch hospitals have been opened, and the whole of the population of Cracow cheerfully lend their aid to the committee. The Hotel de Saxe, for instance, has given up its large drawing-room, where thirty wounded have been installed. Among them is a Russian, who is treated with the same tenderness and care as his Polish fellow-sufferers.

THE VIENNA CORRESPONDENT OF THE TIMES GIVES THE FOLLOWING DESCRIPTION OF LANGIEWICZ:—

Langiewicz is a small, spare man, appears to be about 30 years of age; his hair is brown, his eyes large, dark, and well-formed; his demeanour quiet and reserved. He was somewhat lame, but the Austrian had no opportunity of inquiring whether his lameness arose from a recent wound. He is very devoted, and advises his men to keep their consciences in good order, as there is hardly a moment in the day in which they are not exposed to danger.

The same writer narrates the following incident:—"About a fortnight ago four young Poles were shot at Plock, and after they had been thrown into a grave which had previously been prepared one of them was heard to murmur, 'Jesus and Mary be with me!'"

LANGIEWICZ AND GARIBALDI.—La France has the following:—

We learn that the Dictatorship of Langiewicz has been approved by the Polish Committee at Paris, and by Poles of every opinion. The object of the step is to give unity to the military operations and to the political interests of the insurgent Government. We, moreover, learn a fact of the greatest interest, and which shows the order of ideas which actuates the new Dictator. General Garibaldi, having written to his former companion in arms a letter, in which after congratulating him on his patriotism, he offered him the aid of his sword and devotion, Langiewicz is said to have written a reply in terms of the deepest sympathy, and in which, after pointing out the state of opinion in Poland, he begs him not to come to Poland at present, as he stood in need of the support of all classes of the population, which his name might alarm, by giving to the actual rising an exclusively revolutionary character. This fact is very significant. It proves that Langiewicz, who was admitted military talents, also possesses incontestable political abilities."

RUSSIAN ATROCITIES.—The most horrible atrocities are being perpetrated by the Cossacks attached to the Russian army. Two insurgents having sought shelter in the house of a conservator of forests named Seewald, at Ostrow, on the railway from St. Petersburg to Warsaw, were pursued by 10 Cossacks. The latter entered the house and dragged Mr. Seewald outside, where they flogged him in several places with their lances. They left him bleeding, and then attacked his sister, whom they stripped and flogged. The servants were treated like their master, and were horribly mutilated. They then set the house and offices on fire. Four peasants who were thrashing corn in a barn were shut up and burnt to death. One of the Cossacks who remained too long in the house seeking what he could plunder was likewise burnt to death.—*Times.*

It is estimated that the coal region of Spain covers 120 square leagues, containing 2,300,000,000 tons of coal.

THE GREAT ACCLIMATING TONIC.—Wherever *Hostetter's Stomach Bitters*, the celebrated American prevention of Climatic Diseases, have been introduced into unhealthy regions their effects sustaining the health, vigor, and animal spirits of those whose pursuits subjected them to extraordinary risks from exposure and privation, have been wonderful. In the army the superiority of this article over every other invigorating and alterative medicine, has become so manifest, where used, that it is relied upon, exclusively, as a protection against bilious fever, fever and ague, and bowel complaints of every kind. The soldiers say it is the only stimulant which produces and keeps up a healthy habit of body in unwholesome locations. For the unacclimated pioneer and settler it is the most reliable of all safeguards against sickness. Throughout the United States it is considered the most healthful and agreeable of all tonics, and altogether unequalled as a remedy for dyspepsia. The medicinal ingredients are all vegetable, and are held in solution by the most wholesome stimulant known—the essence of eye. *Hostetter's Bitters* are manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and no less than 40,000 doz. bottles are sold annually.

Kept by all respectable Druggists.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, C. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Hart, H. R. Gray, and Picant & Son.

COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT, NEAR MONTREAL.

I. This Institution is conducted by Religious, priests and Brothers, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross.

II. It comprises two kinds of teaching: 1st. Primary and Commercial, in a course of four years. This includes reading, writing, grammar and composition, arithmetic, the elements of history, ancient and modern, geography, book-keeping, linear drawing, algebra, geometry, mensuration, the elements of astronomy and of general literature; in a word, every branch of knowledge necessary to fit persons for occupations that do not require a classical education.

III. No pupil can be admitted to a course exclusively commercial, unless he has first acquired a correct knowledge of those branches usually taught in Primary Education.

IV. No one can commence the Latin course until he writes a good hand, and is able to give a grammatical analysis of the parts of speech of his mother tongue.

V. Every pupil coming from another house of education must present a certificate of good conduct, signed by the Superior of that Institution.

VI. There will be a course of religious instruction suited to the age and intelligence of the pupils.

VII. In conformity with the rules of the Institution great care will be taken that the classical instruction is governed by the Catholic spirit, and a careful selection will be made of those authors best adapted to develop that spirit.

VIII. CLASSICAL COURSE.

1st Year—Rudiments of Latin, French Grammar, English Grammar, Sacred History, Geography, Writing, Arithmetic.

2nd Year—Latin Syntax, French Grammar, English Grammar, History of Canada, Geography, Arithmetic, Calligraphy.

3rd Year—Method, Greek Grammar, English and French Exercises, Ancient History, Ecclesiastical History, Geography, Arithmetic, Calligraphy.

4th Year—Latin Versification, Greek, French, and English Exercises, Roman History, Natural History, Algebra.

5th Year—Latin, Greek, French, and English Belles-Lettres, Medieval History, Natural History, Geometry.

6th Year—Rhetoric, Eloquence, Greek, Latin, French and English Exercises, Modern History, Geometry, Astronomy.

7th Year—Philosophy, Physics, and Chemistry.

IX. TERMS FOR BOARDERS.

1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a-half. 2nd. The terms for board are \$75.

The house furnishes a bedstead and straw mattress, and also takes charge of the shoes or boots, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil.

3rd. By paying a fixed sum of \$24, the House will undertake to furnish all the school necessaries, books included.

4th. By paying a fixed sum of \$20 the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing.

5th. The terms for half-board are \$2 per month. Half boarders sleep in the House, and are furnished with a bedstead and pallias.

6th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction.

7th. Doctors' Fees and Medicines are of course extra charges.

8th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music \$1.50 per month.

9th. The cleanliness of the younger pupils will be attended to by the Sisters who have charge of the Infirmary.

10th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Treasurer a sum proportionate to what clothing is required.

11th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children.

12th. Each quarter must be paid in advance, in bankable money.

JOS. REZE, President.

NOTICE TO PARTIES ABOUT TO FURNISH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the very liberal patronage afforded to him during the last twelve years in business, wishes to inform them that notwithstanding his determination to give up the retail Furniture business this Spring, partly for want of being able to procure premises large enough to carry on the Wholesale and Retail Business; but having surmounted that difficulty by the purchase of that large lot of ground at the entrance of St. Joseph Street, second street from McGill Street, on which he is about to erect extensive premises, in every way adapted to his largely increasing trade, and attached to which he will have large Workshops, where he will be enabled to attend to the largest orders with which he may be favored. The new Store will be similar in construction and style to the one he has occupied for the past eight years, but double the size, being 60 ft. front, by 97 feet deep, and is to be finished by the 1st of September. He has now released his old stand for another season, where will be found one of the Largest and best assorted Stocks of FURNITURE ever on view in Montreal, and which will be all finished and completed by the 1st of April, part of which has been purchased for gold in Boston and New York at the great gold discount, which will enable him to sell such Goods at less than Boston and New York prices.

—ALSO—

A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly for his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered. He intends to mark his Goods this year at a much less percentage of profit and by so doing to double his already very large sales. In order to make room for the new Stock, the balance of his old Stock will be cleared out at Cost up to the 10th of April; and to avoid selling at auction, he will offer the above inducements to parties in want of Goods in his line. A great quantity of goods, commonly called old shopkeepers', but nothing the worse, will be sold regardless of prices. All warranted to be as represented, and delivered free of charge.

Please call at 244 Notre Dame Street, and avail yourselves of the present opportunity to get decided bargains;

OWEN MCGARVEY, (Wholesale & Retail Furniture Warehouse), No. 244 Notre Dame Street.

April 10, 1863.

MASSON COLLEGE, AT TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL.

THE object of this splendid Institution, is to give to the youth of this country a practical Education in both languages—French and English. The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, namely:—Writing, Reading, English and French Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Practical Geometry, Arithmetic, Agriculture, Drawing, Music, &c., &c.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emory Edes, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin.

From Rev. John Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-celebrated lady of Danvers, Vt., wife of a Dr. of the same name.

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H.

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost every kind of medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

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DR. AYER: I seldom fail to remove Eruptions and Scrofulous Sores by the persevering use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just now cured an attack of Maligant Erysipelas with it. No alternative was possible, and your SARSAPARILLA you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Wakenau, Ohio.

"For twelve years I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time I tried all the celebrated physicians I could reach, and expended hundreds of dollars worth of medicine. The ulcers were so bad that the cords became visible, and the doctors decided that my arm must be amputated. I began taking your SARSAPARILLA. Took two bottles, and some of your Pills. Together they cured me. I am now as well and sound as anybody. Being in a public place, my case is known to everybody in this community, and excites the wonder of all."

From Hon. Henry Monroe, M. P., of Newcastle, C. W., a leading member of the Convention, Paris, 1848.

"I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in commending it to the afflicted."

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes.

From Harvey Sicker, Esq., the able editor of the "Tunchinook Democrat, Pennsylvania."

"Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a loathsome and virulent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded his eyes for some days. A skillful physician applied nitrate of silver and other remedies, without any parent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his hands, lest with them he should tear open the festering and corrupt wound which covered his whole face. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA, and applying the iodide of potash lotion, as you direct. The sore began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and was well when we had finished the second. The child's eyes, which had come out, grew again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die."

Readings, Pa. 6th May, 1861.

J. C. AYER, M. D. Dear Sir: I have a long time been afflicted with an eruption which covered my whole body, and suffered dreadfully with it. I tried the best medical advice in our city without any relief. Indeed, my disease grew worse in spite of all they could do for me. I was finally advised by one of our leading citizens to try your SARSAPARILLA, and after taking half a bottle only, I found that it had reached my complaint, and my health improved surprisingly. One single bottle completely cured me, and I am now as free from the complaint as any man in the world. Publish this, and let the afflicted know what you have done for me, and what may be done for their relief.

Yours, with great respect and gratitude, JACOB H. HAIN.

The above certificate is known by us to be true, and any statement from Mr. Hain entirely reliable.

HARVEY BIRCH & BRO., Druggists, Reading, Pa.

B. W. BALL, Esq., the eminent author of this city, states, 6th Jan., 1860: "My wife has been of late years afflicted with a humor which comes out upon her skin in the autumn and winter, with such insufferable itching as to render life almost insupportable. It has not failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before spring, or at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence, and by the advice of my physician I gave her your SARSAPARILLA. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than I had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching has ceased, and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured. This remarkable result was undoubtedly produced by your SARSAPARILLA."

Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H., writes to Dr. Ayer:

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe to your SARSAPARILLA."

Boston, Jan. 8, 1861.

J. C. Ayer, M.D., Lowell—Dear Sir—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body. It was attended with intolerable itching at times, and was always very uncomfortable. Nothing I could take gave me any relief until I tried your SARSAPARILLA, which has completely cured me.

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

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

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL. H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE!

FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

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

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

HEADACHE and FAINTNESS

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

RASHES, TAN and BLOTCHES

from the skin. COUNTERFEITS.

Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Prepared only by

LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

M. O'GORMAN,

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skills always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE.



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alternative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES:

Prevents Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever; fortifies the system against Miasma and the evil effects of unwholesome water; invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; steadies the nerves, and tends to PROLONG LIFE.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES:

Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind; no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusible stimulants.

It is well to be forewarned against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being pined with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of DYSPEPSIA and in less confirmed forms of INDIGESTION. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the CONSTIPATION superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirit, and Fits of Languor, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, and from both sexes.

The agony of BILIOUS COLIC is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

For Sea-Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned. As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay, and Debility and Deceptitude arising from Old Age, it exerts the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acrid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unpurified alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties. The liquors of commerce are still worse. They are all adulterated. Hence the faculty, while universally admitting the necessity for diffusible tonics, hesitate to employ those in common use lest the remedy should prove deadlier than the disease. During the last twenty years, the quality of these articles has been continually deteriorating, and it is notorious that the fluids which bear the names of the various spirituous liquors, are flavored and fixed up with corrosive drugs, to a degree which renders them dangerous to the healthy and murderous to the sick. Under these circumstances, medical men are glad to avail themselves of a preparation absolutely free from those objections, and combining the three invaluable properties of a stimulant, a corrective, and a gentle laxative. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are therefore held in high estimation by our most eminent practitioners, and bid fair to supersede all other invigorants, both in public hospitals and in private practice. No family medicine has been so universally, and it may truly added, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Edinburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

PURE NATIVE WINES.



THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE a PURE LIGHT WINE made from the NATIVE GRAPES of Worcester County, Mass., by Mr. S. H. ALLEN, of Shrewsbury.

It will not be found to satisfy the lovers of heavy foreign Wines, which, even when genuine, are highly fortified with Alcohol, to prepare them for exportation, and in the majority of cases are only skilful imitations, made from neutral spirits, water and drugs; but those who have drunk the pure light German Wines, or the Chablis Wine of France, and have a taste for them, will appreciate such as is offered by the subscriber. Invalids who require a mild, safe stimulant; good livers who like a palatable dinner wine; and officers of Churches, who desire to procure a well authenticated and surely genuine article for Communion purposes, are respectfully solicited to purchase it. Any person desiring to do so will be at liberty to apply Chemical tests to samples of any of the stock on hand. GEO. E. WHITE, 55 Cliff Street, New York.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 36 M'GILL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder-bumors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.

TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair of the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

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

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

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

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.