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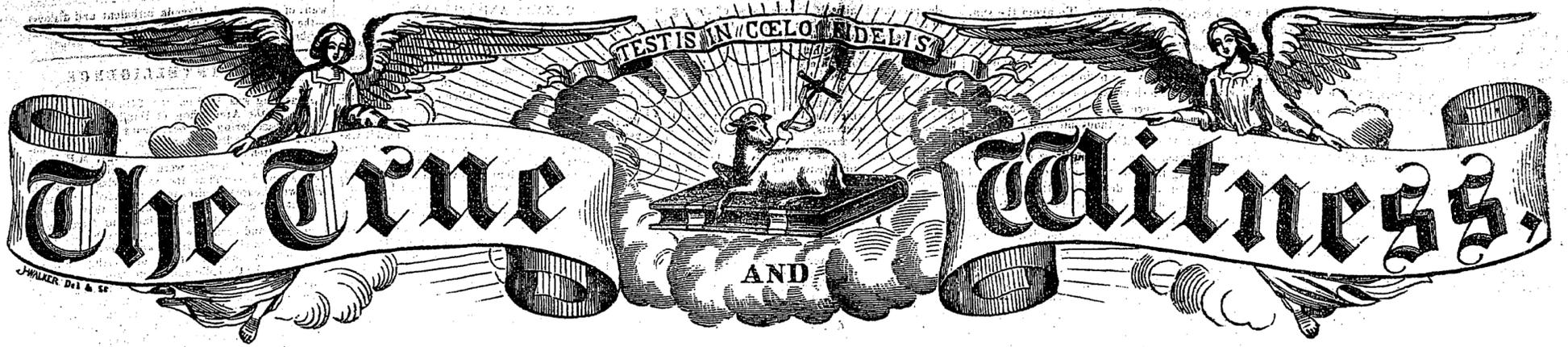
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1862.

No. 25

AN ACT OF DISOBEDIENCE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

A NARRATIVE OF REAL LIFE.

CHAPTER V.

The Bishop admired the sound and humane views of O'Connell, but had not the remotest faith in their ever being sanctioned by a British legislature; and as the pressing wants of the poor called for immediate relief, charity, he said, imperatively demanded the introduction of the poor laws.

The evening passed on in that delightful manner, which might be expected when two such spirits were the chief contributors to the intellectual treat. I felt that I had enjoyed a privilege never, perhaps, to be expected again, and it was with no slight depression of spirits that I parted from the most eminent characters my dear old country could boast.

Having finished my business in Dublin, I made arrangements to return to that plan, which, in despite of my first intentions, I would hereafter be forced to acknowledge publicly as my own.—Father O'Donovan was delighted at the prospect of once more greeting his beloved flock, but felt rather disappointed at my 'stupid dislike' to every species of notoriety, and was half inclined to quarrel with my determination to steal a march upon the warm-hearted people at home.

The time allotted for my sojourn in Ireland had now nearly expired, and I began to yearn for a return to the bosom of my dear family.

Yet, though mercantile affairs no longer occupied my thoughts, I had still much business to transact; my solicitor and nominal land-agent (for Father Edward was my bona fide representative) was to follow me to my estate in the course of a few days.

In the interim, availing myself of my cousin's local and practical knowledge, I made myself acquainted, personally with every person who held a farm under me; learned his habits, condition, and probable prospects, and was, therefore, prepared to meet and consider the suggestions of my agent, or any other whose judgment I might rely, for improving the property and securing the interests of the cultivators of the land.

On my first day's experience among them, I had promised those who so kindly welcomed me, that I should afford them an opportunity of meeting me publicly once more before my departure. Accordingly, I requested Father O'Donovan and Father Edward to notify to the congregation that I wished their attendance in the chapel immediately after Divine service on the ensuing Sunday, as there were matters of importance to be communicated to them.

When the hour arrived there was found indeed a full attendance. In pursuance of the plan laid down by the Reverend gentleman and myself, Father Edward opened the proceedings in a short address, announcing the relation in which I had stood to them for several years, and concluded by requesting that they would all listen to what should be said, without returning any mark of feeling whatever.

'In addition,' said he, 'to the strongest argument I can give for this course, which is the reverence due the Lord's Day, your landlord makes it a special request, and I am sure you will oblige him.'

Father O'Donovan then rose, and said: 'My friends—my very dear children—With conflicting emotions I venture to address you.—At our last meeting my heart was joyful beyond measure. Alas, for poor tempest-tossed humanity, my soul to-day is sunk in gloom! And why is this? Our benefactor—your landlord—our more than father—has just made himself known to us—has taught us to feel his value—has appeared like a rainbow among us; and when our hearts were full of gratitude and love, fate comes to snatch him from you. I hope only for a time—but from me—from me—for ever!'

The old man's tears poured in torrents down his furrowed cheeks, and his congregation, in silent agony, sympathized with his sufferings.—Neither Father Edward, nor myself, were able to conceal our emotions; at length he recovered nerve, and proceeded:

'I am a foolish old man, but you will know how to forgive me; you have long and kindly borne with my weakness; and yet I would not exchange my present feelings for all the boasted and vain philosophy of the ancient sages. Well, your landlord (but there is so much of the Yankee about him that he abhors to hear that word) to please him then, I say, your friend is about to leave you for a time—a short time only, if Heaven permit. He will return to you, my children, and that as soon as the necessary arrangements for the disposition of his property can be made; he will end his days among you; he will be a blessing to you all, and to more than you. I have further to inform you that, in the course of a few days, the agent is to be here to make all final arrangements. The mansion house (he won't let us call it the castle) already in sound repair, will be fitted up for his residence, and then!—but I can't stay till then—God's best blessing be about you all. But what name shall we give to the old castle? It once well deserved the name of 'Castle-rack-rent,' but that won't do now. Well, I baptize it 'Mercy's Seat,' and of the fitness of the name you will be satisfied when you see your leases, which are filled and signed, and will be delivered to you on the arrival of the agent. Let me tell you at once, that every man who holds a fur of land upon the estate, is at this moment a freholder—that he holds his property in perpetuity, or in other words, 'while grass grows and water runs.' Well, this is a trying day to me; may the goodness of Him, who has borne with my unworthiness so long extend His mercy, and bear me out. My dear children, my kind and virtuous flock, your poor old broken down pastor, who has labored so long among you, is no longer your parish priest. In compliance with my saintly Bishop's orders, I have this day to induct my successor. I will not harrow up your feelings by keeping you in suspense. Come forward, Father Edward Cahill. Behold my people—behold your future parish priest. I need say no more; you know him well, and he knows you. Be humble, my people; be humble, my son; work in harmony; authority belongs to the priest, obedience to the people; but the Church, in justice, rules both. I am exhausted; but I must add, this appointment has taken place at my own solicitation, and that I am to remain with you till you bear me to my last resting-place in the vault beneath the chapel.—Now God bless you all; I give you to your benefactor.'

There was a deep gloom marked on every countenance, and unfeigned sorrow rankling in every heart. Father O'Donovan was indeed exhausted; every eye beheld his weakness. I wished him to retire, but he would not. 'No, my son,' said he, 'I feel it is the closing scene, and I will not make my exit before the curtain drops; proceed with what you have to say. Speak cheerfully to my people; it will gladden, perhaps re-animate my fainting spirit.'

Acting upon the hint, I proceeded, and endeavored to arouse whatever energy was left me. 'My dear friends,' said I, 'the stillness of sorrow has naturally settled down upon you, and yet there is no just cause; the change which has been made exists only in name, not in reality. You still have your two beloved pastors to think for you, and to labor for you. A burthen has been removed from the shoulders of your ancient Father, and placed on those of his young coadjutor, and this is all. With regard to myself and you, I have but few words to say; I have done what Father O'Donovan has told you; I will only add that, by giving you perpetuities of your farms, I have put it out of the power of my heirs, or a heartless agent, to harass you or your heirs in any shape or form. Under the kind and wise management of Father Edward, you have risen to comparative comfort. You found the rent not too high; but to secure your future progress and improvement I have reduced that rent twenty-five per cent., and have empowered your priest to meet any emergency that may arise.—Sobriety, order, industry, religious habits, I claim from you in return. These virtues will always secure my friendship. I only add, my rent-roll affords me abundant interest for my outlay on the property; so that in having promoted your welfare I have also secured my own interest. I have now to ask a favor—I wish all the heads of houses, male and female, to join me at dinner in the hotel on Thursday next, when I will present you the leases. For the young members of each family, an entertainment will be provided on the same evening, and we, the elders, will forget the cares of the world, and partake of the enjoyment. I shall then bid you adieu.'

A few words from Father Edward, and the congregation withdrew in silence. The drooping heart of Father O'Donovan revived, and we spent a cheerful evening. My uncle, sisters, and brothers-in-law, claimed and had my best attention. Their foresight and industry had rendered them independent of the world, and for themselves they sought no exclusive mark of favor. They were happy in their state of life, and I did not attempt, by lessening their self-dependence, to upset a course of action productive of so much good. I resolved, however, to provide for any member of their families who might desire to turn their minds to mercantile pursuits, whether in their native land or in a foreign country.

My solicitor arrived next day. All our arrangements were soon completed, and we were fully prepared to meet the dinner party at the appointed time. Father O'Donovan continued weak, but gay in spirit. On Thursday morning he said Mass for us, and administered the Holy

Sacrament to several communicants. When the dinner-hour arrived, we all repaired to the hotel. I wished the good old priest to preside, but he would not. 'No, no, my son,' said he, 'I will take your right hand and say grace for you, but no more residing for me in this world.'

There was something singular, I thought, in his tone and manner, but taking the chair I soon forgot all about it in the discharge of my duties. Father Edward, as croupier, contributed much to the hilarity of the house, and my agent, sinking the dignity of the professional man, took his part with much good nature in the rural festivities. Total abstinence from spirituous beverages was observed by the great majority of the party, and with pleasure I remarked that sobriety not only controlled coarse, noisy mirth, but contributed more than any other element to true cheerfulness. Father O'Donovan enjoyed himself. After the cloth was removed, and the standing toasts discharged, I proposed the health of the good old priest. In my preparatory remarks, I took occasion to allude to our early connection in our different characters of penitent and director, and honestly mentioned the influence which his wise counsel exercised over my actions in my varied and bustling career. He rose to reply, and I rejoiced to think that his energies and playful humor had returned.

'My good friends,' said he, 'your hospitable entertainer would make it appear that, in my early days, I was all piety and perfection in personal practice, and a very Solomon in the confessional. Don't take his word for it. You all know he's a partial witness, and what's more, you all know that in youth and in age, as he himself said to O'Connell, 'I was no better than I should be.' But passing that by, I will thank you for the kind manner in which you have drunk my health and beg of the chairman permission to give a toast; and, before I say another word, I require you to fill your glasses to the very brim, and remember, boys, *sky-larking* won't pass; it must be a bumper. Well, then, I am about to give you the health of a man, who in boyhood was a saint, for he was trained in true humility by his father and mother, who were indeed saints on earth, and are saints in heaven; and they reached that bright abode by the royal and infallible road of suffering. But the boy fell from his duty by one act of disobedience, and terrible were the consequences to himself and his parents—remorse was his constant companion, though deep penitence had stepped in to soothe the poisoned wound. God, in a most wonderful manner, heaped earthly favors on him, but he neither forgot his early and his only crime, nor the bountiful hand which showered honors and riches upon him. He rightly judged that he was only a steward over treasure entrusted to his dispensation, and the poor and the needy fed upon his bounty. Under his munificence, the temples of religion, and schools for disseminating Christian education, sprung up, in grateful thanksgiving, and whole districts, rescued from idleness and want, told the tale of his benevolence; yet, strange to say, the earthly author of all these blessings was himself greatly miserable. He had deeply sinned. True contrition visited his heart. In his judgment he felt that mercy and pardon were vouchsafed to him, but the sting of a morbid conscience remained, and his melancholy spirit sometimes read, in his Creator's mercy, the marks of his own reprobation. He attentively perused the Scriptures, and sedulously studied the lives of the Saints; but he thought, because sufferings were not assigned to him, that salvation must ultimately be refused. He forgot that there are many separate roads to Heaven. He overlooked the fact that love, deep reverential love, leads to bliss as surely as does martyrdom. He forgot the trouble our Saviour paid to love, in the person of Mary Magdalen. He forgot that love procured for St. John the high privilege of leaning familiarity on the very breast of the Loving Jesus. But he is cured of this morbid sensibility that—as an acrid humor destroys the health of the body—corroded and eat away the peace of his soul. Without further observation, I shall give you the health of our host, and I think he will admit that I have pretty fairly turned the tables on him.'

The toast was drunk with rapturous applause, and Father O'Donovan sat down, enjoying the scene. I returned thanks in a few words, and had scarcely taken my seat, when my uncle, who sat on the right of his venerated pastor, treated my attention; on turning round, I found him supporting the head of the aged priest, who seemed to have sunk in some kind of fit. The circumstance attracted the attention of the whole party, and Father Edward was instantly at my side. He took the wrist of his old friend, examined his pulse for a moment, and then, with a look that boded the worst, had him conveyed from the dining room. The fresh air and a glass of water partially restored animation, but it was clear he had overtaxed his decayed energies, and that his life quivered in the balance. We had

him removed to his own dwelling, where we hoped a little peace would revive him. I returned to the party, simply to explain the necessity of suspending the festivities until the state of our loved Father's health might permit us to resume them. But they were not to be resumed. Father O'Donovan sunk rapidly; he clearly understood his own case, and earnestly solicited from his young successor the closing rites of the Church. His wish was complied with, and before the last rays of the setting sun had sunk beneath the horizon, the enfranchised spirit of our dear and venerated pastor stood at the bar of Eternal Justice. I shall not attempt to describe the sensation his death occasioned; those who know the value of an amiable, zealous, and spotless priest, can readily fancy it. His obsequies were performed by his venerable Bishop, attended by a numerous body of priests, and with loneliness of soul I saw his remains quietly interred in the sepulchre designed for himself and his successors. Many a prayer from simple, honest lips, and many a time has the atoning sacrifice been offered up for the repose of his soul.

The death of my old friend hastened my departure. Leaving everything to be regulated by my cousin and uncle, I privately departed for Dublin, took shipping for New York, and, after a happy voyage, landed safely upon the shore of mighty Columbia. I joined my family, found everything to my mind, and in due time explained my views. My two eldest sons chose to remain and continue my mercantile concerns. My nephew, a Cahill also, was assigned a partnership, and on his talents and experience I placed the fullest reliance. It required two years to make the necessary arrangements. My sons, by that time, had become clever men of business; my oldest daughter married a man, whom a parent might proudly choose for the protector of his child. My two younger daughters, and my youngest son, accompanied their mother and myself to the Green Isle; my girls afterwards chose a conventual life, and they are now happily removed from the snares of the world. My sons in America continue to prosper, and my wife, my youngest son, and myself, still endeavor, I hope, in all humility, to make the best atonement in our power for—*An Act of Disobedience.*

THE MOORISH DOCTOR'S PARCHMENT.

(From the Catholic Herald and Visitor.)

Speaking of the inns of Spain, a traveller has said that they 'are a species of shelter, where certain men entitled landlords furnish you with smoke and vermin for a night!' Another has added, that, in the hostels of the country of the Cid, 'it is not the host who feeds the traveller, but the traveller who feeds the host!' And a contemporary writer puts it in print that strangers who travel through the eastern provinces of the Iberian peninsula, should carry their beds with them, if they would not lie in sheets sewed for good and all over greasy woolen mattresses, and changed but once a year.

Whichever of these observations may require verification, it is yet certain that the Spanish inns of our day far excel those of two centuries ago. At that period, in fact, they were but a kind of caravanserais, frequented by muleteers, who found in them bedding for themselves and their beasts. The most comfortable, besides the stable and the public hall, had only a garret partitioned into many compartments dignified with the name of chambers, and to which access was gained by a ladder.

Now, it was into one of these chambers that there happened to come a certain Don Jose de Fuez d'Alcantra, accepted Doctor at Salamanca. A *hidalgo* in his quality of an Asturian, he yet possessed nothing in the world but the coat on his back, a score of *reals*, and a passable opinion of his own merits.

Though but little past thirty, he had already tried a variety of occupations, without finding in any that opulence which he declared, was as necessary to him as to any one else; and he was now returning to Leon in the hope of obtaining employment with the Count Don Alonso Mendos, who owned a magnificent domain, to which our Doctor had already paid a visit, and which was on the road between Toro and Zamora.—Unhappily, the first question he addressed the innkeeper, put him in possession of the knowledge that the Count was dead, and he was still burdened with the surprise and disappointment caused by this intelligence, at the time when our story begins.

'Don Alonso dead!' he repeated in a tone of stupefaction. 'And buried,' added the innkeeper, 'magnificently buried, as became a man of his rank.'

'But the chateau—is it occupied by his heirs?' 'The only heir was the Count's nephew, and he has directed Perez Cavallos, the notary of

Argelles, to offer the domain for sale, and, if I am not mistaken, it is to be handed over to a new proprietor to-morrow.'

Jose reflected that, from the very nature of things, this new proprietor would require agents, at good salaries, to manage his estate, and that, perhaps, in that case, he would be able to make his own services acceptable. So, after a moment of deep thought, he made known his intention of putting up at the inn until the day on which the new proprietor, that was to be, should come into possession.

Of this determination his host warmly approved, assuring him that he would nowhere find better cookery or better accommodations; and he supported this assertion by calling to our Doctor's attention all the conveniences of the chamber that had been allotted to him.

This chamber, in truth, was all the better aired from the simple circumstance that, of the four panes originally in the window, three were now wanting. As the window-frame had been let into the roof, the view therefrom of the illimitable sky was more extensive than varied. As for the furniture, it was composed solely of a wooden bedstead, covered with a straw mattress, a rickety stool, and a shaky table; but the open spaces between the different parts of the framework of the house, formed, as the landlord bade him remark, a multitude of compartments which advantageously supplied the place of drawers and trunks.

Most of these nooks were stuffed with soiled rags, earthen jars, glass phials, or, what occasioned Don Jose no little surprise, with books and manuscripts. The host acknowledged that this rubbish, as he termed the books and manuscripts, had been left with him by an old doctor, who had occupied the chamber for several months, busied, meanwhile, in study, in making distillations from herbs, and in writing. But certain circumstances having excited the suspicion that he was of Moorish origin, and recent decrees of the King having expressly ordered the expulsion of all the descendants of the Moors, he had been compelled to depart hurriedly, abandoning all his baggage, that is to say, the phials, the manuscripts and the books.

Left alone, Don Jose Fuez d'Alcantra could not help thinking over the long series of crosses and accidents which had till then embarrassed his life. 'I have vainly attempted everything,' said he to himself; 'fortune has hitherto invariably thwarted my expectations, and made me the slave of circumstance. Ah! how happy is he who can always follow his fancy, lord it over events, and remain sovereign of his destiny, instead of submitting to every person and to every accident!'

These reflections threw him into a fit of gloom and despondency. He sought to relieve himself from it by opening one of the books left by the Moorish doctor. It was an exposition of the system of nature, written in Latin. Jose ran through several pages, and then selected another volume, which was a treatise on the occult sciences. A third volume related to the subject of the philosopher's stone.

The character of these books clearly indicated the bent of the old Moor's genius. He had evidently been an alchemist, perhaps a necromancer! for at that period it was by no means rare to find men, especially in Spain, who had studied the art of reducing the invisible powers into obedience to their behests.

His curiosity having been excited by the result of his first researches, Don Jose turned from the books to the manuscripts. Several that he ran through appeared to contain nothing but unimportant general instructions, relative to the transmutation of metals; but, finally, he found, enclosed in a leaden case, a roll of parchment; the first lines of which caught his attention. They were magical directions for accomplishing certain wonders, such as rendering oneself invisible, changing oneself into any desired shape, and traversing the greatest distances in a moment of time. At last he came to a paragraph the title of which ran thus:—

'A method by which one may render his wish sovereign law, and cause it to be instantly fulfilled!'

The young doctor sprang from his seat almost wild with rapture. 'By the true cross!' he exclaimed, 'if this method works well, I shall not ask anything more. To render one's wish sovereign law, is not that the very acme of human felicity? But let us see if it is possible to secure this high happiness without endangering one's soul.'

He perused the directions given in the manuscript, and found in them nothing contrary to faith. To obtain the promised gift, it was all-sufficient to recite, before sleeping, a certain prayer, and to drink the contents of a little flask at the bottom of the little case.

Jose sought out this flask and uncorked it.—It contained a few drops of a dark and pleasantly fragrant liquor. He hesitated a moment, not

him removed to his own dwelling, where we hoped a little peace would revive him. I returned to the party, simply to explain the necessity of suspending the festivities until the state of our loved Father's health might permit us to resume them. But they were not to be resumed. Father O'Donovan sunk rapidly; he clearly understood his own case, and earnestly solicited from his young successor the closing rites of the Church. His wish was complied with, and before the last rays of the setting sun had sunk beneath the horizon, the enfranchised spirit of our dear and venerated pastor stood at the bar of Eternal Justice. I shall not attempt to describe the sensation his death occasioned; those who know the value of an amiable, zealous, and spotless priest, can readily fancy it. His obsequies were performed by his venerable Bishop, attended by a numerous body of priests, and with loneliness of soul I saw his remains quietly interred in the sepulchre designed for himself and his successors. Many a prayer from simple, honest lips, and many a time has the atoning sacrifice been offered up for the repose of his soul.

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His curiosity having been excited by the result of his first researches, Don Jose turned from the books to the manuscripts. Several that he ran through appeared to contain nothing but unimportant general instructions, relative to the transmutation of metals; but, finally, he found, enclosed in a leaden case, a roll of parchment; the first lines of which caught his attention. They were magical directions for accomplishing certain wonders, such as rendering oneself invisible, changing oneself into any desired shape, and traversing the greatest distances in a moment of time. At last he came to a paragraph the title of which ran thus:—

'A method by which one may render his wish sovereign law, and cause it to be instantly fulfilled!'

The young doctor sprang from his seat almost wild with rapture. 'By the true cross!' he exclaimed, 'if this method works well, I shall not ask anything more. To render one's wish sovereign law, is not that the very acme of human felicity? But let us see if it is possible to secure this high happiness without endangering one's soul.'

He perused the directions given in the manuscript, and found in them nothing contrary to faith. To obtain the promised gift, it was all-sufficient to recite, before sleeping, a certain prayer, and to drink the contents of a little flask at the bottom of the little case.

Jose sought out this flask and uncorked it.—It contained a few drops of a dark and pleasantly fragrant liquor. He hesitated a moment, not

him removed to his own dwelling, where we hoped a little peace would revive him. I returned to the party, simply to explain the necessity of suspending the festivities until the state of our loved Father's health might permit us to resume them. But they were not to be resumed. Father O'Donovan sunk rapidly; he clearly understood his own case, and earnestly solicited from his young successor the closing rites of the Church. His wish was complied with, and before the last rays of the setting sun had sunk beneath the horizon, the enfranchised spirit of our dear and venerated pastor stood at the bar of Eternal Justice. I shall not attempt to describe the sensation his death occasioned; those who know the value of an amiable, zealous, and spotless priest, can readily fancy it. His obsequies were performed by his venerable Bishop, attended by a numerous body of priests, and with loneliness of soul I saw his remains quietly interred in the sepulchre designed for himself and his successors. Many a prayer from simple, honest lips, and many a time has the atoning sacrifice been offered up for the repose of his soul.

The death of my old friend hastened my departure. Leaving everything to be regulated by my cousin and uncle, I privately departed for Dublin, took shipping for New York, and, after a happy voyage, landed safely upon the shore of mighty Columbia. I joined my family, found everything to my mind, and in due time explained my views. My two eldest sons chose to remain and continue my mercantile concerns. My nephew, a Cahill also, was assigned a partnership, and on his talents and experience I placed the fullest reliance. It required two years to make the necessary arrangements. My sons, by that time, had become clever men of business; my oldest daughter married a man, whom a parent might proudly choose for the protector of his child. My two younger daughters, and my youngest son, accompanied their mother and myself to the Green Isle; my girls afterwards chose a conventual life, and they are now happily removed from the snares of the world. My sons in America continue to prosper, and my wife, my youngest son, and myself, still endeavor, I hope, in all humility, to make the best atonement in our power for—*An Act of Disobedience.*

THE MOORISH DOCTOR'S PARCHMENT.

(From the Catholic Herald and Visitor.)

Speaking of the inns of Spain, a traveller has said that they 'are a species of shelter, where certain men entitled landlords furnish you with smoke and vermin for a night!' Another has added, that, in the hostels of the country of the Cid, 'it is not the host who feeds the traveller, but the traveller who feeds the host!' And a contemporary writer puts it in print that strangers who travel through the eastern provinces of the Iberian peninsula, should carry their beds with them, if they would not lie in sheets sewed for good and all over greasy woolen mattresses, and changed but once a year.

Whichever of these observations may require verification, it is yet certain that the Spanish inns of our day far excel those of two centuries ago. At that period, in fact, they were but a kind of caravanserais, frequented by muleteers, who found in them bedding for themselves and their beasts. The most comfortable, besides the stable and the public hall, had only a garret partitioned into many compartments dignified with the name of chambers, and to which access was gained by a ladder.

Now, it was into one of these chambers that there happened to come a certain Don Jose de Fuez d'Alcantra, accepted Doctor at Salamanca. A *hidalgo* in his quality of an Asturian, he yet possessed nothing in the world but the coat on his back, a score of *reals*, and a passable opinion of his own merits.

that he doubted the efficacy of the formula of the philtre, as his opinion on that subject were those of his age; but he wished to be certain that he was not self-deceived. So he reperused the lines already deciphered on the parchment roll, and read, besides, a postscript which he had not at first observed. That postscript contained only these few words:—

Our weakness is a barrier wisely interposed by Almighty God to the promptings of our folly.

'Fine, very fine,' he murmured; 'the old doctor, like most of his race, loved to season everything with moral maxims of general application; but, for the present, I have no need of his fine maxims. I prefer to try the efficacy of his prescription.'

So saying, he carried the flask to his lips, and recited the prayer. He had scarcely finished it, when his eyes closed, and he fell asleep.

Don Jose knew not how long this sleep had lasted, when, as it seemed to him, day broke through his dormer-window. Arousing himself with difficulty, he remained for some time in that half-lucid state which precedes a complete awakening. His ideas at length grew clear.—The sight of the parchment roll, and the empty flask, recalled to him the events of the night previous. But, as he perceived no change either in himself or in the things around him, he was inclined to the belief that the Moorish doctor's prescription had failed.

'Well, well,' he said, with a sigh, 'it was after all a delusion. I awake in my garret, with my solitary doubt, and my empty purse.—Nevertheless, God knows if I have not while asleep wished to find it replenished this morning.'

As he finished, his eyes wandered to the rafter upon which he had hung his clothes, and settled upon the leather purse depending from his pantaloon's pocket. It was filled to bursting with golden crowns!

He sprang up eagerly, rubbed his eyes, stretched out his hand to grasp the purse, and emptied it on the bed. They were indeed golden crowns! more golden crowns than all the marvellous he had ever possessed at any one time previously. The philtre had not failed; he had henceforth the power of realizing all his desires.

Eager to make a second experiment, he wished that his garret might be changed into a sumptuous apartment, and his threadbare garments into an entire new suit of black velvet lined with satin. His wish was scarcely formed when it was accomplished. He next demanded the breakfast of a viceroy, to be served by little negroes in red livery. The breakfast already stood on a table by his side, and the little negroes came in with wines and chocolate. For some time he continued thus to test his new power in all its phases. At length, having become satisfied that his wishes were indeed as sovereign law, he darted out of the inn in an intoxication of rapture impossible to be described.

It was true, then, that this roll of parchment had in a few hours rendered him, humanly speaking, richer than the richest, mightier than the mightiest! He could do whatever he wished!—What an infinity of power was comprised in those words, and how, as he repeated them again and again, he felt himself augmenting in his own estimation. How were they to be compared to him—the kings and the emperors of the world, even the Pope himself? They were all restrained by established rules, by the laws of the possible, whilst, as for him, his domain was the illimitable realm of his own fancy! How fortunate that the Moorish doctor's parchment had not fallen into the hands of an ignorant man—an avaricious man—a man subject to the sway of his evil passions, but into those of a *hidalgo* reasonable in his desires, master of his passions, and admitted doctor of the University of Salamanca! Humanity could lay aside its fears!—Don Jose Fuez d'Alcañra respected himself too much to abuse his unlimited power! In according that power to him, Providence had estimated him at his true worth, and he was firmly resolved to justify that estimate by the propriety of his conduct.

He determined to give a first proof of it by moderating his own ambition. Placed in his situation, any other person would have wished to be king, with a palace, with courtiers, and an army! But Don Jose despised greatness! He would content himself with purchasing the estates of Don Alonso Mendos, and with living there, like a sincere and modest philosopher, the title of Count, and the privileges of a grandee of Spain.

Having thus decided on his future aspirations, he set forward without delay towards the town of Argelles, where the sale of the chateau was to be held.

The road he took led as well to Toro, and was thronged with peasants, muleteers, and merchants, journeying thither. Casting his eyes about him as he trudged along, Don Jose made upon each of his fellow-travellers some trifling experiment of his wonderful faculty. To the young girl who tripped up to him with a smile and courteous salute, he wished a happy meeting with her sweetheart; to the old man tottering painfully over the weary road, a place in the passing coach; to the poor mendicant, a piece of gold suddenly turning up beneath his feet; and all was immediately accomplished. Encouraged by this success, Don Jose exchanged the part of guardian angel for that of the archangel. After having bestowed succor, he desired to dispense justice. And so he punished the swaggering soldier with a gust of wind which wafted his gaudy hat into the river; by frightening his muleteer lavish of his whip, by frightening his mules and dispersing them over the fields; the haughty official, in his coach, who seemed to him to look too disdainfully on the dusty foot-passenger, by roughly shattering the wheel that upheld his arrogance. In all this, Don Jose was obedient to the promptings of his first impressions, distributing rewards and punishments as the appearance of this or that happened to please or displease him, and dealing justice by inspiration, as it were.

At length he came in sight of the Chateau de Mendos, the magnificent woodlands appertaining to which bordered the road.—To avoid the sun, which was becoming uncomfortably warm, he entered a shady avenue, with which he was acquainted, and by which the village could be reached as well as by the main road.

It was one of the loveliest days of summer. The hedge-rows were covered with flowers, and the forest rang with the thousand songs of the birds. Some wood-cutters, camped in their huts of green boughs, were chopping up a felled tree, and converting it into a variety of household utensils. Don Jose determined that when the land should be his own, he would regulate the execution of this particular branch of agriculture according to certain ideas peculiar to himself. He even traced with a pencil on the corner of his parchment the plan of a forest-hamlet, which should admirably combine the convenient with the picturesque. Reaching the meadows, he found that there was room for improvement in the manner of irrigating them, and he calculated the happy results that would flow from such improvement. He was better pleased with the vineyard, in contemplating which he recalled a great number of verses from Horace, and passages from the Holy Scriptures, which naturally led to the consideration of that long-disputed question, whether the first wine manufactured by Noah was white or red. As for the grain-fields he determined that they should be converted into pasturage, and that he would plough up the briar-lands and transform them into smiling fields of wheat.

The prospective new proprietor was thus busy with his projects, when a voice, curt and imperious in tone, demanded of him who had given him permission to cross the estate de Mendos.

On turning round, he perceived a young man whose costume betokened a person of elevated rank. He was mounted on a splendid Andalusian, richly caparisoned.

Don Jose was deliberately calculating how long it would take him to answer this question, when the young lord repeated his interrogatory with an accent of impatience. The doctor of Salamanca smiled with that calm look of confidence which springs from the knowledge of power.

'Is permission needed to go over an estate which is without an owner?'

'Who told you that it has no owner?' returned the cavalier.

'Those who apprized me that Perez, the notary of Argelles, was ordered to sell it this very day.'

'Then you have come to look at it as a purchaser?'

'Assuredly, sir.'

'And do you know what is asked for it?'

'I intend to enlighten myself on that point very shortly.'

'It has been valued at four hundred thousand crowns.'

'It is worth more than that.'

The gentleman broke into a laugh.

'Upon my honor, here is an opulent purchaser, truly!' he exclaimed in a mocking tone. 'He travels very modestly, considering his fortune.'

'I am accustomed to walking,' replied Don Jose, with princely good nature.

'Your style is entirely too humble,' continued the young man, 'and your lordship would, in truth, find yourself more comfortable on the back of my sorrel.'

'Do you think so?' inquired Don Jose, seized with a sudden fancy.

'So truly, that I am tempted to alight and offer you my seat,' continued the young man, with increasing mockery of tone.

'It is easy to satisfy you,' returned the doctor; 'and since it is so, I wish you safely on the ground.'

The same moment, the sorrel reared and violently threw the young lord upon the turf.

'You frightened my horse,' he cried, rising up pale with anger.

'I have assisted you to fulfill your benevolent intention, that is all,' replied Don Jose, who had taken the bridle of the sorrel, and was preparing to mount him.

The young man advanced towards him, brandishing his whip.

'Away! clown, or I shall lay my whip across your face,' he cried, almost beside himself with rage. The blood mounted to Don Jose's forehead.

'The gentleman forgets that he is speaking to a *hidalgo*,' said he proudly, 'and that I carry a sword as well as he.'

'Let us see,' then, whether you can use it,' replied the cavalier, who drew his weapon and advanced upon the doctor.

Under any other circumstances, the latter would have tried conciliation; but the menace of the young stranger had stirred up his bile, and the certainty that he had nothing to fear gave him courage not usual to him. He thought, moreover, that his adversary stood in need of a lesson, and he wished for him a wound that would permit him to reflect on the unbecomingness of his passionate transport. The wish was immediately followed by its accomplishment;—the young lord let fall his sword, uttering an exclamation of mingled pain and vexation. Don Jose, who was sure of having wished the wound to be a trifling one, troubled himself no further, and, desiring to complete the lesson by playing out his part in the comedy, he gravely excused himself to the cavalier for what had happened, adding that he cherished no ill-will towards him, and that, to give a proof of it, he would now accept of his previous generous offer.

So saying, he mounted the sorrel, bade the young gentleman good-day, and proceeded at a trot towards the village.

These various events had added a slight degree of fatuity to the excellent opinion Don Jose usually entertained of himself. He had mystified and wounded his man; and he was equally content with his bravery and his wit. He now knew for certain that his will was not to be resisted; that he was permitted to beat down all opposition, humiliate all pride; and he had already so accustomed himself to that idea, that it no longer caused him astonishment. The only thing he wondered at was, that any one should entertain the thought of resisting him. He could not endure it; he regarded it as rebellion against his legitimate authority. And so, whilst passing thro' the village, he found it necessary to knock down a muleteer who did not get out of his way quick enough. The instinct of tyranny swelled in his soul like a rising tide.

He presented himself at the house of the agent who had the disposal of the chateau, much less like a purchaser who wished to inquire the terms of sale, than like a master who had come to take possession of his own. Unhappily, the very first words of Perez were to the effect, that the Chateau de Mendos was no longer for sale.

The doctor's disappointment may be imagined.—This estate, for which he had before-hand meditated so many improvements, so many alterations, had suddenly slipped through his fingers. Was it for this that he had expended the treasures of his imagination—his reminiscences of Horace?—he, the man whose will was sovereign law!—It was impossible! The simple thought of such an opposition to his wishes filled him with indignation; and it was with almost insulting haughtiness that he demanded of the notary why the estate was no longer in the market.

'Because Don Henriquez, the old Count's nephew, has fallen heir to two inheritances,' replied the man of business, 'and because this re-establishment of his fortune has decided him to keep the lands of Mendos.'

'Why?' exclaimed Don Jose, 'whatever may be the price offered him—'

'He will refuse it.'

'Are you sure?'

'He told me so himself this morning.'

'Is he here, then?'

'He set out a short time since on horseback to go to the chateau.'

Don Jose now comprehended who his unknown antagonist was, and he could not restrain an exclamation. The agent replied to it with some polite phrases of condolence, to which he added that Don Henriquez had been especially induced to decide on keeping the chateau, in order to profit by the next autumnal hunt.

'Zounds!' thought Don Jose, 'who was not in the sweetest of humors, I wish that I had him wounded a little more seriously—just enough to deprive him of any hope of enjoying the hunt this fall.'

And he added aloud that such a motive would scarcely deter Don Henriquez from accepting certain propositions.

'The lands please him,' observed the notary, 'and I should say that they combine in themselves every advantage. First, an admirable situation—'

'I know it,' bluntly interrupted Don Jose.

'With forests, fields, gardens—'

'I have seen them,' again broke in the doctor, whose covetousness was only excited tenfold by this description.

'Well and good,' resumed Perez; 'but what the gentleman has not seen, perhaps, is the interior of the chateau since the embellishments compelled therein by the late Count. First, there is a gallery of paintings by our best masters—'

'Paintings?' echoed Don Jose; 'I have always adored paintings—although I rather prefer statues.'

'The chateau is peopled with them!'

'Is it possible?'

'To say nothing of a library—'

'There is a library!' exclaimed the doctor.

'Of thirty thousand volumes.'

Don Jose made a gesture of despair.

'And such a treasure will be lost!' he cried;—'that arsenal of science will remain in the hands of a dunskull!—for this Don Henriquez must be a numskull!'

The notary shrugged his shoulders.

'Eh! well, said he, lowering his voice, 'his lordship knows only that he is a young man, of noble family, rich, and fond of pleasure—'

'I am sure of it,' interrupted Don Jose; 'he is a scamp!'

'And yet he has good in him—much good. He is only a little high-spirited, perhaps, and that has already drawn him into several affairs of honor.'

'Ah! that is the best of his genius! A brawler, a duelist, resumed the doctor. 'I might have known as much.'

And he added in a lower tone—

'It would certainly be nothing more than justice to take away the means of his continuing in such a course, by depriving him of the hand that holds the sword. Yes, that would be justice.'

'Age will correct these ebullitions,' remarked Perez; 'and also, I hope, the prodigious temper of his lordship. Notwithstanding his wealth, he is always unprovided. He has already demanded all their arrears from his uncle's tenants.'

'And they have paid?'

'With much ado; because their last harvests were unfortunate.'

'But that is absolute cruelty!' exclaimed Don Jose, sincerely indignant. 'What! to press the poor people who have lost their all, when one has a princely fortune, a chateau with pictures, statues, and a library of thirty thousand volumes. Why such a mass is a veritable scourge, and it is really to be desired, for the sake of humanity, that Spain should be rid of him!'

He was interrupted by the mingled sounds of footsteps and voices on the stairway, and by the appearance of a servant who plunged into the room all agitated.

'What is it?' asked the notary.

'A misfortune! a sad misfortune!' exclaimed the breathless domestic. 'Don Henriquez has been fighting.'

'A gain!'

'And he was wounded!'

'Dangerously?'

'No; but while pursuing his adversary, who had escaped on his horse, he received a fall which seriously aggravated his wound, and he swooned away in the road.'

'And he was found there?'

'Yes; that is to say, a wagoner who was there driving along the road without seeing him, recovered him from his fainting fit by crushing his right hand.'

'Good gracious!'

'They, however, lifted him up to lead him here.'

'He is safe, then?'

'Alas! just now, while passing under the scaffolding that the masons have erected in the court-yard, a stone fell upon him, inflicting a mortal wound.'

Don Jose started back like a man before whose eyes a flash of lightning suddenly passes. All that had happened was his work. He had first wished that the wound of Don Henriquez might be more serious, in order to render it impossible for him to attend the hunt; then he had desired the loss of his hand; then his death, for the good of humanity;—and three successive accidents had immediately responded to his three wishes. Thus, after having tortured and maimed a fellow-mortal, he had finally killed him. This thought pierced his heart like a dagger. He wished to drive it from him by crying that it was impossible, but that very moment the door opened and four valets appeared, carrying the still and bloody corpse of their young master.

Don Jose could not support this horrid spectacle; a terrible convulsion shook his whole frame; everything around him faded away—

And he found himself upon his straw bed in the garret of the inn, in front of the window through which the rays of the morning sun were beginning to shine.

CANADA AND IRELAND.

From the Nation.

There is joy in Great Britain because of the loyal demonstrations that have taken place in Canada. The Government papers are in the best of humour; twitting the Yankees with the rebuff they have received from Canadian spirit, and felicitating "the mother country" on the affectionate attitude of her daughter. What is particularly delightful to them is that the people of different creeds and races who inhabit Canada appear to be possessed by a common sentiment of patriotism. The French Canadians, from whose mother country the colony was wrested by England, have manifested their willingness to defend the land in which they live against an irruption from the United States; of the Irish Canadians we are likely to be right in supposing that at least a considerable number would in like manner stand up for the status quo. High dignitaries of the Catholic Church in the French and Anglo-Irish provinces have called on the people to take up arms, and be ready to defend their country, the liberties of which they consider well worth the shedding of a good many drops of human blood. The Bishop of Montreal has published, and caused to be read in all the churches of his diocese, a Pastoral which sounds like a trumpet call and the roll of a hundred drums. In it he promulgates the order of the Government for the formation of companies of soldiers from the militia for active service; he tells the people that one of the best means to avert war is to be ready and able to repel the enemy; he reminds them frequently of the fact that their country enjoys most liberal institutions, and is their own possession and property; he talks grandly of their marching to battle in defence of their firesides, headed by the gallant Crimean soldiers, some regiments of whom are, it appears, at present in Canada; he hopes that many of them will call to mind and be inspired by the deeds of their forefathers on Canadian soil. "It will be seen," he says, "if the heroes of Chateaugay are still alive, and if the blood which circulated in their veins still runs in those of their children and countrymen."

"Furthermore," exclaims the warlike Prelate: "Supposing that the scourge of war with which we are now threatened should burst upon us, we will take courage in the assurance that we are in a condition and quite ready to make a vigorous resistance. All who are called upon to resist in repelling the march of the enemy, to drive him from their homes, will have learned beforehand to march to victory in having learned to fight according to the rules of the military art. They will have, besides, their zealous pastors to absolve them before the battle, and should they be called upon to die the death of heroes, they will have them by their sides to teach them to die good Christians. From these principles, and others which you (the clergy) will speak of when needful, our brave people will comprehend that it is to their own advantage to offer themselves to their officers immediately, to receive arms from government, and learn by military exercise to make good use of them. The Catholics of the diocese of Quebec have heard similar language from their Bishop. He encourages the young men of his flock to take up arms, and "march in the footsteps of their fathers, who, on two memorable occasions, covered themselves with glory in repelling the armies sent by the American Union to conquer the country." These addresses are good evidence that the Catholic ecclesiastics of Canada are well affected to the existing order of things in that country, and are desirous of maintaining it.

One or two Dublin papers have been so silly as to attempt to extract from these facts, a taunt against the Catholic clergy and people of Ireland. In so doing they have made a great blunder. The obvious moral of the Canadian story is one to which it is the interest of Irish people and clergy to point attention. Supposing everything to be as represented in the British press, they can refer to the facts and say— "See what religious freedom and self-government have done for a people! A few years ago the Canadians were discontented, disloyal, rebellious; they disliked English rule, and would, perhaps, ere now have followed the example of the United States, and abolished it, but wise and just concessions were made to them—they received from England 'the inestimable gift of self-government'; they now manage their own affairs; they levy their own taxes, and they expend them in their own country; they have mild, paternal, impartial laws; they have perfect religious equality, and freedom of education—and mark the result! The turbulent have become orderly—the revolutionists have become conservative—the rebels have become loyal! Try us with similar treatment, and see whether it will not produce a like effect!"

The loyalty of the Canadians is a very intelligible sentiment. It is loyalty to laws made and administered by themselves; loyalty to their own fields, and woods, and rivers; loyalty to their own corn, beef, and butter; loyalty to property which belongs to them and to their children for ever. It is not loyalty to anything like the Irish Established Church, for no such monstrosity exists in the country; it is not loyalty to anything like Irish land laws, for such hideous and cruel things are unknown there; it is not loyalty to a system of rack-renting, confiscation, eviction, and depopulation; it is not loyalty to arms acts and coercion acts—in short, it is not loyalty to a government resembling that under which the people of Ireland groan and perish—it is loyalty to a government such as that people have long been striving with heart and soul to obtain, but which England has doggedly and tyrannically denied to them. The loyalty of Canada, therefore, to her own institutions, supplies no argument to shame or silence those who seek for the rights of Ireland; it furnishes rather a justification of their efforts, and it should be a powerful inducement to the British Government to accede to requirements the refusal of which is productive of scandal and danger to the empire—the concession of which would be so honourable to all parties, so fruitful of peace and contentment, and so sure a pledge of stability.

A great and far-seeing statesman would not hesitate to advise that the measure of freedom granted to Canada and Australia be extended also to Ireland; but so just and so politic an idea does not appear to have as yet found favour with English ministers or English writers. Their opinion seems to be that expressed by the *Times*, when it declared that "Repeal must not be argued with; were the Union gail it must be maintained; Ireland must have England as her sister or her subjugatrix"—an opinion still more distinctly expressed by the Rev. Sydney Smith in the pages of a leading periodical, when he said:—

"(Repeal) is such a piece of anti-British villainy that none but the bitterest enemy of our blood and people could entertain such a project! It is only to be met with round shot and grape—to be answered by Shrapnel and Congreve—to be discussed in hollow squares, and refuted by battalions four deep—to be put down by the *ultima ratio* of that armed Aristotle, the Duke of Wellington. They (the English ministers) know full well that the English nation are unanimous and resolute on this point and that they would prefer war to a Repeal. Threats and declarations such as these go far to prove that to repeal the fraudulently effected Union—in other words; to win for Ireland such a government as Canada now enjoys—would require the employment of a force which would be competent to effect a separation of the kingdoms. That estimate of British selfishness, and obstinacy may be in every way correct, and the Irish people, without abandoning their determination to repeal the Union at the very least, may come to believe it thoroughly. But as the demand is constitutional, and is free from the difficulties which would attend the advocacy of complete separation, the Irish people, whatever may be their belief, their expectations, or their aspirations, will not cease to put it forward. Should the power to effect either purpose be some day placed in their hands—as it may be—England, we think, will have cause for regret if she shall not have given back in good time to Ireland those rights and privileges the

want of which made Canada turbulent and disloyal—the possession of which now makes the same country brittle with arms at the prospect of invasion.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A meeting was held on the 24th ult. at the residence of the Archbishop of Dublin, for the purpose of considering the best means of procuring an alteration in the Irish Poor Laws. There was a numerous attendance of Catholic clergy, M.P.'s, and gentry. The following were the principal resolutions adopted:—"That the moral classification in Irish workhouses requires to be attended to; that at present it is generally neglected, and that, in order to separate the virtuous and innocent from the ill-conducted and profligate in every workhouse, moral classification should be really and effectively carried out. That separate places of worship in every workhouse for Catholic and Protestant inmates are imperatively demanded. That the rearing of children in workhouses is open to the gravest objections, both moral and sanitary, and that power should be given to guardians to enable them to rear children out of workhouses, in families, until 14 years of age. That, whereas in England and Scotland the Poor Law Commissioners are natives of those countries, and profess the religion of the majority of the people, it is unreasonable and unjust that the Irish Poor Law Board should be constituted exclusively of Englishmen and Protestants, inasmuch as seven-ninths of the whole population, and more than nine-tenths of the destitute poor, in Ireland are Catholics." A committee was appointed to carry out the objects of the meeting.

A STATE BISHOP.—Lord Palmerston has never been lucky in his ecclesiastical appointments. The Viceroy of Ireland does not seem to be a whit more fortunate. He has made a Dr. Gregg Bishop elect of Cork; and a liberal Protestant Northern paper denounces the selection as a serious blunder. As to what Dr. Gregg is, or is not, our contemporary says:—"If a Bishop, on the one hand, ought to be a scholar; he ought not, on the other, to be a buffoon. When Archbishop Gregg says that, if he followed the suggestions of certain of his advisers, he would be a comical kind of gent. We are, for the moment, tempted to think that we are listening to a successor of Mr. Spurgeon rather than to a successor of Bishop Fitzgerald. We dare say Dr. Gregg belongs to that increasing and flourishing class whom the Professor of Modern History at Oxford has somewhat sarcastically described, in answer to a charge of lack of reverence for Episcopal rank:—'I trust I am not wanting in respect for those who, by their eminent virtues, the cautious character of their theological convictions, and the coincidence of their political opinions with those of the First Minister, backed in many instances, by assiduous and judicious solicitation, have been raised to the highest preferment in the Established Church.'—*Dublin Irishman*."

We learn from an authentic source that the Parish Priest of Castleisland did not address his flock on the subject of Secret Societies, as alleged in our last number. He had reason to believe that a few young boys in the town, not amounting to half a dozen had been tampered with by a Tralee emissary. Having consulted with his curate the latter with his concurrence and approbation, addressed the parties concerned so vividly from the altar on the criminal tendency of such a course that all without exception have expressed their deep regret, and appear truly penitent.—*Tralee Chronicle*.

DISTRESS IN THE KING'S COUNTY.—While sad cries of famine have been for months past heard from the western and southern counties of Ireland, yet not a single word has been said to enlist public sympathy in aid of the destitute poor in this county. Would that there was no need for such an appeal! Alas! hundreds of small cottiers and agricultural labourers who cannot get employment, and many of those who procure it at low wages, are in a state of starvation. With much patience and suffering have they, during the last two inclement months, borne the joint afflictions of want of food and scarcity of fuel. To show the poverty and destitution of these classes of people, I shall state one case out of many similar ones which has come under my special notice. On Thursday morning last an agricultural labourer, about forty years of age, called at the house of a respectable man and asked for something to eat; for, said he, "I am very hungry, and my poor wife and four children are at home without a morsel to eat. I worked last week for a farmer, who gave me but fivepence a day and my diet. The fivepence was all I had to support my family each day. This week I can get no person to employ me, and we are all without a morsel to eat." How can those whose duty it is to provide for a famishing peasantry deny the existence of such distress? If immediate steps be not taken to give employment, or if those whom God has endowed with wealth do not, with a liberal spirit, contribute towards alleviating the miseries of their fellow-countrymen, the deplorable events of 1847 will be renewed in 1862.—*Correspondent of Irish Times*.

It is stated that the Mansion-house Committee are about to take some steps towards the relief of distress in the west. Except in a few instances, the Established clergy have been hitherto silent on the subject. Their activity in former seasons of calamity gives assurance that they would not be indifferent now, were there an urgent demand for their benevolent exertions. Many persons have been waiting for their testimony before making up their minds as to the extent of the destitution. This testimony is now furnished. About a month ago Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam, directed a circular to be sent to the incumbent of every parish and district in his diocese which embraces the whole of the county of Mayo and the larger portion of the counties of Galway and Sligo. This circular contained queries relating to the present and prospective condition of the poor of all denominations, and their means of support. Answers have been received from 75 parishes, and the following are the results of the inquiry. In the whole of the diocese there are 544 more paupers in the workhouses than at the same period the previous year, giving an average of seven additional paupers for each parish or district. In the opinion of the clergy the potato crop is a little less than one-half of what it was last year. But the oat crop is on the whole but little inferior to that of former years. With regard to fuel, they calculated that, even if the season proved dry, not more than 2-7ths of the turf would be available, and if wet not more than 1-10th. Two-thirds of them apprehend "extreme destitution," while seven seemed to fear that if the winter prove severe there would be in some districts "actual famine."—*Times Dublin Correspondent*.

During the past week the weather has been of the most wintry character. We have had a succession of storms, accompanied by heavy rain and intense cold. A number of wrecks and disasters, attended with loss of life, have taken place in the Channel, and it is apprehended that for some days to come we must expect very dismal tidings from sea. About 200 vessels have run for safety into the Belfast Lough On Saturday morning, owing to the recent excessive rains in the mountains, the Dray River overflowed its banks and flooded several cottages on the south side of the Dargle road. Many other Wicklow rivers are also swollen to such an extent that the lowlands about Newcastle and Killohonger are submerged for miles. The recent inundations have done a great deal of damage to the cornfields and other grounds under tillage along the banks of the Suir and the roads adjacent to it. Many of the environs are impassable, being all under water. The overflowing of the Nore and Anner has been also productive of great loss to the farming classes, vast quantities of hay, turf, and in some instances even cattle and sheep, having been swept away by the violent mountain torrents. The houses along the rivers have been submerged, and all traffic on the quays Suir has been suspended in consequence of the

Inundations. There has also been an unusually high flood in the Barrow, on each side of which the low grounds are inundated. The Queen's county side has suffered very considerably, the floods being the highest experienced during the last ten years.—Times Dublin Correspondent.

At the present time the River Shannon for miles above and below Banagher presents a spectacle disgraceful in this age of civil engineering. It could not have been worse in the pre-historic times when the bogs along its banks were in process of formation, than it is now, after Government Commissions have inquired, engineers reported on it, and much money been spent in improving it.

The Birr river has overflowed a great extent of land on the estate of the Earl of Rosse, and between Parsonstown and Roscrea a small river running through the meadows has extended into a lake, converting valuable pasture land into a swamp, to the great loss of farmers, but evidently much to the satisfaction of the flocks of willow, that play on the surface.

The recent inundations have done a great deal of damage to the grounds under tillage along the banks of the Suir. Killybegny, Two Mile Bridge, and other environs, are all under water. The overflowing of the Nore and Anner has been also productive of great loss to the farming classes: hay, turf, cattle and sheep having been swept away.

There is no doubt that this metropolis partakes of the general prosperity of the country, if we may judge from the increased demand for house; the bright, busy aspect of the shops in the leading streets, the throng in the thoroughfares, and the driving about of English cabs, which are fast superseding the old Irish cabs, especially the inconvenient "covered car," with the shafts pitched so high on the horse's back that the "fare" finds the greatest difficulty in keeping in an upright position, and apprehends that the breaking of a portion of the harness, which seems to be lifting the horse off his legs, may cause him to be flung at any moment upon the street, on which the chances are that he would be half covered with mud, especially during the present excessively wet season. Handsome villas rapidly increase in the suburbs, and along the coast towards Bray. The omnibuses and local railways do excellent business; the markets are well attended, butchers and bakers multiply and thrive, and there are many other signs of prosperity visible to the eye of the stranger, though it must be admitted that the shop-keepers complain that the season is a dull one, they, like the farmers, having a chronic habit of grumbling. This is the bright side of the picture. But there is a dark side. The mass of the working people live in the most wretched way that can be imagined. The Dublin Corporation have lately been extending their charity to the peasantry of Connaught. It would be well if they remembered the maxim that charity begins at home, and attended to the wants of those whom it is their special duty to protect. Mr. Nugent Robinson, a gentleman in their employ, read a paper on the dwellings of the Dublin poor at the late meeting of the Social Science Association, which then, in the multitude of the matters brought forward, escaped attention. It has been now printed, and the disclosures it makes on the domestic life of our poor are perfectly appalling.—Times Dublin Cor.

FACTS AND FIGURES.—There is a party in this unhappy country of ours whose official duty it is to cry up our "prosperity" and "progress" whenever an opportunity is afforded for the pleasing, delusive, declaration. In the Castle, where authority must be beneficial, because it is radiant with smiles and smiles and from which happiness must emanate, because flowers of Poetry bloom within its precincts, the announcement is daily made, and the same dulcet tones are repeated wherever a plethoric ox, an adipose pig, or a monstrous turnip invokes their strains. What Viceregal metaphors glorify, landlord pride substantiates—the ready subservience of the agent confirms, and the sycophancy of the bailiff places beyond the possibility of a doubt; and so savoury dinners are consumed, flowing bumpers are drained, conscience is relieved, and the satisfaction of duty done safely acquired at the small expense of fibs, fatteries, and hyperboles. And yet, whilst all this mockery is going on, the country is drifting to ruin as hopelessly as an abandoned wreck on the angry tide. Poverty is on the increase, industry is declining, wealth and the means of its production are diminishing, and, above all, the population is wasting away and disappearing from the land at a rate that threatens, in another decade or two, to leave our towns and cities desolate, and our hills and valleys silent and abandoned as the recesses of the desert, over which the breath of destruction hourly passes. This is no mere assertion, no heated exaggeration of slight and unimportant facts—it is a statement unfortunately too true, and borne out and substantiated by statistics whose stern array is beyond cavil or dispute. An able paper, entitled Historical Statistics of Ireland, which was read by Mr. D. C. Heron, Q. C., before the members of the Statistical Society, gives an alarming but faithful account of the present and prospective condition of the country as regards its population and general prosperity. In this document, compiled with all the care which industry and research could bestow upon it, and rendered doubly valuable by the enlarged philosophical views introduced into it, we have an accurate estimate of the population of the country from the year 1625 to the present, and of the causes which led to its successive increase and decay. With the statistics of remoter periods we need not now trouble our readers; the historian, the political economist, and the philosopher may speculate on them; but for us, the real and tangible fact which it is necessary to contemplate at present is, that the population of our country, which in the year 1841 amounted to 8,175,124, has, in two successive decades suffered the fearful reduction of 2,410,697—a reduction which, in the words of Mr. Heron, is, considering the circumstances of the times and of the country, "unparalleled in ancient or modern history." 20 years ago the population of Ireland was less than a third of that of the United Kingdom—now it is only a fifth. During these 20 years the population of Great Britain and the islands in the British seas increased from 18,813,735 to 23,428,176, while that of Ireland not only did not increase at all, but diminished to the fearful amount of two millions and a-half.—Nation.

We see it stated in one of the Conservative morning papers that "the usual monthly meeting of the Duke of York Orange Lodge, will be held this evening, at 8 o'clock, in Gardner's Row, when an address will be delivered by one of the brethren—subject, 'The Volunteer Movement.'" We believe that since King Wm. IV. addressed parliament against the secret and disloyal Orange confederacy, it was never more rampant in this city than at the present moment.—Evening Post.

A letter written by a soldier of the 1st battalion of the 15th Regiment to his mother at Parsonstown, King's County, gives a fearful account of the sufferings of the troops on board the Adelaide, which had to put in at Plymouth after 12 days' knocking about in the Atlantic. They left Dublin on the 3d inst. for Cork, and on the 4th they embarked for Canada. On the 8th it began to blow a strong breeze, which increased next day to a storm, which caused the sea to run mountains high. A lad of 16 or 17 years of age was washed overboard, and nothing could be done to save him. On the 11th it blew a hurricane, which washed away all the boats, and split the sail into pieces. The men were standing to their knees in water for four days without a morsel of food of any kind, with the exception of some raw pork and wet biscuit, served out to them on the morning of the fifth day's fast. The captain was ultimately obliged to return and make for the nearest port. They arrived at Plymouth on the 17th, where they wait till the ship is ready to go to sea again. The letter stating these facts has appeared in the Dublin Express.

The Irish papers contain a very painful expose of the affairs of Mr. William Smith O'Brien. After the Ballynagary affair, and before his conviction of High Treason, Mr. O'Brien executed a Deed of Trust by which he conveyed his property to Trustees (his brother, Lord Inchiquin, and Mr. Woronzow Greig, of the Temple, who had been his second in the duel he fought with poor Tom Steele, some thirty years ago), for the use of his wife for her life, and after her death for the use of his seven children in equal proportions, no less tenants in common, on their respectively attaining their majority. On returning to Ireland under Her Majesty's free pardon, by which the attainder was reversed, Mr. O'Brien resided at his old seat, Cahermoyle, where he managed the property for his wife. But her death, some months ago, altered circumstances immensely. The three or four children then of age, became by the Trust Deed entitled absolutely to their respective sevenths of the estate, with which they could deal as they might think proper; while, the Trustees stepped in as owners on behalf of the minors, and, in effect, ousted Mr. Smith O'Brien out of his property and all control over it. To remedy this flagrant hardship for it was notorious that the conveyance to the Trustees was intended only as a bar to any claim of the Crown to the property in the too certain event of Mr. O'Brien's being convicted of High Treason), Mr. O'Brien requested the Trustees to re-convey the estates to him after his wife's death. They declined, on the ground, as we collect from Mr. Woronzow Greig's letter to Mr. O'Brien's Solicitor on the subject, that such an act on their part would be illegal and reversible by the Court of Chancery as fraudulent; but Mr. Greig, on the part of Lord Inchiquin and himself, proposed another course, by which it appeared to them that the same object could be achieved; for it is only fair to them to state that they do not appear at all averse to the rehabilitation of Mr. Smith O'Brien in his original proprietary rights, provided that it can be effected legally and without involving them in any future difficulty as regards the violation of their trust. As the parties could not come to terms, the Trustees petitioned the Lord Chancellor to order the Deed to be carried into effect by the partition of the estate in their rightful portions among the sons and daughters who are of age, and by making the minors wards in Chancery. This seems, under the circumstances, a harsh proceeding; and Mr. Smith O'Brien, with the concurrence and, indeed, at the solicitation of his affectionate children, has taken steps to defeat it, which we hope may be successful. The nature of these measures the reader can best gather from the following report of the proceedings at a late meeting of the Newcastle Board of Guardians, of which Mr. O'Brien has long been Chairman.—Weekly Register.

At the usual weekly meeting of the Newcastle Board of Guardians on Thursday last, Mr. William Smith O'Brien resigned the Chairmanship of the Board, which he has held almost every year since its formation in 1839, with the exception of the eight years of his exile. Mr. O'Brien read an address explaining the cause of his resignation—the course pursued by the trustees of his estate. Mr. O'Brien, in the course of his feeling and suitable address, said:—"Acting under the advice of several very able lawyers, and of several experienced friends, whose advice has been reinforced by the earnest solicitude of my own children, I have met the petitioner of the trustees by a family settlement or sale for value of my life estate to my eldest son, to whom I have made over all my legal right, present and future, in my estate, upon conditions, one of which is that an adequate annuity shall be placed at my disposal.—(Hear, hear.) Should this family settlement be upheld by the Court of Chancery, to override the voluntary deeds of 1843, he will occupy my place in the county of Limerick. He will reside in Cahermoyle, and perform all the duties of a country gentleman. (Hear, hear.) I venture to bespeak for him the same kind indulgence.—(Hear)—the same favourable interpretation of his acts, which you have all ways accorded to his father. (Applause and emotion.) In such case I shall probably take a house in the vicinity of Dublin, and devote myself to literature and politics, and I hope to spend a few weeks occasionally, as a visitor, at Cahermoyle.—(Hear, hear.)—so that I shall thus be able to keep up with the people of this neighbourhood the friendly relations which have always subsisted between us. (Applause.) On the other hand, in case the prayer of the trustees be granted, and that I be sent adrift on the world without any independent provision, I shall probably leave Ireland immediately.—('No, no,') and seek a premature death in some honourable adventure in a foreign land.—('No, no,')—for I could not live here to witness the operation of a severable division of my property, and the intrusion of Lord Inchiquin's solicitor into the affairs of my family and of my estate. ('No, no,') I could not live here without employment, without property, and without any control over my own children, except such as might be accorded by their sense of duty—even though they might be the most dutiful children on the face of the earth. (Hear, hear.) These are the prospects before me." The Board unanimously refused to accept the resignation; but Mr. O'Brien having strongly urged the necessity and propriety of the course he had adopted, the resignation was accepted with painful reluctance. During the proceedings Mr. O'Brien appeared deeply affected. He then shook hands with the chairman, the other members, and Mr. Moore, clerk of the union, every one of the guardians and officers being profoundly affected. Some there were who turned away to hide their tears, and others could not utter a word, owing to the emotions with which they struggled. We never witnessed a more truly painful separation.—Munster News.

For ourselves, while we quite approve of the conduct of the trustees, we readily admit that Mr. O'Brien's position is hard and painful. In the first place, the legal right to confiscate the property of a man convicted of high treason is an absurd and barbarous power. Let a man pay the penalty of his own deeds with his own life or liberty; but for the government of the country to step in, and strip his wife and children of their means of support, is surely an act of the most monstrous vindictiveness and oppression. In the case of Mr. Smith O'Brien, we can hardly think that his precaution, even if efficacious, was necessary. We do not believe that any English Government would have proceeded, in 1848, to rob Mrs. O'Brien and her children of their estate and turn them adrift on the world. But since the legal conveyance was executed for a distinct object, and with a clear understanding, it certainly seems an extraordinary condition of law that the parties who adopted the precautionary measure cannot annul their own act when it becomes no longer necessary. Mr. O'Brien is clearly the rightful owner of the estates in a moral point of view. Every one of the parties to the conveyance is anxious that he should be acknowledged the legal owner as well. But the secret spring has snapped; the lid has shut down; and they who closed it cannot open it again. Who can Ouo the Irish Court of Chancery restore Mr. O'Brien to the full ownership of his estates, or will it need an act of parliament to do so? We really think Mr. O'Brien entitled to claim that whatever is needful to be done shall be done to restore him to the rights which no one ever intended that under such circumstances as the present he should be compelled to forfeit. We have little sympathy with Mr. Smith O'Brien as a politician. We believe him a man of the highest personal honour, but weak, vain, and precipitate. We admire neither his actions in 1848 nor his political letter-writing in 1861. But we sadly mistake the temper of our countrymen if any considerations of Mr. O'Brien's political views, prejudices, or follies, could induce them to withhold their sympathy from a man of honour and character placed in so embarrassing a position. Writers who have just made Mr. O'Brien's unhappy career and present difficulty a theme for vulgar jeering and coarse banter are surely not

representatives of English feeling towards a man who, whatever his political errors, has suffered deeply and now verging upon old age, suffers still the consequences of his rashness." Mr. O'Brien paid the penalty of some ten or a dozen years exile for his treason of 1848; and it should be remembered to his honour that he refused to escape, as his companions did, but held to his parole in the spirit as well as in the letter. Mr. O'Brien has laid his case open to the verdict of public opinion; and it is even possible that public judgment may hereafter be brought to bear more directly upon the solution of the difficulty. We feel, therefore, justified in expressing our own opinion that if Mr. O'Brien can be restored to the full possession of his property, the restoration ought to be effected; that common sense cannot but recognise the fairness of his demand; and that the public of England will not refuse their sympathy to a man so circumstanced, no matter how unwise may be his political creed—no matter how wasted, misguided, even mischievous, may have been his political career.—Morning Star.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Dravren has written to the Freeman, to authorize the addition of his lordship's name to the list of those placed on record against Sir Robert Peel's College Endowment project.

THE EVICTED TENANTS OF DERRYVEAGH AND GREBORNE.—On the 25th ult. one hundred and forty-four young men and women, who have been evicted from their holdings at Derryveagh, county Donegal, arrived at the Amiens-street Terminus of the Dublin and Drogheda Railway, on their way for Plymouth, whence they are to sail for Sydney on the 27th. They were accompanied by the Rev. James McFadden, of Ballacarragh. Amongst those who were present at the railroad station to receive the emigrants on their arrival in Dublin were the Rev. Mr. McDevitt, Dean of St. Patrick's House, Catholic University; Mr. B. Smithwick, Kilkenny; Mr. A. M. Sullivan, Mr. A. J. McKenna, &c. All the young men and women were comfortably clad, and presented as noble specimens as could be found of the rural population of any country. They were conducted to Mr. Fleming's restaurant, Mary's Abbey, where a substantial dinner was prepared for them. After dinner the assemblage of emigrants was addressed by the Rev. Mr. McFadden in the native language of Ireland, and the touching and heart-moving speech of the Reverend gentleman elicited feelings of deep emotion amongst all present. After leaving the hotel the emigrants were conveyed to the North-wall, where they embarked on board the screw steamer Lady Eglinton. At the same time and place one hundred and thirty persons, male and female, who had been evicted from Greedore, embarked on board the same fine ship, which soon after left her moorings, and proceeded on her voyage to Plymouth, whence this crowd of noble peasantry, remarkable for physical proportions and stalwart health, but downcast and half broken-hearted at quitting their native land, will embark on their voyage to Australia.—Freeman's Journal.

MR. O'HARA DENKE.—The name of the explorer of New Holland shows that he was an Irishman, and we now find that he was a citizen of Galway. It is a curious coincidence that the discoverer of the North West passage, and the explorer and almost the discoverer of the mainland of Australia, should be Irishmen.

AN IRISH HORSE-LEECH.—The Church Establishment is a great institution. We may guess at its power and influence, especially over the money of Ireland, when we find that it can (setting tithes, glebes, and all other such trifles aside) come down upon the Grand Juries themselves, to support its occasional expenses. Wonderful things are done under the Grand Jury Laws in Ireland—marvellous jobs are perpetrated in the most legal manner. We all know the story of that liberal Irish gentleman who, wanting to improve the approach to his own house did

—"Out of his bounty Build a bridge at the expense of the County."

But entreprising as that Grand Juror was, he never thought of building the house itself at the county's expense. So delightful a privilege as this, it appears reserved for the happy dignitaries of the Established Church. That interesting establishment pockets about a million every year of the people's money. Yet it would seem that when any dignitary of it wants a few hundreds extra to build what he calls a school, or anything of that kind—say a gable to his house—he has only to "go upon the county," and demand the money at once. We are not jesting.—Here is the case in point furnished by a Protestant newspaper in Belfast. The clerical superintendent of a thing called the Diocesan School in the county Antrim has presented before the rate-payers' sessions for Seven Hundred Pounds, to repair said school; and the money has been actually voted to him. Our contemporary describes the case thus:—"In 1829, it appears, a Diocesan School was established at Ballymena, at a cost of £1,000. An application is now made for a grant from the county of £700 more, for the repair and enlargement of the school.—Twenty-two young gentlemen receive their education in this institution, eleven of whom are boarders, and eleven of whom are day-scholars. The boarders pay about £50 a year, the day scholars ten guineas; so that they can scarcely be said to belong to the indigent classes, for whose training the county ought to provide. But the pupils' fees are not the only resources of the Diocesan School. It receives £70 a year from the clergy of Armagh, and £50 a year from the diocese. That under these circumstances, the master should have asked, and magistrates should have been found to present to the Grand Jury for, a sum of £700, strikes us as morally incredible in the very highest degree, to all concerned. To present in, in a certain sense, to recommend; and in this case the act recommended is one in every sense unwarrantable and wrong. To all intents and purposes the school in question is a private school, with aids and resources which the majority of private schools do not possess. It is, moreover, a sectarian school; for it is under the superintendence, not of the National Board, as was understood from the first-examination of the Commissioners of Education, Kildare-street, Dublin." Nevertheless, it appears, the lucky proprietor of the school has the legal right to demand this money at the cost of the poor Catholic ratepayers of Antrim. The school has only twenty-two scholars, who contribute the handsome sum of about six hundred pounds a year.—Some one hundred and twelve pounds extra is also contributed. And thus upwards of seven hundred pounds sterling per annum are received for the labour of teaching less than two dozen boys. Yet, with such a revenue, the proprietor is empowered to go openly before the court, and demand seven hundred pounds extra, levied from the poor ratepayers, to touch up and ornament his establishment. Comment upon a thing of this kind is unnecessary; it could only occur in Ireland. But it proves two things; how admirable in its workings is the Irish Grand Jury system, and what an invaluable institution is the Irish Church Establishment.

NAVAL PREPARATIONS.—No cessation of activity is observable in the proceedings of government at the principal Irish naval station, Queenstown. It is now being formed into something like a naval reserve depot of steam gunboats, six of which lie moored in a line from the Hawk flagstaff towards Haulbowline. Two of them, the Rose and the Blazer, were conveyed into the harbour on Thursday by Her Majesty's steamship Virago, a large and powerful war steamer, heavily armed, and equipped with a strong body of Royal Marines. On Sunday morning the fine steamship Brenda, belonging to Messrs Malcomson, of Waterford, lately employed in the Mediterranean trade, arrived in Queenstown from London, to take in military stores and supplies for the troops in Canada. Having taken in these, and filled up with coal at Haulbowline, she will sail for Halifax on Wednesday morning.—Cork Herald.

"GOMBEE" MEN.—The system of borrowing money from loan offices and "gombee" men, as they are called, is universally practised in this county, and as the rate of interest charged is enormously high, the unfortunate people who resort to this mode of obtaining money are constantly in a state of embarrassment which an unfavorable season develops into one of great distress. A "gombee" man is one of the peasant class who has contrived to accumulate some money, which he turns to account by lending to his poorer neighbors at usurious interest. For instance, suppose a loan of £1 is asked, the borrower only receives 17s 7d—1s being stopped for interest, 3d for the price of the card, 2d for the 100; and 1s for the first instalment. Nineteen shillings must then be paid back to the lender in weekly instalments of one shilling each, and there is besides a fine of one penny in the pound imposed for every default in the weekly payment. Shopkeepers are also in the habit of selling meal and guano to the country people on credit, and charging high prices. The giving out of guano in this way is practised by some land agents, who sell quantities of it to the tenants in spring, the debt thus incurred to be paid at Christmas, and the price charged being seventeen and eighteen shillings per cwt for what is selling in the market for cash at fourteen shillings per cwt. When the tenants come to pay their rent this private debt is first demanded, and the landlord's rent must afterwards be forthcoming. The result of this practice is injurious in many ways. Heretofore the farmers did not know what artificial manures were. They used seaweed, mud and lime mixed, and farm-yard manure which they collected throughout the year. Now, however, the facility of obtaining artificial manures engenders laziness and idleness. The small farmer will say—"What is the use of killing ourselves collecting manure? Sure won't we get a cwt of guano for sixteen or seventeen shillings, and no carting or working or trouble at all?" Accordingly, instead of consuming their own straw, as formerly, in turning it into manure, they sell it to the large farmers for that purpose, and buy guano, which, with the imperfect mode of tillage that they pursue, is most injurious to the land.—Saunders Correspondent.

A curious instance of the manner in which serious charges are made in this country, and of the slender evidence upon which men's liberties are sacrificed, is offered by the Ribbon case in Donegal. Ten men were arrested about ten days since, in their own dwelling houses, upon a charge of being connected with a Ribbon lodge, and were cast into Lifford goal. It appears that there was no shadow of evidence against them, but the oath of a fellow named John McGowan, who, at the time he made his information, was in Lifford goal himself, on the charge of attempting to murder two people. The men arrested were ready to make oath that the charges brought against them by this would be murderer were untrue. According to the ordinary rule of law, the testimony of an approver, such as McGowan stated himself to be, required some independent corroboration; and the magistrates in their ministerial capacity were bound only to commit upon such evidence as, prima facie, would be sufficient to convict before a petty jury. Clearly the Donegal magistrates did not act upon that rule, and violated their duty. Unless corroborated, they were bound to assume that the statements of an admitted approver, and a person resting under the accusation of enormous crime, were insufficient grounds to deprive men of their liberties. Instead of this, however, the magistrates not only received information, and committed the men incalculably by the swearing of McGowan, but they actually refused to admit them to bail. Application has accordingly been made to the Court of Queen's Bench to reserve the decision of the Donegal sages. The organization of Secret Societies, now so much spoken of, would be just the harvest for men of the McGowan stamp. Men with a natural inclination for blood, and false swearing, and treachery would have fine times of it, such associations took any root amongst the people. We hope our young men will take to their heart the warning offered by this affair, and should they ever offered the secret oath, to regard the tenderer as a possible—nay, as a probable McGowan.—Cork Examiner.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Earl Russell has replied to Mr. Seward's long-winded despatch, announcing the surrender of Messrs. Slidell and Mason. His Lordship replies to all the points raised by Mr. Seward, contends that neutrals, sailing from one neutral port to another neutral port cannot carry "contraband of war," no matter what their cargo; and thus summarily disposes of the impetuous bluster of Mr. Seward—that the prisoners would not have been given up, if the interests of the Northern States had demanded their retention:—

"I cannot conclude, however, without noticing one very singular passage in Mr. Seward's despatch. 'Mr. Seward asserts that if the safety of the Union required the detention of the captured persons it would be the right and duty of this Government to detain them.' He proceeds to say that the waning proportions of the insurrection, and the comparative unimportance of the captured persons themselves, forbid him from resorting to that defence. Mr. Seward does not here assert any right founded on international law, however inconvenient or irritating to neutral nations; he entirely loses sight of the vast difference which exists between the exercise of an extreme right and the commission of an unquestionable wrong. His frankness compels me to be equally open, and to inform him that Great Britain could not have submitted to the perpetration of that wrong, however flourishing might have been the insurrection in the South, and however important the persons captured might have been.

"Happily all danger of hostile collision on this subject has been avoided. It is the earnest hope of Her Majesty's Government that similar dangers, if they should arise, may be averted by peaceful negotiations conducted in the spirit which befits the organs of two great nations.

"I request you to read this despatch to Mr. Seward, and give him a copy of it.

"I am, &c, "RUSSELL."

It having been rumored that the wives and families of non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Engineers who are not to proceed with their husbands to Canada will not receive the Government allowance, we have authority to state that ample provision has been made by the Government for the wives and children of soldiers of all branches of the services embarked for British North America, the same liberal allowance having been granted to them as was done in the case of the families of soldiers ordered off to India at the outbreak of the mutiny of the native troops in that country.—Globe.

THE DIVORCE COURT.—The Divorce Court has astonished everyone. No one believed that there was such a mass of festering matrimonial misery floating under the surface of apparent social happiness. The act has been in operation for only four years, and from Parliamentary returns it would seem that nearly 1,300 petitions for dissolution of marriage and for judicial separation have been filed. The impression entertained generally, when the first rush of business took place in the new court, that it was the arrears of past wrongs, has proved to be erroneous. The business of the court at the end of the fourth year of its existence, shows that, instead of diminishing, the number of cases increased. Sir G. Crosswell sat daily from the beginning of November until Christmas Eve, and yet at the commencement of the present year the list of causes ready for trial is considerably greater than before. At the beginning of Michaelmas term the number of cases for trial was 79; at the opening of the present term the

list, published on Friday, shows that there were 105 waiting to be disposed of. The labour of the judge during the last twelve months has been excessive. He has striven manfully to get through the long list of causes, but as yet without success. Now that it is found there need not be much delay between the filing of the petition and the hearing, many avail themselves of the opportunity thus given to release themselves from a load of misery. The list printed, even to a casual observer, shows that the marriage rows have been broken pretty equally by all classes in society, from peers and peeresses of the realm down to the poor wretch who is driven to sue in forma pauperis. Judging, however, from the reports of the causes already disposed of, it does not seem that the sweeping allegation formerly generally accepted, that the aristocracy as a class was more depraved than any other, is borne out by facts hitherto established. Cases certainly have been made public in which parties high in life have figured; but, taking an average of all the cases, it does not seem that there is greater licentiousness among the lofty than among the lowly. From the mass of business before the court, it would seem hardly possible for even the indefatigable Sir Crosswell Crosswell to get through it. It is contrary to human nature to expect any man can sit almost every day for nine consecutive months, hearing and disposing of cases, many of them, involving great thought and untiring research. None of the other judges have such intense labor thrown upon them, and it is very questionable, should anything happen to the present judge, whether another could be found who would undertake the whole of the matrimonial causes in the kingdom, as he does, unaided. The amended act will however, shortly expire, and it is therefore quite possible that then the whole question of the constitution of the Divorce Court will be gone into. Observer.

There is prospect of another Verelton trial. It seems that the Hon. W. H. Verelton, of Whitland Abbey, Narberth, South Wales, uncle to the notorious Major, and next heir to the title of Avonmore in case the Major's second marriage should be declared void, has all along taken up Mrs. Longworth-Verelton's side of the case; and at the end of last year invited her to stay at Whitland Abbey during Christmas. While she was staying there, Mr. Walker, of Dalry, a Scotch advocate, who is married to Major Verelton's sister, wrote to the Hon. W. H. Verelton, expressing indignation at his "publicly associating with this most degraded woman." In consequence, Mrs. Longworth-Verelton, has entered an action for libel against Mr. Walker, claiming £3,000 damages.

The following is a statement, compiled by the clergy and parochial authorities, after a house-to-house visitation, of the bereaved families left destitute by the awful calamity at Hartley Colliery.—

Widows 103

Children 257

Sisters supported by brothers 27

Orphans 2

Parents supported by sons 15

Aunt supported by nephew 1

Grandmother supported by grandson 1

Total 407

The exact number of men and boys killed in the mine is 219. Of the male population employed at this colliery, only 23 remain alive.

One of the facts which have most struck the English public since our eyes have been fixed upon New York and Washington has been the very general contempt into which the House of Representatives has so unquestionably fallen. The accounts long since published in Europe as to the prevalence of "practices known as 'lobbying' and 'log-rolling,'" and the assertions made by conspicuous public men that measures might be passed through Congress for money, have been received with little credence, and were thought to be either the hasty assertions of partisans or the results of a too hasty generalization. We have, however, recently had reason to see in the rash proceedings and the absurd speeches of the House of Representatives how little that Assembly itself thinks of its own dignity and importance. We have seen also the contemptuous disregard of its votes by both Government and people, and the general refusal to admit that foreign countries had any right to attach any importance to what their speakers might say on any question. To what a low ebb has the authority of this Assembly fallen, and how general is the sentiment of contempt in which it is involved. Nothing but a belief in its corruption could have so debased it. Let us, if we can, imagine our own House of Commons in such a position as that held by the Federal House of Representatives, who have formally rendered thanks to an officer for a most important public act, which has since been disavowed and apologised for by the Government. Such a circumstance could never happen in any free country until the props of Parliamentary Government had rotted away, and the nation was prepared to welcome its fall.—Times.

SENTENCE OF DEGRADATION AGAINST THE SECESSION STATES.—It is now evident that a party at least in the United States intend to set to work to consolidate the government of the United States. Long ago it was hinted that the sovereign States which had seceded would, as a punishment be degraded to the rank of territories, to be governed directly from Washington. But Senator Sumner is the first, we believe, to lay down the manner in which this is to be done. He proposes in a series of nine resolutions having four preambles, to effect this degradation from the rank of States to that of dependent territories. We subjoin the last two of these preambles and the first of the resolutions, (the first two preambles merely declaring the insurrection to exist in certain States):—

"Whereas, The extensive territory thus usurped by these pretended governments and organized into a hostile confederacy, belongs to the United States, as an inseparable part thereof, under the sanction of the Constitution, to be held in trust for the inhabitants of the present and future generations, and is so completely interlinked with the Union that it is forever dependent thereon; and

"Whereas, The Constitution, which is the supreme law of the land, cannot be displaced in its rightful operation within this territory, but must ever continue the supreme law thereof, notwithstanding the doings of any pretended governments, acting singly or in confederation, in order to put an end to its supremacy; therefore

"Resolved, That any vote of secession or other act by which any State may undertake to put an end to the supremacy of the constitution within its territory is insipere and void against the Constitution, and when sustained by force it becomes a practical abdication by the state of all rights under the Constitution, while the territory which it involves still further works an instant forfeiture of all those functions and powers essential to the continued existence of the state as a body politic; so that from that time forward the territory falls under the exclusive jurisdiction of Congress as other territory, and the State being, according to the language of the law, *de facto*, ceases to exist.

The motto on the shield of the United States is *E pluribus unum*; the theory of government universally accepted by the State Legislatures possessed no powers but those conferred upon them by the people in their conventions, the President and Congress of the United States possessing no authority but what was expressly conceded by the conventions of the several States in like manner. "Whereas Congress derives the right to degrade the 'Dixie Dominion,' mother of many States from a rank she enjoyed ere Congress and the Constitution existed, will it require no little ingenuity to explain The corollary from Mr. Sumner's proposition, as laid down by himself in the subsequent resolutions, is that slavery has ceased constitutionally to exist.—Montreal Gazette.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1862.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Northerners have at last shaken off their apparent lethargy, and rising in their strength, for the time seem to be carrying everything before them. They have captured Roanoke Island, where they also made prisoners 2,000 of the Confederate troops, who had been foolishly exposed, without any means of retreat open to them, to the attack of an enemy vastly superior in numbers. Fort Donelson has also, after a smart contest, fallen a prey to Northern arms; and here again a body of 15,000 Confederates, with an indefinite number of Confederate Generals, have helped to swell the triumph of the victors. But of worse omen to the cause of Southern independence, is the reception which the Federal troops are reported to have met with from the inhabitants of the districts which they have wrested from the Confederates. The ears of the victors have been greeted with cheers for the Union, and everywhere a strong Union sentiment is said to have displayed itself. These reports, coming to us, as they do, through Northern channels, must be received *cum grano salis*, or perhaps with an entire spoonful of the continent; but after making every allowance for Northern exaggeration, and Yankee braggadocio, it must, we think, be apparent, that the victories claimed by the Federalists are real substantial victories; and that amongst large masses of the population, hitherto claimed by the Confederates as favorable to their cause, a profound indifference, if not a warm Union sentiment, obtains. Upon either hypothesis, the prospects of the South are at present gloomy indeed.

Its Generals seem to have been much over-rated; and the stern determination of its inhabitants to assert their independence has been ludicrously exaggerated. The former leave their men to be cut off in detail, and expose small bodies of troops—as at Roanoke—to the attacks of overwhelming forces; whilst the latter do not fight as men who wish to conquer their independence, but fight, if they wish to succeed. Ten, eight, or six millions of armed men, determined to be free, cannot be conquered; but if they are not prepared to make every sacrifice, and to lay down their lives to the last man, they are unworthy of freedom, and if unworthy, will never conquer it. Still, though the military subjugation of the South seems now in a fair way of being accomplished, the political difficulties in the way of a restoration of the Union are as many, and as stubborn as ever. The real difficulty will only emerge when the last Southern soldier shall have been driven from the field, and when the Northerners remain military masters of the disputed territory. How is the conquered country to be governed? What is to be done with the slaves? If emancipated, are they to be admitted to the full privileges of American citizens? or are they still to be treated as an inferior race, and debarr'd from the exercise of those political functions which American citizens of a different colored skin, and with hair of a different texture, challenge as their inalienable possession, and as the birth-right of every man? These are some, but only a few, of the questions with which the victorious North will have to deal; and we doubt much if there be a statesman capable of grappling with such difficult questions. We do not believe that even amongst the most ardent of Boston Abolitionists the proposition to give the blacks, in the United States, a perfect equality of political rights with the children of European parents would be favorably entertained; and yet an emancipation which should not make of the emancipated, American citizens, but should still leave the millions of African origin on this Continent excluded from Congress, and therefore a politically inferior and subject race, would be so pregnant with incongruities, and so irreconcilable with the theory of American liberty, that it would be far better to leave the blacks still slaves, than to endow them with such an imperfect measure of freedom. In the Old World, with its feudalisms, and social hierarchy, the distinction between "active" and "passive" citizens—may be logically maintained; but in America the thing is impossible. There is therefore no alternative permanently possible betwixt maintaining the actual order of slaves, and the con-

fering upon the African race all the privileges of American citizenship. The intense *negrophobia* of the North renders the adoption of the last named solution of the problem almost impossible; if, when victorious over the South, the Abolitionists do not redeem their pledges by immediate, unconditional, emancipation, they will become the laughing stock of Europe, in whose eyes they will appear as the active supporters of the very system which they took up arms to overthrow; and if they emancipate the blacks, without conferring on the latter a full equality of political rights with themselves, they will have established in America that very system of privilege, of invidious class legislation, and social inequality, on which, as manifested in Europe, American writers delight to lavish their ridicule and invective. Neither can it be credited that the emancipated Africans will be long content to remain in a state of political inferiority to their fairer-skinned fellow-citizens. Like the *tiers état* of France in the days of Louis XVI, they will make their voice heard; and if that voice be not respectfully listened to, the American *villains* will take the administration into their own hands. Thus at every turn, the "Everlasting Negro" rises up to complicate the question; and yet the problem, apparently insoluble, must, on the hypothesis of the triumph of the North over the South, be by the former solved, and solved immediately; and as we do not believe that the most ardent of the Abolitionists are yet prepared to declare the "nigger" eligible to a seat in Congress or to the Presidential Chair, we do not believe that the victory of the North can result in anything except a monstrous social and political anomaly.

Our European news by the *Asia* is of little general interest. The tone of the French Emperor's speech seems to have given satisfaction in England; and the promised reduction in the force of the French army is accepted as a pledge of peace, or at all events of a renunciation on the part of Louis Napoleon of any aggressive designs upon his neighbors. On the other hand his language towards the Sovereign Pontiff would seem to indicate the withdrawal of the French army of occupation from Rome. The Sovereign Pontiff, however, continues his undaunted and dignified attitude towards all his enemies, and firmly refuses to make any concessions towards the robber King and his unscrupulous allies. He gives a decided negative to the insidious proposals of Louis Napoleon; and at the same time informs the Russian Emperor that until the Catholic ecclesiastics confined in Warsaw, be released, and those exiled to Siberia be recalled, he will send no Nuncio to St. Petersburg. In the Kingdom of Naples the Piedmontese are making no progress. The *Times* correspondent writes complainingly on the subject that, "There are considerable bodies of brigands who weary out the soldiers"—and that unless "new tactics be adopted by the authorities, this game of fast and loose may be carried on for a long time." The Piedmontese succeed occasionally in dispersing a body of these "brigands" or loyalists; but as the *Times* correspondent despondingly admits, "these dispersed bands re-assemble, and so we go on in a circle." Which being interpreted, means that the conquest of the Kingdom of Naples is still a long way off.

CONDITION OF IRISH IMMIGRANTS IN THE UNITED STATES.—Upon this point there is a wonderful unanimity of testimony, though the witnesses themselves are as different as can well be imagined. They all concur, however, in this. That the condition—moral and material—of the immigrant, and of the Irish Catholic immigrant especially, is by no means an enviable one; and that even the physical advantages which the United States, from their vast extent of unoccupied fertile territory, are able to offer to the laboring classes emigrating from Europe, have been much exaggerated; whilst on the other hand, it is scarce possible to exaggerate the moral and social grievances to which Irish Papists are exposed in the blessed land of democratic liberty, and self-government.

Upon these points we have before us the testimony of three witnesses—representing generally three distinct classes. We have the evidence of Dr. Brownson, a native American, of warm American and Union sentiments; whose tendency is rather to exaggerate than to depreciate, the beauties of Yankeeedom; and to exalt the civilization, the social and political institutions of his native land above these of all other countries past or present.

We have secondly the evidence of the *New York Citizen*, an Irish Protestant paper, established by Mr. Mitchell some years ago, and whose columns he continued to inspire long after he had withdrawn from its ostensible editorship.

And thirdly we have the testimony of Mr. Russell, the world-renowned "Special Correspondent" of the *London Times*. It upon any one point, we find these three witnesses agreeing; we think that we may accept that point as fully established.

Now what says the first witness, Dr. Brownson, to the condition of Catholics, of whom the

great mass of Irish immigration is composed in the United States? We quote from the *Review* of April, 1855—wherein the above-named witness deposes as follows:—

"That in the United States, Catholics are—
"What the Christians were under Diocletian, Galerius and Maximian"—that "their lives and property are insecure"—and that "their rights as Catholics, as citizens, as men are every day trampled upon with impunity."—*Brownson's Review*.

The same witness further deposes that,—
"Our Churches are blown up, burnt down, and desecrated."

That:—
"The sanctuary of our private schools and colleges is invaded."

That our—
"Dead all but denied a burial."

That our children,—
"Are kidnapped and placed in Protestant families to be brought up in damnable heresy."

And that the several State Legislatures,—
"Are devising ways and means to confiscate the funds given by Catholic charity for the support of divine worship, and feeding of the poor."

The next witness whom we shall call upon is one of a very different stamp—the *New York Citizen*—who, inspired by Mr. John Mitchell, a Protestant of Protestants, cannot be suspected of a bias in favor of Papists, or as likely to exaggerate the hardships of the Catholic immigrant in the United States. This witness deposes—
That:—

"From the founts of Maine, and the snows of Vermont, to the factories of Massachusetts and Rhode Island—from the field to the kitchen, and from the kitchen to the scullery they (the Irish Catholics) were but 'brewers of wood, and drawers of water'—ridiculed for their brogue, despised for their country, and blasphemed for their religion."—*New York Citizen*.

Why!—exclaims this witness in indignation at the sight of this foul wrong done to his fellow-countrymen, and at the constant, systematic suppression of the truth of which the so-called Irish press in the United States is guilty—why are these things not published to the world!—

"What is the reason the Catholic papers have never taken the trouble to point out these facts to the people of Ireland?" And he answers the question thus—"Their love of paltry gain and self-aggrandisement;" and because it would not do to tell the Irish at home the truth; as emigration might thereby be checked and their subscription lists injured in consequence. Our witness concludes with the following earnest appeal:—
"Would to God that at this moment of hope for Ireland, any priest would with his own hands post it"—(the above given testimony)—"up on the door of his church, that our men may see and feel what he has to hope for here."—*Id.*

The last witness whom we shall summon into Court is the Special Correspondent of the *London Times*. His depositions refer to the material or physical condition of the immigrant, and run as follows:—

"The papers of all the large cities are filled with 'appeals from the friends of various eleemosynary and benevolent societies and institutions for aid, in which the sufferings of orphans, widows, and children are set out in the most touching terms. Washington is filled with misery, nor have I ever been in any cities in the world in which the Irish and other poor populations appear to live in more squalor, or to endure greater privations than in the vile alleys of New York itself, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, New Orleans, and the other large towns of the Union. Food is cheap enough, no doubt, but clothes are dear; rents are high, and the accommodation inconceivably bad—miserable sheds and wooden houses, with glassless or plank and paper filled windows, admitting cold and wind and rain. No delusion can be greater than to suppose the poor emigrant at once attains a greater degree of physical comfort in the States than he has in his own country; it is long before his wages are high enough to enable him to advance himself in any way; and a mechanic or labourer in any of the large towns, though he may have higher wages, pays more for food, rent, and clothing than he does in Europe, and does not, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, improve his social position by the change. It is in the chances open to industry and perseverance, in the larger field for the strugglers in life, and in the ease with which a man may shift from one position to another and get higher and higher at every change, that the United States offer advantages superior to those possessed by the old country; and these will disappear as the population increases, and the great material resources of the country are absorbed at home by the native-born races.

If the New England States, of which I have seen nothing, be taken, there may be some reason for the boasts in which Americans are so apt to indulge regarding the effects of their institutions; but, so far as I can judge from the States I have seen, there is an absence even of that material comfort on which so much stress is laid by Americans, North and South, to a degree unknown in very rude communities in Europe. The habits of the people in their social life seem to me exceedingly uncivilized. Their houses are comfortless, their manner of existence comfortless, their meals and diet of gross plenty in pig and the like, but exceedingly squalid in all table apparatus and neatness. The large towns of America are as full of foul haunts, misery, and vile populations as the oldest cities in the world, and there is an increase in these ingredients every year. There is, so far as I can see—and I use this qualification in all these remarks—considerable intelligence among the people, but it extends only to their own country and affairs, and there is enormous ignorance of all matters outside the Great Republic."

To the above most ample and most conclusive evidence, we might add that afforded by the state of the School Question in the Northern States, which shows that the anti-Catholic bigotry of the Yankees is as strong as ever; though since the outbreak of the civil war, they have been less rude and offensive in their language towards the Irish, than they were when the services of those gallant men were not in such urgent request. As yet however not one of those barbarous and penal laws, of which Dr. Brownson complains, has been repealed or essentially modified. But a short time ago, a Catholic boy in a Boston school was cruelly flogged for refusing to read the Protestant Bible; and still in New York, Catholic

children are stolen from their parents, and in due process of law handed over to Protestant proselytising establishments to be brought up in what Dr. Brownson calls "damnable heresy." An instance of this occurred but a short time ago, and was reported in the columns of that able and excellent Catholic journal, the *New York Tablet*, from which we copied it.

We lay these facts before our readers; and in the words of the *N. Y. Citizen*, we wish that they could be posted up in every market place, on every church door in Ireland! in order that the people, duped and deceived as they have hitherto been by mercenary demagogues and dishonest journalists, might know what awaited them on this side of the Atlantic; and might learn to appreciate at their proper value, the benefits which their fellow-countrymen and kinsmen have received from the hands of the Yankees. The debt of gratitude from Ireland to the United States is small indeed; unless kicking and cuffing are to be esteemed as favors, and convent burning, and church desecration as marks of good will.

HOUSES OF REFUGE.—A plain unvarnished tale of the working of these institutions in the United States, and of the manner in which, by a Protestant majority, they are perverted into *Swaddling* shops, may we hope be of service in putting the Catholics of Canada upon their guard. The details which we are about to lay before our Catholic readers are also valuable, as showing how their co-religionists in the United States are treated, even during the present crisis, when it is the obvious interest of the Protestant majority to manifest a scrupulous regard for the civil and religious liberties of their Catholic fellow-citizens. The story originally appeared in a Protestant paper; and its allegations cannot therefore be impugned on the pretext that they are Romish forgeries.

In Allegheny City there is a House of Refuge supported by public funds, and to which Catholic, as well as Protestant children are consigned. Some years ago, the Rev. T. Mullen, Pastor of the Catholic Church of that city, made application to the Directors of the public institution in question to be allowed to give religious instruction to Catholic children therein confined, at such times as should not interfere with the routine, and the internal regulations of the House. This modest application was taken into consideration by the authorities, and "after mature deliberation" was refused.

Nor did the injustice of the authorities end here. A short time ago, a Catholic girl, an inmate of the House, was taken dangerously ill; and being, as she believed, about to die, she earnestly implored the authorities to be allowed to receive the visit of a clergyman of her faith, in order that she might make her confession, and receive from his hands the consolations and last Sacraments of her Church. This request in like manner was positively refused; and by way of adding insult and mockery to their brutality, the Protestant authorities replied to the agonised entreaties of the trembling sinner before them, that she should not be allowed to make her confession to the priest, unless she would consent to do so in the presence and hearing of one of the guardians, or "police" of the establishment.—Thus, in the United States, the curse of Protestant Ascendancy pursues its victims to the grave; and when it has the power, refuses to them even the permission at their last moment, to make their peace with God. These facts, are given in the Protestant press, and are corroborated by the correspondence upon the subject which has passed between the President of the House of Refuge, and the Rev. Mr. Mullen, and which is published *in extenso* by our able and zealous contemporary the *Pittsburgh Catholic* of the 8th instant. Its perusal should make the Catholics of Canada thankful that they are not Yankee citizens.

The first letter of the series is addressed by a gentleman named James P. Barr, to John T. Logan, President of the House of Refuge. In it the writer directs the attention of the latter to the statements emanating from "a respectable source" which appeared in the columns of the *Despatch*, a Protestant journal. Mr. Logan, as President of the House of Refuge, had defended his conduct, and that of his fellow-officials, in refusing the last consolations of her religion to a dying Catholic girl, by the plea, that "the moment a child is received into the House of Refuge, all authority and control of the parents, guardians and friends, over such children is suspended"—and that therefore the State authorities have the right to do what they please. To this monstrous plea, J. P. Barr replies as follows:—

"It is unnecessary for the Managers to remind the public (that the moment a child is received into the House of Refuge all authority and control of the parents, guardians and friends over such children is suspended). The public has long since been convinced of that fact by the awful disclosures made in open Court; when it was proved that the young women consigned to the guardianship of the Refuge, would have been far safer in the vilest den in the city;—in the latter, resistance, rescue or flight would have been easy; in the former they had no choice but submission to the brutal instincts of an unscrupulous ruffian.

"This same individual, who prostituted to his own purposes the daughters and sisters of our citizens, was defended to the last by an indulgent Board, who

might have discovered long before his unworthiness, had they faithfully fulfilled their duty. Yes, Mr. Logan, we all know to our cost and our shame, that by the rules of the Managers the control of the parent ceases when the child is received into the Refuge.

"Had this rule been less rigidly enforced—had the parents, the brothers or sisters of some of those girls, who perhaps took their first step in a career of misery and disgrace under the guardianship of him who had sole control over their bodies and souls, been allowed a private interview while visiting the Refuge; had this privilege been accorded to any respectable Catholic or Protestant clergyman in either city, the infamous proceedings of the Managers' pet, would have been soon arrested; and an institution which, if properly conducted, might be a blessing to the community, saved from public infamy."

The next letter furnishes us with a copy of the request preferred to the Committee of the House of Refuge by the Rev. Mr. Mullen, to be allowed, at convenient times, to give religious instruction to the children. This request was couched in the following terms:—

"Being desirous of imparting religious instruction to the Catholic children inmates of the House of Refuge, I called at the institution for the purpose of ascertaining when such instruction could be given without interfering with their other duties. The Superintendent informed me that any application such as I made should be presented to your Committee, as he did not consider himself warranted to act in the case without instructions from you. I therefore very respectfully solicit from you permission to instruct the Catholic children at the Institution in their religion, while I disclaim all intention of interfering in any way whatever with those of any other denomination. I feel I state a fact well known to all, that while many Catholic parents would be anxious to place their children under the protection of the House of Refuge, few of them would regard that protection in any other light than that of a calamity, were their children deprived of all means of instruction in that religion which they themselves profess. Hoping that the Committee will make such arrangements as may enable me to concede my ministrations to such as may require them at the Institution, and in such a way as to secure effectually what their parents prize above anything else, their religion.

I am respectfully, &c.,
[Signed]

T. MULLEN,
Pastor of St. Peter's.
To this modest request the Committee replied at length, positively refusing to grant its prayer; basing their right to refuse religious instruction and consolation to Catholic children confined in their institution, upon the "Rules and Regulations for the Government of the House of Refuge," which enjoined that all "religious services take place on Sunday under the immediate charge of the Committee, and that the American Sunday School Hymn Book—a Protestant compilation—be used."

This answer not being considered satisfactory, another effort was made by the Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Connor, to obtain occasional access to Catholic children; which the authorities met again with a positive refusal—justifying their refusal by the action and legislation of the several States of the American Union with reference to schools. They said:—

"The several States of the Union have uniformly opposed the introduction of separate moral and religious instruction into any public institution for the education of children; and as Houses of Refuge in their efforts to enlighten and instruct those who have been so sadly neglected, are in fact but a progressive development of the Public School System, therefore the Managers of this institution cannot feel at liberty to adopt any rule, that as a precedent, would interfere with the generally expressed will of the public."

Again, the Rev. Mr. Mullen came to the charge; and confining himself to the question, whether he would be allowed by the authorities to administer, when called upon to do so, the last rites of the Church to young persons dying in the said House of Refuge, he again wrote to the authorities in the following terms:—

"Should I, when called upon, be allowed to administer at the Refuge to any of the Catholic inmates, the rites of the Church, including as a necessary part, those of hearing confession in such a way that secrecy desired by the penitent shall be respected?"

But still the answer was No! The Papist inmate of the House of Refuge, even when dying shall not be allowed to make his peace with God according to the rites of his religion, the dictates of conscience, and the precepts of his Church.—To the last request of the Rev. Mr. Mullen, the President of the Committee replied as under:—

"Section 8 of the Act establishing this House of Refuge authorises the transfer of the parental authority over such infant to the managers of said House of Refuge; and Section 5 requires them to provide for the religious and moral education of the inmates in such a way as they may deem expedient and proper.

It follows, therefore, that the moment a child is received into the House of Refuge all authority and control of parents, guardians or friends over such child is suspended. The very fact of a child being so committed presupposes either inability or unwillingness on the part of such parent or guardian to discharge the natural or legal duties such parent or guardian owed to such child.

This being admitted, all right to interfere with the moral or religious instruction of such child is taken away.

Your Committee are of the opinion that to grant the privilege asked for by the Rev. Mr. Mullen, would involve the violation of the rule just spoken of. He asks that "the secrecy desired by the penitent shall be respected." This of course excludes the officer of the institution, whose duty it is to take cognizance of all that passes between the confessor and the penitent so far as the ear is concerned, the only organ of sense of any importance in the case. And, finally, whatever denominational distinctions may have existed in the families of the inmates previous to their admission, the committee are of opinion that it would be a great error to recognize them within the walls. A uniform system of religious truth is there taught, embracing the fundamental doctrine of the Christian religion, well adapted, as they believe, to reform the morals, regulate the life, and save the souls of those whose vicious practices brought them within the institution."

JOHN T. LOGAN.
The intrinsic importance of the subject, and its immediate bearing upon several social questions which may be expected shortly to come up for discussion in this country, will, we hope, excuse us for the length of our extracts from the above correspondence. From them we may see how

foolish it would be for us to co-operate in the establishment of Houses of Refuge, without first taking ample guarantees against such monstrous interference with the rights of conscience, as that of which the authorities in the U. States are guilty.

VERY PROFANE.—The editor of the Commercial Advertiser is evidently an unregenerate person, quite a stranger to the blessings and peculiar privileges of the saints.

ST. COLUMBA OF SILLERY.—The collection made in this parish for the relief of the sufferers by the famine in Ireland, amounted to the very handsome sum of Four Hundred and Forty dollars.

The congregation of St. Mary's Parish, Wilhamstown, with a truly noble generosity have contributed One Hundred and Eighteen dollars for the relief of the suffering poor in Ireland.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Kingston, 17th Feb., 1862.

SIR—The appeal of our beloved Bishop, in behalf of the suffering poor of Ireland, has been generously responded to. The magnificent sum of Five Thousand dollars has been already subscribed in this Diocese; of which upwards of Two Thousand have been subscribed by the people of Kingston.

I have now much pleasure in acknowledging, through your columns, the receipt of Forty-four dollars, generously contributed to the "Irish Famine Relief Fund" of this city, by the people of St. Angele, and forwarded to His Lordship by G. J. Horan, Esq., of that place.

The Montreal Herald would err greatly were he to assume, as he seems disposed to do, that "we may take the City bills of mortality as indications of the comparative mortality of Catholics and Protestants throughout the entire country."

The City mortality amongst Catholic children may at first sight seem excessive, but it may easily be accounted for. It is caused by the deaths of numbers of children—parents unknown—left at the Foundling Hospital of this City, but who, being therein baptised, are put down as Catholics.

In other parts of the world, and where institutions such as those which exist in Catholic countries are unknown, children, instead of being sent to a Foundling Hospital, are quietly put out of the way, and no registry is kept of the affair.

MONTREAL IRISH RELIEF FUND.—The Committee met on the evening of Friday last, and through the Assistant-Treasurer, J. Mullins, Esq., made the pleasing, and to this city the honorable announcement that they had already remitted to His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, the handsome sum of Two Thousand Six Hundred and Sixty dollars.

QUEBEC.—We learn that the amount collected in Quebec for the Irish Relief Fund is about One Thousand Three Hundred and Fifty dollars, which will be remitted to His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, through the hands of the esteemed Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, the Rev. Mr. McGauran.

ST. ANGELE.—The subscription list from St. Angele, which you will oblige us by publishing in the next issue of the TRUE WITNESS:—

"St. Angele, 11th Feb., 1862. We, the undersigned, deeply sympathizing with the Irish people, who are now suffering from want of food and fuel, do hereby subscribe the amount placed opposite our names, to be forwarded by your Lordship to the proper party in Ireland, for the relief of the suffering Irish."

Rev. J. David, \$2; Stephen Tucker, \$4; W. Chamberlain, \$1; D. A. Cameron, \$5; Thomas Cole, \$4; James G. Black, \$2 50c; Maurice Conway, \$3; G. J. Horan, \$5; Mrs. G. Horan, \$2; Samuel Gillis, \$2; J. P. Austin, \$5; T. S. Mackay, \$1; John McDonald, \$1; Harriet Hardy, \$2c; James Hall, \$3; Edw. Cole, \$2; William O'Brien, \$2; Alanson Cooke, \$2; Jos. Jonbert, \$5c; Louis Racine, \$2c; Mrs. Cannings, \$5c; P. McClinton, \$2c; William Brown, \$2c.—\$44.

Yours, &c., D. MACAROW, Secretary Kingston Irish Relief Committee.

Again we say, "Well done, Kingston." Not to the City alone, but to the entire Diocese does this remark apply.

DEAR SIR—In forwarding you the following list for publication in your widely circulating journal, I entertain no fears that you will consider it too great a trespass, especially when it is considered that the donors cheerfully responded to the appeal made by their well beloved and truly patriotic Irish Pastor, Rev. F. P. Roche, (on receipt of their venerable Bishop's Circular) without the formality of preliminary meetings and sympathetic resolutions; the one appeal from the Altar being sufficient to arouse their sympathies into action, and, according to their means, endeavor to relieve the distress to which their well-beloved, but unfortunately suffering country is exposed.

Peter Moran, \$100; Michael Tracy, 50; Rev. E. P. Roche, 20; P. O. Murdoch, 20; Timothy Buckley, 20; Mark Kieley, 10; James Sweeney, 10; J. R. White, 10; Philip Gallagher, 5; Edward Dungan, 5; James Mooney, 5; Patrick Herbert, 5; Widow P. McAuley, 5; Mrs. Captain McDonald, 5; Mrs. M. Gray, 5; John Savage, 4; Francis Portrie, 4; James Quin, 4; John Kinella, 4; John Dillon, 4; John Duff, 4; David Wilkinson, 4; Hugh Boyle, 4; Alexander Mullen, 4; Captain Patrick McGrath, 4; Captain Maurice McGrath, 4; Mathew Cullen, 3; Michael Murphy, 3; Friends, 2 20c; Thomas Kavanagh, 2; Thos. Dissut, 2; Patrick O'Gree, 2; Edward McGannon, 2; James Boyle, Jun, 2; Michael O'Flynn, 2; Hugh Mooney, 2; Francis Ford, 2; Bartholomew White, 2; Charles Cowan, Jun, 2; James Manion, 2; John McCarthy, 2; John Hughes, 2; Wm. Prendergast, 2; James O'Connell, 2; Martin Ryan, 2; John Ford, 2; Lawrence Byrns, 2; Roger Nugent, 2; John Nugent, 2; James Horan, 2; John M. Gorman, 2; Michael Murphy, Jun, 2; T. P. French, 2; Miss Ellen Cullen, 2; Miss Mary Cullen, 2; Mrs. Doctor Scott, 2; Mrs. Widow Quin, 2; Mathew Delany, 1 60c; Christopher Farley, 1 50c; Cornelius De Courcy, 1 50c; Daniel McDonald, 1 50c; Patrick Delany, 1 50c; John Bann, 1 50c; Michael Meagher, 1; John Nowlan, 1; Michael Murphy, 1; William Pellsworth, 1; Michael Fitzgerald, 1; Joseph Flynn, 1; James Dungan, 1; Daniel Horan, 1; Gideon Lantier, 1; Charles Cowan, 1; Jeremiah Crowley, 1; Oreo Murphy, 1; Patrick Higgins, 1; Patrick Coghlan, 1; Wm. Tobin, 1; Michael Whyms, 1; Adolphus Gadsden, 1; Nicholas Redmond, 1; James Boyle, 1; Daniel Kelly, 1; Laurence Redmond, 1; Thomas Milton, 1; Michael Walsh, 1; Edward M'Keown, 1; John Murphy, 1; John Murphy, Jun, 1; James Ooss, 1; John Nidd, 1; John Wheaton, 1; Dumas Lontier, 1; Roderick M'Millan, 1; Patrick O'Brien, 1; Henry May, 1; S. Bertrand, 1; Michael Foley, 1; George Bolton, 1; James Hurley, Jun, 1; John McGannon, 1; John Manion, 1; Daniel M'Cartin, 1; Michael Manion, Jun, 1; Hugh Gallagher, 1; Martin O'Connor, 1; James Byrns, Jun, 1; Patrick Furlong, 1; Patrick Lillis, 1; Patrick Redmond, 1; Martin Cahill, 1; Wm. McGannon, 1; R. B. Macdonald, 1; John M'Faul, 1; George Murdoch, 1; Charles Boyle, 1; Michl. Hogan, 1; Michael M'Keever, 1; Daniel Leahy, 1; Joseph M'Ann, 1; James M'Conn, 1; John Kelly, 1; John M'Ellen, Jun, 1; John Mallon, 1; Jas. Murr, Jun, 1; Jas. Oyle, 1; Edw. Delany, 1; Edw. Bennett, 1; Jas. Burke, 1; Wm. M'Mahon, 1; Ohaic Murphy, 1; P. Smith, 1; John Sheehan, 1; Patrick Gahan, 1; Thos.

Murphy, 1; John Crowley, 1; Francis Headan, 1; Doctor Evans, 1; John Black, 1; James M'Mahon, 1; Terence O'Reilly, 1; Miles O'Reilly, 1; Jeremiah Mahony, 1; Mrs. Sarah Howes, 1; Mrs. Dorrige, 1; Mrs. Laurence Byrns, 1; Mrs. Hugh Moony, 1; Mrs. Sloane, 1; Mrs. Charles M'Anley, 1; Miss Mary Anne O'Flynn, 1; Miss Sarah Redmond, 1; Miss Ellen Burke, 1; Master White, 1; John O'Neil, 1; James Cosgrove, 1; A. Friend, 50c; Patrick Maddeu, 60c; John O'Neil, 50c; D. J. Crowley, 50c; John Crowley, 50c; James M'Ellen, 50c; Charles Murphy, 50c; Joseph Lortier, 50c; Jas. Boyd, 50c; Daniel Dempsey, 50c; M. M'Farland, 50c; Denis Crowley, 50c; Michl. Gahan, 50c; Maurice Cotter, 50c; Wm. M'Alley, 50c; Joseph Poor, 50c; Robert Paterson, 50c; Wm. Brennan, 50c; John Halpin, 50c; Patrick Halpin, 50c; Daniel Dempsey Jun, 50c; Bernard Carroll, 50c; James Byrns, 50c; Patrick Goulan, 50c; Robert M'Gill, 50c; L. J. McGlow, 50c; William Carroll, 50c; Peter Whelan, 50c; Patrick Kelly, 50c; William Madden, 50c; Alexander M'Connell, 50c; Mrs. O'Conner, 50c; Mrs. Edward Conway, 50c; Mrs. M. Walsh, 50c; Mrs. S. Dwyer, 50c; Mrs. Redmond, 50c; Mrs. Michael Smith, 50c; Mrs. James Young, 50c; Mrs. John Mallon, 50c; Mrs. John Higginson, 50c; Mrs. Bolton, 50c; Mrs. Connors, 50c; Widow O'Connell, 50c; Mrs. Dove, 50c; Miss Anne Hannan, 50c; Miss Sarah M'Gowan, 50c; Miss Bridget Walsh, 50c; Miss Jane Lillis, 50c; Miss Elizabeth Appleton, 50c; Miss Margaret Morris, 50c; Miss Elizabeth Macdonald, 50c; Miss Rosa M'Gowan, 50c; Miss Sarah Manion, 50c; Miss Janet Macdonald, 50c; Miss Anne Horan, 50c; Miss Bridget Carton, 50c; Miss Mary Anne Tate, 50c; Miss Mary Anne O'Connor, 50c; Miss Anne Derlin, 50c; Miss Mary Devlin, 50c; Miss Anne O'Kane, 50c; Mrs. Widow Crowley, 45c; Wm. Davis, 45c; James Walsh, 37 1/2c; Mrs. Michael Gahan, 37 1/2c; John O'Halloran, 25c; John Mahony, 25c; A. C. Collins, 25c; Edward M'Gaskin, 25c; James O'Brien, 25c; John Barry, 25c; Mrs. Robert Delany, 25c; Mrs. Watters, 25c; Miss Gertrude Garvey, 25c; Miss Mary Payment, 25c; Miss Sarah Loughlin, 25c; Miss Elizabeth Bolton, 25c; Miss Mary Anne Connolly, 25c; Miss Anne Lafferty, 25c; Widow Meagher, 25c; Widow Bridget Cullen, 25c; Mrs. S. Barshaw, 25c; Mrs. Betsy MacGillivuddy, 25c; Miss M'Alley, 25c.

The total collected amounted to upwards of \$521.

An Extra of the Canada Gazette, published on Friday, contains the proclamation summoning Parliament for the 20th March.

The first session of the Court of Queen's Bench (Crown side) was opened at St. John's on the 13th inst., Mr. Justice Aylwin presiding. The first case for trial was that of the Hon. J. B. Guereumont, indicted for perjury, in swearing that he was possessed of the property qualification of a Legislative Councillor.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—A detachment of the 63rd Regiment—60 men arrived in town from Riverview on Saturday morning, and proceeded yesterday morning by the Grand Trunk Railway to the Upper Province. A detachment of Artillery—2 officers and 20 men of the 8th Battery, arrived in the same train. Parties likely to be correctly informed, state that 11,000 men will be quartered in and about Montreal in the Spring, and that Chambly, St. John's and Laprairie, will once more be re-occupied by the troops. Fully 6,000 men are now quartered in Montreal.—76.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Pittsburgh, M. Wafer, \$3; Atherly, J. Clarke, \$1; Ernestown, J. M'Connell, \$2; St. Cesaire, Rev. Mr. Desnoyers, \$1; Quebec, Rev. M. Plante, \$4; St. Ant. East, D. M. Killop, \$2; Lochiel, D. M'Fellan, \$2; West Rutland, U. S. Rev. T. Lynch, \$1; Riverdale, Rev. J. St. Aubin, \$2; New Richmond, P. Walsh, \$2; Mont. Marie, F. Fortier, \$2; Jantor, Me. Rev. H. Gillin, \$5; Rigaud, A. M'Dougall, \$1; Mars, P. Clarke, \$8.50; J. Heslin, \$3.50; New Glasgow, P. Shovin, \$2; South Mountain, J. Herring, \$2; Grandy, Rev. M. M'Alley, \$2; M. Gannon, \$2.50; Westport, T. Martin, \$1; St. Bridget, O. Donnelly, \$4; Ormatown, Rev. J. J. Vinet, \$2; Leeds, W. Donald, \$2.50; Merrickville, J. Brislan, \$2; Boucherville, Dr. De Boucherville, \$2; Madisons, Rev. P. D. Laurent, \$1; Errol, D. F. Heugarty, \$2; London, R. Ditchan, \$1; Cote St. Andrews, Alac R. M'Donald, \$2; Alexandria, G. O'Brien, \$2; South a Recollet, Rev. Mr. Vinet, \$4; Sillery, Rev. P. H. Harkin, \$4; Alexandria, M. M'Donald \$2; Windsor, Rev. Mr. Fautoux \$2; Oakville, Rev. Mr. Ryan, \$2; Worcester, U. S. Rev. J. C. Moore, \$2; N. Lancaster, A. M'Ra, \$2; Sorel, J. M'Carthy, \$5; Stanboro, J. Wright, \$2; St. Croix, A. Laliberte, \$1; Marysville, B. Scanlan, \$4; South March, C. Villeneuve, \$2.

Per J. Bonfield, Eganville—Self, \$2; J. McKeirnan, \$2; T. O'Gorman, \$2; D. Maddigan, \$2; G. Lapointe, \$2; T. Sheridan, \$2; A. M'Dougall, \$2; J. Corley, \$2; I. Corley, \$2; T. Hickey, \$2; Douglas, J. Rico, \$2; W. O'Toole, \$2; J. Reynolds, \$2; Brudenell, D. Payne, \$2; J. Coughlin, \$2; C. Whelan, \$1.50c; J. Whelan, \$1.50c; J. Dooner, \$1.50c; S. G. Lynn, \$2; D. Lynn, \$2; D. Leacy, \$2; D. J. Walsh, \$2; H. Gallaher, \$2; W. O'Gorman, \$2; T. Smith, \$2.

Per J. Rowland, Ottawa City—J. Johnson, \$2.50; J. Conway, \$2.20; J. Heney, \$2.50; J. Wade, \$2.43; T. Hanley, \$2.50; P. Curran, \$2; C. Goutden, \$2; Nepean, Long Island, M. Hawley, \$3.

Per H. O'Connell, St. Mary's—J. Killop, \$1; W. Duger, \$1; A. Roonan, \$1. Per J. Birmingham—Bowmanville, A. O'Loughlin, \$4. Per B. Supple, Osawa—P. Prudhomme, \$1; J. O'Regan, \$1; J. M'Mahon, \$2; T. Malcahe, \$1; J. Scanlan, 1; W. M'Kittick, \$2. Per E. J. Durphy, Sixsex Vale, N. B.—Rev. J. Verker, \$4. Per W. Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills—F. M'Leod, \$2. Per W. McManamy, Brantford—Mrs. Carroll, \$1. Per Rev. O. Wardy, Newmarket—P. Sullivan, \$1; Mr. O'Brien, \$1. Per J. Coughlin, Jr., St. Cath. de Fossam—Self, \$2; Miss Carroll, \$1; A. Maher, \$2; J. Griffin, \$2. Per J. M'Ever, Beauharnois, J. Kelly, \$1; Huntingdon, J. Narey, \$1; O. O'Gain, \$2 50; T. K. Murphy, \$1. Per J. Kevill, Amherstburg—T. M'Ginn, \$2. Per P. Lacombe, Maskinonge—The Est. of Dr. O. Boucher, \$7 50; Do of J. O. Boucher, \$6 85. Per M. Connolly, Watertown—H. Connelly, \$1; C. Laberge, \$1 45; A. Bradley, \$2. Per D. J. McDonald, Summerstown—A. Grant, \$2. Per H. Barker, Lacolle—Self, \$2; Rev. F. Rochette, \$2.

Died. At Sherbrooke, on Sunday morning last, 16th inst., Alice Unsworth, after a brief illness. The circumstances which attended the death of the deceased, cut off in the morning of life, are particularly distressing. Her three brothers and one of her sisters have only just recovered from a protracted attack of typhus fever. During a long and dangerous illness, she attended them with the solicitude and tenderness of a loving sister. How strange then it appears that, as they returned to health, she who had watched over them so long and well, and been the prey of many anxious, painful thoughts on their account, should, herself, fall a victim to the same disease, hastened at the close by the rupture of a blood vessel. Truly it is said, the ways of Providence are inscrutable. The memory of this young lady will be held in esteem by all who enjoyed the happiness of her friendship. She was indeed the type of everything that is excellent; a loving, amiable, affectionate friend—a most dutiful and worthy daughter. The friends of Mrs. Unsworth and family will sympathise deeply with them in their severe affliction.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. [It is to be borne in mind that the following quotations, unless otherwise specified, are for round lots sold to shippers or produce dealers, and that the latter as a matter of course, must charge higher rates to their customers.] Flour—Dollars, \$2.25 to \$2.75; Middlings, \$2.00 to \$2.25; Superfine, \$2.00 to \$2.40; Superior, No. 2, \$4.60 to \$4.80; Fine, \$4.25 to \$5.00; Fancy, \$5.10 to \$5.20; Extra, \$4.45 to \$5.50; Bags, U. C. Spring, \$2.60 to \$2.70; Scotch, \$2.70 to \$2.75 per 112 lbs. There is little doing except in Supers, for which \$4.95 is the ruling rate. The other grades are in demand, but scarce. Wheat \$1.07 extra for U. C. Spring. Demand active and supplies small. Oatmeal per bbl. of 200 lbs. nosales; holders ask \$4; per bag of 112 lbs., 10s to 10s 6d. Ashes Pots \$6.00; Inferiors 10c more. Pearls, \$6.60 to \$6.65. Butter sales at 11 1/2 to 12 c for Store-packed; choice Dairy, 13c to 14c. Pork Holders have advanced their rates, but we hear of no transactions to quote. Dressed Hogs \$4 to \$4.50; few in market and holders unwilling to sell. Seeds Clover Seed, \$9.75 to \$14.25, for common to good; Timothy, \$1.75 to \$2.—Montreal Witness.

WANTED, BY A LADY of several years' experience, a Situation as Organist and Teacher of a Catholic School. The best of references given. Address, if by letter, post-paid, "M. Y. R.," True Witness Office, Montreal. Feb. 1862.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF MICHAEL HENNESSY. When last heard from, in 1858, he was in Ogle County, Illinois. Any information concerning him will be most thankfully received by his wife, MARY HENNESSY. St. Rochs, Quebec.

BOSTON PILOT & IRISH AMERICAN For Sale at T. RIDDELL'S every week. Subscriptions received for DUBLIN NATION and other Irish papers.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. A GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT, WILL BE GIVEN BY THE ST PATRICK'S SOCIETY, IN THE CITY HALL, On the 17th of March next. Proceeds to be devoted to Charitable purposes. MDE. LAURA HONEY STEVENSON has kindly volunteered her services for the occasion. Feb. 13, 1862.

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

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR. 160 DOZEN LUBIN'S PERFUMERY, JUST RECEIVED; Winter Blossom, Jockey Club, Millefleur, Kiss-me-Quick, &c., &c.—2s 6d per Bottle. A large and choice assortment of Silver-capped and other Fancy Smelling Bottles, Vinarettes, &c.; Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes; Combs, &c., of every description and price; Fancy Soaps, in boxes, for presents. SYRUPS. Ginger, Lemon, Pineapple, Orange, Sarsaparilla, &c., in B-ttles, is 3d; Quart Bottles, 1s 6d; equal, if not superior to any in the city. R. J. DEVINS, CHEMIST, Next the Court-House, Montreal.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

RECEPTION OF THE PAPAL NUNCIO.—PARIS, Jan. 24.—The *Moniteur* of this morning announces that Monsignor Obigli, the Papal Nuncio, was officially received by the Emperor yesterday, and says:—

"Monsignor Obigli, in addressing the Emperor, stated that he should be zealous in maintaining the friendly relations which happily existed between the Holy See and the Government of the Emperor."

The Emperor thanked Monsignor Obigli for the sentiments he had expressed in the name of the Holy Father, and said:—

"His Holiness has already, on the occasion of the new year, addressed to me, through General Goyon, words which have deeply touched me. Be assured that I shall always seek to ally the duties of a Sovereign with my devotion to the Holy Father. I do not doubt but that your nomination will contribute to render more intimate the relations which are so essential to the welfare of religion, peace, and Christianity."

The Empress also received Monsignor Obigli, who stated that he was charged by the Holy Father to renew to Her Majesty the assurance of his paternal affection, and of the wishes that His Holiness did not cease to form for the happiness of the Empress and the Prince Imperial.

The Empress replied, that she was particularly moved by this mark of affection, and requested Monsignor Obigli to convey to His Holiness the expression of her gratitude.

The Emperor of the French has opened the Legislative Session of 1862 with a mainly, moderate, and reasoning speech. Europe has learnt to watch with anxiety, not altogether unmixed with apprehension, for these periodical public appearances of Napoleon III. When he complains of "rumors propagated on imaginary pretences," he would do well to remember that these rumors have not always turned out to be baseless, and that these apprehensions have not always been agreeably disappointed. There have been times when an Imperial speech came like a great shadow between us and the sun, and darkened half the nations. We are rejoiced, therefore, to be able to say that the attitude of the French nation, as depicted in this Imperial Speech, is just what we could desire. It is cordial and friendly towards us and our allies; it is peaceful in its tone throughout; and, as the strength of a friend is our strength, we rejoice to see in its assurance that prudence and economy are to be cultivated as Imperial virtues, and that commerce has a larger share of notice than even glory or territorial aggrandizement.—*Times*.

The relations of the French Government with the United States are thus referred to in the report on the "General Situation of the Empire," laid before the Legislative Body:—

"The serious internal complications which have taken place in the United States have not disturbed (altered) the cordiality of our relations with that country. It was impossible, however, that the conflict, the outbreak of which we beheld with pain, should not interfere, when it assumed so large proportions, with our ordinary transactions with the United States, and that it should not affect, to a certain extent, the security of our commerce. The Government of the Emperor has, therefore, had to take into consideration, from the very first, these inevitable consequences of the American crisis. It could not hesitate at the attitude which circumstances made imperative. Having, on the one hand, the duty of seeing that the interests placed under its protection should suffer as little as possible from the struggle which was going on; desirous, on the other hand, to show its respect for the internal rights and independence of another country, it could only pursue one line of policy to attain the object it had in view—the strict observance of neutrality. Consequently, whilst maintaining wishes for the maintenance of the American Union on those conditions which had until very recently appeared best calculated to insure its prosperity; whilst being disposed, if it were secured to do so, to contribute by its good offices to put an end to this deplorable struggle, it has, on the one hand, to remind its subjects of the duties imposed on them by that neutrality, the benefit of which it (the Imperial Government) claimed in their behalf; and, on the other, to lay down the principles which it expected the belligerents to respect. We have obtained in this latter respect satisfactory declarations, and, if it did not rest with the Emperor's Government to do away with all the embarrassments which a state of war on any part of the globe always involve, the principles, the application of which the belligerents have admitted, will at least, have the effect of preventing those injuries, which must otherwise have aggravated the sufferings inevitably caused by the present state of things."

The *Moniteur* publishes M. Fould's report to the Emperor on the finances. The Budget of next year will show a real and considerable reduction. He proposes that all workmen be exempt from tax on personal property, the duty on valuables sent by post to be 1 per cent., a new tax on horses and private carriages, increase in register fees and stamp duties, a saving in the collection of register fees. Total increase, 50,000,000, leaving a surplus of 20,000,000, after the settlement of the ordinary budget; deficit at the end of last year, 1,008,000,000. M. Fould then says the Emperor would be wise to take advantage of the peace we now enjoy to bring about a reduction of our deficit. He proposes a conversion of the four and half per cents into three per cents, a special law to be passed for the extraordinary budget of next year, a temporary additional surcharge on salt and sugar. In order to complete railways and public works, manufactures using salt to be exempt from salt tax, in order to meet foreign competition. The extraordinary budget next year will be balanced by surplus of ordinary budget and other resources. There would still remain the deficit, but which would not increase, but even diminish. Next year's army will be 100,000, being a reduction of 45,000 men in the year.

The *Times* congratulates its readers upon these reductions. It says:—

"We may therefore look upon it as a matter of no small importance that the development of military force in France has reached its highest point, and now bids fair to shrink to reasonable limits. The pecuniary difficulties of the State are, no doubt, the main cause of the retrenchment which is now promised; but we may also hope that something is due to the remonstrances of Europe, as well as to the good sense of the Emperor, who sees that his influence will probably be greater if he appears to the world as the leader in a new career of peace, than if he is enforced by his own policy the maintenance of that armed watchfulness and suspicion which have for so many years oppressed the nations of Europe."

The *Moniteur Industriel* publishes the following letter from Rouen, dated the 21st inst., giving a sad account of the position of the cotton-spinners in that town:—

"You have in a late article remarked that the crisis of 1857 was not so fatal to the manufacturers at Lyons as that which prevails at present. You observe that when trade languishes it particularly affects articles of luxury. At present the operatives are suffering in a deplorable manner, and particularly those employed in the manufacture of cotton, and I persist in saying that the principal cause is the treaty of commerce with England. It is true that a great many persons attribute it to the American crisis. At present raw cotton is worth 31. 10c. the kilogramme at Havre, the mechanical spinning of the chain 26 is worth here 31. 90c. the kilogramme. The spinner consequently earns 80. the kilogramme for spinning the chain No. 26. Calico counting 30 for printing is worth 40c. the metre, or about 4. 50 c. the kilogramme. The weaver consequently earns 55c. for weaving a kilogramme of calico. Everybody knows that 80c. for the spinner and 55c. for

the weaver are disastrous. This is the explanation of the diminution of the number of labor in the cotton manufactures."

A letter from Toulon of the 24th inst., says that the supplementary Mexican expedition is every day assuming extraordinary proportions, and fresh orders arrive at every moment indicating the ships and the regiments which are to be despatched with as little delay as possible.

La Presse has the following:—

"The soldiers belonging to the garrison of Paris who are ordered to join the expeditionary corps for Mexico, are leaving daily for the different ports of embarkation. The most urgent orders have been sent from Paris to hasten the departure of the contingent, which will take place on the 1st of February, instead of the 5th, as formerly decided. General Lorencez will embark on the 28th inst., at Cherbourg, on board the *Forfait*. The supplementary vessels will make straight for Vera Cruz."

"It may be as well to remark," says the *Pays*, "that the increase in the French expeditionary force is only as regards the land troops. The naval force remains as it was, and has been subjected to no modification. It is important, also, to observe that the command in chief of the land and naval forces remains confined to Rear-Admiral Jurien de la Graviere, and that the new general will only command the additional division of troops about to be sent out. The new corps will be composed of 3,000 men, of whom 250 are to be cavalry, and 550 Zouaves. It is the strength of the Spanish expeditionary corps which decided the French Government to increase the French force."

The *Constitutionnel* gives the following as the troops which are to compose the new expedition:—

"One regiment of Infantry of the Line (the 99th), of two battalions; one battalion of Foot Chasseurs (the 12th); two battalions of Zouaves; one squadron of 24 African Chasseurs, to embark at Oran, one battery of Horse Artillery (1st battery of the 9th Regiment); one company of Engineers; one company of the Waggon Train, and several detachments of the Hospital and Administrative Services. As a complement to the above must be added the officers of the Staff, of the Intendance, and the persons attached to the particular staffs of the artillery and engineers."

ITALY.

The Turin papers publish a despatch from Rome, dated the 19th Jan., asserting that the Austrian Government is about to address a note to the Great Powers declaring that the state of Piedmont constitutes a perpetual menace, and renders it necessary that she should be required to disarm.

We translate the following reply from the bishops of the ecclesiastical province of Genoa, to the circular of the Keeper of the Seals:—

Genoa, 9th Dec., 1861.

Excellency—The circular which your Excellency, on the 20th October, addressed to the archbishops, bishops, and vicars capitular of the States of the King, contains instructions of three different kinds. There are first instructions or directions which, according to your Excellency, they should regard as their rule of conduct under present circumstances; in the second place, there are reproaches and accusations; finally warnings and threats in case of any contravention whatsoever. These three sorts of instructions place the bishops of the province of Genoa under the harsh necessity of making to your Excellency the following declarations and protestations:—

First, they declare that, as bishops and successors of the apostles, receiving their power from God and from the head of the Church, not from the civil authority, they cannot recognize in the representatives of that authority any right to prescribe to them rules of conduct in the exercise of their ministry. Submissive to the civil laws, in everything that does not infringe the rights of conscience, professing and teaching to the flock confided to them the respect and submission due to the sovereign and his representatives, they protest that they cannot, in the simple exercise of their ministry, submit to any other rules than those which they find in the Evangelists, in the traditions and in the decisions of the supreme head of the church, to whom they owe submission, and they look on all attempts of a contrary nature as a usurpation.

The undersigned bishops are not ignorant of the fact that, especially within the last few years, certain governments are exerting themselves to establish a system contrary to those principles, but they see in that system the annihilation of the rights which the Church has received from its divine author, a system founded upon maxims and pronouncements leading directly to schism.

Your Excellency will pretend perhaps that you have the incontestable right to remind the bishops of their duty to their country. But the bishops, on this point, observe to M. le Ministre that they believe themselves as sincere friends of true liberty, as good citizens, and as devoted to their country as any one, no matter who: they add that they regard it as a duty of conscience to observe its laws, to recommend their observance in everything not in contradiction to the laws of a higher authority; that, however great may be the love of country, it has nevertheless its rules and limits, that those rules are found in the law of God and in the Evangelist, which was not given to men living in a savage state, but to men and people formed into nations and in a state of society, and that, therefore, as regards the application of those rules, and the determination of those limits, they do not require instructions from the civil power.

- They have the honor to be, with respectful and distinguished consideration, your Excellency's very devoted and very obedient servants.
- ANDRÉ, Archbishop of Genoa.
- JEAN, Bishop of Tortona.
- LANTINI, Bishop of Vercelli.
- RAPHAËL, Bishop of Albenga.
- ALEXANDER, Bishop of Savona and Noli.
- F. PIETRELLI, Bishop of Bobbio.
- C. PASCAL MARTINI, Vicar Capitular of Brugnato.

Rome.—The Pope has declared that he will not send a Nuncio to St. Petersburg until the Czar has released Canon Djalobziski and the priests confined in the citadel of Warsaw.

Among the diplomatic correspondence laid to-day on the table of the French Corps Legislatif is a note from M. Thouvenel to the Marquis de Lavalette, French ambassador at Rome, dated January 11, of which the following is a summary:—

"In recognizing the Kingdom of Italy the Emperor's Government acted under the conviction that the restoration of past dynasties was no longer possible."

"Among the Catholic monarchies, three only—namely, Austria, Spain, and Bavaria—have refrained from renewing official relations with Turin. No Cabinet, however, thinks of reacting by force against the order of things inaugurated in Italy. Whether openly proclaimed or tacitly admitted, the principle of non-intervention has become the safe-guard of peace in Europe."

"The Court of Rome certainly does not expect foreign assistance for the recovery of its lost provinces, and I cannot believe that, for the sake of interests the success of which is doubtful, it would consent to provoke a most terrible conflagration."

"The lessons of experience bid the Holy See resign itself, without renouncing its rights, to practical transactions which would restore tranquillity in the bosom of the Catholic world, which would renew the transitions of the Papacy that has for so long a time been a shield to Italy, and would reunite to it the destinies of a nation so cruelly tried, and restored to itself after so many centuries. It is necessary for us to know whether we must perish or abandon all hope of seeing the Holy See while taking into consideration accomplished facts, apply itself to the study of a combination which would secure to the Sovereign Pontiff the permanent conditions of dignity, security, and independence necessary to the exercise of his authority. These ideas

being accepted, we will employ sincere and energetic efforts to insure the adoption of a plan of conciliation, the bases of which we should settle with the Government of His Holiness. Italy and the Papacy would then cease to be in opposite camps and would soon return to their natural intercourse. Thanks to the moral obligations which France has guaranteed, Rome would, in case of need, find the necessary support on the very side where danger seemed to threaten her. Such a result would excite a lively feeling of gratitude and satisfaction throughout the Catholic world."

M. Thouvenel requests M. de Lavalette to communicate the note to Cardinal Antonelli and to the Holy Father himself.

In a note addressed to M. Thouvenel on the 18th inst., the Marquis de Lavalette states that he had an interview with Cardinal Antonelli for the purpose of communicating M. Thouvenel's note of the 11th inst. In previous interviews he had already expressed to the Pope the desire of the Emperor to reconcile Rome and Italy, but the Holy Father, although listening with kindness and condescension, always replied, "Let us await events."

M. de Lavalette continues:—

"I was more afflicted than surprised when Cardinal Antonelli replied to all the considerations I had submitted to him by an absolute refusal, declaring that any transaction between the Holy See and those who had despoiled it was impossible; and that it did not rest with the Sovereign Pontiff, any more than with the Sacred College, to cede the least particle of the territory of the Church. I then observed to Cardinal Antonelli that I completely put aside the question of right, and that my only object was to offer the Papal Government an opportunity of emerging from a state of things disastrous to its interests, and threatening to the peace of the Christian world."

Cardinal Antonelli expressed his thanks for the affectionate interest shown by the French Government. He denied that there was disunion between the Sovereign Pontiff and Italy, and said that if the Holy Father had ceased to hold intercourse with the Cabinet of Turin, his relations with Italy were excellent. Italian himself, and the first of all Italians, His Holiness suffered when they suffered. He witnessed with grief the cruel trials the Italian Church had to bear. "As regards entering into any compact with the spoilers of the Church," continued Cardinal Antonelli,

"We will never do it. Any transaction on this ground is impossible. The Sovereign Pontiff, as well as the Cardinals, before being nominated, bind themselves by oath never to cede any of the territory of the Church. The Holy Father will, therefore, make no concession of that nature. A conclave of Cardinals would have no right to do so, neither would a new Pope, nor any of his successors from century to century."

"With reference to the question of your Excellency, whether there is any hope of an arrangement I believe it to be my duty to reply in the negative."

A letter from Cardinal Antonelli to M. de Lavalette, dated the 18th inst., states that, having received the orders of the Holy Father, he (Cardinal Antonelli) confirms the answer which he had already given verbally to M. de Lavalette.—*Times* Cor.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—A death attended with extraordinary circumstances has just taken place at Casena (Romagna), in the person of a resident of that town, the Countess Cornelia, who had reached the age of 62 without any kind of infirmity. One night her attendants observed that contrary to her usual habits, she appeared rather heavy and sleepy immediately after supper; but she nevertheless sat up three hours talking with her maid, and then said her prayers and went to bed. The next morning, her maid, alarmed, at not being summoned by the countess long after the usual hour, entered her chamber and called her.—Hearing no answer, and fearing that something had happened, she opened the shutters, and was horror-stricken at seeing the body of her mistress in the state we are about to describe:—

Not more than a yard from the bed was a heap of ashes in which lay two legs—entire from the foot to the knee—and two arms. The head was between the legs. All the rest of the body had been converted into ashes, which, when touched, left a greasy and fetid humidity on the fingers. On the floor was a small lamp without oil, and on the table stood two candlesticks, the candles of which had lost all their tallow, but the wicks remained unburnt. The bed was uninjured, the clothes lying as they usually do when a person has risen; all the hangings of the bed were covered with a grayish soot, which had even penetrated into some drawers and soiled the linen they contained. This soot had also found its way into an adjoining kitchen, and covered the walls, furniture, and utensils. The bread in the safe was also covered with it, and when offered to several dogs they would not touch it. In the chamber over the Countess's room the lower part of the windows was soiled with a fatty yellow fluid. The whole atmosphere around was impregnated with an indescribable and most disagreeable smell, and the floor of the chamber was coated with a thick, clammy, and extremely adhesive moisture. The Countess had evidently been consumed by an internal fire. Dr. Bianchi, a physician of the town, who has published a pamphlet on the case, thinks that the fire began in the lungs, and was developed during sleep; that the Countess, being awakened by the dreadful pain, had no doubt, risen to get air, perhaps intending to open the window, but had only been able to leave her bed when she sank under the fire that was devouring her. The Marquis Scipio Maffei, who has also written on the same subject says that the Countess was in the habit of rubbing her body with camphorated spirits of wine, which she used frequently, and he thinks that frequent use of that liquid was one of the causes of her death.

NAPLES.—The *Opinione* says:—

"This one has declared himself willing to surrender. His band, which was supposed to have been dissolved, is assembled at Terracina, where, it is asserted by some, it will embark for Calabria, while others believe its destination is Sicily."

A report is current that General Bosco will join Orléans.

FRANCIS II. AND HIS PEOPLE.—The *Observatore Romano* gives the following as the text of the letter addressed by King Francis II. to Cardinal Ruffini, Archbishop of Naples, in sending aid to the sufferers by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius:—

"Eminence.—As head of the diocese of which Torre del Greco forms part, I transmit to you a sum of 800 *scudi* (67. 35c. each), in my name and that of the Queen, to assist the unfortunate sufferers. There is not a tear that falls from the eyes of my subjects but affects my heart, and I never think of my poverty except under circumstances like these, because it prevents me from doing all the good I am naturally inclined to do. This fresh calamity, now added to all those which afflict my people, shows me the inhabitants of a town close to my capital suffering the rigours of winter round their devastated hearths. Torre del Greco may be compared to Ponte Landolfo and Casalini; less to be pitied, perhaps, inasmuch as the town cannot attribute to man the disasters of which it is the victim. Your Eminence already knows what iniquity and treason have done to my crown. Being an exiled Sovereign, I cannot come amongst my children to alleviate their misfortunes. The power of the King of the Two Sicilies is paralyzed, and his resources are merely those of a fallen monarch, who has only brought with him, far from the land where his ancestors lie, his imperishable love for the absent country. But however great may be my ruin, and however small my resources I am King, and as such I owe the last drop of my blood and my last crown to my people. The poor wretch which I now offer to them will certainly have a greater value in their eyes under the present necessities than all which in more prosperous times, that will one day return, I could offer them.—I am, &c.

NAPLES, Jan. 21.—Several of our deputies left for the scene of action on Saturday last, and in a very warlike temper. The enemy they seek is not so much Ricasoli as Ricasoli and his Government, and the ground on which they mean to fight is that of the army, the finances, and public security. The army, they maintain, must be greatly and rapidly increased, and the finances, as well, two requisites slightly in opposition with each other, while no one will doubt the necessity of making better provision for public security. I must limit myself to the exposition of what the tactics of our Neapolitan deputies are to be, still I cannot help observing that no efforts, however gigantic, could create an army sufficiently numerous or well disciplined to strike a blow under two years; and as for receiving a blow, the Italians may feel assured that their safety is guaranteed by the jealousies of France and Austria. Some of our deputies do not leave, alleging that it is useless; that they are now beaten, and that every question is decided even before it is discussed. So much for the tactics and the feeling of the representatives of the South of Italy. Whether they are right or wrong, however, is a point on which I do not enter, as I confine myself to facts. I do not think that the people of the South will remain tranquil until the political question is settled, and it is evident enough that the party of action is daily gaining ground.

The pursuit after Cipriani continues, though unsuccessfully. On Saturday last a spy gave information that he was at the town of Casale di Principe, with 10 or 12 of his followers, and warned the officer in command not to advance until he had collected some 40 or 50 men of the neighboring village of Grazzanesi, with which whom he might surround Casale and prevent the escape of the notorious chief. Instead of following this advice, however, the captain pushed on with a handful of men and attempted to storm the town. Cipriani hereupon opened a tremendous fire upon them, killed almost every soldier, and compelled the officer to retire. The officer has since been put under arrest and sent before a council of war, so incensed is General Della Marmora at his conduct. A fresh band, too, has appeared in the province of Avellino. On the 16th instant there was a conflict between the brigands and the National Guard of Calabritto and Sinerchia, in the Bosco Oliveto, in which 12 of the former were taken prisoners and brought in on the following day. I must observe, however, that the real state of the provinces is little known; information is often suppressed, and hence the press is left to indulge in conjecture and exaggerates from the very uncommunicativeness of the Government.

From Sicily we hear that all is tranquil, but outbreaks must be constantly expected, so long as priests and Bourbonists remain. Their mad attempts will only bring ruin upon themselves, however they may retard the consolidation of the State, for Francis II., by his employment of brigandage as an arm of offence, has united against him all who have anything to lose. The monetary difficulties here are very great, and give rise to much discontent and embarrassment.

I have reserved to the last any reports of brigandage. No despatches of importance have been received since Saturday; but "the people of many communes in the Capitanata submit to the brigandage, and the National Guard is too timid to act. At Foggia a strong force is organizing to support and encourage the population." A famous brigand has lately been seized in the Abruzzi.—*Times* Cor.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 23rd Jan. contain some details of the occupation of Vera Cruz by the Spanish troops, but without presenting anything of particular interest. The *Elyca* publishes a long article to declare that Spain has no desire to limit in any way the number of troops that France may think fit to send out to Mexico with a view to an effectual co-operation in their common undertaking.

Madrid, Jan. 24.—The Minister of State declared to-day in the Congress that Spain would demand reparation from Mexico on account of the War of independence. He stated also that Spain had received no official communication respecting any further resolution of France and England in reference to Mexico. He concluded by saying that Spain would fittingly support the interests of Mexico.

SWEDEN.

A private letter from Stockholm of the 21st ult. mentions as follows:—

"The 'Scandinavian question' is still talked of, but it is principally in the south of Sweden that it has at this moment the greatest material advantages; and it is natural that the warmest partisans should be found there. Here we regard the agitation, not indeed with indifference, but more calmly. It is not true, as has been stated in some of the journals, that the King intends proposing to the Diet to change the order of succession in favour of his daughter, and to marry her to the son of the Prince of Denmark.—The Princess is only 11 years old. Nevertheless I should not be surprised if Charles XV. wished to profit by the general movement of our time, which brings together the scattered groups of the great European family, with a view to the constitution of larger and more important unions. I confess that I am no great partisan of a Scandinavian unity; but when I see the tendency to unite elsewhere on the eve of being realized, I perfectly understand that Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, so long as they remain separate, will lose all their influence in great political questions, and continue to be more or less acted upon by the influence of their powerful neighbors. The three kingdoms united would, on the contrary, have nothing to fear, either from the numerous armies (numerous at least on paper) of Russia, or from the gunboats of the States of Germany put together. The union would be of advantage to the balance of power in Europe; and we may be sure that we should always find united Scandinavia on the side of England, France, and Italy in promoting the generous ideas of civilization and progress—that is, of all that interests the moral and material development of peoples. I hope to be able to give you in a future letter some positive information respecting the constitutional reforms which the King intends proposing to the Diet. These reforms are regarded by us with the greatest interest, and they excite the most cordial sympathy throughout the whole country."

UNITED STATES.

SUFFERING IN THE CAMPS.—Washington, Feb. 7.—The suffering, disease, and death experienced throughout our lines are really amounting to a distressing aggregate. If all of either which prevails along the twenty miles of front which our six-score regiments across the river occupy were concentrated in an army of twenty-five thousand men, and the space of a league square, the sight and statistics of such misery would sicken the nation. As it is, the average is mercifully diffused; and, by the cheering yet deceptive, hospital system of a great, stationary column, half our disabilities have been suppressed from the knowledge of the superficial observer. Since New Year's, however, this has not been so easy of accomplishment. Every hospital, to commence with, in Alexandria, Georgetown and Washington, has been full to overflowing. The hospital barracks which have been sluggishly erecting in divers places, and one or two of which are so near finished as to be available, are in the same condition. Even if this were not the case, the majority of these soldiers taken sick in camp would have to get well or die in their tents, since for five weeks the condition of the roads has rendered their transportation to the city impracticable. The consequence has been that more than half the deaths reported through January have been deaths in camp, and that almost every tent or cabin across the river has its case or cases of lingering, hopeless army fever. The constant presence of and attendance upon, such sufferings, with continual increments to the same from the general ranks, can

have no other than a depressing influence upon our brave, patient fellows. If there was any prospect of a speedy ameliorative change, the men would stand it better; though, to do them justice, I believe the world has never seen an army, since the days of '76, as enduring of hope deferred, so patriotic and courageous, and equal to either fate. This patient resolution, by the way, is especially noticeable among the rank and file. Every day, every additional chance of observation increases my love and admiration for the common soldier of the North. This, in distinction from an insensibly modified judgment of their field officers.—But, to resume; there seems no prospect of an early improvement of action, or even healthy inaction; day after day a stolid succession of leaden skies, alternate rain and snow, and knee-deep mud in perpetual tenure. To guess at the sanitary condition to which the army of the Potomac has been brought by gradual stages, I should say that quite 30 per cent. of its entire muster roll is unfit for service—checked off as furloughed, sick of eruptive diseases; sick of fevers, sick of lung and throat complaints, sick of diarrhoea, sick in the camp of that slow, weakening, nameless miasm, from which one hopes to recover every morning, and despairs of conquering every night; sick of rheumatism, wounded and dead.—*Cor. N. Y. World*.

The *Times*' Special correspondent thus describes the condition of the Federal soldiers:—

The "On to Canada" movement is receiving a new development; the frontier is swarming with deserters from the Federal army, chiefly British subjects who enlisted from the want of occupation, and have got tired of soldiering. They complain bitterly of their sufferings, the brutality of their officers, and of their want of pay. Many regiments have received no pay for three months, except such as they have got from the sutlers.—This sutler system is the greatest abomination in the American service. Each regiment has one attached to it, who is usually in partnership with the Colonel; he keeps a store, in which are sold pies, cakes, candy, oysters, sardines, liquor, and everything which is likely to tempt the soldier's appetite or vanity. This store is the common loafing place of the men when off duty, and they are not only induced to spend their pay on trash, but it is perfectly well understood that the man who does not stand well with the sutler is sure to stand ill with his officers. The men having no money cannot purchase at other places, where prices are moderate, and where they might procure articles that they need; and thus, when the long-deferred pay-day arrives, the sutler has a preferential claim on the greater part of their pay. In order to facilitate their getting into debt, and to avoid the labour of the details of a multiplicity of accounts, the soldiers are furnished by the sutler with printed tickets, receivable for goods at his store, to the amount of several dollars at a time; the whole amount being charged to them at once as cash, they can trade it out at their leisure. These tickets are of as low a denomination as 10c., and the following is a specimen of the camp currency "Macomber Regiment.—Good for 10c. in goods at sutler's store.—(Signed) Lot Chamberlain." The situation of sutler is considered worth \$25,000 a year properly improved; and, unlike other traders, he makes no bad debts. When pay-day comes he sits at the table with the pay-master, and the amount of his account is deducted from each man's pay. The office is much sought after, and is frequently filled by very pretentious personages. The idle life of the camps develops the worst features of this evil system, and the craving of the American appetite for such rubbish as sweet pies, nutcakes, sugarsticks, and the miscellaneous trash which in England boys throw away with their tops and marbles is increased by inaction and example; men acquire a distaste for their simple but excellent rations, suffer rapidly in health, and become incapable of enduring the fatigue and privations of a campaign. The quantity of sugarsticks consumed by a single American regiment in a day is past belief, to say nothing of cakes, pies, sardines, peanuts, popped corn, pickles, apple sauce, smoked herrings, and the inevitable tobacco and whisky, when not strictly excluded. The men would need the stomachs of ostriches to preserve their health under such an infliction. Their liberal pay—nearly 2s sterling per day, exclusive of rations—is frittered away before it is received, and their families, when they have any, are thrown on public charity for support. The new allotment system, by which the soldier can set apart a stated portion of his pay for his family, and thus place it beyond the reach of the sutler's cupidity and his own folly, will be a great advantage to the men and to the service; but to reach the root of the evil the sutlers should be got rid of altogether, and the men should be paid monthly.

When England gave responsible Government to her colonies she accompanied the gift with the practical absurdity of placing at the disposal of Governments in no way responsible to the people of this country, and differing, in fact, very little from independent Republics, the control over a portion of the naval and military forces of the Empire. When wars broke out as in New Zealand and South Africa—wars rendered all the more frequent by the fact that the power of provoking them was placed in the Colonial Legislature—they have always been fought out by the forces and at the expense of the Home Government, and the Colony has had no share in the matter, except the lucrative office of supplying the wants of the Commissariat. Such a system was just neither to the Home Government nor the Colony. It is not just that the people of these islands should pay the whole cost of the military defence of powerful and independent communities, nor be burdened in time of peace with the repair of their fortifications, or with the duty of providing them with garrisons; and it is unfair to the Colonies, because it deprives them of exercising the noblest privilege of freedom. The Colonists are taught to rely on a rotten reed when they are induced to suppose, by the presence of English garrisons among them in time of peace, that they will receive the same support in time of war. Canada has certainly received not the same, but much greater support; but that was only because the war which threatened was a war with the United States of America. Had England, on the contrary, been unhappily engaged in a war with France, her first step would probably have been to withdraw her troops from Canada, in order to provide more effectually for her home defence. And in what a position Canada would have been left by such a proceeding recent experience only too well informs us. Lulled into a false security by the presence of a single British regiment in Quebec, Canada has neglected all those means of defence which carried her triumphant through the contests of our two American wars. Had invasion come suddenly upon her she would have been found very ill supplied with arms, and have had to rely on the efforts of a population hardy, brave, and high-spirited, as any in the world, but untrained to arms, and unused to the simplest rudiments of drill. This is mainly our fault. We have taught our Colonies to rely on us, instead of on themselves, with the most absolute certainty that our resources would fail them at the moment when they were most needed, and we have thus done all we can to destroy the manliness of their character, and to render the political education they have received in freedom and self-government one-sided and imperfect. Canada is striving nobly to redeem her error, and, if time be given her, will doubtless place herself in a position to require little of such assistance as we can give her. The error, happily, is a remediable one, but is not the less serious, and we ought carefully to guard against its repetition. We have raised up in Canada a community of whose percentage any nation might well be proud, and we are gratified to see that the French and Irish sections of Canadians vie with the English and Scotch in their determination to fight bravely in the cause of their Queen. But we hope that never again will they expose themselves

to the risk of being taken at so fearful a disadvantage. Canada must not suppose that we can always lean on our efficient assistance, and she will do wisely to take her own defence henceforth into her own hands. It has been said that unless we continue to throw upon the people of this country the whole burden of defending our Colonies in time of peace, our Colonies will separate from us. This is but shallow reasoning. The Colonies are actuated partly by feeling, but a good deal also by a clear and enlightened view of their own interest. So long as we are willing to pay for their wars and fight their battles ourselves, without perpetrating in return any of those injuries or insults which are apt to fall to the lot of an unarmed and unwarlike people, the Colonies will willingly acquiesce in so one-sided an arrangement—an arrangement in which all the good is for them and all the evil is for us. But it by no means follows that, even if they should be called upon to undertake their own defence in time of peace, and to look only for such assistance as we can spare in time of war, the Colonies would think the union with England burdensome and oppressive. They might, indeed occasionally find themselves engaged in wars for quarrels in which their peculiar interests were not involved; but against this evil are to be set the considerations that, except in the case of America, they have no civilized continental neighbors, and are therefore protected from the dangers of war by our maritime superiority. In the case of a quarrel with America our Colonies, if not the pretext, are almost sure to be the cause of the war. Our experience has shown that against American enemies England is strong by land to protect them. On the other hand, the Colonies gain by remaining part of the British Empire all the innumerable advantages which attend on large States as compared with small ones. The American Government arrested citizens of the Confederate States in the territory of New Granada, in defiance of the Law of Nations and with the most perfect impunity; but the American Government would offer no insult to Colonial territory or property of Great Britain itself. The knowledge that they cannot be involved in a war while England remains at peace is a tower of strength to our Colonies, and saves them from heavy expenditure and loss of life.—Times.

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Chap. I.—The Bosom of the Eternal Father.—Chap. II.—The Bosom of Mary.—Chap. III.—The Midnight Cave.—Chap. IV.—The first Worshippers.—Chap. V.—The Infant God.—Chap. VI.—Soul and body.—Chap. VII.—Calvary before its Time.—Chap. VIII.—Heaven Already.—Chap. IX.—The feet of the Eternal Father. The Title and Table of Contents suggests the character of this work, which the Rev. Author designates in the following Dedication: "This Treatise on the Sacred Infancy of our Most Dear and Blessed Redeemer, is laid with the most Tender Devotion, the most Humble Confidence, and the most Reverential Worship, at the Feet of Saint Joseph, the Spouse of Mary, and the Great Foster-Father of our Lord." The name of the distinguished Author, whose Works have already become so popular in England and this country, as well as on the Continent, where they have been translated, and met with an immense sale, is sufficient to invite attention to this past production of his genius, learning and piety. "Like Father Faber's other Works, it abounds in passages of rare learning, exquisite beauty, graceful imagery and most tender piety. To at least many of the 50,000 who have read his other Works, particularly his "All for Jesus" this last production of his genius, and still more of his deep, active love for that same ever blessed Saviour of men, will be a more than welcome visitor; an offering better than treasures of gold and silver. If any were at this moment, when thrones are crumbling, and nations are falling to pieces or being humbled to the dust, it is in the stable, and by the crib of the Babe of Bethlehem, that the proud and the wise of the world may learn the worth of the saying: 'Vanity of vanities, and all is vanity; except to love God, and to serve Him alone.'

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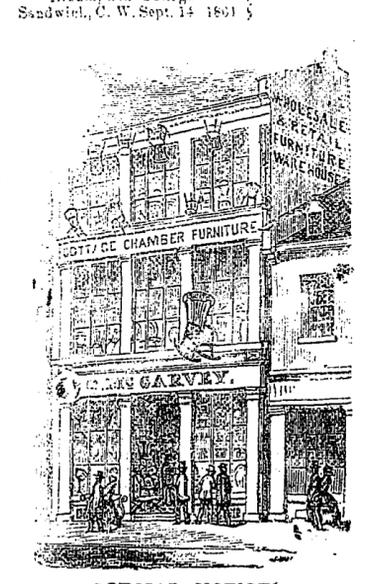
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SPECIAL NOTICE. THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE,—the largest ever on view in this city. It comprises every article in the Furniture line. He would call special attention to his stock of first class Furniture, such as Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chessnut, and enamelled Chamber Sets, varying in price from \$20 to \$225. Also to his Mahogany and Walnut Oak Parlour, Dining, Library and Hall Furniture, of various styles and prices, together with 2000 Cane and 3000 Wood Seat Chairs, of thirty-five different patterns, and varying from 40c. to \$18 each. The whole have been manufactured for cash during the winter, and in such large quantities as to insure a saving of 10 per cent to purchasers. Goods packed for shipping and delivered on board the Boats or Car, or at the residences of buyers residing within the city limits, free of charge. Also, on hand a large assortment of the following Goods—Solid Mahogany and Veneers, Varnish, Turpentine, Gilt, Sand Paper, Mahogany and other Nobe, Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Moss, Excelsior and all other Goods in the Upholstery line, all of which will be sold low for Cash, or exchanged. All Goods warranted to be as represented, or will be taken back and the money returned within one month. All sales under \$100 strictly cash; from \$100 to \$1000, three or six months, with satisfactory endorsed notes if required. A discount of 12 1/2 per cent to trade, but no deduction from the marked price of retail goods, the motto of the house being large sales and small profits. The above list is but an outline of the Stock on hand, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a visit which is all that is necessary to establish the fact that this is the largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods in this city. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, April 19, 1861.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CITY TERMINUS. ON and after MONDAY, December 30th, the following Passenger Trains will leave the BONAVENTURE STATION:— WESTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train, Mixed, for Ottawa City, Kingston, and Intermediate Stations, at 9 00 A.M. Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Kingston, Toronto, London, and Detroit, at 4 30 P.M. * These Train connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. EASTERN TRAINS. Passenger Train for Portland and Boston, stopping over night at Island Pond, at 3 00 P.M. * Mail Train for Richmond Junction and Quebec, at 7 00 P.M. Trains will arrive at Bonaventure Street Station as follows:— From Quebec and Richmond, at 9 50 A.M. From Toronto and the West, at 10 30 A.M. From Island Pond, (Portland and Boston) at 12 45 P.M. From Kingston and Ottawa City, at 8 45 P.M. W. SHANLY, General Manager Montreal, Dec. 10, 1861.

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Thorpville—J. Greene.
Tingnick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Ossoode—M. M'Groy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.
Windsor—D. Lamyer.

NEW FALL GOODS
OPENING AT
THE CLOTH HALL,
Notre Dame Street.
THE MERCHANT TAILORING AND CLOTHING
DEPARTMENTS are Stocked with the Novelties of
the present Season.
Prices for Ordered Suits are extremely moderate.
A very experienced CUTTER has charge of this de-
partment.
J. IVERS, Proprietor.

R. J. DEVINS,
DRUGGIST,
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
TAKES pleasure in informing his Friends and the
Public that he is now carrying on the
DRUG BUSINESS,
IN THE
PREMISES ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE,
(Formerly occupied by Messrs. Alfred Savage & Co.)
where he will have constantly on hand a general as-
sessment of the very best English Drugs and Chemi-
cals. He solicits an inspection of his Stock by Medi-
cal men and others requiring such articles.

Devins' Vegetable Worm Destroyer,
A never-failing Remedy.
In bringing these Powders to the notice of the
public, he would beg to make mention that in them
is contained the active principle of all verminifuges,
thereby diminishing the unnecessary large doses
hitherto administered, substituting one of a minimum
character, by no way unpleasant to the taste, and
which can with safety be given to an infant of the
most tender years.
DEVINS' BAKING POWDER;
A NEW ARTICLE, the best ever introduced, con-
taining none of those ingredients which in other
Baking Powders have proved so disastrous to the
Teeth, and, in a great measure, the principal cause
of offensive breath.
Prepared only by
R. J. DEVINS, Druggist,
Next the Court House, Notre Dame Street,
Montreal.
August 29, 1861.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and
have constantly for sale at their old
established Foundry, their superior
Bells for Churches, Academies, Fac-
tories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plan-
tations, &c., mounted in the most ap-
proved and substantial manner with
their new Patented Yoke and other
improved Mountings, and warranted in every partic-
ular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimen-
sions, Mountings, Warrants, &c., send for a cir-
cular. Address
A. MENNELLY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

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

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

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
THE Subscriber has received an assortment of
Prayer Books, from London, in various elegant
styles of Bindings, with Glases, Rims, &c., bound
in velvet, Morocco, and other handsome materials,
at prices much below the usual cost of such elegant
Bindings.
A supply of Missals and Vesper Books.
No. 19, Great St. James Street.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.
Montreal, Aug. 22.

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

SEWING MACHINES.
E. J. NAGLE'S
CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
25 PER CENT.
UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
These really excellent Machines are used in all the
principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port
Sarnia.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO
GIVE SATISFACTION.
TESTIMONIALS
have been received from different parts of Canada.
The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot
and Shoe Trade:—
Montreal, April, 1860
We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the com-
plete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr.
E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve
months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to
any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.
Montreal, April, 1860.
We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Mach-
ines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and
have no hesitation in saying that they are in every
respect equal to the most approved American Mach-
ines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SCHOLLES & AMES.
Toronto, April 21st, 1860.
Dear Sir,
The three Machines you
sent us some short time ago we have in full opera-
tion, and must say that they far exceed our expec-
tations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M.
Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson
will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would
be much obliged if you would have three of your
No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as
we shall require them immediately.
Yours, respectfully,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
THE above Institution, situated in one of the most
agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now
completely organized. Able Teachers have been pro-
vided for the various departments. The object of
the Institution is to impart a good and solid educa-
tion in the fullest sense of the word. The health,
morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object
of constant attention. The Course of instruction
will include a complete Classical and Commercial
Education. Particular attention will be given to the
French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be Open to
the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays 10
half-yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st Sep-
tember, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1861.

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 pro-
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July 21st, 1861.

ACADEMY
OF THE
CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
KINGSTON, C.W.
THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the
Congregation, and is well provided with compe-
tent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict atten-
tion to form the manners and principles of their pu-
pils upon a pious Christian basis, inculcating at the
same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.
The Course of instruction will embrace all the
usual requisites and accomplishments of Female
Education.
SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding.....7 00
Washing.....10 50
Drawing and Painting.....7 00
Music Lessons—Piano.....28 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

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

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
Being No. 8 Ruglen Terrace,
MONTREAL, C.B.

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

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

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

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

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

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all
its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this
establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and
the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by
Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing
any amount of business with despatch—we pledge
ourselves to have every article done in the very best
manner, and at moderate charges.
We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets,
Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds
of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moreen Window
Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered.
Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in
the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar
Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c.,
carefully extracted.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.
No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that
he is Agent in Canada for the
CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.
This Music, published in London, is distinguished
for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superior-
ity in every respect, while it is sold for only about
ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN
CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.
Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baum-
bach, Beyer, Beethoven, Cramer, Chopin, Grobe,
Herz, Hummel, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy,
Schubert, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the
popular and lighter compositions of the day.
The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English
French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads,
Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets,
Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction
Books, Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concert-
ina, Guitar, &c., &c.—all distinguished for elegance
of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL
CLEANNESS.

Catalogues can be had on application at
No. 19,
Great Saint James Street, Montreal.
A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges,
Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quanti-
ties.
STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAY-
INGS, &c., &c., Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest
Prices.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

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TERMS:
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Use of Bed and Bedding.....7 00
Washing.....10 50
Drawing and Painting.....7 00
Music Lessons—Piano.....28 00
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The Course of instruction will embrace all the
usual requisites and accomplishments of Female
Education.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.
BERGIN AND CLARKE,
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters,
No. 48, M'GILL STREET,
(Nearly Opposite Saint Ann's Market),
MONTREAL.
HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own ac-
count, beg leave to inform their numerous friends,
and the Public in general, that they intend to carry
on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All Orders punctually attended to.
May 16, 1861.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S
MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TER-
RAOE.)

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

The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF
PRINTING
WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

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

BOOK PRINTING!
Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other
styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds
of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS,
REPORTS, SPECIMENS, &c., &c., will be
executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

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

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

BILL-HEADS!
The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS!
Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most
STRIKING STYLES.
BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS
OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.
Jobs ordered by Mail promptly
executed and dispatched
by Parcel Post.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
M. LONGMOORE & CO.
MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDING,
36 Great St. James Street.

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

D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.
Skills made to Order. Several Skills always on
hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Onrs, sent to
any part of the Province.
Kingston, June 3, 1858.
N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid.
No person is authorized to take orders on my ac-
count. 12m.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in
one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that
cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and
never failed except in two cases (both thunders hu-
mor.) He has now in his possession over two hun-
dred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles
of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore
mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of
pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst can-
ker 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 hu-
mor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the
ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt
and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt
rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of
scrofula.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful
per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful;
children from five to eight years, tea spoonful.
As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions,
take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day.
Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases
of Scrofula.
KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE
MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives
immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag
when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected
part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the
improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as conven-
ient.
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 in-
ventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid 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 War-
ren 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, Bos-
ton:—
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 Asy-
lum 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 ne-
glected 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 dis-
covery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by
scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing
you of the benefits received by the little orphans in
our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in
particular suffered for a length of time, with a very
sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be ne-
cessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you
that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.