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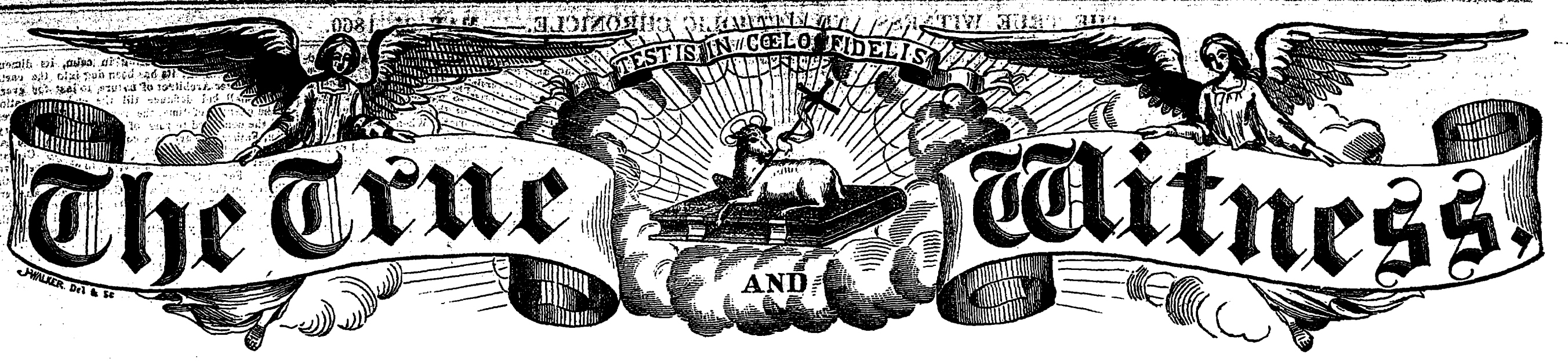
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

THE HAPPINESS OF BEING RICH. BY HENDRICK CONSCIENCE. CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

When the schouwveger entered the room and saw the judges of the Supreme Court there, he began to tremble so violently that the gendarme was obliged to support him to the chair which had been placed for him. He was bloodless as a corpse, and did not seem to hear the first questions of the judge.

'You admit, then,' asked the judge, 'that you are guilty, and that you have committed this crime?' 'No, no,' exclaimed the terrified man; 'I have not stolen—'

'There is no need, sir,' said the schouwveger; 'my resolution is taken; I will explain everything to you, as I ought to have done at first.— I have not stolen; it is a treasure I have found.'

When she had brought all her treasure down stairs, she threw it in the chest, took out a handful of gold pieces, locked the chest, and then ran out into the street and strutted with haughty exultation through the assembled crowd, who stood gaping and staring after her until she had disappeared from the little street.

had been said, for their countenances beamed with radiant joy, though quiet tears were trickling down their cheeks. 'Come, Katie,' cried the schouwveger, 'hug me round the neck, girl; seven weeks more and I shall be your father!'

'There you are at it again!' growled the schouwveger. 'Pauw has gone to the first mass, I suppose. But, anyhow, Master Dries can't have dropped through the ceiling.'

'No, no, my friends, it is not as you think, said the shoemaker; your door has been broken open. I am quite in a fright; I am afraid something has happened.'

'The door broken open,' shrieked Dame Smet, while a mortal paleness overspread her face;—'oh, my money, my money!'

'She ran with an eager cry to the chest, and threw it open. A stifled groan broke from her breast; she covered her face with her hands, and fell in a chair, sobbing in anguish and despair.'

'My money—my money is gone,' she cried, 'stolen—stolen.'

The schouwveger seemed surprised at the unexpected tidings, and remained a moment staring round, as though he were asking whether he ought to laugh or cry. But in a moment his mind recovered itself; a smile ran over his features, but he forcibly repressed this indication of gladness; and, that he might not add to his wife's distress, he behaved as if he were quite amazed—yes, even somewhat afflicted.

Katie had taken Dame Smet's hand, and was crying with sincere sympathy.

'Jan,' said the shoemaker, in a soothing tone, 'tis a great misfortune, my friend; but you must not be crushed down by it. God giveth—God taketh away. I am very sorry for your distress.'

'My distress,' said Master Smet, speaking in a low voice, that his wife might not overhear him; 'if you fancy I'm going to shed one tear for this bewitched money that was doomed to make me wretched, you are much mistaken, friend Dries. I am sorry for my wife; but for that I should say—God be praised that the plague is well out of my house.'

'Oh, oh,' groaned Dame Smet, wringing her hands, 'my money—my poor money—the legacy of my father! It will be the death of me.'

And indeed the poor woman looked so dreadfully ill, that the schouwveger feared she was going to faint away, and running for some vinegar, he poured out a handful and rubbed it on the face of his wife; but she repelled him angrily, as though she would not be tended by him.

'Let me alone,' she cried snappishly, 'you are in high feather about it; I see it clear enough on your hypocritical face!'

'Come, now, Trees,' said he, 'you mustn't take on so about it. The money is gone, sure enough; but our miserable life, our quarrels, and all our vexations and grievances are gone away with it too. Come, come, dame, pluck up your courage. I shall set to work again briskly enough. We shall live in peace, and our days will glide away merrily, just as they used to do.'

'Oh, mother, mother!' cried Katie, 'how unfortunate you are.'

'Yes,' sobbed the dame; 'you, only you, have any sympathy with me. The unfeeling log of wood! there he stands grinning in my face—He'd see anybody die before his very eyes, without giving them a single word of comfort. I feel grateful to you, Katie, for crying with me. Oh, oh! my money, my money!'

At this moment Pauw came running down stairs.

'Eh! what's up now?' said he, with a laugh. 'I begin to believe that our house is bewitched. And Katie, you here? with my mother? Ha, ha! then you've made it all up?'

'Be quiet, Pauw,' said the schouwveger, 'a great misfortune has happened. The thieves have stolen all our money in the night!'

'Well, thank God! thank God!' shouted Pauw, cutting an unusually vigorous flicker; 'that's capital! Now, Pauwken-Plezier will be a schouwveger again!'

His mother deeply wounded by his unfeeling rapture, sprang to her feet, and exclaimed angrily—

'You, too, you good-for-nothing boy, you laugh at my distress!'

The young man took her hand, and murmured, in a tone of sympathy and affection, as if he had now first grasped the real state of the case—

'Oh, mother, I never thought of that; you have been crying! indeed, indeed, you must be in great distress.'

And he led her gently back to her chair, sat down by her side, and, pressing her hand tenderly, he said—

'Mother dear, look up a bit. The loss of the money must be a great trouble to you—I quite feel that; but think, now, that we were not happy with it. Since it came into our possession, there have been more irritation, more quarrelling, more vexation than in all my life before. You and father—you used to be so affectionate to each other, and everything was so comfortable and so nice, that one couldn't be better off in the King's palace. From the day the money was found, you have been always sad, and always looking as sour as vinegar; father has been growing thin, Katie has been pining away, and I was losing my wits fast. There was nothing but suffering annoyance!'

'Yes, Pauw, but it was all your father's fault,' answered the dame; 'he couldn't bear his sudden wealth; but I, who am of a good family, I was born to be rich, you see.'

'Yes, everybody knows that well,' said Pauw, with a gentle, insinuating voice; 'but you are my mother for all that, and you have no other child but me. And since you know now that the money made father and me miserable, you, who are so tender and loving, won't you take a little comfort? Won't you say to yourself—In God's name, then, 'tis all the same if only we are peaceful and contented?'

'To be poor—poor!' said Dame Smet, sobbing afresh.

'Come, Trees, be reasonable woman!' said the schouwveger; 'isn't affection worth more than anything else? We have lived so long together, and we have loved each other so truly—so we will again; and perhaps hereafter you will bless God that he has taken the wretched money from us.'

'Hold your tongue,' snarled she; 'I dare say you have been praying for this.'

But, mother, continued Pauw, only think of how things were before. Father and I—we were always full of mirth; we had always something funny to make people laugh; everybody loved us. There was never a cross word in the house, or in the street, or in the whole neighborhood; everybody was a friend to us.'

He threw his arms round her neck, and murmured, with thrilling tenderness in his voice—

'Look, mother, this beautiful and happy life will come back again; father and I will drink a pint of beer less, and save to buy you a fine dress now and then; and as Katie will live with you, you will be waited on like a my lady; we shall love you and treat you with respect. You will have more happiness and enjoyment in your life than you would have with the money.'

'But, Pauw, lad, what will people say when I pass along the street?' said Dame Smet, with a melancholy voice.

'What will they say? Oh, mother, I'll go with you and father this very day, and we will have a walk on the Dyke. I will walk by your side give you my arm; I'll carry my head up and I'll look everybody full in the face. We are honest people. Those who don't know us won't care about us, and those who do will say that we are sensible, strong-minded people, who take thankfully either fortune or misfortune, as it pleases God to send it.'

The half-consolated dame began to weep afresh. She pressed her son to her heart, and said—

'Well, I shall be a rich woman some day; if not now, then it will be hereafter. You must be a schouwveger again, then, Pauw. It frets me; but as it cannot be otherwise, and since you like it—'

She then released Pauw, and bestowed a similar embrace on the girl at her side.

'Come, Katie, darling child, you are the best of them all,' sobbed she. 'Men don't know what it is to be rich; but you would soon have got used to it, wouldn't you? Well 'twill come some day. Don't fret about it. My aunt in Holland can't last much longer; she must be more than eighty years old.'

Pauw had silently left the room without being observed.

Suddenly, as though a terrible thought had pierced her heart, Dame Smet began to tremble; she sprang up, and stretching out hands toward her husband, she exclaimed—

'Oh, goodness! Smet, there is five and twenty crowns to be paid at the jeweller's. Oh, mercy, what a debt! We shall never be able to pay it! To be poor isn't so bad as to be in debt!'

And with a lamentable voice, she added,—

'There is one way—'tis very hard, but anything rather than debt—I'll take my jewels back to him.'

The schouwveger pressed her hand, and said, cheerfully—

'No, no, Trees dear, you shall not take anything back; you may keep all you have got.'

'But who will pay for them?'

'I will, I will, Trees.'

'You?'

'Yes; I had put a little money on one side, to provide against accidents, and for Pauw's wedding. Wait a moment.'

He placed a chair on the hearth, thrust his head up the chimney, reached out a piece of cloth in which he wrapped the money, and then he went to the table and spread out a number of gold pieces on it.

Dame Smet was deeply affected by the sight of this little remnant of her legacy. A glad smile played on her features; her bosom heaved; and she gazed without speaking, on the glittering gold.

'Look you, Trees,' said her husband, 'this money belongs to you; you may do what you like with it; only, I beg you, let us keep the greater part of it for Pauw and Katie's wedding and to set them up in a little shop.'

His wife said nothing, and seemed lost in deep thought.

Suddenly their attention was arrested by the cry—*aeop, aeop*, which seemed to come from the cellar; and they all turned their eyes in that direction with a smile, for they had no doubt that it was Pauw's voice.

And in a moment he was heard singing, as lively and merry as ever—

'Schouwveggers gay, who live in A. B., Companions so jolly, All frolic and folly—'

and he came bounding into the room, making the most surprising gestures and grimaces.

He had put on all his chimney-sweeper's clothes, flourished his brush in his hand, and blackened his face with soot.

'Hurrah!' shouted he; 'Pauwken Plezier's come again! Father, mother, Katie, I'm happy! Let us all be merry again! Sorrow and spleen are afraid of a black face. Come, sing, dance, and mirth for ever.'

Pauw took Katie's hand, and proceeded to dance round the room with her; but the girl resisted his affectionate violence.

When he saw his chimney-sweeper's clothes which he had worn from a child, and in which he had enjoyed so much peace and pure joy, Master Smet was affected in a very extraordinary manner. He burst into tears, and sobbed aloud with joyful emotion.

'Well done, Pauw. Ha, that's right, lad,' he shouted. 'There's nothing can beat a schouwveger's life! If your mother will let me, I'll put on my black clothes, too. Ay, ay, Pauw, mirth for ever. So be it.'

The mother made a sign to them to be quiet as though she had something weighty to say.

She then turned to the shoemaker; and, reaching forth her hand to him, with a gentle smile, she said—

'Master Dries, I was much vexed yesterday; I was very uncivil to you, wasn't I? Will you forgive me? Shall we all be friends again as we were before?'

Dame Smet then turned to her son, and said, pointing to the table—

'Pauw, your father put by that money to set you up in a little shop; I give it all to you—Marry Katie as soon as you can; but if you love me, live with me still: I shall love Katie, and I will teach her good manners against the time my legacy comes.'

'We will live with you, mother; we will live all united until death shall divide us,' said Pauw.

'Oh yes, yes, you will be my good, kind mother,' sobbed the girl.

'Well, bless me! how is it possible?' exclaimed Dame Smet, in unaffected amazement; 'to be poor and yet be so happy!'

'Are you happy, mother dear?' asked Pauw, with joyful tenderness.

'Yes, yes child; laugh and dance away as much as you like.'

'Come, come, then—let's have a real schouwveger's song and dance,' said the lad, wild with joy; 'just a little rehearsal for the wedding, Katie dear; let's hear Pauwken-Plezier's last new song!'

He took his parents and the shoemaker and Katie by the hand, and in a moment they were all whirling and skipping round the room, while the young schouwveger roused all the echoes of the old street with his lusty song:

'Schouwveggers gay, who live in A. B., Companions so jolly, All frolic and folly—'

Schouwveggers gay, who live in A. B., Come out, and sing us a glee.

Your schouwveger gay is a right merry fellow; Though sooty his skin, The wits all within, The blacker his pliz The blither he is.

He climbs and he creeps— He brushes and sweeps— He sings and he leaps— At each chimney he drinks till he's mellow. Aep, aep, aep! Light-hearted and free, Always welcome is he! (Concluded.)

DR. CAHILL

ON THE PECULIAR DESTINY THAT DIRECTS THE RELIGIOUS CHARACTER OF IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Telegraph, 5th inst.)

Alas! poor Ireland has indeed a peculiar destiny. It is a difficult but most agreeable task to place before you "the religious character of Ireland," and to trace on the map of the world through the revolution of ages her unshaken adherence to the unerring rock of the Church, and to point out to posterity her invincible faith and her inextinguishable Christian courage. In order to understand the case of Ireland, it is necessary to go back far into the past history of nations, and study the laws of religion through the past records of the race of men. There is a magna charta from Heaven by the Supreme Ruler of the world, which is not written on parchment, nor published from the judicial seat of earthly majesty, but an imperial law, which may be read in mouldering tombs, crumbled thrones, ruins of cities, withered dynasties, forgotten tongues, and which is promulgated in the silent but eloquent voice of passing generations and the ruling majesty of time. From its nature it imposes a legal restraint on the passions of men. Natural feelings, since the laws of Adam, are opposed to the laws of grace, and are even at variance with the clearest maxims of reason. Humanly speaking, then, religion becomes a difficult profession, since the natural bent must be first overcome, and the strongest emotions of nature resisted and changed in their direction. From this admitted description it is evident that the professors of religion must be men who will adopt the will of God in opposition to the will of nature, and who will be prepared to mortify, to silence, and to pluck out from the heart any rebellious tendencies, refusing submission to spiritual law. On general principles, therefore, one might expect that individuals moving in the humble walks of life, subject to trial, accustomed to obedience, and content with many wants, would be the most likely persons chosen by Heaven to take a lead in a position which enforces an entire submission of will, and a total subjugation of natural inclinations. Accordingly, we read in the oldest book of the world, that seven such men were selected from the fall of Adam down to the time of Moses; and that these seven patriarchs (as such they are called) have been placed on Earth at stated distances along the path of time; that, like the revolving stars of the firmament at night, they shone over the succeeding races of men in brilliant succession; when one of those luminaries descended in circling years, and set in the western horizon of time, another luminary appeared in the east of life, and rose in the skies, the burning beacon to direct succeeding generations; and thus we have a record, published in the lives of seven men, and spread over twenty-five centuries, demonstrating that humility, not pride, obedience, not opposition, endurance, not gratification, simplicity of life and station, not elevation of rank, not power of position, are the main primary elements which the Lord of the universe, the Almighty Maker of men, selects for the regeneration of his fallen children, and for the restoration of the soul to its glorious and eternal destiny. And when the patriarchs had died, and a new discipline was introduced by the law and the prophets, we see nation after nation rise up against the chosen race of Israel. This was a race taken from the humblest rank of despised shepherds, from the persecuted bondage of Egypt, and led by the all-ruling Providence through fifteen hundred years of trials, victories, worldly happiness, disasters, freedom, slavery, but still unbroken in kindred, country, and faith, in the midst of scenes of historic vicissitude, which were unknown in any other nation, or age, or people. The wisdom of their Solomon, the piety of their David, had no parallel in the world; while the treasures of their kingdom, and the religion of their temple, surpassed the destiny of the rest of mankind. Yet again the treachery of their leaders, the ingratitude of the people, the apostasy of whole tribes, and the crimes of the entire nation were such as to raise Heaven in vengeance: so that, between the killing of prophets, the idolatry of the wicked, the combination of hostile peoples, ending in the captivity of their race, there is presented to the reader such a varied, yet unperishable destiny, that no one can read the whole record without being convinced that it is a deep lesson of instruction carved by Almighty wisdom on fifteen generations of men, in order to show that the chosen people of Heaven are in this world born in trial, nursed in affliction, matured in persecution, and finishing their declining years in sheathing their blood or in lingering captivity. And when the last lesson to men, he selected the deserted cave as the royal couch of his nativity, was reeked in the ox's crib as the couch of the young King of Judea; he took the coarse seamless coat, as the royal robe of the Son of David; he climbed the heights of Heaven up the rude rocks of this world; and in the God-like triumph which he won upon Calvary, he wears the crown of thorns as the mark of his royalty, and as the imperial sign, to be carried for ever through this world by his faithful and lion-hearted followers. And while the law he published with a loud voice from the crimson throne of Calvary has been, and is, and ever shall be, imperishable as the tongue that proclaimed it, yet still we behold men and nations rising and sink-

ing, we see empires and nations rising and advancing, and like the towers of the deep, swelling and depressing. We are obliged to form new maps of the Christian world in order to mark the declines or recovery of this law, as it is conveyed through revolving centuries. When we examine the first sacred spot of the earth on which the footprints of the Messiah were made, we are astounded to learn that in place of walking here over the flowers of Paradise, we are startled to meet the emblems of infidelity; and instead of joining the worshippers of a crucified Saviour, we behold throughout all Judea the exact copies of the men who mocked him in the hall of Pilate, flogged him at the pillar, and plunged the spear in his side at the hill of Calvary. The seven churches of Asia Minor are only remembered as facts of past history; Bethlehem is like a small rock above the surface of an ocean of Mahomedanism; Thabor is an elevated mound venerated by the Christian pilgrim in the midst of a desert of infidelity; and the hill of Calvary, which eighteen hundred years ago beheld the mouldering dead of past ages rise from the tomb, which saw the Temple rent, which heard the rocks split, which felt the earth reel, which saw Hell moan and Heaven weep, and which was covered with darkness for three hours, as God the Father covered his face while the Saviour died—even that hill, which should burn like a sun for ever on earth, is shadowed round by the darkness of Mahomedanism, and the mystic remembrance of Calvary only tolerated in the sight of the Heaven which he propitiated, the kingdom he gained, the victories he won, and the nations and the ages he redeemed. And when we travel in the ships which carried the epistles of St. Paul to Corinth, to Thessalonica, to Philippi, and when we stray through the streets of Ephesus, we are astonished to discover few traces of the cross which Paul preached, and to hear the little children pray in a strange worship, and be ignorant of the message which ten thousand times one hundred thousand angels published on outstretched wings over Bethlehem, when at twelve o'clock at night they rent the blue vault of the imperial skies, with one loud acclaiming voice, that he had come. The antiquary in religion, as well as the scholar in history, are equally astounded in passing through the streets of Athens to learn that the venerable faith of the apostles, as well as the spotless genius of an ancient liberty, have both disappeared from this land of patriotism and gospel inspiration. Thermopylae is a rude cleft in a hill-pass, and speaks not one word of the three hundred brave who poured out their honored blood in defence of their country. Marathon is a barren field, and dare not bear witness, under its new masters, to the free-born bravery of the heroes that raised the Grecian shields, like a wall of polished steel, before the enemy, and who crimsoned that eternal field with the blood of the invincible Greek, born and bred to conquer or die in defence of the liberties of his country. The public games of the ancient Macedonia are forgotten, the consecrated rivers deserted, the groves abandoned, and the public cry for popular liberty unheard; the breathing stone, the speaking canvas are not seen in the soil, the oracles, the palace of the arts; while the soul of Homer and the tongue of Demosthenes seem to have fled from a territory where eloquence was enchained, where liberty had no home, and where true religion could not find one consecrated spot on which to raise the Cross of Christ. Even the ancient Byzantium, the modern Constantinople, what a lesson does she teach, as the burnished crescent rises into the clear blue sky which once saw the cross of Chrysostom lifted so high as to be observed from the Christian towers of the second Carthage! From Asia, a hurricane has torn its disastrous course across the fabled Straits of Leander, and swept in its devastating passage a great portion of southern Europe and all northern Africa; and the church where the Scriptures were stamped with integral canonicity at Carthage, and the city where the cradle of St. Augustine was preserved, have withered and disappeared before the crumbling rage of the infidel tempest which overturned Christianity after the fall of the Roman Empire, and which substituted in the elder-borne countries of the Gospel, the profligate imposture of the Mahomedan Koran. And when we approach our own shores, and descending along the rapid current of time, draw near the age we live in, we behold a new lesson in Christianity set in several countries which surround us. In these kingdoms religion has not been extirpated, as on the coast of Barbary or Asia Minor; but fatal changes have been made, and novelties introduced which have rent his seamless garment into a thousand pieces, and which present the one language and the one Gospel of the Apostles as the contradictory jargon of Babel and the opposition rancor of pandemonium. We see Switzerland, the old country of the famed Helvetians, once a bright gem in the crown of Peter, take the field in steeled armor against the Head of the Church, while the followers of Zuinglius, with their leader at their head, died by the side of their apostate captain, fighting against God and the Church. All Germany, that led the front rank of the army of God against the crescent, has been split up into a thousand fragments of faith; they have by an ingenuity of material philosophy, set up the slender taper of reason against the meridian luminary of faith; and in vengeance for this human folly, Heaven has permitted them to stray from the old brilliant path of their fathers, and a creed worse than pagan polytheism, an absurd faith more degrading than Egyptian idolatry, has blighted the entire German mind, and has precipitated this federal nation into a sensual infidelity and a logical nothologism. I may class into one people the three territories of Sweden, Norway, and Holland, where our Irish saints once preached the Gospel of St. Patrick, where they founded churches dedicated them to St. Martin and St. Bridget, and planted the seed in the good soil, which for many a year produced the rich crop of one hundred fold. But the advance of time, and the progress of human licentious opinion, have robbed these nations of the old inheritance; and at present the blackest form of fatal Calvinism has discolored the intellect and steel-ed the hearts of these once faithful children of the Church, and covered the north of Europe with a cloud of error, which, like a swarm of locusts, has spread wide infection, and devoured the entire living crop of gospel perfection. Alas! there is one country still on the map of Europe, which has sunk beneath the shock of the infidelity of the sixteenth century; and that country is—commercial, scientific, invincible England. I need say but little on this painful part of my subject; the ruined abbays, the crumbled churches, the despoiled colleges, the forfeited lands, and the uprooted asylum for the widow and the orphan—all forcibly, though silently, proclaim what their fathers once were; while the new communion tables, the gilded parliamentary steeples, the strange ministers, and the novel liturgy of the present incumbent (an excellent phrase), demonstrate that a new rubric, a false altar, apostate priests, strange prayers, a wholesale plunder of the poor, have been substituted for the ancient unity and the charitable temples of the faith of Augustine. I have thus given a rapid sketch of the ruffled surface of Christian society since the great epoch of Christianity. Many a bitter and painful reflection is presented to the ecclesiastical historian as he glances from age to age, from country to country, along the mysterious path of time; and the deepest carved lesson which is read in this imperishable record, is, the twofold Providence which reconverts and restores fallen peoples—which still maintains the old inheritance without spot or blemish, and in the midst of change is not even reduced in its universal dimensions; like the boundless empire of the ocean, it is in one place lashed into fury by the unchained hurricane, and rises into accumulated anger as it struggles to the very skies with the sovereign tempest; in other places, whole kingdoms of its waters sleep in placid silence, not even lifting a murmuring ripple on its glassy bosom to disturb the whispering zephyr and the glancing sunbeams that play in sportive union on its liquid breast. But whether it be

accepted by them or reposing in calm, its dimensions are the same; it has been dug into the earth by the Master Architect of nature, to last for ever; and it shall bid defiance till the end of creation to the changes of time, the revolutions of empires, and the combined terrors of nature. Our countryman, Father O'Leary, in a conversation he once had with the celebrated O'Curran, was asked by O'Curran, 'what was his opinion in respect to exclusive salvation?' Father O'Leary stated the doctrine of the Church on the subject, when O'Curran made answer: 'Well, Father O'Leary, you being much older than I am, will die before me; and as you will have the keys of Heaven, you will I am sure, let me in.' 'It would be much better for you, said Father O'Leary, 'I had the keys of the other place, and then I could let you out.' In the midst of these changing scenes of the great Christian belief, we are arrested in our historic observations by the mysterious fact, that one territory, placed in the very heart of the earth, professes the old creed in its entirety which was first promulgated from the Mount. Rome, which was once the mistress of the world in political power, is now the seat of the boundless empire of Catholicity; the crown of Tiberius has been changed into the tiara, and the successor of the Fisherman sits on the throne of Caesar. Three hundred thousand martyrs are buried at the Colosseum; fifteen millions of martyred hearts lie round the walls of the sacred city; the soil on which Nero ruled, and Caligula sported with human life, is crimsoned deep and wide with the blood of the early saints; and a mighty army of these spirits keep the watch day and night before the gates of this holy city to guard the bones of the accumulated slain, to protect the altar of St. Peter, to garrison the central towers of the Church, to send reinforcements and aid to the distant provinces of Christianity, and to strike to the ground the enemies of God. All nations have put on changes round about this inimitable city; but Rome never! Babylon is a deserted marsh; Nineveh a heap of rubbish; Palmyra presents some shattered columns; Carthage, a small green mound to mark the grave of the departed cities. There has a few broken sphinxes, Memphis some ruined arches, to tell the Egyptian greatness of times past. All nations round about Peter's chair have grown old, and withered, and died, and their very tombs are scarcely discernible; while Rome flourishes in eternal youth, her armies vigorous, her weapons polished, her strategy invincible, her resources abundant; while the monarch who rules, and the throne on which he sits, are protected by an irresistible law, sovereign as the imperial flow of the tides, and restless as the revolution of the Earth. Poor Ireland has ever clung to this central living point of faith. The same blood that flowed through the heart of Peter circulated in the veins of Patrick and his offspring; and there she is on the other side of the Irish channel, next door neighbor of England, with her face to America, the faithful daughter of Rome, the invincible professor of the ancient creed, without a stain upon her name, without treachery in her hierarchy, or dishonor in her priesthood, and having a congregation of Irish followers, that, during centuries of national woe, have spurned the bribe of the apostate, spurned the terrors of banishment, or met the steel of the tyrant with a shock of mocking defiance. In the time of Cromwell a poor fellow named Riley, from Drogheda, was tried for rebellion, and was, of course, found (what is called) guilty. An English judge, named Branford, perhaps the ugliest human being that ever lived—his face seemed to be made up of a compound of equal parts of mustard, ginger, and mortal sin—this ugly brute asked the brave Drogheda man (and there's many a brave heart in Drogheda), if he anything to say before sentence of death should be passed. Riley replied, 'Yes, I have one request to make, which is, that your lordship will not be buried within four statute miles of me, in order that when the trumpet of St. Michael calls all the dead to judgment on the day of general resurrection, I will have time to put my own head on me before you can come to my grave, as I am sure you will never go through eternity with that ugly face upon you, if you can pick up any decent head in the place of it.' Yes, Ireland stands alone on the map of the world for pre-eminent natural virtue and for undying national fidelity. There is no record of any other people which can even bear a remote comparison with the history of Ireland, for her amount of national suffering, for her broken resistance through centuries of religious persecution, and for the incredible and successful courage with which she has maintained the liberty of her children and the purity of her creed. Every means which diabolical ingenuity could devise have been tried for ages, and have failed—banishment, confiscation, death, have been employed in vain—poverty and emaciating national contempt have been resorted to, and failed—bribery and hypocrisy have been put into requisition, and failed—poisoned education and governmental patronage have been enlisted against us, and failed—lastly, they made the experiment of converting Ireland by English oatmeal and ox-tail soup, and this system has also failed. They fancied that if they could put new flesh on the old bones of Ireland, they might therefore feed her into Protestantism; but they met as well fatten the rocks of Connemara as put biblical flesh on the bones of St. Patrick. Therefore this Smithfield scheme of stall-feeding Ireland into Lutheranism has utterly failed, and the last persecuting trick of ten thousand plans of iniquity is banished from Ireland after six or seven years of painful and cruel persecution. But alas! poor Ireland! my beloved country! her children are flying from their native hills as from a place of plague, neither the ties of home, the bonds of kindred, the terrors of foreign climate, the appalling disasters at sea, can detain or deter the unfortunate Irish race from leaving the region of famine and persecution. When I went on board the emigrant ship in the Mersey, as I always have done, to cheer and bid a last farewell to my poor countrymen, my heart often melted with pity when I saw the old tottering grandfather, with his long white hair, his furrowed Irish face, and his distressing looks of woe, carrying his little grandchild on his back—the child holding the collar of his grandfather's old ragged coat in his tender, chilled hands, with his little naked legs hanging in front, exposed to the biting frost—and hunger and grief in his pitiful poor face, as the old man carried the little fellow along the deck of the full ship, which to-day leaves the Mersey under the fall sail of swollen white canvas, but which on to-morrow resembles an ocean hearse, carrying white funeral plumes, and conveying living hundreds to be consigned to a premature watery grave, their burial dirge being chaunted by the wild voice of angry nature, amid the crashing horrors of the yawning deep, the last agonised heart-rending shrieks of mother, wife, and child, and the flashing, smothering terrors of the midnight tempest.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE GOVERNMENT LAND BILL.—In a lengthened pastoral issued to the clergy of Cloyne, by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Kane, the Land Bill of the Government, among a variety of political topics, is brought under review. Dr. Kane, like Mr. O'Connell, is willing to accept the measure, subject to improvements, as an instalment of justice to Ireland. He observes:—'You are aware, beloved brethren, that this moment there is before the House of Commons a Bill brought in by Government for the settlement of this important question. If once passed into a law, it will be difficult to change or to disturb its provisions. Hence, while it is under discussion, you ought to be the more ready to present your petitions in favor of any improvement which to you it may appear to want. Among its defects there are two that deserve special notice. The first is the want of any provision whatever to get compensation for improvements already made, however useful they may be, and however honest and bona fide may be the claim. It was said with great truth that good policy may suggest

compensation for the future; but that stern justice required compensation for past improvements. Only a few years ago, this principle was sanctioned by large majorities in the House of Commons. The second great defect is, that whereas the limited owner, if prevented from improving by the fact of others having an interest in the land, may appeal to a judge, whose decision on the case can make improvement compulsory, no right of appeal is to be given to the tenant farmers, who constitute the great and numerous body on whose exertions improvement, as a national question, must finally depend. The refusal of the landlord to sanction the projected improvements, however necessary they may be, throws an insuperable obstacle in the way; or, if the tenant go on with the work, he does so at his own risk, having no return to expect from his toil and outlay.

BISHOP MORIARTY AND C. G. DUFFY.—We were glad to see that the distinguished Bishop of Kerry, in his beautiful Panegyric delivered in Newry last week on the character of the late Right Rev. Dr. Blake, made the following handsome allusion to the life and character of Charles Gavan Duffy, the intimate friend of the late patriotic Bishop of Down. Such a compliment, coming as it does, from one of the most "moderate" Prelates in Ireland, must be peculiarly gratifying to the political followers of the distinguished exile, while it proves to all Ireland the truth and virtue of the noble heart that fled to the far shores of Australia from the corruptions of Whiggery. The following is the tribute to Mr. Duffy in the solemn sermon of the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty. Speaking of the fervent Irish patriotism of the late Dr. Blake, the Lord Bishop of Kerry says:—"Charity made him a patriot in the true sense of the word, and he did love his country very warmly. I have already mentioned his earnest co-operation with O'Connell in all his struggles for the liberation of Ireland. But Dr. Blake was not one of those narrow-minded men who can sympathise only with those who think and act like themselves. He loved all who sincerely loved their native land, whether they were old or young; and if some loved her with more ardour than wisdom, he was not the man to join in the vulgar howl of those who denounced as infidels all who differed from them in politics. When a virtuous and highly gifted Irishman, whom his country knew too little, Mr. Charles Gavan Duffy, was leaving Ireland, Dr. Blake, old and infirm as he was, would go hence to Dublin to bid him a last farewell." This short but comprehensive tribute from Bishop Moriarty is one of which any Irishman might feel proud, and which will afford our exiled sincere consolation in that far foreign land, where his noble heart beats for Ireland like a lion against his prison bars. But let us hope that the day is not far distant when that "virtuous and highly-gifted Irishman, whom Ireland knew too little," will return to the dear land he so truly loved, crowned with the honours of the old and new country. But, in the meantime, we will best prove our respect for his memory, by carrying out the policy which he bequeathed to Ireland on the eve of his exile, namely, that an Irish Independent Party struggling for Ireland in the British Parliament was the only hope of our race—that Independent Opposition was our more potent for Ireland than arms in the tented field.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—The genial heat of spring has again beamed upon us, after seven months winter, the most severe which has been witnessed by the oldest amongst us. The intense severity of the weather has proved fatal to thousands of infirm and delicate persons, who have "gone to that bourne whence no traveller returns;" and hundreds of strong and healthy people, who were buoyant and cheerful last autumn, have also fallen beneath its effects, and now sleep in the narrow house of death. But this is not all the calamity which has been witnessed in Ireland during the last few months. More severe and more discouraging effects of the winter are visible in almost every quarter. The young and vigorous are leaving the country in thousands, and the exodus of the famine years is being renewed. Cattle have in many districts, been dying of hunger and the farmers have sustained losses which they have not experienced since the failure of the crops twelve or fourteen years ago. We stated last autumn that the landlords should not ask any rent for the past year; as the scanty crops and cheap markets would prevent the small farmers from being in position to meet such a demand. We stated from all we knew of the condition of the country, "that a gloomy future was evidently before the small farmers; and that, in order that another exodus might be avoided, the landlords should notice their tenants that they would not be asked to pay any rent for that year." We believe we may now claim credit for having given a wise advice; and we only wish it had been adopted. Had the landlords forgiven their tenants the rents for the past year, the distressing scenes now witnessed in almost every part of the country, would not shock the sight. But nothing can teach wisdom to most of the landlords of the country. They are a crowd of Shylocks who will insist on their "pound of flesh;" and let the country sink or swim, they must have their rack-rents. They can feel no pity for the distressed tenants, no matter how painful their condition. Indeed we think many of them are never so well pleased as when they witness a chance of having some excuse to drive them from the country. Any one might have known in July and August last that fodder would be scarce; and, if a severe winter and spring should set in, that it would be very dear. Of hay there was not half a crop; and in vast districts of the country the straw did not average two tons per acre. We knew very well that both would advance to an unprecedented price; but we did not like to create a panic by making any remarks on the subject. It is a fact, however, that hay was retailed here at 10s per cwt, and in several of the inland towns at 13s and 14s per cwt. Straw and turnips having been in short supply, it was no wonder that cattle were reduced in condition, and that the farmers have lost immensely by the death and deterioration of stock. A great number of lambs have also perished from the severity of the weather. Looking at all these things, and at the prospects before the country, it is not to astonish us if we see the people abandoning it for other lands. We can do little or nothing to advance our prosperity, for our destiny is in the stranger's hands. We are under the shadow of England's flag, and that is sufficient to explain our condition; for no people have ever prospered under English rule. Let us hope, however, that Providence will enable us to hold on till better days arrive, when we may be enabled to rule ourselves, and make Ireland a prosperous home for her people, instead of being driven away as outcasts to all the nations of the earth.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

Some of the tricks of the proselyting worthies in Connaught are shown up in the following letter addressed to the Rev. Mr. Dallas:—

"Rev. Dear Sir—On Saturday, the 21st inst., you had been in Roundstone inspecting the schools.—You saw about twenty-five children at the school. I suppose you were led to believe that all these children were converts, but allow me to tell you that they were all, except six or seven, at Mass on the following Sunday, where the priest called them a set of hypocrites, and said that the teacher got so much a head for them; then he alluded to what opposes the English Protestants are who give money for such purposes. Now Rev. Sir, if you or any other person come to the school unexpectedly, you shall find only six or seven at most attending; for the greater part of the children that were there that day will not go there again until the next day of inspection, and others of the children that were there that day are going to the monks' school. Now all the inhabitants of Roundstone know this, and I defy any one to show it untrue, for as the priest, I understand said on Sunday, after exposing such hypocrisy, he defied any one to contradict it. I, as a Protestant cannot sanction such conduct.

A Protestant."

Irish Passports.—The *Cork Examiner*, referring to the rapid progress of emigration, describes the persons emigrating as belonging to the most valuable class in Ireland—young men and young women, full of life, health, and energy, who are formed to give vigour to a race. "Labour," continues the *Examiner*, "is everywhere scarce, and is daily becoming less available. So much the better; it may be thought, for those who are left behind, as they are secured better wages. They are indeed secured a higher rate of pay, but unfortunately the larger sum is not now so valuable as it was; for production, instead of having gone forward, as in the natural order of things it ought, has actually retrograded, and the necessities of life have risen so high as to more than counterbalance any money increase. If we are to judge by the exodus of producers from our shores, it is not too gloomy an anticipation to look forward not merely to a continuance, but to an increase in the startling deficit of last year. Some landlords to our knowledge, wiser than their fellows have begun to see that a wilderness of pasture and turp fields, is not so profitable as they once imagined, for populous farm steadings. Nay, they have even thought it necessary to do now what, had they and their fellows done it at first, would have saved Ireland much of the misery it has gone through—that is, they have re-let their land on fair terms. This, however, is not the rule. Farms are put up to let throughout the county of Cork, after a system based on the known anxiety of the Irish peasantry to obtain land. Rack rents are still asked from farmers, even though the rate of wages for labour has during the last ten years more than doubled. These lands are let without adequate buildings or capabilities; the tenant is left to make a half-starved struggle to pay the exorbitant rent without due means to work his farm; and he must at his own expense make the improvements, with the probability that as soon as they are completed he will be thrust out of their enjoyment, or the already high rent will be made still higher by the value his investments have added to the land."

All accounts from Ireland, both in the public journals and from private sources, concur that the emigration movement has once more assumed vast proportions, and that the population is hurrying to the seaboard crowding the vessels which are to bear them from their native land. The *Times* says:—"It is no longer the overflow of a vessel full to repletion, but the operation of a syphon, which drains to the very bottom." Various causes are assigned—among which are numbered the dry summer, the bad autumn, and the prolonged winter, the scarcity and dearthness of food for cattle, and the consequent impoverishment of farmers, the bad prospects of the ensuing season, and the consequent danger of want of employment by the labourers. Another cause is said to be the letters of Dr. Cahill from America, which have been published in the Irish papers, and extensively circulated among the peasantry, and which recommend emigration in the strongest and most glowing terms. Another cause is said to be the high rents for land which are everywhere exacted, but principally by the new owners who have purchased property in the Encumbered Estates Court. Another principal cause is that irrepressible charity of the Irish heart, which sends from America such vast sums of money from the Irish there to those left behind them in Ireland. The Irish emigrant devotes his earnings to bring from Ireland the remainder of his family. The money is sent for that purpose, and to that purpose it is applied. But the saddest cause remains, that Ireland has ceased to be a land of hope and promise to her native race. The accounts from America may be, and are exaggerated and delusive, but across the Atlantic there is hope, and in his native land the poor man looks round for her in vain. Every family has some relatives, or friends, or former neighbors in America, and to America they follow them. "Why should they stay in Ireland? It is no country for the poor man."—Meanwhile, the *Times* dolefully records the fact.—How altered is the tone from that barbarous exultation with which the *Times* once announced that the Celts were "going with a vengeance." The *Times* treats it now as a misfortune to the Empire, nay, with its gloomy forebodings for the future, there are blended accents of self-reproach and something like regret for past misdeeds.—*Tablet.*

THE NEW POOR LAW BILL.—We wish to call the instant and earnest attention of Poor Law Guardians, and of all others interested in the condition of the poor, to the fact that a Bill has been brought in and printed by the Secretary for Ireland, and our country member, the Attorney-General. There is not a Board of Guardians in Ireland which ought not instantly obtain this bill and carefully consider its provisions. Meantime, let us tell in a few words, what it does, and what it does not do. It proposes to repeal the bloodstained quarter-acre clause. It admits of poor persons being relieved in hospital for medical or surgical aid, as hitherto in cases of fever. It allows of children being supported out of the workhouse up to five years of age. It dabbles with the subject of the religion of deserted children; it does not settle the question satisfactorily. It proposes the establishment of blind asylums under poor law management, and thus, no doubt, it is intended to put a stop to the aid given out of poor law funds to many efficient asylums in Ireland—in this for example. This, and the other proposed enactments are but repetitions of the bills brought forward by two preceding Governments, and which were discussed fully in these columns just this time twelve-month. Now, let us point out shortly some of the shortcomings of the new bill. It does not deal with the hardships of the law of removal; the Irish poor are still to be left at the mercy of English officials. It does not propose to extend to Ireland the advantages of navvying medical officers, and school and industrial teachers, paid partly out of the consolidated fund. It does not propose to alter the existing grievance of allowing a government department, exclusively Protestant and English, to interfere with Catholic discipline, by reason of their having the entire power to appoint, and fix the salaries of Catholic chaplains. It does not provide for having in every workhouse (as there is in every prison) a chapel set apart for religious worship and instruction. It does not provide for district industrial schools wherein children could be reared, apart from the contamination of adult associates, to habits of industry and morality; nor does it provide for Guardians entering into engagements for service or apprenticeship on the part of young inmates. In fine, under the cover of provisions dealing with poor law voting, dispensary committees, medical officers, and other matters of comparatively little importance, it proposes to smuggle through parliament, a continuance of the unpopular and universally distrusted Commission, all of whom are Protestants and Englishmen, without offering the guarantee to the Catholic poor of Ireland of one Commissioner of their own country and creed. We would urge upon all Boards of Guardians to appoint committees at once to consider and report on this Bill. Petitions should then be forwarded embodying the views of each Board.—*Cork Examiner.*

The Irish Land Bills have again been postponed in a batch until the 15th inst.

THE DEVONSHIRE IRISH ESTATES.—The *Cork Examiner* mentions the following facts as illustrative of the feeling which a Saxon proprietor entertains in reference to the question of tenant right:—"For reasons with which we have no concern the Duke of Devonshire has thought proper to part with the Dunganvar estates. Now if so happens that a very large portion of this property was held without leases, and we are aware of instances where, upon the faith of the honor of the House of Devonshire, thousands of pounds were expended in building, without any written security whatever. For almost the entire town of Dunganvar the Duke was receiving but ground-rents, though the town is a well-built one, with a very large number of fine houses.

Were the Duke disposed to avail himself of the power which the law gave him, he might, by going to the market have realized an immense sum by the sale of this property, but at the sacrifice of the moral rights and the interests of an industrious tenantry. His Grace, however, has taken a course consistent with his own reputation and with the honorable traditions of his house. Nay, he has been not only just but generous, and we may add, has shown an example to the landlords of Ireland which, if generally followed, would lessen the cry for tenant security. He has given to every tenant the first right of purchasing, whether he holds by lease or at will, and that, wherever he has built, at 21 years' purchase calculated upon the ground-rent of his holding. In many cases offers were made to Mr. Currey, the Duke's agent, by other parties, far above the amounts set down for tenants; but these were all steadily and persistently rejected. In addition, the Duke has made a free gift to the Town Commissioners of the entire of the public markets; and he has afforded every facility requisite for the erection of a Town-hall. Gifts such as these are conceived in a spirit which adds honor even to so exalted a title as that of the Duke of Devonshire."

THE REMOVAL OF IRISH POOR—IMPORTANT MEETING OF IRISH MEMBERS.—LONDON, MAY 1.—At the request of Mr. H. J. McParlane, Chairman of the North Dublin Union, an influential meeting of Irish members was held this day in the smoking-room of the House of Commons, for the purpose of taking into consideration the means of altering the law of settlement between Ireland and Great Britain, with the view, if possible, of putting a stop to the cruel system of deportation practised at this moment, and of urging on the Government the justice and policy of such a measure. Mr. McParlane, at whose request the meeting was held, was in attendance, accompanied by Alderman Kinahan, as an *ex-officio* guardian of the South Dublin Union, and by Dr. Gray, *ex-officio* guardian of the North Union. Colonel Dunne, Mr. Knight, Mr. J. F. Maguire, Mr. McMahon, Mr. Gregory, Mr. James Hans Hamilton, and Mr. McParlane addressed the meeting, after which the following resolution was agreed to, on the motion of Mr. Longfield, seconded by Mr. Hamilton:—"That it is the duty of the Government to take immediate steps to effect such an alteration in the law as may secure, after a certain length of residence in England, a settlement for the Irish poor, and to put an end to the cruelties practised by the parish authorities of England by the removal of such poor and the hardships suffered by them." The following members were appointed as a committee to carry out the views of the meeting:—The Right Hon. William Monsell, Mr. Gregory, Mr. Maguire, Colonel Vandeleur, Mr. J. Vance, Mr. E. Longfield, and Mr. Beamish. It is intended that the Irish members shall have an interview with Mr. Cardwell on the subject, and the committee are to report to another meeting, which will be held when the interview can take place.

The Rev. Mr. Flannelly, P.P., Eskay, states that "the people are in a state of utter starvation—without food, seed, or any other means." Other accounts are to the same effect. Let us hope that means will be once adopted to alleviate the gaunt misery that is now stalking amidst the districts mentioned. There is no time to be lost; every day that passes, brings the frightful crisis nearer to these poor people. We would suggest that a committee be formed of gentlemen acquainted with the facts, and that a plain but forcible statement of sufferings now being endured by the natives of West Mayo, be made as public as possible. If a proper appeal is put forth, the humanity of the country will be moved in an ample and generous subscription.—*Tuan Herald.*

The nobleman to whom the Queen of England has entrusted her Portfolio for Foreign Affairs is the apologist and champion of revolution; and he preaches lessons which we earnestly commend to the notice of the people of Ireland. Lord John Russell defends the Sicilian revolution. He says—Irishmen weigh well his pregnant speech—the insurrection in Sicily is a commendable effort—perfectly justifiable—"of the Sicilian population to obtain a better sort of government." Here then is the dogma definitively laid down by a British statesman, that the Sicilians are justified in rising in arms against the King of Naples "to obtain a better sort of government." Neapolitan rule dissatisfies them; they, according to Lord John Russell, are the only proper judges of its goodness, or badness; and because they deem it bad, they are justified in taking up arms to overthrow it—whilst the King, whose army defeats and slaughters the insurgents, is a criminal. Very well: we accept this view of the case. The Sicilians, are, we will concede, justified in trying to get rid of a bad government; and their insurrection is commendable. What follows? This inexorable result of Lord John Russell's logic; that at the risk of being convicted as a liar—noble statesman though he be—and a felonious intriguer who stimulates rebellion in Italy and tramples on justice and honor at home—his lordship must confess that the Irish people would be justified in using every effort, including rebellion and the help of a French invading army, to fling off the yoke of English rule—the basest and most blighting by which any conquered nation was ever cursed. If the Sicilians were the proper judges of the badness of Neapolitan rule in Sicily, it clearly follows that the Irish are the fittest judges of the iniquity of English rule in Ireland.—Naples, it is conceded, has numerous partisans in Sicily; but an overwhelming majority of Sicilians are opposed to Neapolitan tyranny, and their insurrection is therefore justifiable. Be it so. All we have to say in return amounts to this: we will stake our life on it that if the opinions of the Irish people are taken, head by head, to-morrow, it will be found that there is a larger proportionate majority of Irishmen opposed to English misrule in Ireland than there is of Sicilians opposed to Neapolitan sway in Sicily. From which it is concluded—according to the teaching of Lord John Russell—that nothing in the world would be more justifiable than a rising of the Irish people against the blighting rule of England—did they only see a fine chance of success. So preaches England's Minister for Foreign Affairs Irishmen have long memories, and will not forget the lesson.—*Irishman.*

A French man-of-war brig, says the *Cork Examiner*, put into Queenstown a few days since, wind bound, and has not since been able to leave. She is the *Agile*, Captain Lamay, carrying two guns and ninety men, and was on her way to Iceland to protect the French fishermen who yearly resort in great numbers to the Polar seas, in the exercise of their calling. During the prevalence of the northerly winds it was found necessary to take shelter here, though the vessel must be fast, when she made the run from Cherbourg to Cork in forty-eight hours.—Her crew have been frequently ashore during her stay. Their appearance would certainly astonish any one who took his ideas of French sailors from Robouck's famous description. They are generally fine, powerful, sailorly men, and very well conducted. The trim appearance of their ship shows that they are up to their work.

Cork and Macroom are about to be connected by railway.

W. Greer has presented a petition to the House of Commons, protesting against the return of Mr. Wm. McCormick, for Derry, on the ground that he is a government contractor, and disqualified.

A general meeting of the inhabitants and traders of the town of Mitchelstown, County Cork, was held on the 25th ult., at the Court House, for the purpose of devising measures for the improvement of the town, to procure the extension of the patent for holding additional fairs, to re-establish the butter market, which formerly tended so materially to the prosperity of the town, and to cause measures to be adopted for the due regulation of the fairs and markets to be held for the future, including the appointment of a deputy weighmaster.

GREAT BRITAIN.
Amongst Catholics the month of May has been ushered in, with the usual joyous devotions which are specially appropriate for this month. Amongst the thousand and one sects of Protestants who occupy Exeter Hall, morning, noon, and night, in appealing for funds to carry on some gigantic Protestant imposture, the usual abuse of the Catholic Church has been somewhat more vehement than usual. This may arise from the want of success they have experienced during the past year. The people are beginning to find out that it takes an awful sum of money, and no end of difficulty in other respects, to detach, even for a time, a Catholic, poor and starving though he be, from his religion. The correspondence in our present number as to souter doings in Conemara sufficiently attests this. With all the wealth of England at command, Ireland will ever remain true to her faith. In semi-heathen countries the Protestant propagandists will always be able to reckon a certain number of adherents, real or fictitious. The cost of obtaining them is somewhat considerable, if we are to believe the statistics of one of the societies in question.—Thus the *Church Missionary Society* in their last report acknowledges its annual revenue to be £166,000. The number of ministers 236, and the number of adherents to that society's Protestantism is set down at 19,500. This shows upon these latter an average outlay of eight guineas per head, and an average of £700 a-year for the missionary Protestant clergy—not such a very bad income either.—*Weekly Register.*

TESTIMONIAL TO FATHER KELLY.—The gold watch and chain, accompanied by an address, has been presented to Father Kelly, of the Felling, by his congregation, as a memorial of his incarceration at the last Durham Assizes, for refusing to break the seal of confession; as also to testify their sympathy, regard, and attachment to their Pastor. An address was read by Mr. McShane, which stated that "while we, therefore, rev. and dear sir, beg to convey to you our unqualified approbation of the dignified and uncompromising course you took before a hostile judge, who seemed on that occasion not only to have forgotten the high position he occupied, and the courtesy which is ever due from one gentleman to another, but suffered his prejudice to so warp his judgment as to turn an act into a moral wrong which was deserving of the applause of all good men, would not wish it to be understood that this is the only claim you have on our affectionate regard and esteem. When you came amongst us twelve years ago we were an inchoate mass, a disorganised people, but by the wisdom of your counsels, your untiring zeal and perseverance, you have a congregation equal to most in the diocese. Our church was incommodious, deficient of ornaments within or without, with scarcely enough of altar requirements to conduct the services of religion on the humblest scale. Now our church is enlarged and beautified, and we possess every requisite to carry out any—even the most gorgeous—ceremony of our holy religion." The rev. gentleman, in his reply, made a learned and elaborate defence of his conduct, and concluded as follows:—"I put it to the community at large—Protestant and Catholic—whether it be not cruel in the extreme to summon the priest to a public court, and there try to extort from him, by threat and penalty, the knowledge he had received in the confessional, and thus constitute him, not indeed the 'vehicle' of restoring to its owner ill-gotten property, but constitute him a base traitor and informer, by whom his unsuspecting penitent may be brought to condign punishment and shame. I now beg to avail myself of this, perhaps my only opportunity of expressing my deep sense of gratitude to the press, as also to the honorable gentlemen who had the great kindness to introduce my name and defend my character in the House of Commons; and to all others, particularly those of the Protestant communion, who have done me the favor of expressing, both publicly and privately, their kind sympathy towards me. Of these the 'Protestant jurymen,' the gentlemen, the Christian, and the scholar, claims the first place. And finally I beg again, my beloved dear people, to thank you most gratefully for this your very valuable present, and for which I beg the Lord to reward you."

The San Juan difficulty is still unsolved, Lord J. Russell confirming, on Thursday night, the intelligence of a joint military occupation of the island.—*Weekly Register.*

ENGLAND PREPARING FOR WAR.—About 150 laborers were on Saturday discharged from the Royal Gun Factories, in consequence of the number employed considerably exceeding 3,000 being greater than the limits of the present establishment can profitably accommodate. A gang of about 500 smiths and hammermen have entered on night and day work, so that the steam machinery is incessantly in operation.

THE DOVE AND THE ALGERINE.—It will be seen that the telegram in the papers of Friday, respecting the loss of the Dove and Algerine by the fire of the Peiho forts was brought to the attention of the House of Commons, and that there is some reason to doubt the truth of the statement. On the 14th March the Sampson, which had been cruising in the Chinese waters off the Peiho, arrived at Hongkong from Shanghai. She had been cruising in company with the Dove, Acteon, and Algerine, and her despatches did not give any information calculated to make us think the news true. Nevertheless, it may be, and we regret to say that the official statement of probabilities does not extend to a demonstration of impossibility. We think it will be found by experience that gunboats are very well adapted to go up shallow waters, "provided there is no enemy on the shores," but that they are quite useless in attacking heavy earthworks, and trying to do work which can only be done by "tiers of guns." If fleets cannot go up those waters, it is madness to expose gunboats to the fire of land batteries, unless they are intended to cover the operations of troops, which shall assault these batteries from the land side.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

THE IRISH EXODUS.—The official returns of the emigration from the Mersey, both as regards ships sailing under the Act and short ships, have just been completed, and presents extraordinary results, especially as regards the great exodus of the Irish population, to which much attention has lately been directed, and which continues to proceed with unabated vigour—the vessels loading here being scarcely able to accommodate the number applying. The returns report that, during the past month, 197 cabin and 9795 steerage passengers (9992 souls) sailed in ships under the Act to the United States, of whom 8037 belonged to Ireland, 1208 to England, 165 to Scotland, while 187 were in habitants of other countries. In the previous month, 80 cabin and 659 steerage passengers sailed from the Mersey to New York. As an indication of the steady increase which has marked the emigration trade, we copy from the official returns the following statistics of the sailing vessels from the Mersey, during the month of April, in the order of their departure:—Columbus, for Boston, 174 passengers (2 English, 3 Scotch, and 169 Irish); Lucy Thompson, 453 passengers (23 English, 5 Scotch, 424 Irish, and 1 foreigner); Aurora, 585 passengers (86 English, 3 Scotch, and 496 Irish); Neptune, 744 passengers (54 English, 1 Scotch, 647 Irish, and 42 foreigners); Constitution, 413 passengers (47 English, 4 Scotch, 261 Irish, and 1 foreigner); Saratoga, (Philadelphia) 353 passengers (83 English, 10 Scotch, and 260 Irish); Benjamin Adams, 754 passengers (53 English, 6 Scotch, and 695 Irish); Victory, 578 passengers (40 English, 6 Scotch, 520 Irish, and 3 foreigners); Dreadnought, 587 passengers (64 English, and 523 Irish); Enoch Talbot (Boston) 533 passengers (30 English, 8 Scotch, 284 Irish, and 1 foreigner); Princeton, 531 passengers (37 English, 481 Irish, and 6 foreigners); Isaac Webb, 697 passengers (25 English, 667 Irish and 5 foreigners); John Bright, 703 passengers (70 English, 6 Scotch, 615 Irish and 12 foreigners); Albert Gallatin, 641 passengers (18 English, 6 Scotch, and 556 Irish.

It is curious to notice the paucity of Irish passengers on board the steamers sailing from here weekly, and under the act. Four sailed: from the United States, carrying 753 steerage passengers, 553 of whom were English, 78 Scotch, only 30 Irish, and 45 foreigners. In addition to the above, short ships carried to the United States 115 souls, whilst the Canadian mail steamships carried to the United States 360 cabin and 56 steerage passengers, and to Canada, 40 cabin and 400 steerage. To New Brunswick, two short ships, with 11 cabin and 5 steerage passengers. The Australian emigration is limited to two ships under the act, with 31 cabin and 816 steerage passengers (748 adults), 233 English, 79 Scotch, 288 Irish, and 66 of other countries; short ships conveyed 2 cabin and 45 steerage passengers. To South America, four ships, not under the act, have carried 19 cabin and 7 steerage passengers. To the East Indies, 3 cabin passengers were carried by the John O'Gaunt. To the West Indies, 10 cabin passengers were conveyed, and to Africa, 28 cabin passengers were carried by the royal mail steamship America, and 6 by the Olinda to Old Calabar. At present the tide of emigration is on its flow, and likely to continue.

THE "TIMES" UPON "IRISH EMIGRATION."—The following remarks of the great anti-Catholic and anti-Irish *Thunders*, in which he seeks to conceal his dread of the future, under a rabid display of insolence towards those whom British misrule has driven into exile—will we trust prove interesting to the Irish reader. If the *Celt* is gone with a vengeance, from the Old World, his descendants in the new are a source of anxiety to the Great Britain:—

"The Irish emigration still continues, at a rate which threatens results far beyond the calculations of the economist, perhaps even the wishes of the statesman. It is no longer the overflow of a vessel full to repletion, but the operation of a syphon which drains to the very bottom. If that syphon may be regarded in any visible form it is the railway system which in the eyes of every Irishman appears to have one common terminus across the Atlantic. He sees trains of hopeful, if not happy faces going off to the Land of Promise, from which relations and friends have sent them not only invitations but the means of accepting them. A train starts to catch an emigrant-vessel as regularly as in England to catch a steamer across the channel. The emigrant ships have no longer to peep into every little port to pick up their passengers. They assemble at Cork, and pass in a continuous stream, if it may be so called, across that ocean, which, wide as it is, is easier to an Irishman than the gulf which divides him from England. At present it cannot be said that there leaves Ireland as much as the natural increase, but the causes in operation are not unlikely to exceed that rate. As the small holdings are thrown into a larger, and the farms grow to the English scale, there must be numbers every where bred to the occupation of land, and with all the ideas adapted to it, but unable to get holdings that will require little or no capital. They go across the Atlantic as a matter of course. Brothers, uncles, and neighbours have gone long before, and send, not only good news, but the substantial pledge of its truth in the shape of orders on Irish banks. In Ireland the remark is that these are welcome to go. They are the Irish surplus. They constitute the store-house of independent enterprise which Providence would seem to have prepared through long ages for the peopling of the New World. But there is a class who are not bid 'God speed' quite so cheerfully. Labourers—that is, men with strong sinews, and those, who can do a good day's work, and are content to receive wages are, as they always have been, the chief want of Ireland. The new race of farmers do not like to see them go. But who can pick and choose in human affairs? There are good, easy souls, who enter life with this speculation, who expect in everything the fruit without the husk, the meat without the bone, the sweet without the sour, the harvest without the tillage. In Ireland they expect a good farm, a good house, a good landlord, and some good labourers, who shall come when wanted and do a good day's work. But the postman knocks at all doors, and brings to these, as well as their prouder neighbours, letters and remittances, and good accounts from the Western States; so off they go, leaving the new tenant farmers to manage as well as they can. If this goes on long, as it is likely to go on, Ireland will become very English and the United States very Irish. When an English agriculturalist takes a farm in Galway or Kerry he will tell the English labourers with him. This we shall come to at last, strange as it may now seem. The days may, indeed, come when Ireland will be no more Celtic than the Scotch lowland are Saxon, the Eastern Counties Danish, Cornwall even Phoenician, and Ireland itself Milesian or Spanish. But several millions more undiluted Celts cannot be poured into the United States without leaving a stain upon even more strongly with that very marked element. There will be more poetry, more eloquence, more fanaticism, more faction, more insubordination, more resentment, more bloodshed, more insubordination, more force and stop short of society, that ever account of the whole less than the part, and think the best use of government is to do convenient ill. So in Ireland there will still be, but on a colossal scale, and in a new world. We shall only have pushed the Celt Westwards. Then, no longer cooped up between the Lily and the Slinnon, he will spread from New York to San Francisco, and keep up the ancient feud at an unforeseen vantage. We must gird our loins to encounter the Nemesis of seven centuries' misgovernment. To the end of time a hundred million people spread over the face of the largest habitable area in the world, and confronting us everywhere by sea and by land, will remember that their forefathers paid tribute to the Protestant clergy, rent to absentee landlords, and a forced obedience to the laws which these had made. Possibly a darker and more turbulent era at home may intervene to efface these Old World recollections. But, even though the vengeful Celt should forgive and forget, that will not prevent the surer development of an intractable race and untoward circumstances in the character of the great American nation. It will be more than half Celtic. Saxon, Dane, Gael, French, German, African, and other races will be there, but the preponderating element will be that which has risen to its perfection and glory on the banks of the Seine, and fallen to its depth and despair on the western promontories of Ireland. As "the child is father of the man," so have we seen nursed and educated by our side at home the power that will dominate over the New World, show its influence over either ocean, and be the lord of a whole hemisphere. This is the true and final home of the Celtic race. It is for this that it has wandered and suffered these two thousand years; for this, that it has never planted the firm foot of civilization on the soil that was not to be its resting-place, but has dwelt in tents and hovels and not possessed the soil under the soles of its feet. We have been owners and masters of Ireland that its inhabitants might one day have elsewhere a greater possession and rule.

ENGLISH POLITICAL MORALE.—Out of ten men of standing and experience one may meet in a day, nine entertain no manner of doubt that any 25-householder in England will sell his vote to the highest bidder, whether the market price be £10 or 10s. This may seem rather a cynical view of the British conscience, but it only means that an English working man has very hazy and precarious ideas upon politics, and is much more certain of the value of a sovereign than of any particular dogma, or of the necessity for any particular individual of his acquaintance being returned to Parliament. It is likely, too, that as we shall now admit a more needy and necessitous class to the franchise, there will be more bribery than ever. Never for once have we closed our eyes to this result, and should the Reform Bill pass into law, we shall take it for granted that all who hope to succeed at the next election will cultivate the balance at their banker's for they will certainly require it.—*Times.*

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Italy of course is still the object most interesting in the political world, as it is upon its soil that are preparing the great events upon which the destinies of the future depend. Little, however, has transpired of importance during the past week; but we have additional evidence that the new crown with which Victor Emmanuel has decorated his brow is not deficient in thorns. At Bologna, the King's reception was a failure, owing to "his dread of the too-open, and indeed scandalous hostility of the clergy there," as the *Times* bitterly complains. At Parma, whither the King went next, matter were not much better, though great efforts had been made to elicit an enthusiastic reception from the populace, by means of an indiscriminate distribution of food to all the paupers in the City. Already the evils of the late revolution are telling forcibly upon the people, especially on the poorer classes—of which the *Times* cites as an example the state of Parma; where out of a population of about 40,000 inhabitants, no less than 26,000 tickets for food have been distributed, and where already more than half the population are paupers. But a short time ago—so the same authority informs us—about 10,000 "such tickets satisfied the people's cravings;" so that the amount of pauperism is to-day evidently more than double what it was under the ancient regime. "Nor," adds the *Times* correspondent, "is this the most melancholy side of the picture:—

There are bread-beggars in the lower orders, there are even more despicable loafers in the higher ranks. There is not one patriot out of ten who has not been tugging for very life at the teats of the milk cow—Revolution. Offices have been crowded, places and placements, ay, pensions and salaries have been doubled. The noisiest demagogues are all at their posts. But there are a thousand more modest or less lucky petitioners still barking for their share in the official largess, well-dressed people as well as ragged people, obstinately mistaking the word freedom as synonymous with *cuccagna*."

Though we are told that the Sicilian insurrection has been quelled, the fact that Garibaldi is at the head of a "flibustering" expedition, would seem to indicate that in that island, fresh troubles may be anticipated. The Piedmontese Government, which looks with much anxiety on the progress of events in the southern portion of the Peninsula, has protested against Garibaldi's expedition as piracy; and it is from a revolutionary Committee sitting in London, that the means for defraying its expenses have been furnished. From Rome we learn that all remained tranquil. Many contradictory rumours as to the withdrawal of the French troops are in circulation; but in the mean time the brave General Lamoriciere is steadily proceeding with his reorganisation of the Papal army; to which recruits from all quarters are pouring in, and above all, from glorious Catholic Ireland, ever faithful found, ever first in every generous and chivalrous work. Surely God will yet bless her with the blessings of the promise, for her long tried fidelity to His Holy Church.

For—and this is the sole cheering feature in the new *Exodus* from Ireland—no inconsiderable portion of the emigration thence is now being directed towards the Eternal City. From the *Dublin Mail* we learn that, within the last fortnight, between 400 and 500 stalwart young men, belonging in several cases to the wealthier classes of society, had left Ireland en route for Rome. "The great majority of the recruits"—says the *Mail*—"are said to have been picked up in Cork, Kerry, and North Tipperary, the majority being composed of Dublin men.—Through some mysterious agency each recruit has had the good fortune to have received a sum of £13 15s, sterling (or about \$68)—not of course, by way of bounty or smart money, but merely to cover the necessary expenses of a visit to the Eternal City." This is a novel and most gratifying feature in Irish Emigration: and it one result of the cruel persecutions which, from the hands of Protestant Governments, harsh landlords, and unprincipled "Swaddlers," the Catholics of Ireland have long endured, be to swell the ranks of the Papal Army, and to furnish the Sovereign Pontiff for the defence of his dominions, with some of the finest soldiers that ever crossed bayonets with a foe, we shall have occasion to thank God for the *Exodus*—for His Providence can, as mine Uncle Toby says—"bring good out

*Anglice—"Soup-kitchen."

of every thing." We may yet live to see, a Papal Brigade which shall revive the memories of the old Irish Brigades in the service of France and Spain; and the glory of whose victories over the enemies of the Church, and her Pastor, shall eclipse the glories of Fontenoy.

Whilst from Ireland the tide of emigration is setting stronger and faster than ever, the rage for proselytism increases, and the traffic in immortal souls is carried on more briskly than ever. The consequence is a continual recurrence of what are called "Kidnapping Cases" before the Law Courts. Of these, one of the most curious, and most strikingly illustrative of the "Soul and Soup Business," is the case of a Mr. Sherwood and her seven children, which is still pending before the Court of Queen's Bench. The facts of this case, in so far as we can glean them from the press, are as follows:—

Mrs. Sherwood—a professed Catholic—is the widow of a sailor, who, though a Catholic in his youth and manhood, is said to have died in a state of Protestantism. His widow in her affidavit, at all events, affirms that, to the best of her belief, her late husband died a non-Catholic; though with his last moments she does not seem to be intimately acquainted. All she can tell us is, that she has heard that her husband was wrecked some time last year, somewhere near the Bermudas; and that some seven months after he died somewhere, she thinks in Ireland, and as she believes, a Protestant.

His widow was thus left with seven children—all Catholics—on her hands; and a hard matter she found it to provide for herself and them.—In this emergency, the poor creature, under the pressure of want, and worked upon by the emissaries of him who is always on the look out for his prey, unhappily agreed to sell the entire lot of seven children to the keeper of a "Swaddling" establishment, at a place called Spiddal, about nine miles from Galway. The bargain was concluded, and the goods, as per invoice, were duly forwarded by railway car from Dublin to Spiddal, as agreed upon; and were there to have been delivered in good condition by the guard, to Mrs. Harnett, the keeper of the "Swaddling" establishment aforesaid. En route, however, the eldest of the chattels thus summarily disposed of, was observed by a gentleman in the cars, of the name of McRobbin, to be weeping bitterly. He naturally began to question the said chattel, who related to him the circumstances under which she, and her fellow freight, were being consigned to perdition; which circumstances in her case were aggravated by the fact, that she was just about to receive the Sacrament of Confirmation at the time when her heartless mother sold her and the rest of the family, to the Galway "Swaddlers." Moved to compassion, Mr. McRobbin offered the poor creatures shelter, and opportunity of escape from bondage, which they gladly accepted; and when Mrs. Harnett appeared at the Galway Depot to claim her goods, they were not to be found. In short, a process some what analogous to that by which slaves in North America are transferred along the "under-ground railroad," had been resorted to; and in a short time, though after a series of strange adventures and escapes, the rescued children found themselves in the family of their grandmother—a Catholic—who gladly gave the little ones welcome and shelter. Instigated by the "Swaddling Society," however, of which Mrs. Harnett appears to be one of the brokers, or saleswoman, Mrs. Sherwood has taken steps for the recovery of the absconded chattels; and up to the last dates, the case was pending before the Law Courts, and attracting considerable attention from the press on both sides of the Channel. The Sherwood case bids fair, in short, to be one of the *causes celebres* of the Irish Bar; and it certainly is of no small importance, from the light it throws upon the system of child-selling, which still obtains, in this XIX. century, in unhappy Ireland.

The last accounts of harvest prospects in Great Britain and Ireland were favorable. The long looked for rain had fallen at last; the winter, which still had lingered in the lap of Spring, had been succeeded by warm genial weather, and in consequence the fears of famine have greatly subsided. We cannot report however any diminution in the amount of emigration, which indeed continued to flow with unabated violence. From a letter from Londonderry published in the *Times*, we learn that the Hon. Sydney Smith, Postmaster General of Canada, together with some other officials, have, after a careful examination of its merits, given a strong opinion in favor of Lough Foyle as a port of call; and that in consequence, in a few weeks our Canadian steamers will call regularly at the mouth of the Lough, instead of at Queenstown.

There is little interesting in the British news. The *Times* is beginning to discover that the Commercial Treaty with France is not so very excellent a thing for the British Empire as its promoters pretended, and that Mr. Cobden's much vaunted policy is naught. It is "now only too plain,"—says the *Thunderer*—"that in this great instrument, which was to be the foundation of international peace and good will; we have been—we will not say, overreached—

but have at any rate entirely overreached ourselves. We have given all, and must be content to receive in return whatever a compassion for our ignorance and incapacity, and a wish not to press too hard advantages never intended to be conceded, may induce the French Emperor to grant us." In the meantime, and whilst awaiting the era of international peace and good will, the British Government is hurrying on the manufacture of Armstrong's rifled cannon, and the greatest activity prevails in the arsenals and dockyards.

The *Persia* has arrived. The most important items of her news are that Garibaldi, with some 2,000 *flibusters*, had effected a landing on the coast of Calabria; that France had demanded explanations from Prussia relative to the augmented war estimates of the latter; that Russia was intriguing in Turkey, and concentrating forces on the Pruth; and that there had been a skirmish betwixt some of the Savoyards and the Custom-house authorities on the Geneva frontier, which had provoked a complaint from the latter to Turin; and that active operations in China were about to commence immediately. Provisions are quoted dull; breadstuffs steady, with the exception of corn which had declined.

The *Toronto Freeman* compels us, in self defence, to engage in a discussion upon a subject which we would, if possible, avoid; which we have long carefully avoided; but which we are now obliged, though most reluctantly, to approach, in order to repel our cotemporary's unjust insinuations. If, therefore, we are forced to utter unpleasant truths, and to bring forward unpleasant facts, he has no one to reproach for it but himself.

The *Freeman*, in its issue of the 18th inst., enumerates two causes of complaint against the *TRUE WITNESS*. First—that in its article on Mr. Brown's motion for "Constitutional Changes," it—the *TRUE WITNESS* of the 11th instant—has not hesitated to pronounce judgment upon Mr. McGee's great speech upon the subject, without waiting for its appearance; and secondly—that the *TRUE WITNESS* has not published Mr. McGee's other great speeches during the course of the last session:—

"We are unable"—says the *Toronto Freeman*—"to give in this number Mr. McGee's great speech on the subject of Constitutional Changes. Apropos of this speech, we regret to see that the *True Witness* has not hesitated to pronounce judgment upon it without waiting for its appearance."—*Freeman*, 18th inst.

And again, our cotemporary complains that: "The readiness to find fault does not look well in our cotemporary, who has not given insertion to a single line of Mr. McGee's other chief speech of this session."—*ib.*

And the *Freeman* concludes his remarks with the following observation:—

"We regret to see such symptoms of the old bitter censorious spirit breaking out again."—*ib.*

We will endeavor to be as brief and concise as possible in our reply; and as to the first charge urged against us by the *Freeman*—that of having "pronounced judgment upon Mr. McGee's great speech on the subject of Constitutional Changes, without waiting for its appearance"—we content ourselves by giving to it a formal denial. The statement of the *Freeman* is false, and utterly destitute of foundation. In our article of the 11th inst., by him alluded to, we did not make the most remote allusion, direct or indirect, to Mr. McGee's speech on Mr. Brown's motion; we did not so much as drop a hint that Mr. McGee had spoken on the subject at all;—and we therefore—as we have the right to do—call upon our cotemporary, either to indicate the passage wherein we have referred to, and pronounced judgment upon, Mr. McGee's speech—or else to retract his unjust accusation against us.

Though we did not allude to Mr. McGee's speech upon the motion, we published his *vote* upon it; with the remark that, though he had solemnly pledged himself to his constituents to "uphold the Constitution of Canada as it is, since all the reforms and ameliorations required can be obtained under it"—he had voted in favor of organic changes in that same Constitution. This we did, because, in the first place, Mr. McGee's *vote* had been made public through the press, and was therefore a legitimate subject of comment; and, in the second place, because we belong to the old fashioned class who hold falsehood in abhorrence, and who believe that it is the duty of the honest journalist to hold up the pledge-breaker, and the violator of his plighted faith, to public reprobation. We should be sorry to learn that, in Canada, the old-fashioned moral code which teaches that a man should rather die a thousand deaths than prove false to his word, had become obsolete, or had fallen into abeyance.

To the *Freeman's* second charge against us—that of not having published a single line of Mr. McGee's great speeches—we plead "Guilty," and urge the following consideration in justification of our conduct.

Because the *TRUE WITNESS* is exclusively a Catholic journal, never interfering with parties, or party politics; and never therefore publishing the speeches of our public men, except when the interests of Catholicity are directly concerned. We have treated Mr. McGee's speeches in this respect, as we have treated those of his Parliamentary colleagues, and we know of no reason why we should treat them differently.

Besides, in Mr. McGee's speeches there are often many passages revolting to all Catholics, and which no honest Catholic journalist could conscientiously reproduce without indignant comment; and therefore, out of charity to Mr. McGee, because we are perfectly free from that "censorious spirit" which the *Freeman* unjustly attributes to us, we did not wish to publish speeches, which as honest Catholic journalists, we could not allow to appear in our columns without strong and unqualified censure

upon their anti-Catholic and thoroughly Protestant spirit.

To have undertaken to publish his speeches would either have imposed upon us the unpleasant duty of continually finding fault; or have subjected us, and most righteously, to the degrading imputation of circulating moral poison amongst our readers without, at the same time, furnishing them with the antidote. For these reasons then—charity towards Mr. McGee, and a conscientious regard for our honor and duty as Catholic journalists—we have hitherto abstained from noticing his speeches in Parliament; and would—had the *Freeman* permitted us to do so—have gladly maintained the same reticence for the future. Our cotemporary has however forced us to speak out in self defence, and therefore speak we must, though reluctantly.

As an illustration of the very offensive, of the thoroughly anti-Catholic, or Protestant spirit that permeates, that as it were animates Mr. McGee's Parliamentary addresses, we cite the following; which, in order that we may not be accused of misrepresentation, and in order that the *Freeman* may not take shelter behind the plea, that Mr. McGee's speeches have been badly reported by a hostile press—we copy from the *Toronto Freeman* of the 6th of April last. In reply to Mr. Alley, Mr. McGee is therein represented as having thus delivered himself:—

"The hon. Secretary prefaced this part of his speech with an expression of regret that religious topics should ever be mixed up with political discussions—and if there is any man, at this moment in Canada, entitled, more than another, to echo that regret, I am that man. It is not yesterday, Sir, since acting under certain impressions, or representations, the chief Pastors of the Church, to which it is my happiness to belong, were induced to publish their views on questions—such as representation by population—on which I had taken a well understood stand. Sir, I do not believe there is in my heart one particle of irreverence towards those high dignitaries. If it could be taken out of my breast, and all its invisible springs and levers examined, as a watch may be by a watchmaker, I do not believe there would be found there one motive principle urging its action to any end but reverent obedience and cheerful submission to ecclesiastical authority. Yet, while I remain in political life, using all its opportunities of observation, I shall never consent to abandon one single conviction, at the dictate of any authority, that does not reach me through that reason, which is at once the charter and the chart of the tempestuous voyage of public life."

This enunciation of independence, on the part of the speaker, of all "ecclesiastical authority," this assertion of the "right of private judgment," elicited loud, and long protracted "cheers" from his Protestant and anti-Catholic hearers; but—we put the question to every honest Catholic—is the language attributed by the *Freeman* to Mr. McGee, language that it would become a Catholic to utter on any occasion, or before any audience? and, above all, does it not convey a contempt for ecclesiastical authority upon politico-religious questions, which no Catholic—no matter how lax his practice on ordinary occasions—if he had one particle of honorable feeling in his bosom, would utter in the presence of the avowed enemies of his spiritual mother?—Analyse the language, and it comes to this—that on politico-religious questions, and in his political life, the speaker repudiated the principle of Church "authority," and recognised no chart to guide him across the stormy sea of politics, save his reason, or, in other words, "private judgment." This is, and ever has been the language of all heresiarchs, of all renegades, and apostates, since the days of Luther. They invariably profess the most unbounded respect for the Church, in spirituals; but claim the right to reject her authority, when to them it appears that she is interfering with politics, or matters beyond her jurisdiction. Thus Victor Emmanuel is, in theory, the most dutiful of the Pope's children. He mourns over the infatuation of the silly Sovereign Pontiff, who, "acting under certain impressions, or representations," has been induced to publish his views on the question of the annexation of the Romagna—a question on which he—Victor Emmanuel—has taken a well understood stand; and the Protestant world echoes the cry, and condemns the conduct of the priest who visits with ecclesiastical censures, and excommunication, the political acts of the Sardinian monarch.

But the Catholic knows, or should know, that the Church, and the Church alone, is the competent judge of the limits which separate the domain of "ecclesiastical authority" from the domain of "human reason;" that to her, and to her exclusively, belongs the right of deciding what appertains to her own jurisdiction, as supreme judge on all questions of faith and morals, or in which the interests of religion are involved; and that, therefore on all mixed, or politico-religious questions, i.e., questions in which the interests of religion, as well as secular interests, are concerned—her decision is final, her authority is absolute, and admits of no appeal to any other tribunal. To deny this, to give to the secular, or to human reason the right of fixing the limits of the spiritual, or of "ecclesiastical authority," is tantamount to the rejection of the latter altogether; and involves the condemned proposition that the secular is above the spiritual, or in other words, that God is greater than man.

Now this is precisely what Mr. McGee, in the language by us quoted above, does imply. And though no doubt, such language, when proceeding from a Catholic, is always sure to elicit loud cheers, and much stinking breath from Protestant Reformers, who love a bad and inconsistent Catholic as heartily as they hate the Pope;—though no doubt it was to attract their cheers, and to gain credit for himself amongst them as a free, independent person, who although a Romanist, scorned to be "prest-ridden," and was above submitting his reason on politico-religious

*A Catholic would have found ample reasons for the action of the Bishops of Canada with regard to "Representation by Population" in the facts—that it is a matter in which the interests of the Catholic Church in Lower Canada, are deeply and directly concerned; and that the Bishops are the divinely appointed guardians of religion, morality, and the interests of the Church. There was no need, therefore, for Mr. McGee's insulting insinuations of "certain impressions or representations;" but then, such insinuations were certain of a favorable reception from the Protestant Reformers, because insulting to the Bishops of Canada.

questions to "ecclesiastical authority," that Mr. McGee uttered it—it is language which every generous Catholic who respects his spiritual mother, and who would therefore be especially anxious to testify that respect in the presence of Protestants, and before those by whom that mother is reviled and insulted—must hold in abhorrence; and therefore it was—because we could not reproduce such language without expressing our opinion of it; and because we were anxious to avoid finding fault with Mr. McGee, and from motives of charity, were desirous, as much as possible, to let him drop—that the *TRUE WITNESS*, to whom men and political parties are matters of profound indifference, but to whom the honor of the Church is of supreme importance, refused to publish speeches in which passages occur, such as that which we have given above as copied from the *Toronto Freeman*. We at least, thank God! would not pollute our columns with such rank heresy. We would not consent to become a party to the circulation of insults against the Church and her Pastors, in order to curry favor with George Brown and his rabid crew, in whose ears those insults sound sweet;—and from whom they elicited the strong demonstrations of applause which greeted Mr. McGee's great speeches in the Legislative Assembly.

We regret that it should be so; and that as conscientious Catholics we are compelled to refrain from laying before our readers, addresses whose merits, in a literary point of view, we admire as strongly as, from a Catholic point of view, we condemn their principles. As an orator, or an accomplished rhetorician, Mr. McGee has certainly no superior, hardly an equal on this Continent. No man knows better than he does how to make the dulllest of subjects interesting and attractive to his hearers; no man can utter, when he pleases, more beautiful sentiments, or couch those beautiful sentiments in more elegant language. Fain would we see such talents as he possesses, gifts so rare and varied, devoted to the service of religion. And if we condemn his employment of those talents, it is from no "censorious spirit" that we do so; but because we regret, because we blush to see these talents misapplied, because unaccompanied by stern integrity of principle; and because we regret that gifts which, had their owner honestly and honorably employed them, might have been made most useful to the Church, should have been prostituted to party, and the objects of the place-hunter.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

The Session was brought to a close on Saturday afternoon, with the following speech from his Excellency the Governor General:—

Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:
Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:
The time has come when I am able to relieve you from the labors of the Session, and I think that I may express my satisfaction at the result of your deliberations. The prosperity of the country is reviving. The measures which you have sanctioned, for extending our trade and facilitating the free navigation of the St. Lawrence, involving, as they do, some sacrifices, will contribute, in the end, to an increase of our resources. The establishment of a free port, at the Eastern and Western extremity of Canada, will attract commerce to our shores, and must hasten the settlement of districts hitherto waste and unproductive. The fisheries of the Gulf, the moving interests of the upper lakes, will benefit greatly by these liberal measures.

You have destroyed the last remnants of the Seigneurial Tenure which remained in a few Fiefs in the District of Montreal. The Act for improving the administration of Justice in Lower Canada will cause the expense of juries to be defrayed from local funds. This change, and the completion of the system of the Registration of Instruments affecting the land will have carried a step further the assimilation of the Laws in force in either section of the Province.

You have completed the steps necessary for adding the Consolidated Statutes of Lower Canada to the body of the Statutes of Lower Canada and Upper Canada already promulgated in a compact form and you have brought into a more convenient shape the Municipal Law affecting the Eastern Section of the Province. All these are steps tending to strengthen that bond of union which I believe to be essential to the progress and the future greatness of your country.

I shall add that the Common School Law of Upper Canada has been revised and improved, and that a bill will be submitted for the assent of Her Most Gracious Majesty, providing for the future administration of Indian affairs by the Provincial Government. The terms of this enactment are such as to shew a desire to uphold the rights, and protect the property of those most nearly concerned in it, and I cannot doubt but that, if sanctioned, its provisions will be carried out in perfect good faith by the Executive Government of Canada.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:
I congratulate you on the successful steps taken for consolidating the public debt, and on the saving which will be effected by the investment of the Sinking Fund in the securities of a different description. I thank you for the supplies which you have granted for the public service, and I earnestly hope that the temporary depression of our finances may disappear in the course of the current year.

Hon. Gentlemen and Gentlemen:
There is one subject on which I have not yet touched, and that is the promised visit of this Province of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Your invitation has been most graciously responded to by our Queen, and your reception of her son will show the warmth of those feelings which dictated the address of last Session, and the deep sense of loyalty to the Throne and love for the laws of Great Britain, which animate the population of Canada.

The Session thus closed has, in so far as Catholic interests are concerned, been singularly barren of results. A School Bill was introduced by Mr. Scott, which if carried, would, we think, have relieved the Catholics of Upper Canada from some of the burdens of which they reasonably complain; and an amusing farce with reference to it was played towards the very close of the session, which, however, resulted in nothing. Against Mr. Scott's good intentions we design not to breathe even a suspicion; but we fear that even amongst those who call themselves "good Catholics," and who arrogate to themselves the exclusive possession of "good principles," there was no serious intention to redress the wrongs of their ill-used co-religionists of the Upper Province. The "Ows," or the majority of these who constitute the "Protestant

Reform party under the leadership of George Brown, are actively hostile to Catholics, and to the claims of Catholics on the School Question; whilst the "Ins," if not hostile to us, are far more intent upon keeping themselves "Ins," than on doing us justice. The latter would no doubt, could they do so without risking their official existence, approve themselves the friends of Catholic interests; but—and this is the reproach to which they are obnoxious—to them, secular interests, the interests of place and party, are of more importance than the spiritual interests of the youth of Upper Canada. Besides, the action taken by a section of the Catholic body in the Western part of the Province; their apparent political alliance with the "Clear Grits" or "Protestant Reformers;" and their implied condemnation of the interference of Lower Canadians with the affairs of Upper Canada—furnish the timid and time-servers with a pretext of which they but too gladly avail themselves. Not until the Catholics of the entire Province are united, and active on the question of education, can we expect that their demands shall obtain a respectful treatment from the Canadian Legislature. As it is, we are broken up, and divided. One man perhaps is looking for place under a Brown Ministry, because he has failed to obtain a place under a Cartier Ministry; another has yearnings, or "soul-aspirations" after a situation as scavenger; a third is a candidate for Municipal or local honors; and all are too intent upon their own petty personal objects, to give heed to the paramount claims of religion. Now nothing can be accomplished by Catholics, for Catholic interests, without cordial union, without perfect disinterestedness on their part, and abnegation of self. Here, as in Ireland, place-hunting is the bane of the Catholic cause; and until the place-beggars and the pledge-breakers, until the Keoghs and the Sadiers, be purged from our ranks, we do not deserve, and have no chance, to succeed in our efforts to obtain Freedom of Education, and to cast off the degrading shackles of State-Schoolism. Of the two political parties in the State, one—that of the Protestant Reformers—is actively hostile to us; the other—that of the Ministerialists—is indifferent to our claims, or at all events is unprepared to run any risks in enforcing them. To neither then can we yield political allegiance; and it should be our object to form a party of our own, which if small, and in point of numbers apparently contemptible, shall be really formidable from its compactness, and the honesty and disinterestedness of its members. Such a party would hold the balance betwixt the "Ins" and the "Outs;" and might force from one or the other concessions which we in vain look for from their sense of justice. For this purpose the Catholics of Upper Canada should at once organise, as a general election is probably not far distant; and they should at the same time endeavour to conciliate the Catholics of the Lower Province, by an open reputation of any participation in the designs of those who, by means of organic Constitutional Changes, would deprive Catholic Lower Canada of her cherished autonomy. But so long as the Catholics of the two sections of the Province are ranged in two opposing camps, justice to the Catholics of either is impossible. Therefore Organisation and Union—cordial union with their co-religionists of Lower Canada—are the duties of the English speaking portion of the Catholic community; and he who opposes or obstructs this union is an enemy to our cause, to our Church, and to our God.

The following Address to the Prince of Wales was adopted by the Legislative Council before the prorogation:—

"May it please Your Royal Highness, we, the Legislative Council of Canada in Parliament assembled, approach your Royal Highness with renewed assurances of our attachment and devotion to the person and Crown of your Royal mother, our beloved Queen. While we regret that the duties of State should have prevented Her Majesty from visiting this extensive portion of her vast dominions, we loyally and warmly appreciate the interest which she manifests in it by deputed to us your Royal Highness as her Representative, and we rejoice, in common with all her subjects in the province, at the presence among us of him who, at some future—but, we hope, distant day—will reign over the Realm, wearing with undiminished lustre the crown which will descend to him.

"Though the formal opening of that great work, the Victoria Bridge, known throughout the world as the most gigantic effort in modern times of engineering skill, has been made a special occasion of your Royal Highness's visit, and proud as are Canadians of it, we yet venture to hope that you will find in Canada many other evidences of greatness and progress to interest you in the welfare and advancement of your future subjects. Enjoying under the institutions guaranteed to us all, freedom in the management of our own affairs, and as British subjects, having a common feeling and interest in the fortunes of the empire—its glories and successes, we trust, as we believe, that this visit of your Royal Highness will strengthen the ties which bind together the sovereign and the Canadian people."

The Address to be presented by the Legislative Assembly to the Prince of Wales reads thus:—

"We, the Legislative Assembly in Parliament assembled, approach your Royal Highness with renewed assurances of our devoted attachment and loyalty to the person and Crown of our Most Gracious Sovereign.

"The Queen's loyal subjects in this Province would have rejoiced had the duties of State permitted their August Sovereign to have herself visited their country, and to have received in person the expression of their devotion to Her, and of the admiration with which they regard the manner in which she administers the affairs of the vast Empire over which it has pleased Divine Providence to place Her.

"But while we cannot refrain from expressing our unfeigned regret that it has proved impossible for our Queen to visit Her possessions in Canada, we are deeply sensible of Her gracious desire to meet the wishes of Her subjects, by having permitted them the opportunity of welcoming, in this part of Her Dominions, the Heir Apparent of the Throne, our future Sovereign.

"We desire to congratulate Your Royal Highness on Your arrival in Canada, an event to be long remembered, as manifesting the deep interest felt by the Queen, in the welfare of Her Colonial subjects.

"On this auspicious occasion, when for the first time, the Colonies have been honored by the presence of the Heir Apparent, we receive an earnest of the determination of our Most Gracious Sovereign, to knit yet more closely, the ties of affection and duty which unite us to the British Empire, and enable us to share in its liberties, its glories, and its great historical associations.

"The approaching opening of the Victoria Bridge, by Your Royal Highness, has been the more immediate cause of Your present visit to Canada, and we trust You will find in that stupendous work, the most striking evidence of the manner in which the capital and skill of the Mother Country, have united with the energy and enterprise of this Province, in overcoming natural obstacles of the most formidable character; but we trust that in Your further progress, Your Royal Highness will find, in the peace and prosperity of the people, and in their attachment to their Sovereign, the best proof of the strength of the ties which unite Canada to the Mother Country, and of the mutual advantages to the Empire, and to the Colony, from the perpetuation of a connection which has been fraught with such great and beneficial results.

"We pray that Your Royal Highness may be pleased to convey to our Most Gracious Queen the feelings of love and gratitude with which we regard Her rule, and especially of Her condescension in affording us this occasion of welcoming Your Royal Highness to the Province of Canada."

We must decline the communication with reference to the Rev. Jacob Harden, the Methodist minister in New Jersey, lately sentenced to death for poisoning his wife. It is true, no doubt, that the man is a great criminal; but his immorality is no more a valid argument against Methodism, than are the occasional immoralities of Catholic priests valid arguments against the Apostolic origin of the Catholic Church, and the truth of her doctrines. For this reason we see no good end that could be subserved by dwelling upon the crimes of which the Rev. Mr. Harden has been convicted, or by insisting upon the enormity of his offence. We certainly are not aware that Methodism inculcates, or even tolerates the crime of murder; and we cannot, therefore, logically hold Methodism responsible for the brutal acts of some of its professors. Were we to do so, we should be making ourselves as vile as are those Protestants who greedily avail themselves of every criminal act of which a Catholic priest may be guilty, as a pretext to exclaim against the Catholic Church as the "mother of abominations."

There are, of course, cases when the immorality of an individual may be cited as a strong argument against the morality of the religious denomination which claims him as a member. Had this man Harden, for instance, escaped the legal consequences of his crimes; had he been expelled from the Methodist body, and thereupon received with open arms by the Catholic Church, as an illustrious convert from the errors of Protestantism; had he been, not only warmly received and elevated to places of dignity in the Catholic Church, but put forward by the Church, by the Catholic press, and Catholic body generally, as the champion of the Catholic Faith, as a fair and reliable witness against Protestantism; had he, in short, been received and treated by Catholics as the apostate priest—as an Achilli, or a Chiniquy, or a Gavazzi,—is received and treated by Protestants—then, indeed, his previous immoralities might be cited as a strong argument against the morality of the religious body by whom he had been so received; then, indeed, it would be the right, nay, the duty, of the honest journalist to parade his crimes before the world, and to hold up the impure scoundrel to the scorn and execration of mankind—even as Dr. Newman exposed and gibbeted the infamous Achilli. When the latter is—despite of his well-known bestiality, and unmentionable impurities—recognized as the champion of Protestantism, as a martyr to the holy Protestant faith: when the testimony of such unhappy outcasts from their Church as Leahy, Chiniquy, and Gavazzi, is cited by Protestants, as conclusive against Popery—then it is lawful and right to show from his antecedents that the pretended champion and martyr is a lying scoundrel—that the witness testifying against Popery is unworthy of being believed by any honest man. In such cases, but in such cases only, can the low moral standard of the religious denomination, be logically concluded to, from the moral worthlessness of its individual members. We conclude, and logically, that the men and women who can complacently listen to the ravings of creatures like Achilli or Gavazzi, and applaud their obscene slanders against the Catholic Church and her institutions, must themselves be knaves and prostitutes at best; we conclude, and conclude logically, that the Protestant sect that would admit such vile creatures into its fold, and invite them to occupy its pulpits, must be lost to every sense of decency and morality; but we are not so illogical, we are not so un-Christian, we are not so "Protestant," in short, as to conclude, or as to insinuate even, that because a Methodist minister poisons his wife, therefore Methodism must be essentially immoral and anti-Christian.

The British Whig taxes us with "disengenuousness," for reproducing in our columns a statement made by Lord Lyndhurst in the Imperial Parliament, as to the immense accumulation of business before the newly created "Divorce," or "License to Commit Adultery, Court." For the truth of the statement that, "though only two years and a quarter," had elapsed since that Court had been called into existence, arrears had so accumulated that it would take "four years to dispose of the arrears of business which it had to deal—before the expiration of which time new cases would have accumulated"—we must refer the British Whig to Lord Lyndhurst's speech as reported by the London Times, from which journal we copied it.

Were we disposed to institute a comparison

betwixt the morality of Catholic and Protestant communities, based upon their respective regard for the sanctity of the marriage tie, we should content ourselves by stating the simple fact, that it is from the latter, and from the latter alone, that proceeds the agitation for what is called Divorce; thus showing that it is amongst the latter only that all regard for the sanctity of marriage has been utterly lost sight of. We do not say—God forbid that we should be suspected even of entertaining the degrading thought—that all Protestant communities have cast off that regard; for we know, and to their honor we delight to repeat it, that amongst our separated brethren there are numbers—(all the true members of the Anglican Church for instance)—who, though they do not apply the name of Sacrament to their matrimonial unions, abhor and indignantly repudiate the idea that these unions can be severed by man; or that the parties thereto can under any conceivable circumstances contract other and legitimate sexual unions during the lifetime of their respective partners.—

"One with one, and for ever," is the theory of the Anglican sect as well as of the Catholic Church, even if that theory be too often violated by the practise of lax and inconsistent Anglicans.

But of those sects, of those Protestants who loudly clamor for the legalisation of Divorce a vinculo, we do without hesitation repeat, that they have lost all sense of what Catholics understand by the sanctity of marriage. The demand for Divorce has ever been the sign, and consequence of a depreciation of the moral standard amongst those from whom the demand proceeded. Even amongst the Pagans, whose sexual unions were wanting in those graces which attend upon the sexual unions of baptised persons who are joined together in the fear and love of the Lord, it was the pride and the boast that Divorce was unknown during those ages when the domestic virtues most flourished; and the first divorce of a Roman citizen was looked upon by those who loved their country, and who believed that there where the domestic virtues declined, public virtue could not long survive, as a proof that these virtues were rapidly disappearing and that in consequence the Commonwealth itself was seriously menaced.

Much more then must the demand that obtains in Protestant communities for the legalisation of Divorce—which is but another form of expression for the legalisation of adultery and polygamy—be accepted as a signal proof of the general decadence of morals, of a disregard for the indissolubility of the marriage tie, and for the sanctities of the family. Such a demand must proceed from one of two causes. Either the crime of adultery must be general in the community from whence it proceeds; or the Christian law of marriage which limits a man to one wife, and exacts from him the pledge to remain constant to her till death do them part, is felt as a burden too grievous to be borne. If the British Whig denies the great prevalence of adultery amongst non-Catholic, as compared with Catholic communities—and as it is undeniable that it is from the former alone that the demand for the legislation of Divorce proceeds—we must attribute that demand to the other cause which we have assigned—viz., the impatience of Protestant communities under the moral restraints upon the union and intercourse of the sexes which Christianity imposes; indeed we may say the natural law itself imposes, since monogamy is the law of nature as well as a part of the positive or Christian code. The mere demand therefore for a Divorce Court is an infallible index of the debased moral standard of those from whom the demand proceeds.

St. BRIDGET'S ASYLUM.—We are happy to see that the Act of Incorporation of this most useful charitable Society has passed, and received the Royal assent, free from the obnoxious "death bed" clauses, which the Upper Canada "Protestant Reform" party, and their tools in Lower Canada have been long trying to introduce. To the introduction of such clauses, insulating to the Church, and a violation of the right of the individual to dispose as he pleases of his own property, we trust that Catholics never will yield their assent.

DR. RYERSON'S "DARK AGES."—The resurrection of the human mind from the lethargy and enslavement in which it had been buried during the Dark Ages.—Dr. Ryerson in re "Free Schools" vs. "State Schools."

Everybody—that is to say, the Protestant Englishman Everybody, consisting of that infinitesimal portion of the human race which professes Protestant Christianity—acknowledges that they were indeed Dark Ages that intervened between the eighth and fifteenth centuries. And Dr. Ryerson, that most worthy unit of that most infinitesimal of portions, declares also "that they were Dark." So mote it be. Protestant bigotry and the Methodist Doctor have declared it, and it must be so. Yes, worthy Doctor! they were Dark—yes, very dark. And why? Because they were Catholic ages—because as yet the doctrine of "Salvation by Faith alone without good works" had not dawned upon the world;—because the unholy doctrine of the denial of the Divinity of the world's Redeemer had not yet been resuscitated; because the unhalloved fire of carnal pleasures had not yet burned in the filthy breast of Luther; because the Anabaptists had not as yet arisen to give to Germany and Holland, through them, "direct communication with God" and to "be commanded by Him to despoil and kill all the wicked, and to establish a kingdom of the just." They were indeed Dark Ages, for as yet neither had Garistad, nor the tailor-king of Sion—John Boekhold, of Leyden—appeared to shed the lustre of their enlightened doctrines and more enlightened practices upon the fertile plains of Lower Germany. The world was indeed as yet in the ignorance of the miserable superstition that it was morally wrong to marry eleven wives and to put them to death according to the "promptings of the interior spirit." Amsterdam—poor benighted city of sluggish canals—had not as yet had the modesty of her maidens increased by the edifying spectacle of the emsaries of the tailor-king running naked through her streets, crying, "Woe to Babylon! woe to the wicked!" The world was as yet in the deepest ignorance of the doctrines of the meek Herman—that meek Messiah, who called upon his disciples to merit heaven by murdering their spiritual and temporal rulers—according to the promptings of the interior spirit (of the devil).—

"Kill the priests! kill all the magistrates in the world! Repent, your redemption is at hand!" Such

doctrines, and a thousand others equally atrocious, arising from the principles of individual and uncontrollable inspiration had not as yet appeared upon the earth.

The poor benighted children of those dark ages were still held in vilest thralldom (the worthy Doctor's "lethargy and enslavement" doubtless) by an unaccountable and often inconvenient prejudice peculiar to the Catholic world in favor of monogamy—"one to one inseparably and for ever." It yet remained for the Methodist Doctor's more enlightened spiritual and doctrinal ancestors to enlighten the world in after ages upon such points as these, and to arouse and free the human mind from "the lethargy and enslavement in which it had been buried."

But how, most worthy Sir, are these ages Dark? Subjectively? or Objectively? Let us take care. Do we always clearly know what we mean when we talk of the dark ages? Do we mean that they were dark in themselves? or dark to us? for therein is an important difference. A celebrated wit once said of these same dark ages "I know nothing of those ages which knew nothing." Is not this witless expression, often the sum total, though perhaps less candidly avowed, of the knowledge of nine-tenths of those who profess to pass judgment upon the middle ages? arrogating to themselves at one and the same time, without the slightest compunction, the several offices of Judge, Jury, Counsel and witnesses. There is a story extant, (apocryphal or not, I know not), of a certain Canadian Justice of the Peace, who in his bewilderment condemned the constables to jail and made the witnesses pay the costs. Is not this sometimes, nay often, the conduct of those, who profess to adjudicate upon those unfortunate dark ages? Something about them has to be condemned, because they are Catholic ages; and as in the case of the Canadian Magistrate—whether it be the real offender, or the constables, or the witnesses, it is all the same, so that some one goes to jail, and some one pays the costs. Again, there is another way in which these ages are dark. 'Tis the fable of the cameleon over again. One man said it was green—another averred it was brown—whilst a third was ready to prove on oath that it was blue. Each one saw it differently, according to the light in which he viewed it. And so with these ages. We measure all things with our own yard stick. The Manchester man thinks these ages must have been very dark, because they were not enlightened by "cotton bobbins." The Sheffield man thinks they were dark, because cutlery and steel goods came in those days from Toledo and Damascus, and not from Sheffield, and having to travel by slow conveyance were not very easily replaced by "warranted cast steel" goods of most questionable temper, whenever an unthrifty housewife broke her trussing fork. And our good Doctor doubtless deems them slow because they were sadly lacking in "contingencies," Canadian cloth and Common Schools.

Tastes differ. We each form to ourselves our ideal summum bonum. The "Yorkshire tike" thought that if he were king, he would eat "treacle butty" all day long, and swing upon a gate. The Icelander sitting down to his defenjer sins fourchette of train oil and candles, shrugs up his shoulders in pity as he hears the gudwife recounting to the children the legends of the sunny South, where they are said to live on grapes and sour olives; and the Frenchman, as he picks the delicate flesh from the hind-legs of his frogs, pities the dark Englishman with his roast beef and plum pudding. And so it is with the judgment we pass upon these dark or indeed upon any ages. We each have a certain ideal age (not often a very clearly defined one, it is true) by which we measure all other ages; and accordingly as they answer the gauge or are found wanting so do we condemn or acquit. Now in all comparisons whatever it is of the utmost importance that our unit of measurement be true; for if the gauge be wrong, it is utterly impossible that the result of the admeasurement (which is only an aggregation of units; and in the case supposed of false ones too) be true. Now in measuring ages as in tape, it is necessary that our yard stick be according to the line standard. In the admeasurement of tape, we have, according to the English standard a somewhat arbitrary and unscientific unit—three barley-corns (viz., three grains of barley) to the inch. Is not the Englishman's unit of admeasurement in the care of non-material things often even more arbitrary?

OUR "NATURAL ALLY."—We clip the annexed significant paragraph from the Toronto Globe:—

SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—An attempt, made on Friday to push through, by Lower Canadian votes, a Bill to extend the Separate School system of Upper Canada, was defeated by Mr. Brown's threat to speak against it, and block the business of the House.

Surely the Globe misrepresents the conduct of our "natural ally" of him whom it is the policy and duty of the Catholics of Upper Canada to support in political life! Surely such a man could not have manifested such a determination to withhold a trifling installment of justice from those whose suffrages he courts, as that which the Toronto Globe attributes to Mr. George Brown! At all events, it is a matter of deep interest to the Catholics of Upper Canada, and they we suppose will not delay inquiry into the truth of the matter.

FATHER LAVAL; or the Jesuit Missionary.—A Tale of the North American Indians. By James M'Sherry, Esq. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

This is a very interesting story, pleasantly told, giving a vivid idea of the hardships to which the first Missionaries in North America were exposed, and written in a devout and Catholic spirit. We have much pleasure in commending it to the notice of Catholic readers in Canada.

THE FOUNTAIN ON HAYMARKET SQUARE.—The basin which, when completed will be 81 feet long by 40 wide, is to be about 21 feet deep with a concrete bottom and stone coping. It will contain seven pedestals on a level with the water, fitted to receive the jet d'eau. The centre stream will throw from a 6 inch pipe, and with the enormous pressure of the works, will probably attain a height of over 20 feet above the Bonaventure building. When in full play with the smaller fountains it will be the finest jet d'eau on the continent at least as to power.—Transcript.

SUPPOSED INCENDIARISM.—We learn that, on Thursday night last, at a late hour, some evil disposed person set fire to the residence of Mr. J. Dean, tavern keeper, Craig Street. The fire, it is believed, was occasioned by breaking a cellar window, and throwing in an ignited match among some straw. Owing to the exertions of the Fire Brigade, the flames were prevented from spreading to the upper part of the building, which was occupied by boarders.—Montreal Herald.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.—We were yesterday shown a \$5 bill on the Montreal Bank, doubtless photographed, and bearing a good resemblance to the genuine note. It was dated April 3d, 1852, and the number was 63,599. The red letters had been

stamped on its face, as with the genuine note; indeed, none but a practical eye would, in the hurry of business detect it, especially among a pile of others. The note has on inspection, a blurred appearance, and the lines are indistinct. One of our wholesale firms had taken the note in the course of trade and paid it, with others, into the Commercial Bank agency here, when Mr. McDonald, the vigilant Teller, at a glance detected the counterfeit and threw it out. People should be on their guard, as doubtless other spurious copies from the same notes are afloat.—London Free Press.

The Cornwall Freeholder calls attention to the fact that not one Upper Canada member east of Belleville voted for the disunion resolutions. There are in fact three natural divisions of Canada not two. One of them from the Western boundary to the Bay of Quinte, the second from the Bay of Quinte to the St. Maurice on the north, and to the line of the Eastern Townships on the south of the St. Lawrence and a third the remainder of the Province Eastward. Two out of these three divisions are almost unanimous in their opposition to the disunion resolutions.

"Their name is Legion" may be applied to those who die annually of Consumption. Science have of late years sensible diminished the number, and it is gratifying to know that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry has created a potent influence in attaining this end.

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

Every mother and housekeeper must often act as a family physician in the numerous illnesses and accidents that occur among children and servants. For many cases, I have used Davis' Pain Killer, and consider it an indispensable article in the medicine box. In diarrhoea it has been used and effected cures. For cuts and bruises it has been invaluable.—N. Y. Examiner. Sold by all medicine dealers.

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

At last the long drought has come to an end. On Friday night and throughout Saturday there was a series of copious and most refreshing showers. The temperature, however, rapidly fell, and on Sunday morning there was a fall of snow, which lodged upon and bent down the leafy branches and flowers in a way rarely seen. On Monday morning there was a sharp frost, forming ice in shallow vessels of from a quarter to half an inch thick. This frost completely blackened any potatoes that were through the ground, and injured the leaves of several kinds of trees. The blossoms of the fruit trees have also become brown since, but some had previously fallen and some were not out, so that as there was a great show of flowers, enough will be left for a crop. All kinds of tender garden plants or flowers were much injured, unless protected.

There is very little doing this week in any kind of business.

What has been sold in small quantity at \$1.24, and the market is far from lively. In Course Grains there is no change. Peas continue at 80 to 85 cents, according to quality and quantity.

Flour is purely nominal, there being no transactions but of the most retail kind. \$5.40 is the asking price for No. 1, but there are no wholesale buyers at that. There is no disposition, however, on the part of holders to force sales. The finer kinds are not plentiful, but there is sufficient for the demand. They maintain their nominal quotations of Fancy \$6, Extra \$6.50, Double Extra \$7. Oatmeal is \$4.70 to \$4.80. There is nothing doing in Indian Meal or Rye Flour.

Butter.—Old is nominal, 10 cents being the highest that is offered for any kind. No new in market worth naming.

Pork is exceedingly dull. Dealers will not give more than \$13.25 for Prime, and \$13.50 for Prime Mess; they would sell at 75c. to \$1 over these prices. Mess is \$18 to \$19.

Eggs sell freely at 6d. Ashes.—Pots, 29s 6d to 29s 9d; Pearls, 32s 3d to 32s 6d. Supply and demand fair.

RETAIL MARKETS.—The attendance at the market has not yet begun to show any great increase, and the prices hardly show any change. The speculations in Eggs, Poultry, &c., for the American markets, which formerly had a good effect on the prices in Montreal, have been wanting this year, on account of the low prices in the States, and any change in prices is for the worse. We understand from farmers at the market that green crops have been very much injured by the late frost. The quotations to-day are:—Oats, 1s 10d to 2s; Barley, 2s 9d to 3s 9d; Peas, 3s 6d to 3s 9d; Buckwheat, 2s 9d to 3s; Flax Seed, 6s to 6s 9d; Timothy Seed, 12s 6d to 13s; Bard Flour, 16s 9d to 17s; Oatmeal, 11s 6d to 12s. Lard improving—7d to 7 1/2d Hams, 6d to 6 1/2d; Shoulders, 5d to 6d; Dressed Hogs, \$7 to \$8. Butter, fresh, 1s to 1s 3d; Salt, 7d to 9d. Eggs, 6d to 7 1/2d. Hay scarce, \$11 to \$13; Straw \$4 to \$5 1/2.

Birth. In Hamilton, on the 21st, the wife of Mr. James Lloyd Egan of a daughter.

Died. In Prescott, C.W., on the 16th instant, John Millar, Esq., Agent Commercial Bank of Canada.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION, EIGHTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF MOORE. THE above Association will give a LITERARY and MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT in the BONAVENTURE HALL, On MONDAY EVENING NEXT, 28th Inst., To Celebrate the Anniversary of the Bard of Ireland. Mr. SABATIER will preside at the Piano. Admittance FREE; Tickets to be had by the Members of the Association, at the Hall of the Association, No. 87, McGill Street, on Sunday, at SIX o'clock P.M. Complimentary Tickets to be had of the Members of the Association. Doors open at half-past SEVEN o'clock P.M. RECITATION and MUSIC to commence at Eight o'clock. By Order, JOHN P. KELLY, Recording Secretary. May 24, 1860. ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION. MR. KEEGAN, ENGLISH and MATHEMATICAL, TEACHER, will attend Gentlemen's Families, Morning and Evening, to give LESSONS in any branch of English Education. Address—Andrew Keegan, 47 Nazareth Street, Montreal. City references, if required.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A new pamphlet has appeared with the "selling" title, "La Nouvelle Carte d'Europe." It is from the pen of M. Edmond About...

The present brochure has all the appearance of a jeu d'esprit; but under a gay and flippant style it may, for aught we know, contain a truth or two...

The author opens with a description of a dinner at the Hotel du Louvre, in Paris, at which a French captain, an English lady, a Roman monk, a Piedmontese officer, a Russian traveller, a Prussian, an American citizen, and two other persons, one from Vienna, the other from Naples, are the guests.

The Congress resolves that Piedmont shall be annexed to the States of the Church, "after having consulted the populations;" that Austria shall sell Venetia to the Italians, Hungary to the Hungarians, and Galicia to the Poles; that England shall give up Corfu, Malta, and Gibraltar...

One naturally supposes that France will have something in the redistribution of territories. Not at all; France has no such grasping cupidity; she rejects with graceful haughtiness the Rhenish frontier, which the majority of the assembly press upon her.

M. About disclaims all personal views in his sketch; he writes, as others make war only for an "idea;" yet one cannot help thinking that the "peasant of Saverny" as he calls himself, would not be offended to be taken for a diplomatist at his debut.

The "CONSTITUTIONNEL" ON THE COLLECTION FOR THE POPE.—The Constitutionnel is irritated at the condemnation of the French Government implied in the universal efforts which are being made to promote the collection for the Holy Father.

Some of the shipwrights discharged from Woolwich Dockyard get employment at good wages in the Imperial Dockyard at Cherbourg.

REMOVED CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE EMPEROR.—The Paris correspondent of the Star thus explains how an impression had got abroad that a conspiracy against the Emperor's life had been discovered.

On the night of the ball at the Duchesse d'Albe's, a knot of Italian conspirators were in waiting round the entrance-gate of the mansion of the Champs Elysees. What their ultimate intention, no one even hints at, but that the design having become known to the police, several arrests had taken place; but that by the Minister's advice it was deemed prudent for the Emperor to change his costume, to arrive much later than was expected, to remain but a short time, and to retire by the second gate.

THE EMPEROR AND THE SPIRITS.—During the time which Mr. D. D. Home spent in Paris he was a constant visitor and guest of the Emperor and Empress. On his first visit, in a room of which the Emperor and he were the sole occupants, the wonderful manifestations of which he is the medium were rigorously scrutinized by the Emperor, and were repeatedly displayed under conditions prescribed specially by the Emperor, in order to enable him to pronounce definitely upon the phenomena.

The Duke of Modena has placed his army at the disposal of the Pontifical Government. We are happy to state that this example has been followed by the officers and soldiers of the Duches of Parma and those of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who have remained faithful to their standards, all of whom are about to join the Papal forces.

and presently it took up the pen, and in their sight and presence dipped it in the ink, went to the paper, and wrote upon it the word "Napoleon," in the autograph of the great Emperor.

The evidences of the vitality of religion in France have of late been numerous and gratifying; and when M. Grandguillot claims credit for the Emperor's moderation in not interfering with the collection of Peter's Pence, we are not rash in attributing his forbearance to other motives.

The founder of the Archi-Confrerie could be no less than a saint, and it was with the meekest pride that every individual who passed before the bier where slumbered the Cure Desgenettes gave some token to be blessed by the attendant priest by being placed in contact with the habiliments of the saint. It is calculated that during the few days' duration of the ceremony not less than twenty thousand persons passed in one ceaseless procession before the bier.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says the arrival at Paris of M. Döbberl, the Russian Ambassador, from Berlin, has revived the rumours of an alliance between France and Russia, founded on a concession to the latter power of everything which the Crimean war was undertaking to prevent her from acquiring.

The recent answer of Russia to M. Thouvenel's circular on Switzerland and Savoy was so remarkably favorable to France as to render any symptoms of negotiations between the Great Powers deserving of special attention.

ITALY.

The telegraphic dispatches which announce the arrival of Victor Emmanuel at Bologna, of course represent him as being enthusiastically received.—The Archbishop (Cardinal White Pre) withdrew to his country residence, and during the King's sojourn in that city, the Chapter of the Cathedral remained in spiritual retreat in a neighboring monastery.

The Patrie mentions a report that the Piedmontese Government is about to concentrate a force of 30,000 men on the frontier of the Papal States. Volunteers for Sicily are openly recruited at Milan, and it is stated that Garibaldi has left for Sicily with a staff.

A Turin telegram, of the 20th ult., says that the assembling of the Chambers is to be adjourned until after the fête in commemoration of the establishment of the constitution. The treaty of the 25th March will be discussed after the boundaries of the two States have been regulated with France.

The Florence correspondent of the Times thus adverts to a rumour that the King shrunk from exposing himself to the open reprobation of the Romagnaese Bishops:—"I am told, though I am rather loth to credit the tale, that the King has evinced great reluctance and even uneasiness to proceed with his Royal visit as far as Bologna, hearing that the Archbishop of that city has announced his determination not only to withdraw with all his clergy upon the arrival of the communicated usurper of the church lands (as the Archbishop of Pisa has done before him), but even to go so far as to shut and barricade the doors of the Cathedral church, to resist the King's intrusion.—Count Cavour, however, it is added, urges the King from Turin not to faint in the contest, but to go on at all events, as the battle with the priesthood must be fought, a l'outrance."

The BISHOPS OF THE ROMAGNA.—Letters from Rome to the 24th instant state the Bishops of Romagna have received a prohibition against taking any part in the reception of King Victor Emmanuel.

A letter from Berlin, dated April 27, says:—"The same uncertainty prevails here in politics.—The negotiations between the different Cabinets continue. A wish is shown to settle the Swiss affair amicably if possible, but they do not know exactly how to set about it. Prussia and England with the proposed conference to be held at Brussels. However, you may be sure that Switzerland will not conclude a separate treaty with France. If such a project ever was entertained it has been abandoned."

tion of the Secretary of State, and was told that he should demand 14 dragons to escort him to the Vatican. The French Ambassador having been informed of what had taken place, remonstrated, observing that he had an escort of only eight dragons, when he presented his credentials.

The Middle States, moreover, are beginning to reflect; when a ship is about to sink the rats leave it. When the question of the Federal military reform comes on a change will be visible. Rumours were current that the relations of Russia and Turkey were again assuming a bad aspect; and that Prussia and Denmark are on the eve of a rupture with Holstein; but they were thought to be manufactured for speculative purposes.

INDIA AND CHINA.

From Bombay we have a confirmation of the probability of peace with China, orders having been given in Bombay and Madras to suspend the despatch of troops to China, hopes being entertained of an amicable arrangement of the pending difficulties.

The extra ordinary zeal, energy, and ability which General de Lamoriciere is displaying in the discharge of his new duties. The appeal which he made to the Catholics of Lyons for £25,000 to fortify Ancona, was answered within three days by a first remittance of 120,000 francs to the three Cardinals for that account.

We are glad to see it stated that a prospect exists of the differences between France, England and China being settled without the intervention of arms. The Western Powers have made a proposition to the Chinese Government which, if promptly assented to will render war unnecessary; and so certain is the Home Government of this proposition being favorably received, that the Duke of Argyll has been temporarily appointed to the office of Postmaster-General, during the absence of Lord Elgin.

An Englishman is a fine animal—that is, such Englishmen as are well-fed. This proposition is ad doubted; the people of other races and nations admit it. He also possesses a lofty moral superiority. We are bound to acknowledge, however, that this is a very generally contested assertion.

We have the most contradictory accounts of the insurrection in Sicily. The telegrams, via Genoa, labour to magnify it. The French telegrams give it less importance, while the latest government account states that only a few hundred insurgents remained to be pursued. One thing, however, seems certain—that it owes its origin to Sardinian agents. In the Times Naples Correspondence of the 28th ult. we read that Garibaldi, with two hundred of his most adventurous followers, had set out from Genoa for Sicily, while the King of Sardinia at Florence, and his Minister at Turin, have given the revolt open countenance.

The latest demonstration of English superiority is related from Egypt. It shows how much more excellent the Protestant form of Christianity, in which the actors in it were trained, is than any other religion. The Mohammedan fast of the Ramadan was celebrated in Cairo, as elsewhere throughout the realms of the Koran, in the beginning of this month. It is a solemn, religious fast. The grand mosque was illuminated, and the religious ceremonies were going on. The mosque is also the tomb of the builder, the late Viceroy. On the occasion we speak of, the actual Viceroy, the son of the former, was present, engaged in those pious rites and devotions at his father's tomb which all Mussulmans regard as peculiarly sacred, and as a peculiar duty.

A letter from Berlin, dated April 27, says:—"The same uncertainty prevails here in politics.—The negotiations between the different Cabinets continue. A wish is shown to settle the Swiss affair amicably if possible, but they do not know exactly how to set about it. Prussia and England with the proposed conference to be held at Brussels. However, you may be sure that Switzerland will not conclude a separate treaty with France. If such a project ever was entertained it has been abandoned."

THE MODEL ENGLISHMAN ON HIS TRAVELS.

From Bombay we have a confirmation of the probability of peace with China, orders having been given in Bombay and Madras to suspend the despatch of troops to China, hopes being entertained of an amicable arrangement of the pending difficulties. Khan Bahadur had been hung. The disturbances among the indigo planters appeared to be subsiding. From Australia we learn, by despatches dated Sydney, March 17th, that trade is brisk, and that the new Gold Fields are very productive.

can be no real Englishman. More probably some Frenchman, jaundiced with jealousy and envy of English superiority; or perhaps some Irish Papist who hates Englishmen because they are better than Irishmen. At any rate, those Indian cadets, "in sailing forth in gangs with sticks to create disturbances," while on their journey from one sea to another, are but vindicting that superiority which won for England the India to which they are bound for the purpose, and by that very mode, of maintaining it in our possession.

It is certainly provoking to witness the way in which our superior claims are denied and thwarted in the far East, and how other people who have no pretension to the straightforward manliness of self assertion outstrip us there. Could anything be more absolute than English self-assertion in China? Yet here is Lord Elgin having to go out again to try to save a treaty, while the Americans, who actually stooped so low as to negotiate with the Chinese on a footing of equality, have got their treaty ratified, and are busy doing a profitable trade as good friends of the yellow skins. Then, again, the same Lord Elgin's treaty with Japan is knocked in the head, partly by what Lord John Russell has termed "the reckless and violent proceedings of individuals"—meaning Englishmen—in the Japanese trading ports; but as hinted at by Mr. Capel Alcock, also by the reckless and violent proceedings of the Hon. Mr. Bruce and Admiral Hope at the mouth of the Peiho: for the Japanese authorities are not ignorant of the career and conduct of the English in the East, in India, as well as in China; and with the perverseness of savage and brutal natures, they do not understand nor relish English superiority as there manifested.

UNITED STATES. LETTER FROM THE POPE.

The following translation of a letter from Pope Pius IX., acknowledging the Address forwarded to him by the Archbishop and Bishops of the Province of New York, appears in the Metropolitan Record.—To our Venerable Brethren: John, Archbishop of New York; John, Bishop of Albany; John, Bishop of Boston; John, Bishop of Buffalo; John, Bishop of Brooklyn; James, Bishop of Newark; Louis, Bishop of Burlington; Francis, Bishop of Hartford; and David, Bishop of Portland.

We, indeed, although afflicted with unspeakable grief, witnessing the evil warfare which, with immense detriment to the salvation of souls, is being carried on by impious men against our divine religion, still place our hope and confidence in God our Saviour, knowing well that he has ever been present with prompt aid in support of His Church; that the same Church has never been more glorious than when men have endeavored to extinguish it; that it has never been more secure than when the more violent persecution excited by its enemies have seemed to agitate it most.

It has been truly consoling to us to see by your letter with what ardent attachment you and your Clergy, as well as the faithful laity, have not ceased to offer up fervent prayer to the Father of Mercies according to our desire and for our intention.

We have full confidence that you, Venerable Brethren, relying upon the Divine support, will proceed with greater alacrity and energy in contending against this great iniquity of the times, that you will fulfill all the duties of your ministry, that you will sustain and defend energetically the cause of the Catholic Church, and take measures both for the protection of the flocks committed to your care, and to expose the fallacies, refute the errors, and repel the assaults of wicked men.

Finally, be most assured that We, in the humility of our heart, continue to pray and implore the God of Mercy that He may pour out upon you the richest gifts of His goodness, and also that these same shall descend upon the dear members of the flocks committed to your care. And as evidence of this, no less than as a certain pledge of Our great affection for you, Venerable Brethren, We impart to you and all the clergy and laity of the several dioceses respectively committed to your care Our most affectionate Apostolic benediction.

leaving yesterday morning, while on board the steamer ... still huddled together without any protection for their bodies, a shower of large tin cans were thrown at them from the ship by the mate and crew, severely injuring several of the passengers.

THE VAGARIES OF PROTESTANTISM.—In a small neighborhood in Geauga county, Ohio, lived three deacons. The first is a Methodist, the second a Presbyterian, and the third a Baptist.

From all parts of New England, we hear complaints of the long-continued drought.

THE JAPANESE AT WASHINGTON.—Whether drawing is natural to the Japanese or whether the delegation sent out have been selected for their ability in art, is not stated, but their expertness in sketching and drawings of everything which they see, and the rapidity with which they execute the work is matter of surprise to all spectators.

NOW PUBLISHING, IN PARTS, (8vo. DEMI SIZE) A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON ALGEBRA.

First Part Just Ready. THE WHOLE, when issued, will be found to be a complete and comprehensive Volume on the Science.

SCHOOL, Corner of Mc Cord and William Streets.

MISS M. LAWLOR. WOULD take this opportunity to respectfully return thanks to her many friends for their encouragement, since her commencement; and hopes from her assiduity and care to merit a continuance of the same.

OCCASION.—We are indebted to Joseph Burnett & Co., of Boston, for the gift of this new and really superior preparation for the hair, and after a thorough trial, upon our own caput, and the top-knots of the bairns, we have no hesitation in expressing our humble conviction that it is the finest hair dressing liquid of which we have any knowledge.

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and Pulmonary Affections of the severest type, are quickly cured by that long tried and faithful remedy,

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Says a well known Editor:—"This is truly a Balsam and a blessing to invalids. It contains the true balsamic principle of Wild Cherry, the balsamic properties of tar and of pine. Its ingredients, which are mingled after the true principle of chemistry, are all balsamic, and therefore it is safe and sure in effect.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Mass. Gentlemen,—At the request of your Travelling Agent, I give you a statement of my experience in the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I have been using it for two years in my family, for Coughs and Colds, and have found it the most efficacious remedy that I have ever tried.

The genuine article always has the written signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper, and is for sale by all respectable Druggists everywhere.

BY THE LATE FOREIGN MAILS.

Rev. Francis Mason writes from Tongoo, China.—"There is no medicine in so constant demand as the PAIN KILLER, and I cannot fancy the limit to its sale, did I always have it on hand. Please send me forty-eight boxes without delay."

Rev. G. P. Watrous, writing from Shwaygyeen, Burmah says:—"There is a great demand for your PAIN KILLER at this station. We consider it almost one of the necessities of life. Please forward twelve boxes (via Calcutta), by first opportunity. I enclosed a draft on Treas. A. B. M. Union for the amount."

Rev. B. C. Thomas writes from Henthada—"I am sorry to say that I have no PAIN KILLER now on hand, and have not had for a month past. By some combination of circumstances two boxes reached me at once; I then thought it would be difficult to dispose of so much, but it is all gone, and I had ordered some from Ragoon, but failed to get it. The fact is the PAIN KILLER is becoming popular in these parts not only among the natives, but also among the British officers and residents. More has been bought by the natives of late than usual, for the reason the cholera has been prevalent."

Lyman, Savage & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, wholesale agents for Montreal.

COLLECT YOUR ACCOUNTS IN DUE SEASON.

THE undersigned gives Solvent Security and respectable reference.

P. TUCKER, Collector of Accounts, 53 Prince Street.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

WE, the undersigned, having this day (1st May) entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP, will carry on the business of DYERS and SCOURERS, under the name of DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.,

With respect to the above, Mr. H. DEVLIN has been in my employment for the last six years. I have no hesitation in saying that he is in every way capable of conducting the above business, in the very best manner.

JOHN McCLOSKEY, 38, Sanguinet Street.

JOHN McCLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off 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 place, 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, Woollens, &c., and also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen 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.

With respect to the change that has taken place in the above Establishment, it has been done only for the better management of the same; and I wish to inform the Public that I have not retired from the business, as has been circulated through the City in hand-bills. I am still the head Manager, until further notice.

JOHN McCLOSKEY, 38 Sanguinet Street.

REMOVAL.

J. MAHER, 31 SANGUINET STREET, WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will

REMOVE ON THE FIRST OF MAY NEXT, to No. 8, St. Claude Street,

Near the Bonsecours Market, where he intends to carry on his former business, with, besides, suitable accommodations for travellers and country people. Montreal April 19, 1860.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

THE CLOTH HALL,

292 Notre Dame Street, (West). 4TH DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET. The system is strictly One Price. Each piece of Cloth or Tweed, &c., has the lowest price distinctly marked in plain figures. Gentlemen will save considerably by visiting this establishment, the Latest Styles in the Gentlemen's Dress Department are now exhibiting.

March 8. J. IVERS.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.]

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

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street,

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, 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 PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.

April 6, 1860. 12ms.

R. PATTON, CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER, No. 229, Notre Dame Street,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time! Montreal, April 19, 1860.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

EASTERN TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, May 7th, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:— DAY EXPRESS, for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at 8.30 A.M.

On Friday Evening's Passengers for Quebec can leave Montreal at 7.45 P.M., by the Special Train, connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamships, instead 5.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.

Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M.

These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager.

Montreal, May 4, 1860.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



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

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; OHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand.

FOR SALE, A SMALL PORTABLE UPRIGHT STEAM ENGINE (six horse power) complete, formerly used for pile driving at the Victoria Bridge.

April 6, 1860.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND."

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

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

By the entire Press of the Country, to be "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

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

Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25. Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newsdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the

"SOLO MELODIST,"

Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2 50; Half-yearly, \$1 25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2 50 each, constantly on hand.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system deranged, and your feelings unquiet? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the system move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing cerebral congestion, and disease. While in this condition, oppressed by the derangements, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health. These are true and so apparent in the mind and common complaint, is also true in many of the deep-seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they mean. None who know the virtues of these pills, will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.

Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from other well known public persons. From a Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb. 4, 1856. DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of her colic, and she is now as healthy as I. My mother has been long and grievously afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her.

As a Family Physic. From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans. Your Pills are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore. DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an efficient cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly.

Billious Disorders—Liver Complaints. From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City. Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of billious complaints than any other remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.

Dysentery, Diarrhea, Relax, Worms. From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago. Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best agents I have ever found. Their alterative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses for billious dysentery and diarrhoea. Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children.

Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood. From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston. DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood, they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.

Constipation, Costiveness, Suppression, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Paralysis, &c. From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada. Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of costiveness. If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although but a cough in itself, is the precursor of others that are worse. I believe costiveness to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston. I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.

From Rev. Dr. Hughes, of the Methodist Epis. Church, PULASKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1855. HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.

From Dr. J. C. Ayer, Baton Rouge, La., 5 Dec., 1855. DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured by your Pills, of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years. VINCENT SLIDELL.

Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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

P. F. WALSH,

Practical and Scientific Watchmaker,

HAS REMOVED TO 178 NOTRE DAME STREET,

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

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplins, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles. Buy your Fancy and other Stationery from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY. Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendance. No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.

BUSINESS DEVICE: Quick Sales and Light Profit. Nov. 17, 1859.

FIREWOOD.

1000 CORDS of FIREWOOD.—Pine, Hemlock and Tamarack—at \$3 per Cord.

F. B. M'NAMEE.

FIRE BRICKS.

5000 FIRE BRICKS for Sale, Buckley Mountain, Ramsay's and Carr's manufacture.

F. B. M'NAMEE, St. Antonio Street.

WHITE PINE.

100,000 FEET of Square

20,000 feet of Flat and Round Rock Elm.

10,000 feet of Flat Red and White Pine

2,000 Superficial Feet 3 inch Flooring

5000 do do 1 and 2 inch Flooring.

Parties intending to build will find this the best seasoned timber in market.

F. B. M'NAMEE.

FOR SALE.

3 TONS of assorted HOOP IRON, 1 1/4, 1 1/2, 1 3/4 300 Empty Cement Barrels.

F. B. M'NAMEE.

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

January 26. F. B. M'NAMEE.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE.

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

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, O. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a 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.

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

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays 10 half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2.

The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1858.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.

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

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street.

Oct. 20, 1859.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE RISKS taken for this Old Established Office, on terms equally as favorable as other First-Class Companies.

M. H. GAULT, Agent.

October 13.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Osholm.
- Adelaide—N. A. Oostle.
- Aylmer—J. Doyle.
- Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
- Antigonish—Rev. J. Osmerson.
- Aricat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
- Blackville—P. Murray.
- Bellefleur—M. O'Dempsey.
- Brook—Rev. J. R. Lee.
- Branford—W. M'Namamy.
- Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
- Cawville—J. Knowlson.
- Chambly—J. Hackett.
- Cobourg—P. Maguire.
- Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
- Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
- Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
- Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Osholm.
- Dewittville—J. M'Ver.
- Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
- Egansville—J. Bonfield.
- East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
- Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
- Erinville—P. Gaffney.
- Emily—M. Hennessy.
- Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
- Farmersville—J. Flood.
- Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
- Guelph—J. Harris.
- Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
- Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
- Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
- Kempville—M. Heaphy.
- Kingston—P. Purcell.
- Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
- London—Rev. B. Bayard.
- Lechiel—O. Quigley.
- Loborough—T. Daley.
- Lacolle—W. Hart.
- Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher.
- Merrickville—M. Kelly.
- New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
- Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
- Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
- Oshawa—Richard Supple.
- Prescott—J. Ford.
- Perth—J. Doran.
- Peterboro—E. M'Gormick.
- Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
- Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
- Quebec—M. O'Leary.
- Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
- Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
- Russellton—J. Ompion.
- Richmondhill—M. Teffy.
- Richmond—A. Donnelly.
- Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
- Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton.
- South Gloucester—J. Daley.
- Summersville—D. McDonald.
- St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
- St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
- St. Ann de la Poutriere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
- St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
- St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Oughlin.
- St. Raphael—A. B. McDonald.
- St. Romuald & Etchenin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
- Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
- Thorold—John Heenan.
- Tingwick—T. Donegan.
- Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 33 Shuter Street.
- Templeton—J. Hagan.
- West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
- West Port—James Kehoe.
- Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
- York Grand River—A. Lamond.

DRY GOODS,

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

JOHN PAPE & CO.

HAVE just OPENED one Case of LADIES' CHE-
NILLE HAIR NETTS, all colors.
Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

COMMERCE.

It has no limit. Its domain is widespread as ci-
vilization itself; wherever it comes life, wealth and
progress appear, like the sun's light it stirs into ac-
tion the whole face of nature. It is a lordly tree
with many branches. It has a stream for every land
and a tide for every sea. It is the pulse of nations,
the forerunner of storms, and is yet the very repose
of peace. It is the poor man's staff, the rich man's
ambition, and one of the brightest gems in the dia-
dem of royalty. It builds cities, maintains the army,
and gives character to nations. Its influence is felt
everywhere. It dries up the bitter tear and spreads
a scene of gladness and content where poverty and
despair held their dismal sway. It gives strength
to the arm, action and enterprise to the mind, and
honest pride to the man. It engages the professions,
fosters the fine arts, and keeps up a constant in-
terchange of thought between nations and men. It is
a sort of a universal passport or medium, or lan-
guage by which all countries and peoples come to
know each other as circumstances may require.—
System and Commerce are the two main-springs by
which the whole machinery of society is kept in ac-
tive motion. Commerce transports the products of
our soil to distant lands and returns to us with the
most beautiful fabrics that inventive genius can de-
sign. As a further illustration, we would advise an
early inspection of the late fabulous just arrived at
the CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ASTHMA.—For the INSTANT RE-
LIEF and PERMANENT CURE of this distressing
complaint use

FENDT'S

BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,

Made by C. B. SEYMOUR, & CO., 107 NASSAU
STREET, N. Y.

Price, \$1 per Box; sent free by post.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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

"Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSE-
NESS."

Rev. HENRY WARD BRENCHER.
"I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS."
Rev. E. H. CHAPIN, New York.

"Effectual in removing Hoarseness and Irritation of
the Throat, so common with SPEAKERS and SINGERS."
Prof. M. STACY JOHNSON, LaGrange, Ga.,
Teacher of Music, Southern Female College.

"Two or three times I have been attacked by
BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be
compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through
disorder of the Throat. But from a moderate use of
the "Troches" I now find myself able to preach
nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest in-
convenience."
Rev. E. B. BYRNE, A. B., Montreal,
Wesleyan Minister.

Sold by all Druggists in Canada, at 25 cents per
box.

CAST STEEL CHURCH BELLS.



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

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

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

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

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

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

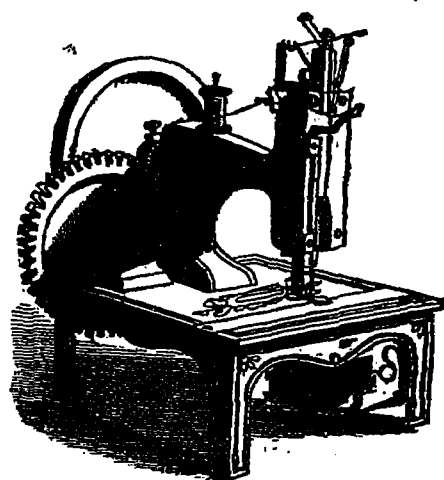
Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommenda-
tions, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to
FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN,
Montreal,
Agents for Canada.

January 7.

H. BRENNAN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 3 Craig Street, (West End.)
NEAR A. WALSH'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
Sarria.

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 Ma-
chines 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 Ma-
chines,—of which we have several in use.

CHILDS, SCHOLLS & AMES.

Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq.

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 pre-
paid, as none other will be received.

E. J. NAGLE,
Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin,
Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MARIA MOORE,

a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland, who left
Montreal about 4 years ago, by her Brother, William
Moore. Address to this Office.

PATTON & BROTHER

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

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

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
ADVOCATES,
No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street,
Near the Hotel Due Hospital.

W. M. PRICE,
ADVOCATE,
No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

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

And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN.
Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very po-
pular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED
not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends
to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet
prices for Transient guests, as well as regular Board-
ers, will be unchanged.

Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it
to their advantage to try the Franklin.

D. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. W.

Skills made to Order. Several Skills always on
hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to
any part of the Province.
Kingston, June 3, 1858.

N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid.
No person is authorized to take orders on my ac-
count.

FURNITURE BUSINESS,

wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store
for a number of years, and made extensive im-
provements in order to accommodate his daily increasing
business, he has just completed one of the largest
and best assortments of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

that has ever been on view in this city, comprising
every article in the House Furnishing line. To enu-
merate his Stock would take so large a space, that
he will only name a few of the leading articles,
with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood,
B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Cham-
ber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and En-
nammelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany
Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50
to 9 dol. each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14
to 50 dol. 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30
different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to
4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm
Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dol-
lars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of
Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and
prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large as-
sortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables,
Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks,
Self-rooking Cradles; an extensive assortment of
Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble
Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands
and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of
the largest and best assortments of Furniture
ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up
for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10
per cent below anything in the city.

Please call and examine the Goods and Prices,
which will convince all of the fact that to save mone-
y is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GAR-
VEY'S,

244 Notre Dame Street,

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they
are represented; if not, they can be returned three
months after the date of sale, and the money will be
refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered
on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of
parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—
Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers,
Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to
the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class
Furniture.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the
Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.
OWEN M'GARVEY,
Wholesale and Retail Furniture Ware-
house, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near
the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIR-
MAKER WANTED.
April 26.



SPRING AND SUMMER.

1860.
Grand Trunk Clothing Store,
87 M'GILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to
notify their patrons and the public generally, that
their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Doo-
skin, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing,
with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs,
Ties, &c., have now arrived.

We also beg to draw the attention of the public to
our Stock of SUPERIOR

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

which consists of the largest assortment, most fa-
shionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the
City.

In consequence of our extensive business, and
great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled
this season to offer Goods much lower than any
House in our line.

DONNELLY & O'BRIEN.
Montreal, April 19, 1860.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES.

COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND
MARINE,
Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000
SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000
SURPLUS, OVER.....50,000

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

CASH CAPITAL.....\$300,000
SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

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

CASH CAPITAL.....\$160,000
NETT SURPLUS.....32,587

REFERENCES:

- Wm. Workman, Esq.
- B H Lemoine, Esq.
- Wm. Saxe, Esq.
- Edwin Atwater, Esq.
- Henry Lyman, Esq.
- Ira Gould, Esq.
- H Joseph, Esq.
- Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co., Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J & H Mathewson.
- E Hudson, Esq.
- T Doucet, N P, Esq.
- Canfield Dorwin, Esq.
- N S Whitney, Esq.
- D P James, Esq.
- John Sinclair, Esq.
- Messrs. Leslie & Co.

THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class
INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE
all class of Buildings, Merchandize, Steamers, Ves-
sels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence,
at LOW RATES.

First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates.

All losses promptly and liberally paid.

OFFICE—38 St. PETER STREET, Lyman's New
Buildings.

AUSTIN OUVILLIER,
General Agent.
Sept. 22, 1859.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,

FOR SALE,
At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN)
GUNPOWDER, very fine.
YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
IMPERIAL.
TWANKEY, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS.
SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
COOLONG.
COOLONG.

SUGARS.
LOAF.
DRY CRUSHED.
MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.

COFFEE, &c.
JAVA, best Green and Rosated
LAGUARIE, do. do.
FLOUR, very fine.
OATMEAL, pure.
RICE.
INDIAN MEAL.
B. W. FLOUR.
DRIED APPLES.
CHEESE, American (equal to English.)

WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel,
in hhd. and cases.
PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal
Porter and Ale, in bottles.
PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants,
Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds,
Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English
do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth
Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon
Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts
and pints.

STAROH—Glenfield, Rice and Satined, fair.
BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth
and Shoe Brushes.
SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and
ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White
Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Oyanne Pepper,
Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego,
Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table
Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sar-
dines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet;
Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages;—
Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks,
Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold
at the lowest prices.
J. PHELAN.
March 3 1860.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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 SHOBB,
Superior of the 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, O. W.

THOMAS M'KENNA,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

AND

GAS FITTER,

No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
(Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.)

MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS,
FORGE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,
Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.

Jobbing Punctually attended to.
September 15, 1859.

PIANO FORTE TUNING.

JOHN ROONEY,
PIANO FORTE TUNER,
(Formerly of Nunn & Clark, New York, and recently
in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)

BEGS leave to inform Mr. Pearce's customers, as
well in Montreal as in the country, and neighbor-
ing towns, that he has commenced

TUNING PIANOS

on his own account; and trusts by his punctual-
ity and skill to merit a continuance of that patron-
age which was so liberally extended to Mr. Pearce.

All orders left at Messrs. B. Dawson & Sons, Great
St. James Street, will meet with strict attention.
March 9, 1860.

NOTICE TO FEMALE TEACHERS.

THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS of the Parish of
St. JULIENNE will require, on the First of July
next, a FEMALE TEACHER; one who will be able
to instruct in both English and French.

Address by letter, prepaid, to A. H. De Gausin,
Secretary-Treasurer.
March 9, 1860.

THE GREATEST

MEDICAL

DISCOVERY

OF THE AGE.

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