

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1855.

NO. 33.

DR. CAHILL'S LETTER TO LORD PALMERSTON,

ON GOVERNMENT MISMANAGEMENT.

My Lord—A considerable time has now elapsed since I last addressed you—I then demonstrated the wickedness and treachery of the cabinet of which you were a member, and the career of yourself and your colleagues since then, proves that your cabinet is composed of bigots and rabid fanatics in religion, but imbeciles in politics, worn out parliamentary hacks, who have brought England to her present miserable condition. You are, my lord, at this moment, Prime Minister of a country, held in contempt by every other nation in Europe. Yourself and your colleagues, have been the cause of this—aye, and much more than this—you have beggared the exchequer; you have robbed the country of its best and bravest sons; you have made the name of an Englishman a laughing stock through the length and breadth of Europe; you have, with unheard of recklessness, aided and abetted in squandering away \$20,000,000 of public money. And, permit me to ask, what have the people of Great Britain and Ireland received in return. I will tell you, my lord. They have received the dying wail of 42,000 murdered soldiers in the Crimea—the unhappy parents, wives, children, and relatives of our bold army, have received—what?—Mourning, wailing, and desolation in their homes. But, my lord, you will yet answer for the thousands of lives sacrificed to the incapacity of the Russianish Aberdeen Cabinet.

The Duke of Wellington stated that England could not have a little war on her hands; consequently it was imperatively necessary to be prepared for the contingencies of a great one, and what preparations have yourself and your colleagues made? Have you provided your army in the Crimea, with covering, in the shape of winter huts? Have you provided the means of removing the wounded, and caring for them when removed? Have you provided any clothing to prevent the bitter blast of a Russian winter from freezing the marrow in the bones of our brave English, Irish, and Scotch soldiers, or of the brave? Have you provided sufficient food and other necessities to enable our betrayed soldiers to work up to their hips in frozen slush in the trenches; and after coming out to charge 10, or 10,000 which ever might be necessary. No! you have done none of these things. The soldiers capable of doing duty are frost-bitten in consequence of having nothing, but a canvass rag, to protect them from the piercing cold and torrents of rain at night, and no fire to warm their frozen and stiffened joints. Those that are wounded cannot be removed without the humiliation of begging ambulances from the French General. Next, my lord, do you find no stings of conscience for the deaths, caused by crowding the vessels with mortified and putrid bodies, whose flesh have turned into maggots, because there was not one person to attend to them? Then, the hospital at Scutari—I need not go into details of that hot-house of pestilence, disease, and death. My God! our brave men when wounded cannot inhale even pure air. No! the air arising from their filthy bedding, from putrifying human flesh, from saturated floors, yielding a poisonous steam, tends to sicken the healthy and kill the sick. And then, my lord, what glorious news for England to hear that we received, out of sheer charity, 9,000 cloaks from General Canrobert—for what? Why, actually, to cover the British soldiers' nakedness. And where is the food? People of England, listen—it is at Bala-klava, seven miles from the British camp, while thousands of your countrymen are dying in their tents on the roads; in the ditches; on the plains, and on the hill-side, from starvation. And this squandering of the public money, this unheard-of sacrifice of human life, was not done for liberty of conscience, or liberty of political opinion, but was brought about in consequence of your bigoted intolerance; your indomitable spirit for intrigue; your insolence at Foreign Courts, and your meddling in the internal affairs of other states. All these crimes, of which you are notoriously guilty, have been the means of destroying England's prestige, and her claims as a first-rate power—has strangled her weight in foreign councils, and leaves her at this moment ridiculed by France; scorned by Russia; laughed at by Austria, and derided by Prussia, Denmark, and the German Principalities. For some of these crimes you are actually arraigned at the bar of European public opinion, and for others you will have to answer at the bar of Eternal Justice, when the red blood of England's brave sons, murdered by yourself and your cabinet's incompetency will cry out for vengeance on yourself and your accomplices in this unheard-of robbery and murder. When Gavazzi, Achilli, or your tract-jobbing pets, of Exeter Hall, will not be able to screen you from the judgment of the just Judge.

It is not England, as a nation, which stands in degraded intolerance before God and man! No! but

the official clique, whose venal and heartless policy is built on the ruin of foreign nations; and whose insatiable bigotry must be daily fed by religious persecution! During the last three hundred years, cabinet after cabinet has tried this sanguinary policy; and your history during these three centuries, has but one page, viz.:—Bigotry, Persecution, Chains, Exile and Death! The persecution of Catholicity has been the aim and the end of your legislation, and the records of the whole world have never produced a parallel of the relentless and unappeasable cruelties of your laws against the ancient religion of your country, and against the descendants of those men who, by their learning and piety have shed a lustre on the early character of your nation.

Bigotry is written on every inch of soil of ancient England. You can read it in the crumbled churches; you see it in the demolished abbeys; you trace it in the ruins which everywhere meet the traveller's eye; and the reclaimed bogs; the arable hills now attached to such mansions as Woburn Abbey, are afflicting evidences of the successful ravages of national plunder and religious spoliation. Churches, colleges, abbeys, hospitals, convents, houses of refuge, orphanages, widows, and asylums,—all have fallen beneath the ruthless progress of what your lordship has been taught to call—"the Reformatin;" and the history of Atilla (the scourge of God) was the model which your ancestors in England seem to copy in their ferocious seizure of the accumulated legal charities of ages, and in their demoniacal crasure of all the former vestiges of moral and religious English perfection. But, alas! what pen can tell the ruin which, like the molten flood of persecution you have spread from your national furnace over the fair form of invincible, but unfortunate Ireland.

Ah! sir, you glutted the axe, you blunted the sword, you flooded the reeking scaffold, and you exhausted the strength of the hangman's rope in persecution of my Irish ancestors, and in the attempt to annihilate the whole Irish race. The old oak trees still bear the mark of the English executioner's rope, and the cross roads are still red with the blood of your victims. Your laws, your power, your armies, your sources, your national strength have been exerted for three centuries, for the destruction of Ireland. You have changed our family names; you confiscated our property; you proscribed our religion, our education, our name, our race; you banished us to the woods and to the bogs, and you set a price on our heads, as the head of a wolf; the wild deer and the fox had a home and a refuge, which you denied us on the rich soil of our fathers. You cut down the population of centuries; you made a desert of our country; and you left nothing behind except the soil, and the crimsoned traces of England's remorseless cruelties.

The infidel spirit which has been suppressed throughout Europe within the last year, received its most powerful support from your cabinet; and the humiliating position in which England is avowedly placed at this moment, has, without any doubt, arisen from her hereditary bigotry, and her undying hatred of Catholicity. It is a melancholy reflection to think, that the hitherto most powerful nation in the world, so distinguished for the supremacy of the Arts and Sciences, should be branded, by common consent at this moment, as the most fanatical and intolerant country in the entire civilized world. And it is quite true to state that the hatred that Europe openly bears towards England does not arise so much from the superiority of your commerce, or the unrivalled advance of your triumphant arms, as from the detestation and abhorrence which all men must feel towards a state professing a religious rancor, and enacting an exploded persecution.

England stands alone in the world at present as the sole advocate of legal intolerance! And whatever may be the result of the present indignation of Europe against her, the future historian must admit that her hatred of Catholicity has been the basis of her international policy; and moreover that it may happen to turn out, perhaps, the immediate cause of her national ruin! To the close observer of the English character, there is one feature which is very remarkable; it is the total difference between the natural feelings of Englishmen and the official sentiments of the cabinet. The feelings of Englishmen, as a nation, are certainly most generous, and honest, and even noble, in reference to the justice of law; its impartial administration, and the equality of liberty amongst the universal subjects of Great Britain. I have never met an Englishman, who, when correctly informed on the cruelty and oppression practised towards Ireland, did not blush for England, and express his manly and generous indignation against the burning wrongs of my country.

This was the early character of your rule, and your laws three hundred years ago, towards the Catholic name. And from that hour to this your cruelty is

unchanged in every country where you could develop your sanguinary persecution. Whig and Tory is all the same to us when Catholicity is to be proscribed; and although upwards of three hundred years have elapsed since you erected your gibbets against us, your heart is as unchanged in the career of religious rancor as in the first hour of its blood-stained existence. But the hour is come, sir, when the world will no longer permit your ruthless advance.

All nations seemed to be confederating and combining against the universal enemy of order and religion; and the voice of indignant mankind demands at this moment, in smothered revenge, the dissolution of your antagonist empire. The name of the English cabinet is written in letters of fire in the history of Portugal and Spain during the late twenty-five years. Under pretext of aiding by your alliance those two kingdoms, you have, on the contrary, contributed to erect into a number of small and weak republics, their American dependencies.

You have, by your sole influence, changed your succession to the throne in those two countries. You have called into existence an English party there, which is the advocate of revolution in politics, and of stark naked infidelity in religion; you have demolished their mechanical machinery and ruined their commerce; and finally you have in both countries lent money, guaranteed war resources, on condition of being repaid from the confiscation of the universal Catholic Church property. You developed there your favorite policy, heretofore practised in ancient England and Ireland; and consequently in those two fine Catholic countries, there is at this moment only one convent standing, and hundreds of thousands of pounds sterling, which went to feed the hungry, and to clothe the naked, and support the orphan, and have been wrested from their ancient and consecrated objects, and have passed by England's stratagem, and state deceit, and relentless bigotry from the hand of charity to repay the services of the very executioners of those countries. In a word, turn over your entire history all over the world, and the same unbroken narrative exists in all your legislative conduct.

Ask India; ask Canada; ask America; ask Europe; ask universal mankind, and the most polished as well as the most savage nations, and all the world with one voice will exclaim that the annals of Roman tyranny furnish no parallel with the English persecution; and while all the nations of the earth have abandoned this odious policy of the present age, England alone has resumed her instruments of terror, and has alone whetted her national axe for renewed oppression.

But if a European war should unfold its crimson banners on your own shores, and threaten your national pre-eminence pray, sir, what do you think would be the result? In that hour you will have to meet, not only the foreign foe, but worse, you must conquer the millions in England who will no longer bear taxation in order to pay for your political plunder, and who will not surrender cheap bread, and cheap meat, and cheap clothing, and light, and cheap air, but with their lives. But you must not mistake me; I am no revolutionist or rebel; I inherit the dutiful loyalty which belongs to my profession with an unstained pre-eminence through all the countries.—No, sir, I am not a revolutionist; I am a pilot on board your state ships; I am clinging to the helm to "steer clear of the rocks," where your recklessness has placed her; and surely the captain must be mad not to thank me for saving the crew and the passengers. If, on to-morrow, the state was threatened, I would be found in the front of the battle, where my duty and the principles of my profession would place me; while you, in your hereditary treason to your ancient unfortunate kings, would be found to act the part of a true whig in the battle field, as you have already done in the senate; that is, to "desert your friends, and join the ranks of the enemy."

Being quite convinced, my lord, you cannot hold your place much longer than a few weeks, perhaps a few days, this is likely to be my only correspondence with you; and hoping that Ireland may never again behold five years of such political deceit and treachery as those which are just passed, I have the honor to be, my lord, your obedient servant,

D. W. CAHILL, D. D.

THE IRISH MISSIONARY.

(From the Nation.)

Well may Dr. Newman say that Ireland is "the centre of a world wide mission." Wherever the red flag of England waves in malty colony, or barbarous empire, under its scornful shadow the chalice of the Irish Priest is daily raised—wherever the Saxon tongue is spoken, the Celtic Missionary answers its impious scoff, with the words of his ancient faith. The political destiny of our race it is hard to read, God knows. Wherever the Irish go, a worse perse-

cution than befalls the Jew or the African, seems to await them. But wherever they go a great and a manifest religious mission goes with them too. They have re-edified the Catholic Church in England and Scotland. There is hardly a town now of any size on either side of the Tweed in which there is not a considerable and increasing Catholic congregation—of whom often nine in ten are of Irish birth or blood, and almost always the Priest an Irishman. The American Church is an Irish Church, too—Irish in Bishops, Priests, and People. So, also, the Australian. It will, perhaps, be the most memorable result of the Irish Famine, this permeating of the Saxon Protestant countries with so strong a Catholic element. Before that awful visitation, almost all the Catholicity that spoke English was cooped up within our four seas, and was on the perpetual defensive against Penal Laws and Pecuniary Proselytism. All this has changed; the Irish Emigration has been a crusade as well as an exodus. The Irish Papist carries his crucifix across ocean, and prairie, and digging—he is in every town and on every road, from London, from Sydney, from New York; and the Irish Priest is the worker of a mission greater than that which called his predecessors to convert the Goth and the Frank ten centuries ago. The wily Hindoo, the fierce Carib, the untameable Red Indian, the subtle Cingalese, the Kaffir, the Australian, the Yankee, the Scot, and the Saxon, await his ministry, and his congregation. No race has wrought such work for the Church in this age, nor, we believe, in any other.

Alma Mater of this enterprise which grasps the globe, the quiet College of All-Hallows sits amid its old oaks just over the smoke of Dublin, and few who pass its grave and decent portal think that, next to the Propaganda, this is the centre of the widest missions in the world. Every month in the year a young Irish Priest bends for the blessing of the Superior, bids his comrades good-bye, and goes forth with his breviary under his arm. He may have to traverse a hemisphere ere he reaches his destination, and a year hence you may find him, Heaven only knows where, with long beard, and fantastically rich vesture, reviving some decayed Jesuit chapel in central India—or amongst the clubs of the Red Indian, beyond the Rocky Mountain—or trying to harmonise the Negro, the Spaniard, and the Briton in some fair West Indian isle—or taming the cannibal of New Zealand—or united with the perpetually moving masses of Australian and American life—or blessing the burly French Canadian—or arguing in a Dutch *kraal* at the Cape—or consoling the Negro on an Alabama plantation—or, perhaps, in a less distant and a more laborious mission than any of these, he is among the heathen of St. Giles's. But under whatever sky, his heart is in Ireland; and wherever his altar is raised there is always a prayer for old All-Hallows.

And with these prayers are now beginning to come back an unexpected recompense; and the gold of California and Geelong begin to pour into a treasury which, with trifling means has, God only knows how, achieved such marvellous works. When Father Eugene O'Connell was leaving San Francisco last year, the inhabitants in testimony of his piety and goodness, presented him with a purse containing £250. Every penny of it went to All-Hallows. Father Charles Woods, a young missionary in Hobart Town, sent a collection of £280. From the gaoler and garrison of Norfolk Island, the two chaplains to that pandemonium gathered £50. This is only a beginning, we feel assured. As the years roll on we shall see from distant nations a splendid revenue swelling in support of the institutions which sends forth those who teach them, and see its own grateful subjects sustain it as no State endowment could.

We have read, with wonderful interest, the letters of those far-sundered Apostles. One writes on a slope of the Himalayas of the monument of an Irish Priest, and a little Convent of two Irish Nuns, which he has discovered there. The Italian Bishop of Port Victoria telling how two of his Priests, an O'Callaghan and O'Neill, have been disposed of, one by sickness, one by removal, piteously entreating for more Priests—"By the love of God, and all you hold most dear, have mercy on us." Father O'Callaghan tells of the monastery they are going to found, with a hope of teaching the Nomads of the Bush to live in one place, till the earth, and cover their nakedness. Father King writes from California, surrounded by "the children of St. Patrick," but about to start for the Rocky Mountains, on a visitation to the Flat-Head Indians. A letter comes from the first Convent of Nuns formed in Australia; after a hard struggle they have succeeded in their task. The next tells the death of an Irish missionary in Trinidad.

But we could not give even an abstract of all those interesting Irish *Letres Edifiantes*. They are nearly all addressed to Dr. Moriarty, the President of All-Hallows, until last year, under

whose sway it grew from the little seminary it was in good Father Hand's days, to be what one of its Priests well calls it—the depot of faith to many lands. Proud may he be of the loyal love with which those struggling young Priests all remember his benign influence upon their hearts and minds.

THE MORAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE BRITISH AND FRENCH ARMY.

(From the Rambler.)

Of the physical and purely military evils which follow from this wretched system, every one has recently read in the newspapers of the day. But there is another aspect of the question, not so much insisted upon by newspaper correspondents perhaps because it would be the most galling of all to the most "respectable" and "proper" of all the nations of the earth.

The experiences of Mrs. Young, whose book on Our Camp in Turkey lies before us, will go far to dispel these flattering notions. She tells us, from her own observations, what may be made of soldiers when they are treated as men and disciplined with that just regard to their humanity, without which we are convinced that soldier, sailor and civilian, must ever be more or less a degraded being.

Mrs. Young is the wife of an English officer, and was with the army at Gallipoli and Varna, where she had also the advantage of a large acquaintance among the officers of the French army. Her book was written before the attacks on our misdoings became prominent in the newspapers; so that she comes forward as an independent witness, who cannot help telling the truth, however unpopular it may be.

"The Thabor was crowded with French troops, but fortunately they were French, so that less annoyance was to be expected; and moreover, I looked to have a very interesting opportunity of observing a good deal of their system of military discipline. It was possible to enjoy fresh air, too, which would not have been the case on board an English transport; but here, on each side of the deck, was stretched a rope, behind which the men being ranged, room in the centre was secured for the accommodation of the passengers. On the left hand were grouped the "administration," as they are called, composed of a certain number of men, employed as attendants on the sick, with tailors, carpenters, shoemakers, and artisans of all sorts.

The attendants on the sick, as it may be supposed, are an eminently valuable class; they are carefully selected for the work and regularly trained for their responsible and important duties. All these soldiers composing the administration appeared full of intelligence; during the day they employed themselves in reading, working and writing—one or two among them even drew with considerable skill and taste; while in the evening they formed into little circles, and amused themselves by singing. It is notable, however, with what decorum this matter was conducted; there was no uproar, riot, or impropriety of any kind.

A sort of leader mounted a little way up the rigging of the vessel, to direct the proceedings; each circle followed in order with their glees and choruses: the songs were usually selected from 'Guillaume Tell,' and the 'Somnambula,' occasionally we had a solo from Béranger, or glees in honor of Napoleon. It was observable, in these last, that the enthusiasm expressed towards the great leader did not appear so much to arise from his exploits, as from his fraternization with the French army, as every verse ended with the chorus: 'He ate with his soldiers:—Il mangent avec ses soldats.'

One man, of extremely delicate appearance, was very popular from his talent for singing French romances, which he did with a charming voice and exquisite taste shown in the selection of the music; the order in succession observed by the singers; and the courtesy and good feeling, which were never violated. This last characteristic was also very remarkable at Smyrna. The French soldiers all went on shore, a certain tariff having been fixed for the boats employed, and I looked with terror for their re-appearance, expecting scenes of intoxication and punishment. I had no cause for alarm, however; my friends all returned sober, polite, and in the best possible humor with each other and their boatmen.

Again, they are not treated as mere machines by their superiors. The French soldiers learn to feel that their health, their comfort, even their daily recreations, are subjects of interest to their officers; this fact originates strong degrees of personal attachment, and the men feel elevated by their knowledge of the existence of this sympathy. My voyage in the Thabor afforded me great opportunities for observing these facts, and the staff-officers on board were good enough to afford me the many interesting proofs connected with such matters.

The wives of French soldiers generally are never permitted to accompany their husbands on service, unless in case of the loss of two cantinières, whose service to each regiment was likely to be useful. We had only one French woman among the troops on board the Thabor; and she was a middle-aged Nor-

man, who, in a somewhat dirty cap, orange neckerchief, draggled chintz dress, and sabots, was anything but an attractive object. Having seen no other woman, however, except our pleasant little Marseilles stewardess, and femme de chambre, on her way to Constantinople, I was somewhat startled, the morning we reached off Smyrna, at the apparition of a brilliant cantinière, who in red trousers, short skirt and tight jacket, came clanking her spurs down the companion-ladder at breakfast, and scuttling with a most self-possessed air into the saloon, touching her casquette to the colonel, and stated her intention of passing the day at Smyrna. Monsieur le Commandant smiled, bowed, addressed the individual as 'Madame,' and requested she would have the goodness to be on board again at four. On this she touched her cap a second time, wheeled round and re-ascended the 'companion' in most military style. Truly, dress is a great improver of persons, for this dashing cantinière was no other than the lady of the sabots, whose chance of creating an impression was entirely the result of this grande tenue.

The sex of the writer of Our Camp in Turkey leads her to bring prominently forward another point unhappily too much overlooked by male writers, even the most determined of abuse-hunters: namely, the condition of the women. The abominations of barracks life at home are bad enough. The 'Rules and Regulations of the Service'—that ready-made justification of every wickedness—condemn almost all women who have to do with the English soldiery to an existence utterly inconsistent with the preservation of comfort and peace, much less of feminine delicacy and virtue. But when it comes to camp-life, every evil is intensified. Read the closing sentence of the following paragraph, and admit what an enormous amount of humbug there is in our national professions of morals and propriety:—

"The culinary talents of the French soldiers astonished our people. The English soldier was half-starved upon his rations, because he could not, with three stones and a tin-pot, convert them into palatable food. The pork and beef are often cast aside for this reason, and the man ate only his bread, or he was compelled to pay a woman of the regiment to cook for him. The Frenchman, on the contrary, caught tortoises, and hunted for their eggs; gathered herbs of all kinds; made, in addition to the soup prepared with his ration-meat, ragouts, omelettes, aux fines herbes; and so dined well on dishes seasoned and delicate. The French and English women did not seem to associate at all. The wives of our soldiers wondered at the manly costume of the useful cantinières, who have their horse and tent, and are treated with equal courtesy by officers and men; and they, no doubt, were astonished by the want of gallantry in a people who bring women to the wars in a foreign land, suffer them to stand unsheltered to wash the clothes of the men in a burning sun with a thermometer at 110 deg. Fahrenheit, leave them unprovided with carriage when the regiment moves, and oblige each woman to sleep with nine other persons of both sexes in a circular tent some twelve feet in diameter."

Some of our military abuses do not necessarily spring from the prevailing Protestantism of the country; but some undoubtedly do so. Among others, the stupid insensibility to the importance of amusements as an aid to morals, is one of the most efficaciously pernicious. We admit that here and there in sensible Protestant quarters a slight amelioration is at least talked of in this respect; but as long as England believes in the meritlessness of looking glum, and the curse of Sabbatarianism broods over the country, we expect but small measure of real change for the better. Mrs. Young was forcibly struck with the systematic use of employment and recreation in the French camp, as means of preserving discipline, while our own men were left to sulk in dismal idleness. In Prince Napoleon's camp she saw not an idle man; and those not hard at work were hard at play; and the only man she saw take it easy was a great red-whiskered Zouave playing with a little bird, and teaching it to nestle in his bosom.—And as an instance of the sort of spirit the officers contrive to infuse into the men, she mentions that leave was one day given to a Zouave to walk all the way from the camp to the coast by himself, because he particularly wished to see the fleet, thinking the army would not return to France. In order to indulge this piece of what our people would have called sentimentalism, his superiors actually gave him three days leave of absence, and applauded him for his zeal in undertaking a laborious journey with just enough to eat to keep him going. We can, however, find room for no further quotations, except the account of the camp-theatricals, which is too curious to be overlooked:—

"This practice of, under every circumstance, looking for and cultivating external amusement is peculiarly French. In our camps nothing of the kind was ever heard of. The band occasionally played, but very seldom and very badly; and as to the parties of our soldiers being told off to exhibit their vocal talents and taste for the recreation of their officers, that happily was never attempted. General Canrobert, before he left Scutari, had found it so dull without a ball-room, or fête champêtre, of any kind, that, not approving of the tranquil quietude of the ladies at the 'Sweet Waters,' he declared that on arriving at Varna he would originate a 'Jardin des Fleurs,' and make all the Greek ladies dance and be happy. The good general, however, seemed to see the difficulty of the attempt, and did not risk the humiliation of a failure. Not but that the Greek ladies, and the Turkish, too, when they had once shuffled off prejudices and yellow boots, would have enjoyed a deuce of things, and not been averse even to a polka.

However, there was absolutely a theatre got up in Prince Napoleon's camp—a very droll and amus-

ing affair indeed.—The men had erected it of the old material, walnut, not wood, but leaves,—and had all sorts of devices for scenery and decoration. We always said, 'What's the use? we shall move directly, when any thing was proposed, even so simple a matter as stabling the horses; but the French set about every plan they could devise at once, and carried it into execution. Thus there was a theatre, decorated with arms, and all the turban-clothes and waist-scarfs that the Algerines, glad enough to form part of the audience, would contribute; and the Zouaves acted, and droll enough they were. They composed their dramas, too, as well as acted them; and they were usually rude satires upon existing circumstances, full of coarse humor and rough mirth. The officers encouraged these performances by their presence; and the men, sure of their efforts pleasing their superiors, exhibited freely all the accomplishments they had—singing, dancing, or practising tricks of jugglery, tours de force, and so on, they had learned among the athletic and gipsy tribes of Algeria. A good deal of the Arab character was apparent in all this, blended with the French.

"The Czar of course was very prominent as a hero on the boards of the 'Prince's Theatre.' In one drama, that met with immense applause, and was announced for frequent repetition, a windmill was introduced, constructed with much cleverness with bayonets and turban-clothes, a few brushes, and so on. A sack was brought in, by a man supposed to be a Russian, who emptied it into the windmill, and then screamed out that he wanted the contents back, as they consisted of the Czar! But the Zouaves told him to wait; and then grinding away a quantity of dust, the remains of the Autocrat, reduced by French power, was shaken out to the Russian, who anon capered about, and danced a round with the Zouaves, to show his sense of the value of emancipation from the yoke of a tyrant.

Childish as all this may seem, the French commanders know its value. The minds of the men are amused by it; the occupation caused by the necessary preparations employs time that might be given to evil habits; and it improves good feeling between officers and their men. There is a kind of originality and cleverness, too, often displayed by the soldiers, that, in lack of better things, tends to amuse the officers themselves; and I have often thought how much more cheerful the French camp was, with its glees and theatre, than ours, where two or three officers sat, almost in the dark, in their tents, writing letters, or unemployed, except by a cigar; and the men were lying idly about, or crouching round the green-wood smoke of our kitchens, grumbling at the delay in our military operations, canvassing the acts of their immediate superiors, or finding fault generally with all about them. These recreations and indulgences form a material part of the absolute discipline of the French army, and the men certainly seldom appear to abuse it. They have commonly much intelligence, and seek to gain information on what surrounds them."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Weekly Telegraph of the 24th ult., publishes a letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin to the Rev. Dr. Yore, V.G. We make some extracts, on the subject of Mr. Lucas' mission to Rome:—

"Irish College at Rome, 7th February, 1855. My dear Dr. Yore.—Nothing can be more reasonable than your anxiety to be made acquainted with the progress in Rome of the controversy on Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction, which was brought under public notice at the meeting held in Callan as far back as last October. From the vehemence and determination displayed by the orators on that and other occasions, and the promises made to carry, without loss of time, the controversy to the highest tribunal in the Church, some were led to expect that the most energetic measures would be forthwith adopted to have the order of the Bishop of Ossory to one of his clergy set aside—an order calculated, it was solemnly declared, to close the mouths of every honest ecclesiastic, leaving liberty to speak only to the evil designing and the corrupt. The business was at first taken up with the utmost haste; it would brook no delay, yet more than three months have now elapsed, and the first step, declared to be all-important, has not been taken. The statement of the case will create surprise, as you must have heard from other quarters that great activity and talent were engaged in carrying on the Callan appeal, yet such is the fact—nothing, absolutely nothing, has been done.

"First—No appeal has been lodged in any of the tribunals of Rome against the Bishop of Ossory—nay more, no mention has been made by the appellants of the proceedings which took place at that meeting. "Secondly—No appeal has been lodged against any other bishop or archbishop, for any matters arising out of that meeting. "Thirdly—No memorial has been presented to any of the tribunals of Rome. It is, indeed, reported that a memorial has been received here, but it is said that the person to whom it was sent, not thinking it fit to be presented, sent it back to have some alterations made in it. This, however, is only known by report; and it may be that the memorial, added to, or taken from, as the originators of it required, will, after some time, be forthcoming. "Fourthly—No deputation, that we have heard of, has arrived in Rome to present the memorial—none certainly has, as yet, presented itself to any of the tribunals. "Fifthly—There is, indeed, one gentleman here connected with the Irish press, but he has presented no credentials from any party; he has given no formal statement of his business, and he has not undertaken to justify the proceedings at Callan against the Bishop of Ossory; perhaps he does not intend to undertake and prosecute the business marked out for a deputation at Thurles and Callan. He seems to be more meritoriously employed in seeking counsel and advice, which are never refused by Rome to any of her children. The Pope always acts as a kind father to all who seek instruction from him, and those who have the honor of representing him in the several tribunals endeavor to imitate his meekness and charity. Their only desire is to promote peace and good will—to bring

the wanderer back to the right path and to save souls. They become all to all, that they may gain all to Christ. Hence, you may be certain that the gentleman already alluded to has been received with politeness and kindness, and any other gentleman who may come hereafter, will, I am sure, experience the same Christian treatment. However, it would be a mistake to imagine that Rome, acting as she does with the affection and charity of a tender mother, overlooks or approves the errors of her children. She uses every means at her disposal—kindness, persuasion, and charity—to bring them to a sense of their duty; but, if she find them perverse or obstinate, she knows how to assert the rights of religion, to sustain those who have been insulted and maligned, and humble the proud.

† PAUL, Archbishop of Dublin.

THE IRISH EXECUTIVE.—Lord Palmerston seems resolved upon tramping under foot every feeling and sentiment of the Irish people. The Derby Ministry, when selecting their Irish Executive, named to the three principal offices a Scotch nobleman with an Irish wife, and two Irishmen. Lord Palmerston, to show his contempt for Ireland and for a body of representatives whose facile tendencies he had experience of, sends an Englishman as Viceroy, and a Scotchman as Chief Secretary. The third office being now prematurely filled, no change was made. But, in selecting men for these offices, his lordship was resolved to be as insolent as supercilious. Lord Carlisle was one of the Durham epistle cabinet, and Mr. Horsman voted for the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill in the House of Commons! If Lord Palmerston was resolved to insult all political parties in Ireland, by sending a stranger to rule over them, he might at least have abstained from one additional and special insult to Catholics of selecting a Titles Bill advocate for the ruler, and another for the manager of the Executive in a Catholic country. There is, however, an open daring in the insulting tone assumed from the outset by the new Premier, which is, at least, refreshing from its entire freedom from hypocrisy. Being forewarned is to be forearmed.—Freeman.

The Attorney-General for Ireland, Mr. Brewster, has tendered his resignation, and it has been accepted. The Solicitor-General, Mr. Keogh, will succeed Mr. Brewster, as Attorney-General. Mr. John David Fitzgerald, Q.C., has been appointed Solicitor-General, in succession to Mr. Keogh.

THE FERMANAGH MILITIA.—(From a correspondent of the Telegraph.)—Enniskillen, 14th Feb.—Sir—might I request you would give publicity to the following facts connected with the Fermanagh Militia: This loyal regiment is now embodied, and musters about 400 in number, considerably more than one half being Catholics. Of the latter, and immeasurably the more promising looking of the regiment, not one individual holds even the rank of corporal. This we might expect, and with this, in the present situation of the country, one might imagine Lord Enniskillen, Grand Master of the Orangemen of Ireland, the Colonel of the regiment, would be contented. But such was not the case. The regiment has been paraded through the streets of Enniskillen, its colonel at its head, its colors flying and the band (kindly lent for the purpose by Lord Erne) playing a choice selection of the most insulting and offensive Orange party airs. In marching to and from Church, on Sunday last, and at the door of the Catholic Chapel, where the Priest and his people were engaged at the time in the worship of God, the same outrage was again perpetrated by Lord Enniskillen's band. His conduct has roused up the worst and bitterest feelings among the Catholics and Protestants of the regiment. The consequence of Sunday's music was, that on the same evening our barracks presented a scene of very serious disturbance, and would certainly have been the scene of bloodshed but that fortunately the men are not as yet armed.—Now we don't blame Lord Enniskillen. He is, infinitely more to be pitied. But they are to blame by whose authority such a man is Colonel of a regiment, and they will be more to blame by whose sanction he continues so.

COMMAND OF THE IRISH ARMY.—It is stated that on the 8th of March the veteran Sir Edward Blakeney, purposes leaving Dublin for Chelsea, and that on the 1st of April the command of the army in Ireland will be assumed by General Lord Seaton.

Timber stabling to accommodate 100 additional troop horses are to be erected in the cavalry barracks at Caher, besides new stabling for 150 extra horses at Newbridge and 100 each at Poyobello and Dundalk, to supply the cavalry remounts at the seat of war.—Tipperary Free Press.

In reply to a question of Lord Bernal in the House of Lords—whether it was true that the law officers of the Crown in Ireland had given an opinion to the effect that the appearance of Catholic priests walking in procession in the full habiliments of their orders was not illegal? Earl Granville said it was perfectly true; and that, when the case alluded to by the noble lord was referred to the Irish law officers, they gave an opinion to the effect that the law did not affect the secular or working clergy.

THE WEATHER.—THE POOR OF DUBLIN.—A genial change has come over the spirit of the weather. It is a great comfort, too, to see such weather as we have had "broken up." The sufferings of the poor of Dublin have been intense. Blessings on them! The poor of Dublin never during this hard season broke the snow mounds which stood like fractured blocks of granite between them and that which was not theirs. They never during this trying season annoyed a shopkeeper or trader of Dublin with violence. The really distressed are too virtuously proud to be dishonest.—Very great distress, however, prevails; and many efforts have been made to alleviate it. But we fear it may be long before the industrial classes of Dublin shall recover from the effects of a visitation so severe as the frost and snow of the last four weeks.—Weekly Telegraph.

A "GENTLEMAN" ON THE TREADMILL.—A trial of a somewhat unusual nature, which had been for three court days, before the magistrates at the Castleown-roche Petty Sessions, terminated last court day, by having a gentleman of high position and large fortune committed to gaol for a month, and sentenced to hard labor on the treadmill! The gentleman who has been sentenced to this very heavy punishment is Mr. Grace Smith, of Castle Widenham, and the charge was that of having, on a night some time since, in company with his brother and Mr. Humphrey Smith, proprietor of Dunastown Mills, torn down the gates of several gentlemen, wrenched off knockers and committed many other acts of a similar character.

REMITTANCES

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES.

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

THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The *Atlantic's* mail confirms the rumor of the death of the Czar Nicholas, who has been tranquilly succeeded by his son Alexander II. In ascending the throne, the new Emperor issued a proclamation declaring his intention to carry out the policy of his father; but sanguine hopes are entertained that he will be willing to conclude peace on reasonable terms. As an earnest of his intentions, he has despatched Prince Gortschakoff as his plenipotentiary to the Vienna Conference, now in session. The demands of the Allies are said to include the destruction of the fortifications of Sebastopol.

The news of the Czar's death was received in chivalrous and thoroughly Protestant England with every demonstration of tumultuous joy. At the principal theatres and places of public resort, the noble, generous people burst forth into loud and long continued cheering when the death of their enemy was publicly announced to them; reminding one forcibly of the old fable about the "Jack-ass and the dead Lion." In France, on the contrary, all indecent allusions to the catastrophe were at once vigorously repressed by the police; and in respectful silence did the Parisians learn that their antagonist was no more. But the people of France have not had the benefit of "sanctuary privileges" like the Protestants of England; and their conduct therefore is perhaps excusable. To be sure, ill-natured persons will say that to crow over the death of a gallant enemy is a sign that he was feared when alive; and that the rejoicings over the body of the dead Nicholas, are but the outward and visible signs of the terror with which the living Czar had inspired the people of England.

Symptoms are not wanting that the *entente cordiale* betwixt the Allies is drawing to an end. Napoleon plainly tells the people of England that, if they will persist in their enquiry into the conduct of the Crimean campaign, his army can no longer act together with theirs—whilst Lord Clarendon, it is said, has received instructions to remonstrate with the French Emperor on his meditated trip to the seat of war. Neither French nor English will much relish this kind of mutual interference; and a coldness betwixt the two great nations will very soon be succeeded by open hostility. Should the death of the Czar lead to terms of peace betwixt France and Russia, the people of England may perhaps find out to their cost, that a Napoleon may be a more dangerous enemy than a Nicholas. France has a Waterloo as well as a Moscow to avenge; and it is well known that Napoleon the second regards himself as the inheritor of the wrongs, as well as of the thrones, of his uncle. *Nous verrons.*

In the Crimea, the health of the troops is said to be improving; but nothing decisive has occurred before Sebastopol since the arrival of the last steamer. It is said that the Allied Governments have given instructions to their generals to push the siege with vigor. Lord Lucan has arrived in England, but his application for a Court Martial on his conduct at Balaklava has been refused.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR AND CANADA.—The *Moniteur* has published the reply of the Emperor to the communication made to him by Lord Elgin of the letter addressed to her Majesty the Queen by the Legislative Assembly of Canada, notifying the contribution of Canada to the Patriotic Fund, for the widows and orphans of the men, French and English, who have fallen in battle. His Majesty says:—
 "Moved like myself, believe me, by the eloquent testimony of so vivid a sympathy, our country will not see without gratitude that remembering French origin, the population of Canada has not wished to separate, in its congratulations and its offerings, those who are so nobly united by a community of danger."

From Australia, we learn that a serious fight had occurred at Ballarat "diggins" between the military and the miners. Of the latter, 26 were killed, and 183 taken prisoners. Rumors are rife of an outbreak on the part of the Caffres, at the Cape of Good Hope.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

THE GRAY MURDER CASE.

In the month of October last, there resided in the village of Huntingdon, a discharged soldier of the name of William Gray, a Protestant, married to Anne Reilly, a Catholic, and many years younger than himself; a brother of the woman, John Reilly, lived in the same house with the Grays. The union seems to have been an unhappy one; both man and wife seem to have been in the habit of drinking; quarrels, resulting in blows, were of common occurrence; the neighbors were often disturbed by shrieks issuing from the house which they occupied; and on more than one occasion the husband had been heard to declare his intention of "killing" the unhappy woman, his wife. Thus lived the family of the Grays; when, on the 24th of October, about eight o'clock in the evening, the neighbors were aroused by the report that William Gray had murdered

his wife. The following are the particulars as elicited on the trial, which took place last week.

John Reilly, brother of the deceased, swore, that—on the evening in question, about seven o'clock, being in the garden, he heard a scream from some person in the house—that, running to the door, he saw Gray, the husband of the deceased, kneeling on her, with both his knees on her chest, one hand on her mouth, and the other grasping her by the throat immediately beneath the chin—that he at once taxed Gray with having murdered the unfortunate woman—and that having lighted a candle, and examined the body of his sister, thus assuring himself that she was dead, he rushed out, and gave the alarm—first to his brother, James Reilly, and then to several others of the neighbors, who accompanied him back to the house, where, in the meantime, Gray had been left with the body of the deceased. Here again, and in the presence of numerous witnesses, John Reilly openly taxed Gray with murder; to which the latter replied by the remark—"you may hang me, or send me to the Penitentiary, but I am out of Purgatory"—or words to that effect. This evidence of John Reilly was not only not shaken upon cross examination on the trial, but was most remarkably corroborated by the testimony of the other witnesses—of whom several swore to having noticed dark marks, as if of violence, on the deceased's throat. It is to be regretted however that the *post mortem* examination of the body was most imperfectly made by Dr. Sheriff, who was brought up as a witness on the trial. His evidence, therefore, was little worth; for, for reasons best known to himself, he had taken the precaution not to know anything that it might be unpleasant to know. He had carefully studied the aspect of the deceased's lungs, of her thighs and her breasts; but he had been equally careful not to examine into the one thing which it was his first duty to examine—the state of her *larynx* and *trachea*. He had also, like a cautious man who wished to keep things pleasant, very prudently abstained from dissecting the integuments of the neck; and thus, though he could testify to everything that was perfectly irrelevant, he was unable to throw any light on the immediate cause of the woman's death. She had died, he said, of *asphyxia*; but how *asphyxia* in her case was produced, he knew as little as a three year old babe. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

For Huntingdon is, it seems, an eminently Protestant and Orange district; a regular nest of Orangemen, of Orange lawyers, and Orange Magistrates, all bent upon screening their friend, William Gray. Thus when James Reilly commenced making certain unpleasant revelations—going so far as to assert that his sister had been murdered—he was at once committed to jail as a very troublesome sort of a person, whom it was necessary to put out of the way, in order to keep things pleasant. And when at last, after many delays, a warrant for the apprehension of Gray was issued by the Montreal Magistrates, and entrusted to the hands of M. De Lisle, the Chief Constable, threats were openly held out of a rescue; threats which no doubt would have been carried into execution, but for the precautions taken, and timely display of force made, by the energetic officer above mentioned. At last William Gray was arrested, brought down to Montreal, and last week was put upon his trial, charged with the murder of his wife.

We need not recapitulate the evidence. Suffice it to say, that after a long and patient investigation before the Hon. Justice Duval, the prisoner, who was most ably defended by Mr. Mack, was found guilty by a Jury, of whom the great majority were Protestants; and, on Monday last, was sentenced to death by His Honor Judge Aylwin. We have no intention to say anything to prejudice the unhappy man's fate. He is an old man, and has not at the best many years to live. We know not what provocation he may have received from his wife; and would fain hope that his cruel act was rather the result of sudden passion, than of deliberate malice. If there be any extenuating circumstances in his case, in the name of the God of Mercy let him have the benefit of them, and thus have another chance of making his peace with Him Whom he has offended, but Who is ever ready to forgive the penitent sinner. Gray's fate is in the hands of the Executive, who, we have no doubt, will give it their serious and merciful consideration.

It is not then, our readers will perceive, for the sake of making out a case against the convict that we have entered upon the above details; but rather with the view of vindicating our Courts of Law from the scandalous imputations east upon them by a foul mouthed, mendacious press. Because Gray was a Protestant, and his victim a Catholic, and because the Judge, before whom the case was tried, was also a Catholic, the *Montreal Gazette*, and *Commercial Advertiser*, have not hesitated to attribute Gray's conviction to religious prejudices—though the Jury which found him guilty was composed, for the most part, of Protestants, the co-religionists of the accused—and to impute to the upright magistrate who presided on the Bench, the same unworthy motives as those by which they are themselves but too evidently actuated. And yet we have but to read the "Charge" of Judge Duval to the Jury, as reported in the *Montreal Gazette*, to see at once how utterly unfounded are these attacks upon the honor of one who is esteemed by those who best know him, as an ornament to his profession, and a credit to the Bench. But we forget. Judge Duval is too highly esteemed, and too well appreciated by the public, to need any defence from our hands against the vile insinuations of his calumniators, which have provoked not only the well merited strictures of the *Montreal Herald* and *Transcript*, but have aroused the disgust and indignation of every honest man in the country.

We blame not our contemporaries that they have

made themselves the defenders of Wm. Gray. We blame them not for this; but for that, in their advocacy of his cause, they have not scrupled to profane the precincts of the temple of justice with their sacrilegious broils: seeking to introduce therein the foul fiend of polemics. Quarrels in the name of religion are sad enough at all times, and in all places—in the streets and on the hustings, at the polling booths, and in the Courts of Legislature. For heaven's sake let us try and keep one spot, our Courts of Law, clear of them. Look to it in time. If once confidence in the pure and impartial administration of justice by our legal tribunals be shaken—should, unfortunately for the peace of the community, the *Montreal Gazette*, and *Commercial Advertiser* succeed in impressing upon the minds of their miserable dupes that the judges on the Bench are religious and political partisans—farewell, we say, to the peace and prosperity of Canada. The reign of lawless rovdism will have been inaugurated; and instead of relying confidently upon the laws of the land for protection under all circumstances, an infuriated populace will soon learn to execute a rude justice with their own hands. We say it with regret; but it is only too notorious that in our large cities we have too many loafing ruffians as it is, ready upon the least hint, to proceed to acts of violence. Let us beware, we say, lest we encourage such pests of society. Judge Duval may be attacked to day; some other member of the Bench will be the victim to-morrow; until at last Judge Lynch be installed supreme arbiter of our lives and liberties. All men, of all origins, of all denominations, are then alike interested in resisting the first assaults upon the honor and independence of our legal tribunals; for all are alike interested in upholding the supremacy of law and order over brute force. But this supremacy cannot long be asserted, if the atrocious calumnies of the *Montreal Gazette* and *Commercial Advertiser*, are allowed to go unpunished, unrebuked.

One word as to the evidence upon which our above named contemporaries base their arguments in favor of Gray's innocence; and thence conclude—not only to the perjury of John Reilly, a legitimate and most logical conclusion—but to the partiality and partisanship of His Honor Judge Duval—a most illogical and groundless assumption. And here we arrive at one of the most singular circumstances connected with this deplorable tragedy.

From the report we have given above of the trial, it will be seen that John Reilly was the *only* witness whose evidence directly convicted the prisoner of murder. It was therefore the interest, and the duty, of the counsel for the defence to impugn his testimony if they could; and to show to the jury that little, or no reliance, should be placed on his statements. To convict John Reilly of perjury, or even to throw doubt upon the value of his evidence, was, almost, to absolve Gray of the charge of murder. Now, though during the trial, no attempt was made on the part of the defence to do this, immediately after it was over, the *Gazette* announced to its readers the startling fact, that the witness, John Reilly, had, immediately after the occurrence of the 24th of October, made two depositions—one before the Coroner's Inquest on the 25th of the same month, and the other on the 2nd of November, before Messrs. John Morrison and William Lamb, Justices of the Peace for the district of Huntingdon—in which the deponent, not only gave a version of the circumstances attendant upon the death of his sister, quite at variance with his evidence before the Court of Queen's Bench, but explicitly acquitted Gray of all participation in her death. In one deposition, he, John Reilly, is made to say—"I did not see Gray use any violence to deceased;" and in the other—"When I found her dead I had no suspicion that she had come to her death by an unfair means." Of course, if these depositions had been produced in Court, and if it could have been shown that they were not forgeries, and that John Reilly had knowingly sworn to the truth of their contents, his evidence upon the trial would have been put on one side; he himself would have been handed over to stand his trial for perjury; and Wm. Gray might in all probability have been fully acquitted, as the intended victim of a most nefarious conspiracy. Why then—it will be asked—were not these depositions, or attested copies of them, laid before the Court?

Not because Mr. Mack, counsel for the prisoner, failed in his duty towards his client; for he is universally admitted to be a clever and upright member of the Bar. Not because, as the *Gazette* would have us believe, "on account of the magistrates who drew up the depositions, having bungled some matter of form;" because, though a defect in the legally required formalities might have been sufficient to clear John Reilly of the legal consequences of perjury, that defect of "form" could not in the slightest degree have affected the value of the said depositions, if produced merely for the purpose of impugning the damning evidence adduced by him against Gray on the trial. A private letter, even, from John Reilly to a third person, containing the statements said to have been sworn to in his depositions, might have been produced in Court, to show that, immediately after the death of his sister, he had told a story respecting it, at variance with that which he had sworn to before the Jury; and this letter, if proved to have been written by the witness, would have had its full effect with the Court. It would not indeed have legally convicted him of perjury; but it would have been amply sufficient to discredit his whole evidence against the prisoner. Now the object of the counsel for the defence was, not to convict John Reilly of perjury, but to absolve Gray of the charge of murder. Why, then, did they not produce the depositions before the Court? Not because they were ignorant of their existence or contents; for Mr. J. Morrison, one of the magistrates who professed to have taken them, was present in Court, and mani-

festated a lively interest in behalf of the prisoner.—We can only conceive of two reasons then, why these all important depositions, upon which the *Gazette* lays so much stress, were not produced. One is—that no such documents exist: the other, that if they do exist, they are forgeries, or at least interpolated—and therefore, unfitted to bear the rigid scrutiny to which they would have been exposed, if produced in Court. Upon no other hypothesis is the non production of these depositions, explicable.

A heavy suspicion—it may be, an unfounded one—hangs over the magistrates whose names appear as attached to the documents quoted by the *Gazette*; and it is the duty of the Government to institute an enquiry into their conduct. If, indeed, such documents do exist—and are not forgeries, and are not interpolated—the said magistrates, whose duty it was to transmit them to Court, with all the requisite formalities, but who did not do their duty, are a pair of bungling incompetent blockheads, who, by their neglect of duty, have put an innocent man's life in jeopardy; and ought therefore to be at once dismissed from the Commission of the Peace. If, on the other hand, no such documents exist—or, if existing, they have been forged or interpolated—it is easy to understand why they were not produced in Court;—and it is equally easy to perceive what is the duty of the Government towards the magistrates whose names appear as appended thereto.

On the last day of the term, the Grand Jury found a "True Bill of Indictment" for perjury, against André Poussaint, one of the converts of the Grande Ligne mission we believe, or of some other Protestant proselytising society. The man Poussaint had, it seems, been attacked in his own house on the evening of the 31st of October last, by a gang of disguised ruffians, who have hitherto, unfortunately, baffled the pursuit of justice. This at least is Poussaint's story; and, if true, he has been grossly wronged, and would but for his subsequent conduct, have obtained the sympathy of every respectable person in the community—whether Protestant or Catholic. But, unluckily for himself, André Poussaint—whether *proprio motu*, or at the instigation of the reverend shepherds to whose fold he belongs, we know not—taxed a most respectable resident of the district, Mr. George McGill, with the outrage; although he—Mr. McGill—was many miles distant from the spot at the time when the assault occurred, or was said to have occurred. Having clearly established his own innocence, and consequently the falsity of the depositions sworn by André Poussaint against him, Mr. McGill obtained a warrant against his calumniator; who was thereupon committed to jail, and, at the next term of the Court of Queen's Bench, will have to stand his trial for malicious perjury. In the meantime, he has been bailed out by some of the saints; and as the infamous conspiracy against Mr. McGill has been defeated and publicly exposed, we do not suppose that there exists any desire to inflict any further punishment upon the accused. We must however congratulate Mr. McGill on his escape from the foul plot that was laid for his destruction. Many an innocent man has been ruined by the oaths of men like André Poussaint.

Craven—the man who at the late municipal elections was the cause of the death of the driver John Kelly—was tried and acquitted on the charge of murder. We trust that severe measures may be taken by the Civic authorities to put a stop to the dangerous and disgraceful practice of carrying firearms concealed about the person, especially in election times. Craven was defended by B. Devlin, Esq.

"A MARE'S NEST."

"Then she called for sword and pistols,
Which did come at her command."

[Billy Taylor. A very doleful ballad.]

Mister George Brown of the *Toronto Globe* has just discovered another of these remarkable productions. The man is always finding "mare's nests;" but his last is a "stunner"—containing nothing less than a live young lady imprisoned in a nunnery, and almost rescued by an elder sister, with a loaded pistol and a parasol; who, we suppose, was anxious to renew in Toronto the awful tragedy of "Billy Taylor." But we must put our readers in possession of the facts of the case.

Miss Sarah Bolster, the younger daughter of a Protestant father, but, we believe, of a Catholic mother, was admitted sometime ago into the Catholic Church, with the knowledge and full consent of her elder brother, her natural guardian. The young lady having manifested a strong desire to embrace the religious life, was sent by the same brother to the Sisters of St. Joseph at Toronto; whose schools she had previously attended, and with whom she resided as boarder, for several weeks. In reply to her reiterated intreaties to be admitted as a member of the Community, the Sister Superior told her plainly that she could not be permitted to enter even upon her novitiate, without the consent of her natural guardians; but that she might remain as a boarder until such time as that consent had been obtained, or decidedly refused. On the 30th of January last, the elder brother accompanied by another, and younger, brother of Miss S. Bolster, visited the Convent; upon which occasion the elder, in opposition to the younger brother, expressed his desire that his sister should remain with the Nuns. To avoid all disputes; however, the Sister Superior sided with the younger brother; and at her request, Miss S. Bolster left the Convent with her relatives. We may add too, that the younger brother was earnest with His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, that he would not allow Miss Bolster to become a Nun without the consent of the family. His Lordship told Mr. Bolster to make his mind easy on that point; for that, even if the relatives of the young lady gave their consent, he, the Bishop, would not give his, nor comply with the young lady's request, for the space of two years.

at least, as she was young, and might, in the interim change her mind.

Miss S. Bolster went to reside with her brothers; but on several occasions she called on the Superior of the Convent, begging hard to be admitted into the Community. These requests were as constantly refused; and on one occasion, the 16th ult., the Superior accompanied the persevering young lady back to her brother's residence. Again, on the 18th, Miss S. Bolster presented herself at the Convent; again did she meet with an unqualified refusal to her demand for admittance; and since then the Sisters have neither seen, nor heard from her.

In the meantime, an elder sister of the said young lady came in hot haste from Port Sarnia, to rescue Sarah from the dangers of a religious life. For this purpose, Miss Bolster went into the store of a Mr. Ashfield, who sells fire-arms; purchased a pistol; and requesting the people in the store to load it with any quantity of powder, ball, and other combustibles, publicly avowed her intention to shoot the Sister Superior of the Convent; and thus, dead or alive, to rescue her younger sister from the fate which menaced her. Horrified at this new "Gunpowder plot," Mr. Ashfield thought it is duty to have the amiable and interesting Guy Faux taken before the magistrates; who would have committed her to jail, had not the Sister Superior of St. Joseph interfered, and procured her release. This at least is the version of the *Globe*; the *Leader* says that one of her brothers became security for her good behaviour. At all events, Miss Bolster was discharged and restored to her friends, who, we hope, will take better care of her for the future.

Such a chance to slander the Nuns, as that afforded by this escapade of Miss Bolster, was too good to be lost by the *Globe*. Although Miss S. Bolster was not within the Convent; and although this must have been well known to the editor of the *Toronto Globe*, he at once endeavored to excite the brutal fury of the Protestant rabble of Toronto against the St. Joseph Asylum; hoping, no doubt, to get up a little drama in Toronto like that which the good gentlemanly Protestants of Boston enacted a few years ago upon the premises of the Ursuline Convent at Charleston. "By what authority is this girl detained in the nunnery?" indignantly exclaimed the *Globe*; knowing well that she was not, and never had been, therein detained; yet anxious to excite the rascal *canaille* of Toronto to deeds of violence and arson; in which nefarious design, as we learn from the *Citizen*, he very nearly succeeded.

What will our readers think then, after all this storm in a butter boat, when they read the following letter, written on Tuesday last by Mr. L. G. Bolster himself, the brother of the young lady whom the *Globe* represents as forcibly detained in the Nunnery? Must they not feel astounded at the height and the depth, and the length, and the breadth of Protestant mendacity, and Protestant gullibility?—Will they not exclaim—"Oh! the wonders of the Great Protestant Tradition?"

Toronto, 20th March, 1855.

To the Editor of the Catholic Citizen:

Sir—Let me beg of you to correct an erroneous statement which has gone abroad, (after emanating from certain journals in this city,) charging one of the convents in Toronto, with detaining and secreting my sister, contrary to the wishes of her family. As the charge is wholly unfounded, and much public feeling has been wrongfully excited by the statements made by these journals against the Convent, I feel it a duty to submit the facts, which are of a character to exonerate completely the Sisters of St. Joseph from the false accusations made against them.

The young girl in question was brought up a Protestant, but having, through the exercise of her own judgment, been led to regard the doctrines of the Catholic Church with favor, she applied to me, some few months ago (unsolicited and unbiassed by any one), to have her introduced to one of the Ladies of St. Joseph, of this city, in order that she might be taught and thoroughly grounded in the religious faith it was her determination to follow. After some time my sister signified, from time to time, her desire to embrace a Religious life, and become a member of the Community. Ultimately seeing her resolution fixed, and believing her intentions sincere, I acquiesced in her desires, provided she obtained the consent of the other members of the family, which she failed to do—they having entirely forbidden her the right of disposing of herself in the way she desired. I regarded their refusal as decisive, and promised my brother that I should, for the future, discontinue any such ideas on her part, it being agreed that she should be allowed to continue in the Catholic Religion.

Subsequently, without my knowledge or consent, she quitted her home, intimating to me in a note that she had gone into the Convent of St. Paul. My brother requested her instant removal; and though I desired that she should be left in the establishment for some time as a boarder, he refused, and, in company with me, brought her out. The next day, although under the surveillance of my brother, she went back again to the Convent. This time he complained to the Bishop, who promised that she should be sent home—and she was accordingly brought home by the Superiors of St. Paul's,—but only to leave again a few days afterwards; and I have since learned that she is under the protection of a Catholic lady at some distance from this city; and from the most minute inquiries which I have made within the last few days, I am able to state most positively that the ladies of St. Joseph had nothing to do whatever with her present absence from the city, or that they at any time desired, to retain her in the Convent against her consent, or that of her relatives.

I am, Sir, yours,
L. G. BOLSTER.

Are we too sanguine, if we hope that there may be some one, or haply two, of the Protestant journals of Canada, honest enough to publish this full refutation of a vile Protestant lie? We shall see.

The complaint of our Normanby correspondent shall be laid before the Postmaster-General.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY'S COURSE OF LECTURES.

LECTURE ON THE "MICROSCOPE AND THE MICROSCOPIC WORLD."

On Thursday the 22nd instant, Mr. Edward Murphy delivered a lecture on this highly interesting subject. A very large and respectable audience (among whom we noticed several of our leading medical men) was in attendance, and showed during the evening that they knew how to appreciate both the lecture and the lecturer's ability.

On commencing his lecture, Mr. Murphy said, that it was a subject at once interesting and useful, and that the invention of the Microscope was considered by the scientific world one of the most important achievements of science and art; that it claimed equal eminence with the discovery of the Telescope; the latter instrument, he observed, brings us into comparative intimacy with other worlds, or what are inferred to be such by analogies discoverable between them and our globe. On the other hand, the Microscope carries us back to the opposite bounds of creation, and reveals the atomic miracles with which we are surrounded.

The lecturer then enumerated the various advantages arising from the use of the Microscope, of which we here give the principal points:—

To the Geologist, the Microscope reveals the fact, that this world is but the wreck of ancient organic creation; the coal beds are the ruins of a luxuriant and gigantic vegetation, and the vast limestone rocks are the catacombs of myriads of animal tribes, too minute to be perceived by the naked eye. By its aid we can often determine the nature of fossil remains, and trace the first beginnings of vegetable life. And the Zoologist also finds it a necessary auxiliary; as without it the structure and functions of many animals would remain unknown, and the existence of numerous species would be yet undiscovered. The medical man acquires by the aid of this instrument, with the greatest facility, knowledge which could not be obtained by the minutest dissection. In chemistry, the Microscope enables us to discover minutely, the changes of form and color effected by the test fluids upon solids, and opens to the mind an extended field, full of wonders. To estimate duly the value of the Microscope, we must refer to some misconceptions that prevailed prior to its introduction. Before the invention of this instrument, the *Mite* was considered the least of animated beings, and nobody had an idea of the existence of living atoms so minute, that the mite, compared with them, may rank as an elephant. The opinions regarding the *vital fluid* in animals, were very indefinite, and the manner of its circulation was but imperfectly (if at all) understood.

The lecturer then gave a short sketch of the history of the Microscope. The invention of this instrument, he said, could not well be traced before the beginning of the 16th century. Zacharias Jansens and his son, were said to have made Microscopes before 1590; Fontana, in one of his works, said he had made Microscopes in 1617. Dr. Lieberkuhn invented the Solar Microscope in 1738. The attempts of the early microscopic observers, to determine ultimate structure, &c., had, however, been of little value, on account of the imperfections of their instruments.

The lecturer here remarked that it was to the Achromatic Compound Microscope he wished to draw their attention—that being the most perfect of all the various forms of the instrument.

In 1824, Mr. Chevalier, of Paris, and Mr. Tully, of London, constructed the first achromatic glasses for the Microscope.

The following are the names of a few of the most celebrated artists, in the manufacture of Microscopes: Powell & Leland, Smith & Beck, and John Ross, of London; Cutts, Sutton & Son, opticians to the Queen, Sheffield and London; M. Nachet, M. Chevallier, of Paris; and Oberhauser, of Germany. The lecturer here observed that he could speak with confidence, of the peculiar excellence of the Microscopes made by Cutts, Sutton & Sons, of Sheffield, as he possessed one of their instruments, and was enabled to recommend these makers to any person desiring a good instrument.

Mr. Murphy then called the attention of the audience to the second part of his lecture, the Microscopic World. Firstly, he would speak of the phenomena connected with *congelation and crystallization*; secondly, of the formation of *mineral bodies and fossil remains of insects, animals and vegetables*; and thirdly, of the minute formations of the *animal and vegetable kingdoms, and of infusorial animals*. If water be exposed in a freezing atmosphere, thin plates of ice would be formed on its surface; if we separated one of these plates from the rest, and brought it under the Microscope, it would be seen to resemble a herring bone, having a large stem in the centre and a number of parallel spines, inclined to the central stem in an angle of about 60 degrees. The formations of ice on our windows consisted of a series of branches disposed under the uniform angle of 60 degrees, all the irregular variety being merely the result of small impediments to the freezing process. A more beautiful sight could not be beheld than that which was presented when any saline solution was suffering gradual evaporation under the Microscope. It would likewise be found interesting to examine the various crystallizations in polarized light; the splendid colors and systems of colored rings produced by transmitting polarized light through transparent bodies that possess double refraction, are the most brilliant phenomena that can be witnessed. The Microscope allowed us to examine the various descriptions of sand, and to observe their beauty, and had brought to light the value of the superior minerals. By the aid of Microscopic investigation of such portions of fossils as have withstood the destructive power of time, namely, the *scaly covering*, Philosophers had been able to group and classify them.

The discovery of animalcules fossils by Dr. Ehrenberg of Berlin had caused considerable sensation at the time in the philosophical world, and had aided in no small degree the advancement of Geological Science. It was calculated that there existed in the polishing slate found in Austria above 40,000 millions of these animals in a cubic inch. Vast layers of rocks had been discovered which the microscope showed to be composed of the shields of animalcules. Man even used their remains as food, for the mountain meal which the inhabitants of Swedish Lapland often mixed with their flour, consisted of the flinty shells of animalcules.

The lecturer then remarked that the Microscope afforded considerable aid in the development of the fossil woods, as by its assistance the natural orders, genera, and sometimes the very species of the trees

and plants of former epochs, can be determined with accuracy; it tells us whether they grew up like the forest trees of Canada by yearly additions to the outside of the woody centres, or by internal accessions, like most of the productions of the tropics; it tells us also whether their leaves were veined or not; and has not the Microscope demonstrated beyond all question the vegetable origin of coal; for when it is examined under this instrument, not only is the woody fibre discovered, but even the most delicate of the vegetable organs, such as the spiral vessels and their beautiful terminations; and he stated further that corals, which had been supposed to be marine plants, were on the contrary marine animals, of wonderful habits.

Speaking of the minute formation of the vegetable kingdom, the lecturer quoted from Dr. Prichard, that "it would occupy the leisure of an extended life to make one acquainted with the floral products of the humblest flower garden." He next gave some of the results of examination in the animal kingdom. Hairs, for instance, had been found to be composed of an aggregation of cells, their color depending upon a quantity of pigment deposited in or about each cellule. The microscope developed to us the arrangements of the perspiratory pores of the human skin, the number of which amounted to about two thousand millions. The lecturer then said that the Microscope enabled us to see the circulation of the blood in the fin or tail of a small fish; and that there certainly can be nothing more pleasing or wonderful than a sight of the blood corpuscles coursing rapidly along the capillary ends of the arteries into those of the veins; and that the blood corpuscles in man are of a circular flattened form.

In examining insects, we again detect wonders by the aid of the microscope, which without it we could never have imagined. Thus, for instance, this instrument told us that the common house fly had not less than eight thousand eyes, and the Dragon-fly about 25,000, etc.; and that the wings of butterflies, &c., are covered with a fine dust, which produces the beautiful colors by which they are adorned; and that the feet of the house fly are terminated by two claws between which are situated a pair of cushions wherewith it walks in safety over perpendicular polished surfaces. Animalcules had been discovered 60 feet below the surface of the earth, as also in mud brought up from a depth of 1600 feet of the ocean. They existed in the fluids of the animal body and in plants, and in the most powerful acids. The smallest animalcules are called *monads*, of which a drop of water contains nearly 500,000,000, and in form resemble snakes, eels, cork-screws, funnels, bells, tops, cylinders, tobacco-pipes, etc. Some lived only a few hours, others a couple of weeks.

In conclusion, the lecturer said he hoped the few remarks he had made were sufficient to show the many ways in which the Microscope is of the greatest importance to the student as well as to the man of scientific acquirements, and of charm and interest to all who desire rational amusement and instruction combined; and he added, should any of his hearers be induced to investigate the inexhaustible field opened to them by the Microscope, they would never regret having commenced the study of so useful and fascinating a science.

Mr. Murphy then illustrated, by the aid of the Luccinal Microscope, several of the very interesting facts connected with the minute formations of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, to which he had called attention in his lecture; some of them appeared to us as being specially worthy of note:—A transverse section of mahogany, the magnified image clearly showing the annual layers of growth, and the pores through which the sap ascends from the roots to the branches and leaves for their nourishment;—the sting, tongue, mouth, and legs of the honey bee, the latter displaying the pockets whereby the insect carries to its hive a winter store of pollen, or *bee bread*. The tongue of the field moth was also a very beautiful object. A spider was magnified nearly four feet in length, showing the enormous fangs with which it seizes and destroys its prey. A couple of East India flies appeared to be much admired. Butterflies' wings, as well as the tracheae, or breathing tubes, taken from caterpillars and other insects, were very interesting objects. The "water devil"—the most voracious of the insect tribe—also attracted much attention; it is furnished with terrible jaws and other weapons of destruction, by which [the lecturer informed us] it is enabled to grasp and destroy creatures much larger than itself. Another insect magnified to a great size, the "Cinex Lectularius," which, despite of the scientific name, was instantly recognised by the audience as the unwelcome visitor to their sleeping apartments. There were many other very interesting objects, which want of space alone prevents us noticing. At the conclusion, Mr. Murphy was requested to exhibit a few views with the Magic Lantern, which he kindly complied with. Among them we noticed specially "Napoleon's Tomb, St. Helena;" "Ross Castle, Lakes of Killarney;" "A night view of the City and Bay of Naples, with Mount Vesuvius in a state of eruption;" a beautiful view of the Place D'Armes and French Cathedral of our good City; this was quite appropriately a winter scene, with sleighs passing and repassing on the square. We were particularly struck with the artistic merits of this representation—the prominent points of the magnificent edifice standing out in bold relief. We understand that it was painted in London, from a drawing and description sent by Mr. Murphy. The evening's entertainment was closed by a chromatrope view, which had a most surprising effect, and displayed in the centre the word—"ADIEU!"

On Saturday last, His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, accompanied by the Bishop of Bytown, arrived in Montreal on his way to Quebec. The Bishop of Toronto is, we are happy to say, apparently in better health than when last in this part of the Province, though certainly he does not spare himself. On Sunday morning he preached in French at 6 o'clock at the *Recollet* church; at forenoon High Mass, he preached in English in St. Patrick's church; after Vespers, he preached in French in the Parish church; and again at 6 p.m., he preached in French in the Bonsecours church. Pretty well for one day.

On Monday, their Lordships of Toronto and Bytown started for Quebec; where, we believe, they will remain some time. The health of His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec is still precarious, though we are happy to learn that it is decidedly ameliorating.

"THE DAY."—From all parts of Canada, and the United States, we have accounts of the festivities with which the Sons of St. Patrick celebrated the anniversary of their patron saint. We are happy to see that everywhere in the States the day passed over quietly; and that the good conduct, and truly Christian demeanor of the Catholic Irish disappointed the expectations of a row, which had been entertained by the "Know-Nothings" and other rowdies. At Toronto, Bytown, and Kingston, the Irish turned out in great force, and concluded the festivities of the day with the customary banquets.

"Parliament will adjourn on Thursday next, until Monday week, on account of the number of *Fêtes d'obligation*."—*Commercial Advertiser*, Wednesday.

The meaning of the above paragraph is obviously to represent the Catholic Church as impeding the business of the country by its numerous "*fêtes d'obligation*," and as enforcing their observance upon Protestants. Now, it so happens that betwixt "*Thursday next*," the 29th instant, and "*Monday week*," the 9th April, there does not occur one single "*fête d'obligation*" the observance of which is enjoined by the Catholic Church. In England, it is customary to observe an Easter recess; and we believe that it is common amongst Protestants to keep Good Friday as a Festival, perhaps because Catholics observe it as a solemn Fast, though not as a day of abstinence from toil. But in the Ecclesiastical Calendar of the Catholic Church, there does not occur a single "*fête d'obligation*" betwixt the 25th of March, and the Feast of the Ascension, which falls this year on the 17th of May.

We are happy to learn that the lectures of the dirty fellow Fowler, to whom we alluded last week, have been stopped at Quebec.

TREATISE ON THE "IMMACULATE CONCEPTION." Translated from the French of Cardinal Lambruschini, by Mrs. Sadlier. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal.

We have just received, and too late for an extended notice, a copy of this admirable treatise, which we confidently recommend to the Catholic readers. In our next we shall have more to say about this valuable work.

"CHATEAU LESCURE; OR, THE LAST MARQUIS." A story of Brittany and La Vendée. New York: Ed. Dunigan & Brother.

A pretty little tale, pleasantly told, of the French Revolution of 1792; and of that heroic struggle long maintained by the loyal Bretons and Vendéans against cut-throats of the Convention, which has reflected immortal glory upon the France of a Lescure and a La Rochejaquelin, and almost makes us forget that the same France was also the country of a Marat, a Jourdan *coupé-tête*, a Collet d'Herbois, a Carrier, and the other foul monsters, the legitimate spawn of modern democracy—the mere mention of whose names is an offence against decency and humanity.

"THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION." A Dogma of the Catholic Church. By J. D. Bryant, M.D. Boston: P. Donahoe.

This treatise on the late Papal definition, is accompanied with the approbation of the Bishops of Philadelphia and Boston; who, having duly examined it, "recommend it to the perusal of the Catholic community." The work is handsomely printed, on excellent paper, and is brought out in Mr. Donahoe's best style.

We have received the first number of a new Catholic Journal, published at St. Louis, and edited by the well known J. V. Huntington, Esq., late editor of the *Metropolitan*. We need not add that, under such editorial management, the *Leader* is sure to prove a valuable addition to our Catholic press; and that we heartily wish it, and its talented editor—"God speed."

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Rawdon, E. Corcoran, 12s 6d; Barrio, S. Baxter, 15s; Pointe Claire, Wm. Carroll, 6s 3d; Tyendinago, J. Gargan, 12s 6d; Brantford, Rev. J. Ryan, 10s; Toronto, Rev. J. O'Neill, 15s; Tracadie, N.B., Rev. F. Gaurreau, 12s 6d.

Per M. Heaphy, Kemptville—D. Deighan, 5s; R. McCabe, 5s; J. Longhlin, 5s; D. Chalk, 5s; S. Tanney, 10s; M. Cass, 5s; N. Gower, M. Donahoe, 5s.

Per D. P. McDonald, St. Raphaels—Self, 7s 6d; Capt. J. Kennedy, 12s 6d; J. A. Kennedy, 12s 6d; A. McDonell, 6s 3d; N. Lancaster, J. McDonell, 6s 3d.

Per J. O'Sullivan, Prescott—Rev. E. P. Roche, 12s 6d; F. Collihane, 2s 6d.

Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—C. Alleyne, £1 10s; R. Roy, 15s; C. F. Gaurreau, 15s; T. Bogue, 15s; P. Lawler, £1 2s 6d; J. Lane, 15s; C. F. Hamel, 15s; Seminary, 15s; Rev. Mr. Horan, 15s; Rev. Mr. Forques, 15s; Rev. Mr. Baillarge, 15s; J. Ryan, 12s 6d; St. Henry, Rev. Mr. Grenier, 12s 6d; St. Anne, Rev. Mr. Garipey, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. M. Bourret, St. Anne de la Pocatiere—St. Roch des Aulnets, A. Dionne, 10s.

Per Rev. J. McNulty, Toronto—Rev. J. Symott, 12s 6d; Mara, A. P. McDonald, 12s 6d; P. Clarke, 12s 6d; T. Healy, 12s 6d.

Died.

At New York, on Monday, March 26, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Mary Lindsay, in the 76th year of her age, a native of Enniskillen, county Fermanagh, Ireland.

NOTICE TO UNDERTAKERS.

TENDERS for the ERECTION and COMPLETION of a STONE BUILDING (Presbytery) will be received by the undersigned, at Sherrington, until the 12th of April next, from whom Plans and Specifications may be obtained on application, by letter or otherwise.

Rev. JOSEPH GRATON,
Or PATRICK HALPIN,
Sherrington, 27th March.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

FRENCH OPINIONS OF THE ENGLISH ARMY AND GOVERNMENT.—The disastrous manifestations of military incapacity in our war administration have created a strong and not a favorable impression in France...

His Grace the Archbishop of Paris has issued his Pastoral, upon the Decree defining the teaching and faith of the Church respecting the Immaculate Conception of Mary.

It is a remarkable fact, that there is a movement towards unity in dioceses around the Bishops, analogous to that in the Catholic universe around the Pope.

Never in past ages did the Papacy make a solemn and imposing use of its power. The Vicar of Christ pronounces a few words, and conviction follows.

And it is plain that God reserved this great remedy of the Pontifical authority in its strongest and most concentrated expression for times like ours.

O celestial gift! O ever abiding presence of the Divinity in the Vicar of Jesus Christ! O mighty authority of the Church, how many sick souls, racked by the anguish of doubt, now understand, and long after you.

To point out the divine authority and ever living personification of Jesus Christ in the Pope, we then said:—It is Jesus Christ, in Peter, who governs the Church; it is Jesus Christ, in Peter, who perpetuates the true worship of God; it is Jesus Christ, in Peter, who teaches holy morality.

Jesus Christ launches on the ocean of ages a vessel which bears his elect to their eternal home. With a mighty and invincible arm he directs it over the waves swollen by passion and error.

Jesus Christ builds to his Father's glory on the ruins of the idolatrous world, a temple cemented by his blood, whose summit must reach to heaven, that the voices of men may mingle with the harmony of angels.

Jesus Christ raises in the sight of all mankind a chair whence he will speak to all generations, until the end of time, to perpetuate himself the teaching of his Gospel. But men have need of a sensible language to preserve them from illusion.

To Jesus Christ, in Peter, belongs the primacy of the Priesthood; to Jesus Christ, in Peter, appertains the dominion of souls.

To Peter belongs the supreme judgment, because supreme judgment belongs to Jesus Christ. Peter absolves, it is Jesus Christ who absolves. Peter opens or shuts heaven, it is Jesus Christ who opens or shuts.

Jesus Christ ever conquers in Peter, ever reigns with him, ever commands by him. When Peter seems weakest, then he is strongest. Emperors and philosophers, kings and politicians, all the oppressors of truth, all the public corruptors of morals, may combine against him in the person of Peter; they may drag him into exile, they may calumniate him, they may insult him; they may spit in his face, they may crown him with thorns, they may kill him; but at the very moment when the madmen are publishing their triumph, they shall be vanquished.

shall remain till the consummation of ages, greater and more glorious until the end. He shall behold successively, empires decay, power into whatever form philosophy may mould it crumble to dust; the fragments of thrones and republics float upon the tide of revolutions; while safe amid all these wrecks, tranquilly seated on the vessel of the Church, with his firm hand upon her helm, he shall offer the one only hope of safety for expiring human society.

SPAIN.

Spain remains Catholic notwithstanding the efforts, violence, and sacrifice of revolution. There was on the 9th of Feb. a magnificent ceremony in the Church of the Incarnation at Madrid, in order to celebrate the triumph of the Immaculate Conception.

ITALY.

PROTESTANTISM IN PIEMONTE.—The few dozen Protestants now at Turin are at serious strife among themselves. They have two journals—one belonging to the Valdesi, called the Buona Novella;—the other to the Evangelici, called the Luce Evangelica.

As for De Sanctis, who was elected at Valdenses Minister a few years ago, not so much to give him a charge as to allow him a morsel of bread, he has been now, says the Luce Evangelica, "summarily dismissed from the office of an Evangelist."

GERMANY.

Germany is now feeling the sad effects of political divisions consequent upon the religious divisions introduced by the Reformation. Austria is taking her stand upon a purely national and German ground, which is bringing her more and more into harmony with the Western Powers; while Prussia, her implacable and jealous rival, seeks to impede a movement which did not originate with her.

It is evident that the policy of Prussia is unpopular, wherever national feeling is allowed to express itself. We have just received some additional details concerning the position of the Church at Fieburg.

The "Provisional Convention" had excited some alarm among the Catholics of Baden, and the manner of its execution is calculated to increase their uneasiness. The Church is completely sacrificed.

"But we hope," it is added, "that before three months are past, the definitive solution of all these difficulties will have been obtained, or the Archbishop will be authorized to act. The Counsellor Brunner, our plenipotentiary at Rome, has asked and obtained the most extensive powers. Cardinal Brunelli, the most consummate Canonist of the Roman Court, has the direction of the whole affair. It was he who, in 1837, contributed to the settlement of the question of mixed marriages with Prussia, and who has recently brought the negotiations concerning the Spanish Concordat to a happy termination.

A marriage between a Prussian nobleman and a danseuse, contracted at Gretna-green in times when such marriages were legal, has given rise to a trial in the Prussian courts of justice, which has been going on for a long time, and is just concluded. The husband claimed that the marriage was not binding on Prussian subjects, and wanted to be off his bargain, which the wife resisted. After the usual appeals from one tribunal to that above, the Supreme Court of appeal have just decided that the marriage is perfectly legal and binding on the parties.

RUSSIA.

RUSSIAN PREPARATIONS IN FINLAND.—In a speech delivered by General de Berg, the new Governor of Finland, at a grand dinner given in his honor, has the following phrase:—"Gentlemen, my return within your walls does not announce to you any favorable change in circumstances; it proves, on the contrary, that the trials to which you were subjected last year are likely to be renewed."

SCRAPS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The following, from a correspondent in the Crimea, is a good answer to the sneers at the aristocratic constitution of the British army. Had all done their duty, as have the officers of the Guards, the condition of the troops would be different to-day:—"Many a generous fellow lays out his last shilling to buy some little comfort for his company, or to soothe the sufferings of his men in hospital. As may be expected, considering their presumed wealth and command of money, the officers of the Guards have been distinguished for their kindness to their men, and for the care they have taken of them. The consciences of all these good men will reward them,

and they would blush to see their names blazoned to the world. It is strange to see the pride which the best of our aristocracy and autocracy take in catering themselves with strings of onions and cantering off to the camp with a live sheep tied round their waist, and a couple of plaintive turkeys or sulky geese pendant from their saddle bows; and holsters filled with pistols of Cognac; and their energy in "boarding" vessels as they arrive is startling. However, it is for their messmates and their friends they take all this trouble, and no man ever goes hungry or thirsty away from the tent of a British officer.

It appears that the sick and dead for January only amounted to five thousand five hundred of the English force before Sebastopol. A most curious and useful return, which the Roebuck committee might call for, would be "a nominal list of the expeditionary army as it left England; as it left Varna; and as it is now," with columns for nothing the casualties.

A YOUTHFUL HERO.—A sergeant-major, now in Wellington barracks, Dublin, who has recently returned from the Crimea, has sent us the following enthusiastic account of the conduct of a young soldier, only ten years old, named Thomas Keep, of the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards, under the command of Colonel Thomas Wood. The writer states that this boy accompanied the army to the heights of the Alma, preserving the most undaunted demeanor throughout the battle. At one time a 24-pounder passed on each side of him, and shot and shell fell about him like hail, but notwithstanding the weariness of the day, present dangers, or the horrid sight, the boy's heart beat with tenderness towards the poor wounded. Instead of going into a tent to take care of himself after the battle was over, he refused to take rest, but was seen venturing his life for the good of his comrades in the battle field. This boy was seen stepping carefully over one dead body after another, collecting all the broken muskets he could find, and making a fire in the night to procure hot water. He made tea for the poor sufferers, and saved the life of Sergeant Russell and some of the private soldiers who were lying nearly exhausted for want. Thus did this youth spend the night. At the battle of Balaklava he again assisted the wounded. The boy did his duty by day, and worked in the trenches by night, taking but little rest. At the battle of Inkermann he was surrounded by Russians about 20 minutes, and, to use his own words, he said he thought it was "a case" with him, but he escaped all right. He received one shot, which went through his coat and out at the leg of his trousers, but Providence again preserved him unhurt. He helped with all the bravery of a man to get in the wounded, and rested not until the poor sufferers were made as comfortable as he could make them. He waited on the doctor when extracting the shot from the men, and waited on the men before and after. "Thus did this youth," says the writer, "do anything to any one who needed help. Some of the wounded say that they should not have been alive now had it not been for this boy's unwearied watchfulness and kindness in their hours of helplessness. This boy has been recommended by Colonel Robinson and Colonel Wood and other officers in Her Majesty's service."

"You may rely upon it," says a well-informed Parliamentary friend, "that Palmerston is intriguing with Lord Derby for a coalition which will replace the Peelites in his Cabinet by Protectionists. There have been several meetings of the leading Derbyites with a view to this object within the last few days." Would Lord Derby serve under Palmerston? We doubt it. Palmerston must yield the first place, for which he has striven so long; and this he will not do.

Young men of good constitution and sufficient inches, who don't wish to feed Russian powder, had better beware. Lord Panmure means to impress for the army, if all other means of recruiting fail. He will suspend the constitution and have a conscription. Here are his words:—"The attention of government has been much directed, my lords, to the recruiting of the army, and there can be no question that means must be found, if not gentle, then they must be found by compulsion, for recruiting the ranks of her Majesty's service, in order to enable this war to be carried on with vigor."

Of course, the shape this conscription will take is, in the first instance, a Militia Ballot. And after men have been forced into the Militia his lordship believes it will be very easy to crimp them into the Line. He says:—"I am sorry to say that some of the Militia regiments have not shown that activity and vigor in supplying their quota to serve in the line, which it was expected they would do. It is my intention to take energetic measures for insuring a proper supply of men from the militia regiments, but I trust that, previously to taking energetic measures, an appeal which I have made to the commanding officers of the militia may have its due and proper effect."

For fear he should be misunderstood, he says, in a subsequent stage of the debate, that "when he had spoken of taking a more stringent step, in order to obtain the due quota from each regiment; he merely proposed that a person of the rank of field officer should go down and communicate with the commanding officer of the regiment, to ascertain why the quota had not been furnished, and to see that the men had fair opportunities for volunteering afforded them." Facilities of volunteering, forsooth! His lordship's idea of volunteering reminds one of that very stringent tax formerly called a Benevolence. Now may all our unfortunate paupers prepare to be drilled to death, for that is the real meaning of a fair opportunity of volunteering. They tell in Mayo of the way volunteers were got in the last war. The way is this:—"The Captain (his name was O'Connell, we believe), who has just been visited by a well-qualified field officer, with a long purse, and a sheaf of blank commissions, marches his Company, now tolerably well worn out, after a month of pack drill for ten hours a day, into the barrack yard, and halts them with their backs to the wall—addresses them, adjures them to go and get knocked on the head at once—"Now, my lads," he ends, "whoever will volunteer to go and

fight bloody Boney, let him take one step forward—let the rascal who refuses take one step backward—no compulsion; boys, it is all free volunteering, and every facility given. Now, first of all, let the rascals who will not volunteer step backwards." There is a general tendency, towards retreat, but the knapsack grates against a stone wall, and no facility in that direction. "No rascals!" quoth the Captain, with a sardonic chuckle: "All Volunteers! There is no use in my giving the other command, then. Fall in, boys, under escort, and, General, out with the Bounty!" —Nation.

PROGRESS OF PROTESTANTISM.—It is most earnestly to be deplored, says the New York Journal of Commerce, that so few who are born in this land and love American traditions, are aware of the rapid hatred of Christianity and its comitants, which inspires the vast numbers who are yearly increasing our population from the continent of Europe. We do not speak of the convicts and paupers that are smuggled into our ports from Genoa, Hamburg and Trieste; but of the tens of thousands of Germans who from year to year come from provinces of Europe completely pantheized and with whom freedom is considered synonymous with the downfall of the Kingdom of the Redeemer. We called attention some months ago to the fact, that large numbers of Germans who have come of late years, to this country, are disciples of the anarchist school of Heine, according to whose creed "there can be no true freedom until Christianity is bloodily abolished," i. e., until a persecution by infidels of Christians is instituted, with ends similar to those of Diocletian or Sapor. We showed that elections had been made to turn upon the single point, whether prayers should be offered to God in our Legislatures: whether the Lord's day should be kept, and religious oaths be maintained. One of the most influential German papers in this city, published simultaneously, articles warning the better class of Germans, of whom there are so many in our city, against encouraging these excesses. Our remarks were republished in various parts of the United States, and we trusted that a good result might be produced. Since then, however, another anniversary has recurred of the birth-day of Thos. Paine, and it has filled our hearts with shame to learn how the natal day of that enemy of God, of his Saviour, and of his country, has been celebrated. The German language constitutes a barrier which prevents the most of our people from imagining what takes place behind the screen of that unknown tongue. The Teutonic dialect ensures the existence of the anti-Christian legions, whose large numbers are reinforced continually from abroad, as a vast secret Society to whom none can have access who do not go through an arduous and pains taking apprenticeship of study, which in the end leaves them when initiated, only among the first class of novices. Yet its members are easily naturalized, become as speedily as possible citizens of these States; carrying Atheism to the polls, and receiving the homage of demagogue politicians to obtain a few miserable suffrages. A few of the "reforms" demanded by the "Freimaenner," so they call themselves, who have set up Thomas Paine as their apostle, and who strive to gain strength to revolutionize our free government by the establishment of the tyranny of anarchy, are—abolition of the laws for the observance of the Sabbath; abolition of oaths in Congress; abolition of oaths upon the Bible; no more prayers in our legislature; abolition of the Christian systems of punishment; abolition of the Presidency, of all Senates, of all lawsuits, involving expense; the right of the people to change the Constitution when they like; a reduced term in acquiring citizenship, etc. These things are not sought after as mere shadows, nor are they the dreams with which visionaries amuse themselves, but which do no harm. They are seriously inculcated principles, earnestly instilled; for the propagation of which there exists several chief and many minor societies, to which hundreds of thousands of foreigners are affiliated, who are in constant communication with each other, and act in concert, and who are beginning to be felt in every corner of the land, but particularly in the West, where their efforts are greatly aided by the growing licentiousness of abolitionism.

PERIOD OF HUMAN LIFE.—M. Flourens, the distinguished French Physiologist, and Perpetual Secretary of the Paris Academy of Sciences, has just published a book, in which he announces that the Normal period of the life of man is 100 years. The grounds on which he comes to this new philosophic conclusion may be briefly stated. It is, we believe, a fact in natural history that the length of each animal's life is an exact proportion to the period he is in growing.—Buffon was aware of this truth, and his observations led him to conclude that the life in different species of animals is six or seven times as long as the period of growth. M. Flourens, from his own observations, and those of his predecessors, is of opinion that it may be more safely taken at five times. When Buffon wrote, the precise period at which animals leave off growing, or to speak more correctly, the precise circumstance which indicates that the growth has ceased, was not known. M. Flourens has ascertained that period, and thereon lies his present theory: "It consists," says he, "in the union of the bones to their epiphyses. As long as the bones are not united to their epiphyses the animal grows; as soon as the bones are united to their epiphyses the animal ceases to grow." Now, in man, the union of the bones and the epiphyses, takes place, according to M. Flourens, at the age of twenty; and consequently he proclaims that the natural duration of life is five times twenty years. "It is now fifteen years ago," says he, "since I commenced researches into the physiological law of duration of life; both in man and in some of our domestic animals, and I have arrived at the result that the Normal duration of man's life is one century. Yes, a century's life is what Providence meant to give us. Applied to the domestic animals M. Flourens' theory has, he tells us, been proved correct. "The union of the bones with the epiphyses," he says, "takes place in the camel at eight years of age, and he lives forty years; in the horse, at five years, and he lives twenty-five years; in the ox at four years, and he lives from fifteen to twenty years; in the dog at two years, and he lives from ten to twelve years; and in the lion at four years, and he lives twenty." As a necessary consequence of the prolongation of life to which M. Flourens assures man he is entitled, he modifies very considerably his different ages. "I prolong the duration of infancy," he says, "up to ten years, because it is from nine to ten years that the second dentition is terminated. I prolong adolescence up to twenty years, because it is at that age that the development of the

bones cease, and consequently the increase of the body in length. I prolong youth up to the age of forty, because it is only at that age that the increase of the body in bulk terminates. After forty, the bodies do not grow, properly speaking; the augmentation of its volume, which then takes place, is not veritable organic development, but a simple accumulation of fat.

How TO BEGIN BUSINESS.—One of the wealthiest merchants of New York city tells us how he commenced business:—I entered a store and asked if a clerk was not wanted. "No," in a rough tone was the answer, all being too busy to bother with me—when I reflected that if they did not want a clerk, they might want a laborer; but I was dressed too fine for that.

ADVENTURES OF A FAST YOUNG MAN.—"Thank you, I don't care if I do," said a fast young man, with a large pressed brick in his hat, as he surged up to the Indian that stands in front of Van Cott's tobacco store, in Broadway, with a bunch of cast iron cigars in his hand.

"Look here, old copperhead," said the fast young man, "none of that; no tricks upon travelers, or there'll be a muss; you and I'll fall out; somebody'll get a punch in the head."

at home waiting for me, can't stay," and he bolted like a quarter horse down Broadway, and his cry of "hold on" died away as he vanished beyond the lamp lights.—Albany Register.

AN EDITOR'S SLEIGH RIDE.—The editor of the Dixon, Illinois Telegraph, has been trying somebody's—we believe it is Ben. Franklin's—prescription for a cheap sleigh ride. He writes—"We are blessed with excellent sleighing. Bells are ringing all the day mingled with the gay shouts of the happy participants. Everything in the shape of a jumper, hoop-poles for runners, and crockery crates for boxes, are brought into requisition. But we—dear us, we have no horses, or even a jumper, or time to spend in sleigh riding; so we took an imaginative ride, by going to our sanctum (where we are not able to keep a fire, owing to the high price of wood) and there putting our feet into a pair of snow, and getting our devil to cover up our lap with a buffalo robe, and shake two bells in front. We had a pretty good time until the boy cried "Copy!" We yelled—"Whqa!" and soon produced this.

BARNUM'S "BABY SHOW."—A Baby Show is to take place at Barnum's on the 5th of June. The premiums range from \$250 down to \$10. A Committee of Ladies has been appointed to act as Judges. The "finest baby under five years of age" will receive \$100 for being so nice. The "finest" twins, \$50; the "finest" triplet, \$50; and the "finest" quatern (four at a berth), two hundred and fifty dollars. The fattest child, \$50. These are inducements. Barnum says; "Two triplets and one quatern already engaged, and we expect the woman from Ohio with five at a birth."

A new phase of the Apocalyptic school is developed in a letter to the Record, in which the writer calls attention to the fact that there is a Valley of Jehoshaphat, inhabited by Jews, near the seat of war! Then follows an attempted learned explanation of Armageddon, some referring it to Sebastopol, and others denying its application.

ANOTHER BIT FROM THE MINING DISTRICTS.—"Martha, wast'e done wif the milk?" "Geen it to the shield." "Dang the shield, thee should ha' geen it to th' bull pup."

McLANE'S WORM SPECIFIC.

The following, from a customer, shows the demand which this great medicine has created wherever it has been introduced:

Blossburg, Tioga Co. Pa. March 30, 1850. Gentlemen—In consequence of the great consumption of your "Worm Specific" in this place and vicinity, we have entirely exhausted our stock. We should feel obliged by your forwarding, via Corning, N. Y. 20 dozen, with your bill, on the reception of which we will remit you the money.

From the wonderful effects of said "Specific" in this neighborhood, there could be sold annually a large quantity, if it be had, (wholesale and retail) from some local agent. If you would compensate a person for trouble and expense of vending, I think I could make it to your advantage to do so.

Yours, respectfully, WM. M. MALLORY, Messrs. J. Kidd & Co. Per W. E. PORTER. P. D. is also Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Toronto, March 26, 1854.

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS' BANK.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the DIRECTORS of this Institution will be held at the Office of the Bank, GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, on MONDAY, the SECOND Day of APRIL next, at THREE o'clock P.M.

By Order, JOHN COLLINS, Actuary. March 28, 1855.

PATRICK DOYLE,

AGENT FOR "BROWNSON'S REVIEW," AND "THE METROPOLITAN," TORONTO, WILL furnish Subscribers with those two valuable Periodicals for \$5 per Annum, if paid in advance. P. D. is also Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Toronto, March 26, 1854.

MRS. UNSWORTH,

HAVING made arrangements to reside in Montreal, from the 1st of May next, begs to inform her Friends and the Public generally, that she will be prepared to give LESSONS in ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN. SINGING, WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT. Mrs. U. trusts that, from her long experience in her Profession, she will receive a share of the same kind and liberal patronage which she previously enjoyed in this city. Information as to Terms, &c., may be addressed to her at St. Hyacinthe. March 22.

McDUNNOUGH, MUIR & CO.

BEG leave to call the attention of "FRUGAL HOUSE-KEEPERS" to their full and complete assortment of

LINEN AND COTTON GOODS, adapted for personal and household use, consisting of Scotch Hollands, Horrocks's Long Cloths, Double Warp, Medium and fine-make Shirtings, Irish Linens, Pillow Linens, Bird-Eye Diapers, Damask Table Cloths, Napkins and Doilies, Down-lace, Glass Cloths, Roller Towelling, Huckabacks, Buff and White Window Hollands, Linen and Cotton-Ticks, Toilet Covers, Marseilles Counterpanes, Blankets, Crib-Blankets, Gentlemen's Gargles, Shirtings, &c., &c.

ONLY ONE PRICE. Five per cent. discount to cash purchasers over four dollars. March 15.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF JOHN HOOLAHAN, of Shelburne, King's County, Ireland; when last heard of, he went to work upon the Saratoga Rail Road, in last October. By communicating with this Office, he will hear something to his advantage. American Exchanges please copy.

YOUNG MEN'S ST. PATRICK'S ASSOCIATION.



THE MONTHLY MEETING of the above named Association will be held on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 3rd of APRIL, at EIGHT o'clock, in the Room adjoining the Rectory Church. F. DALTON, Secretary. March 29, 1855.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held at ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, the 2nd of April, at SEVEN o'clock precisely. A full and punctual attendance is requested. By Order, W. F. SMYTH, Recording Secretary. March 22, 1855.

A CARD.

MR. J. D. DRESSER, having retired from the late Firm of THOMAS PATTON & Co., would respectfully inform his friends and the public, generally, that his place of business is at present 315 ST. PAUL STREET, near the Albion Hotel. Mr. D. would take this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very flattering encouragement received the past year, while a member of the above Firm; and would, most respectfully, solicit a continuance of their patronage for his new place of business, which will open on the 1st of APRIL next, in the extensive Premises, No. 72, M-GILL STREET, At present occupied by Messrs. Moss & Co. J. D. DRESSER. March 22, 1855.

IRON BEDSTEADS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has constantly on hand a varied assortment of Wrought-IRON BEDSTEADS, neatly got up. All orders punctually attended to. JOHN GRACE, 50, Great St. James Street. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL, NO. 84, ST. DONAVENTURE STREET.

Mr. DANIEL DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulæ, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c. The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches. N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED,

By the Subscribers. CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION of the Blessed Virgin. By Cardinal Lambruschini. To which is added, A HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE, By Father Felix, S.J. The French portion of the Work translated by Mrs. J. Sadlier, and the Latin extracts from the Holy Fathers, by a Clergyman of the Diocese of Montreal. In order to render the work more complete, we have given the Latin extracts from the Fathers, in foot notes. We have also appended to the work— A DISCOURSE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. By St. Alphonsus Marie de Liguori. New translation from the Italian. The Apostolical Letter of His Holiness Pope Pius IX. Cardinal Wiseman's Pastoral on the Declaration of the Dogma at Rome; and other accounts from the Giornale di Roma, Univers, &c., &c. 12mo., printed on very fine paper with an engraving. Price only, in cloth, 2s 6d. VOLUME II. OF THE POPULAR LIBRARY. Life of St. Frances of Rome, &c. By Lady Georgina Fullerton. 12mo. muslin. 2 6 The Christian Virtues, and the Means of obtaining them. By St. Liguori, 3 11 Miscellaneous, comprising Reviews, Essays, and Lectures. By Rt. Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Louisville. 8vo., 11 3 (This is a most valuable addition to Catholic Literature.) Letters and Speeches of Dr. Cahill, 3 9 Questions of the Soul. By Rev. T. T. Hecker, 3 9 Shea's History of the Catholic Missions Among the Indian Tribes of North America. Illustrated. 8 9 Fabiola; a Tale of the Catacombs. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., of 400 pages, muslin. 3 9 Life of St. Rose of Lima. By Rev. F. W. Faber, 2 6 Lingard's History of England. Abridged, 10 0 The United States Catholic Almanac, for 1855, 1 3 D. & J. SADIÉRIE & Co., Corner of Notre-Dame and Francis-Xavier Streets, Montreal, March 23, 1855.

WORKS ON IRELAND,

Just Received from Dublin, by the Subscribers, Annals of the Four Masters, Edited by J. O'Donovan, L.L.D., 7 vols. royal 4to, £15 0 0 Peirce's Round Towers and Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland anterior to the Anglo-Norman Invasion, 35 0 Doyle's Handbook of the Antiquities and Scenery in a Tour in Ulster, 12 6 The Book of Rights, with Translations and Notes. By J. O'Donovan, L.L.D., 25 0 An Autumn in Sicily, with splendid Plates, 25 0 Personal Recollections of the Life of Lord Cloncurry, 7 6 The Boyne and the Blackwater, beautifully illustrated, by R. Wilde, 10 0 Handbook of Irish Antiquities, Pagan and Christian. By William Wakeman, 7 THE ORATORS OF IRELAND. Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Daniel O'Connell, M.P., edited by his Son, John O'Connell. Second edition; 2 vols. 8vo., 12 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Henry Grattan, edited by Dr. Madden, two volumes, 6 3 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Henry Philip Curran, edited by Thomas Davis, Esq. 1 vol. 8vo., 6 3 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke, edited by James Burke, Esq. 1 vol., 6 3 Select Speeches of Rt. Hon. Richard Lalor Sheil, edited by Thomas M'Nevin, Esq. 1 vol., 6 3 The Life of the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke, by James Burke, Esq., with plates. 1 vol., 5 0 The Life of Thomas Moore, with selections from his Poetry. 12mo., 3 9 The life of Robert Emmet. By Dr. Madden, 4 4 Gerald Griffin's Poems, with Portrait, 4 4 Military History of the Irish Nation, comprising a Memoir of the Irish Brigade in the service of France. By Mathew O'Connor, Esq., 7 6 Carleton's Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry. London edition, 2 vols. 8vo. Plates, 15 0 Torlogh O'Brien, a Tale of the War of King James. 1 6 Carleton's Traits and Stories (second series), 7 9 LIBRARY OF IRELAND. Barry's Songs of Ireland—Davis's Poems—Ballad Poets of Ireland—McCarthy's Irish Ballads—Irish Writers. By T. D. McGhee—Art McMurrough. By T. D. McGhee—The Confederation of Ulster—Confiscation of Ulster—Geraldine—Hugh O'Neil—Davis's Essays—Curran and Grattan—Bleeding Epiphania—Unkind Deserter—Paddy Go-Easy—Casket of Pearls, 1s 10d each, 10 0 Sheil's Sketches of the Irish Bar, 2 vols., 10 0 Barrington's Personal Sketches, 6 3 Do Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, with 20 Portraits on Steel, 5 0 MacGeoghughan's History of Ireland, 4 steel plates, 10 0 Walsh's Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, with plates 15 0 Lover's Songs and Ballads, 2 6 Songs from the Dublin Nation, (two parts in one) 1 3 McGee's Sketches of O'Connell, 2 6 Do History of the Attempt to Establish the Reformation in Ireland, 3 9 Do History of the Irish Settlers in America, 2 6 Valentine McCluthey, the Irish Agent, by Carleton, 2 6 The Poor Scholar, and other Tales, by do 2 6 Tubber Derg, and other Tales, by do 2 6 Art Maguire, or the Broken Pledge, by do 1 10 New Lights; or Life in Galway, by Mrs. J. Sadlier, 2 6 Moore's Melodies, arranged for the pianoforte, 10 0

NEW CATHOLIC WORKS, JUST RECEIVED, PRINCIPALLY FROM LONDON AND DUBLIN. JUST PUBLISHED, A New and Complete MISSAL, in Latin and English, with all the New Offices and the Proper of Ireland, Scotland, and the Jesuits, with Engravings, bound in a variety of handsome bindings in morocco, from \$2 to \$10. The Pocket Family Bible, roan, 8s. The Catholic Family Bible, with 25 Steel Engravings, at from 25s to £5. The Holy Way of the Cross, by St. Liguori, with 14 plates, 4d The Letters and Speeches of Dr. Cahill, with a Sketch of his Life. 12mo, 400 pages, muslin, price only 3s 6d. Loss and Gain. By John Henry Newman, 2s 6d. The Catholic History of America. By T. D. McGee, 2s 6d. Shea's History of the Catholic Missions in America, 8s 9d Gosselin's Power of the Pope in the middle ages, 2 vols, 20s. An address to the Impartial Public, on the Spirit of the Times, by the Right Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Louisville, 7d. A New Edition of Milner's End of Controversy, in a Friendly Correspondence between a Religious Society of Protestants and a Roman Catholic Divine, 12mo, muslin; price only 2s 6d. Report of the Achilli vs. Dr. Newman (Second edition). 2s 6d. The Life of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Mother of God; with the History of the Devotion to Her, by the Abbe Orsini. To which is added Meditations on the Litany, by the Abbe Edouard Barthe. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier. This superb work will be ready in a few weeks. It is printed on the finest paper, and illustrated with 16 fine Steel Engravings, imperishable, of 740 pages, at prices from 22s 6d to 60s, according to the binding. It may also be had in 16 Nos. at 1s 3d each. More's Catholic, 3 vols, half morocco. 4 10s. Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion, 2 vols, 12s 6d. Audin's Life of Luther, 1 vol., 10s. Archer's Sermons, 2 vols., 7s 6d. Morony's Sermons—McCarthy's Sermons—Massillon's Sermons—Gahan's Sermons—Liguori's Sermons—Appleton's Sermons, 11s 3d each. Appleton's Analysis; or Familiar Explanations of the Gospel, 10 0 Gother's Instructions of the Epistles and Gospels, 7 6 Pench's Practical Reflections, 5 7 Religious Monitor; or Instructions and Meditations preparatory to the Reception of Nuns, 2 vols (just published) 15 0 Newman on University Education, 10 0 Liguori's History of Heresies, 2 vols, 17 6 Do on the Council of Trent, 7 6 Do Victories of the Martyrs, 3 1 1 Interior of Jesus and Mary, 2 vols., 6 3 Sinners Complaint to God. Life and Death of Rt. Rev. Dr. Plunkett, Primate of Ireland, 4 4 Treatise on the Love of God, by St. Francis of Sales, 10 0 Practical Piety, by do 2 6 Catholic Ladies Keepsake, 5 0 Difference between Temporal and Eternal, 5 0 Hornihold on the Commandments and Sacraments, 5 0 Hierurgia; or the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass Explained, 20 0 A General Introduction to the Sacred Scriptures. By Dr. Dixon, 2 vols, 21 3 Besides the above we have a variety of other Catholic Works. New Works received immediately after their Publication. CRUCIFIXES—HOLY WATER-FONTS. Just Received from Paris, a case of very beautiful Casts of the Crucifixion, Blessed Virgin, &c. &c. Also some very fine Holy Water Fountains. D. & J. SADIÉRIE & CO., Corner of Notre Dame and Francis-Xavier Streets, Montreal. February 7, 1855. HOUSES TO LET WEST OF THE WELLINGTON BRIDGE. ONE large BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with every convenience; attached. It is furnished with blinds and double windows, &c. Also, a good well of spring water; a Tank in the cellar for rain water, a Garden, Stables, Sheds, &c. It is pleasantly situated near the new Victoria Bridge, now in the course of erection, and near the public works on the Canal. Also, TWO good substantial new BRICK HOUSES, contiguous to the above. Apply to the proprietor on the premises. FRANCIS MULLINS. AND FOR SALE, Several BUILDING-LOTS in the neighborhood. Feb. 22, 1855.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. March 27, 1855. Table with columns for commodity name, unit, and price.

NEW BOOKS IN PRESS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take great pleasure in announcing to the Catholic Public, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Burns & Lambert, the English Publishers, for duplicate sets of the Stereotype plates of the following works:—

THE POPULAR LIBRARY. Of History, Biography, Fiction, and Miscellaneous Literature, a series of works by some of the most eminent writers of the day; edited by Messrs. Capes, Northcote, and Thompson.

The following works are in immediate preparation, and will be completed in one volume:—

A Popular Modern History; by Matthew Bridges, Esq.—Christian Missions—Japan, &c.; by Miss Cadell.—St. Dominic and the Dominicans.—St. Francis and the Franciscans.—St. Alphonsus and the Redemptorists; by J. M. Capes.—Blessed Paul of the Cross and the Passionists.—St. Francis of Sales; by R. Ormsby.—St. Ignatius and the Jesuits.—Eminent Men—Cardinal Ximenes, &c.—Bonneval; a Tale of Paris in 1648.—A Tale of the Charterhouse in the time of Henry VIII.—The Witch of Melton Hill; a Tale.—Reminiscences of my Mother; or Tales of the Reign of Terror, by Madame Wollies, author of the Orphan of Moscow.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the money.

GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON

CAPITAL—£1,000,000 STERLING. All paid up and invested, thereby affording to the Assured, an immediate available fund for the payment of the most extensive losses.

THE undersigned having been appointed SOLE AGENT or the CITY of MONTREAL continues to accept RISKS against FIRE at favorable rates.

W. F. SMYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

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

DR. MACKEON, 89, St. Lawrence Main Street.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, (Only Five Shillings a year, in advance.) No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET, OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, BY M. P. RYAN & Co. THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.

THE FURNITURE. Is entirely new, and of superior quality. THE TABLE. Will be at all times supplied with the choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

NOTICE. The Undersigned takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his numerous Friends, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past three years, and he hopes, by diligent attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT?



EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest.

THE ENTIRE work is manufactured on the premises, under careful supervision. Montreal, June 22, 1854.



EDWARD FEGAN. Has constantly on hand, a large assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties.

THE Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150.

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; CHIMNEY-PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material, and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

IN PRESS. COMPLETE WORKS AND LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

We have also made arrangements with Mr. JAMES DEFFEY, of Dublin, for Sets of the Stereotype Plates of Griffin's Works, Revised and Corrected by his brother.

The following are the titles of the Works:—Collegians; a Tale of Garryowen. Card-Drawing; a Tale of Clare. The Hall Sir; a Tale of Munster. Suii Dhuv, the Coiner; a Tale of Tipperary. The Rivals; a Tale of Wicklow. Tracy's Ambition—Holland Tide.

We will commence the publication of Griffin's Works about the 20th of March, and will continue to issue a volume every month until they are completed.

The following notice is from the pen of William Carlton, certainly no mean judge in these matters:— "Gerald Griffin stands on the same pedestal with Bunian. If weighed in opposite scales, a feather, would turn the balance."

SOMETHING NEW!! PATTON & BROTHER, PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE," WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market.

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer

Greater Bargains than any House in Canada.

Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfitting Goods.

BELLS! BELLS!! BELLS!!! FOR Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Plantations, &c., made, and a large assortment kept constantly on hand by the Subscribers, at their old established, and enlarged Foundry, which has been in operation for Thirty Years, and whose patterns and process of manufacture so perfected, that their Bells have a world wide celebrity for volume of sound and quality of tone.

THE first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day. "A. C. SUTHERLAND." MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS! JOHN McCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST,) 38, Sanguiet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, Albany Co., N. Y. BREWSTER & MULHOLLAND, Agents, Montreal.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same.

W. M. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY-PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material, and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY,

HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

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

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no fits nor aches, humors nor ha's about it sutting some cases but not yours.

I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those who are subject to a sick headache, one bottle will always cure it. It gives a great relief to catarrh and dizziness. Some who have taken it have been costive for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound it works quite easy; but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed; they always disappear from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it; on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

"LANARK, C.W. "During a visit to Glengary, I fell in with your Medical discovery, and used three bottles for the cure of Bрыsivalus, which had for years afflicted my face, nose and upper lip. I perceive that I experience great benefit from the use of it; but being obliged to return to this place in a hurry, I could not procure any more of the Medicine. I made diligent enquiry for it in this section of the country, but could find none of it. My object in writing is, to know if you have any Agents in Canada; if you have, you will write by return of mail where the Medicine is to be found.

"DONALD M'RAE." Answer—It is now for Sale by the principal Druggists in Canada—from Quebec to Toronto.

"ST. JOHN'S." "If orders come forward as frequent as they have lately, I shall want large quantities of it.

"GEO. FRENCH." "CORNWALL." "I am Selling your Medical Discovery, and the demand for it increases every day.

"Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonary Syrup. "D. McMILLAN." "SOUTH BRANCH, April 13, 1854.

"I got some of your Medicine by chance; and you will not be a little surprised when I tell you, that I have been for the last seventeen years troubled with the Asthma, followed by a severe Cough. I had counsel from many Physicians, and tried all the kinds of Medicine recommended for my ailment, but found nothing to give relief excepting smoking Stramonium, which afforded only temporary relief; but I had the good luck of getting two bottles of your Pulmonary Syrup; and I can safely say that I experienced more benefit from them two bottles than all the medicine I ever took. There are several people in Glengary anxious to get it, after seeing the wonderful effects of it upon me.

"ANGUS McDONALD." "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

"Mr. Kennedy,—Dear Sir,—I have been afflicted for upwards of ten years with a scaly eruption on my hands, the inside of which has at times been a source of great anguish and annoyance to me in my business. I tried everything that Physicians could prescribe, also all kinds of Patent Medicines, without any effect, until I took your valuable discovery.

"I can assure you when I bought the bottle, and to myself, this will be like all the rest of quackery; but I have the satisfaction and gratification to inform you by using one bottle, it has, in a measure, entirely removed all the inflammation, and my hands have become as soft and smooth as they ever were before.

"I do assure you I feel grateful for being relieved of this troublesome complaint; and if it cost 50 dollars a bottle it would be no object—knowing what it has done for me; and I think the whole world ought to know your valuable discovery.

"L. J. LLOYD." "DANVILLE, Oct., 1854.

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day. "A. C. SUTHERLAND." MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West,—I have not a single bottle left; for the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony. "JOHN BIRKS & Co." DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, deerspoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren street, Roxbury, (Mass.) AGENTS: Montreal—Alfred Savage & Co., 91 Notre Dame Street; W. Lyman & Co., St. Paul Street; John Birks & Co., Medical Hall. Quebec—John Musson, Joseph Bowles, G. G. Ardouin, O. Giroux. Toronto—Lyman & Brothers; Francis Richardson.

JOHN O'FARRELL, ADVOCATE, Office,—Garden Street, next door to the Ursuline Convent, near the Court-House. Quebec, May 1, 1851.

L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House. HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c.

Printed and Published by JOHN GILLIES, for GEORGE E. CLERK, Editor and Proprietor.