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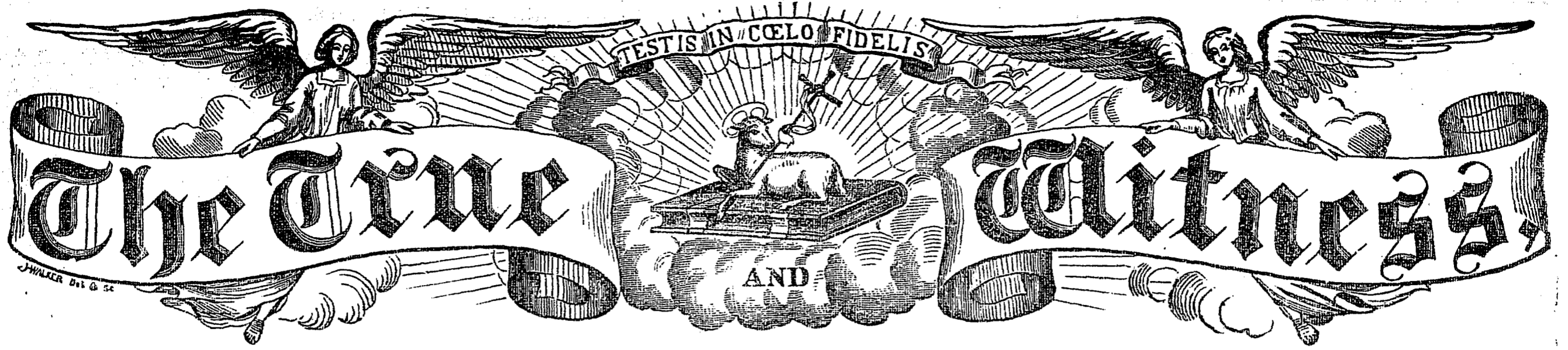
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 51.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

Before another word was spoken, the parlor door opened, and a servant appearing, said that the old man of the Rock, and a woman he had with him, wanted to see his honor on very particular business.

'Let them go to—Halifax!' cried Mr. Esmond, his rage concentrating on the unhappy man who stood so unblushingly before him.

'You'd best let them in,' said Pierce coolly, 'I believe it's comin' to lodge information agin me the woman is—to let you know where you'll find Jerry Pierce.'

'Silence!' roared Mr. Esmond, and he motioned to the servant to show Bryan and Cauth into the office.

'Why not have them in here, Harry?' said Mrs. Esmond.

'Ay, that's always the way with you women,' snapped her brother, 'you want to see and hear everything.'

'Well, I confess,' said Dean McDermott, 'I was just going to make the same objection; however, if you have any particular objection—'

'None in the world, Dean, though I really cannot understand why any of you should wish to have these old people brought in, you shall be gratified by a sight of them. Show them in, Dick! Mr. Moran, have the goodness to send word to the barrack for Captain Dundas to send some men immediately.'

'Well, if it's plasin' to your honor,' said Pierce, twirling his hat between his hands, and looking at it sheepishly, 'I would wish to have the business settled as soon as convenient—in regard to the reward that's promised for the takin' of Jerry Pierce.'

The ladies, more than ever disgusted by the man's audacious hardihood, raised their hands and eyes in horror, and uttered exclamations of terror and amazement, with the exception of Mrs. Esmond, who, having somewhat recovered, stood up, and taking Mary Hennessy's arm, prepared to leave the room, carefully avoiding the sight of Pierce. Moran, as if forgetful of the important commission given him, stood motionless in his place—Uncle Harry, between rage and astonishment, found himself incapable of uttering a word—Dean McDermott stood with folded arms watching the unhappy criminal from between his half-closed eyelids with an undefined expression of intense interest. As Mrs. Esmond passed him with tottering steps, he calmly and quietly laid his hand on her arm and said in a significant tone:

'I think you had better remain.' 'Oh Dean, I cannot—I cannot—it would kill me—indeed, indeed it would—oh, my God!' and she burst into a passionate flood of tears, 'to think of me being in the same room with the murderer of my darling, darling Harry.'

'But sure you're not, Mrs. Esmond dear—sure you're not in the same room with him, at all.' It was Pierce himself that spoke, and his voice was broken and tremulous. 'Oh, the murderin' villain, hear to what he says,' cried Cauth from the corner where she and Bryan had placed themselves, 'the murderin' villain; isn't it a wonder the earth doesn't open and swallow him up after tellin' that black lie, and his reverence to the fore, and the poor mistress?'

'Silence,' cried again the stern voice of Mr. Esmond, 'leave the wretch to me.' 'Well, but your honor, Mr. Esmond,' persisted Cauth, 'doesn't the whole country know he done the deed? And didn't I come here myself a purpose to let you know that I seen him last night on the Rock above? An' wouldn't I a-travelled every fut o' the road to Duolin, and back again to prove agin him, the onlucky vagabone?'

Mr. Esmond was turning fiercely on Bryan to ask how it happened that Pierce came to be seen on the Rock, when he and all present were struck dumb with amazement by the sudden change that had come over his niece. From the moment that Pierce spoke those strange words, she had stood as if transfixed, her soft hazel eyes dilating with wonder as they penetrated farther and deeper into the soul of the supposed murderer of her husband, through the big bold eyes that never quailed a moment under that searching glance, but seemed rather to invite it.

There the two stood—face to face—immovable—mute as statues—gazing into each other's eyes, whilst not a word, nor breath from any of the spectators broke the awful silence. At last Mrs. Esmond drew a long sigh, like one recovering from a swoon, her pale lips opened, and some broken, tremulous words were faintly heard:

'Do you mean to say, Jerry Pierce, that you are not the murderer of my husband?'

And Pierce answered with the same unshrinking confidence—'I do, Mrs. Esmond. That's what I mane to say, an' I take God to witness this blessed day, and sure His beautiful bright sun is goin' down there behind the mountains, he raised his arm solemnly and held it aloft, 'that what I say is truth and no lie.'

'Great God! is it possible?' cried Miss Esmond.

'Dear, dear!' said her sister-in-law. Mary Hennessy said nothing, she was too much intent on watching the principal actors in the deeply exciting scene. Moran rested his hand on the back of a chair, in a position to examine Pierce's countenance, himself partially hidden by the gooly bulk of Mr. Esmond. The latter stood trembling like an aspen leaf with the fierce passion that was brewing within him.

'Then you didn't murder him, Jerry Pierce?' said the widow in softening accents: 'you didn't murder your good master?'

'If you don't believe me, ma'am,' said Pierce, the tears choking his utterance, 'ask his reverence there—I'll engage he doesn't misdoubt my word.'

Almost involuntarily every eye was turned on the Dean, and Mrs. Esmond in particular fixed an anxious look on his benevolent face where some deep emotion was setting every muscle in motion.

'I believe him, Mrs. Esmond,' said the venerable man with that calm dignity which never forsook him; 'I believe in my heart he tells you what is true.'

'I don't believe him then,' cried Mr. Esmond vehemently; 'I'd as soon believe the father of lies, that was a murderer from the beginning! His voice was hoarse, and his face livid with rage. 'I tell you both he's an incarnate fiend, that same Jerry Pierce, and it's burned he ought to be—burned instead of hanged. But hanged he'll be, if there's law or justice in Tipperary.—I'd—I'd hang him myself if there was no one else to do it! I would, by—' the oath that was on his foaming lips never passed them—it died away, unspoken, beneath the stern glance of the Dean.

'Well! all I can say is this, Mr. Esmond,' said Pierce, in a firm, manly tone, 'that if you knew but all, you'd be the last man alive to say that of Jerry Pierce.'

'What do you mean, you villain?' thundered the enraged magistrate.

Here the elder Mrs. Esmond uttered an exclamation of surprise, and looked significantly at Moran.

'I mane this, your honor—that only for poor Jerry Pierce—villain and all as he is, you would not be here now to call him so, but moulderin' away in the vault above beside my poor dear master, God rest his soul in glory!'

'This is more of your atrocious lies,' cried Mr. Esmond: 'do you take me for a fool, you scoundrel?'

'Well I don't, Mr. Esmond, because them that 'd buy your honor for a fool, 'd be apt to lie a long time out o' their money. Howsomever, you ought to remember me of all people, for if I hadn't been out on my thramp the night your horse wanted to put you and the mistress in the quarry beyond, and one that wasn't a horse, but a poor heartbroken man, had a pistol in his hand at the limekiln, I'm thinkin' it's little trouble the world 'd be to you now. And listen nither, Mr. Esmond,' he added slowly and emphatically, 'that pistol was the very one that shot your nephew—the light of heaven to his soul—and the same hand that pulled the trigger that black and dismal night, was going to pull it then, and would too, Mr. Esmond, only for the voice that said "Remember!" and that voice was Jerry Pierce's.'

Various exclamations of astonishment escaped the listeners; the younger Mrs. Esmond alone remaining silent. She had sank on a chair opposite Pierce, and sat with her hands clasped and her head bowed down beneath the crushing load of newly-retired sorrow.

'Do you hear that, Mrs. Esmond?' whispered Mary Hennessy. 'You see it wasn't poor Pierce that did it, after all.'

'I heard it, Mary—I heard it,' she listlessly replied, 'but it makes little difference to me who did it. Some one did it—that's certain.'

For several moments Mr. Esmond and Jerry Pierce stood looking at each other—in silence—the one with a look of blank amazement, in which a certain tinge of incredulity was strangely mingled—the other with the same unshrinking confidence with which he had before confronted the widowed wife of young Harry Esmond. The Dean and Moran exchanged significant glances intimating to each other the prudence of keeping silent for the present.

When the old man spoke again his face was paler than its wont, and there was a husky tone in his voice, yet he labored hard to keep up his usual sternness of voice and mien. 'I know it doesn't hurt you much,' said he, 'to trump up a story—'

'Harry,' said his wife, suddenly breaking si-

lence, 'he didn't trump up that story, anyhow—he saved our lives that night as true as he's standing there. I suspected as much the moment he came into the room in that costume, and I would know among a thousand the tone of the voice that uttered that word "Remember!" for it has rung in my ears ever since, sleeping and waking.'

'And who was he,' resumed Mr. Esmond, in the same half-incredulous tone, as if scarcely noticing the interruption, 'who was he that, according to your showing, would have made away with another of the Esmonds? You are not going to keep his secret, are you?'

There was a long pause, during which the heavy features of Jerry Pierce were convulsed as by some inward struggle. Every ear was strained to catch the answer, every eye was fixed on the man's face—even Henrietta Esmond had started into sudden animation as the important question reached her ear, and she leaned eagerly forward with her very soul in her eyes. Moran and the Dean shifted their positions so as to get a fuller view of Pierce's countenance, but neither spoke.

Slowly at last spoke Jerry Pierce, and his lips and his cheeks were ashen white as he hussed out the name of Tim Murtha, then covered his face with his hands as though to conceal the shame of that moment.

'Tim Murtha?' was repeated from mouth to mouth in tones of horror and disgust, while each one looked into their neighbor's face to read the effect of the announcement.

'Take care how you answer me, fellow,' said Mr. Esmond, speaking with difficulty, some strange emotion quivering in his frame; 'are you sure—it was Tim Murtha?'

'As sure as I am that there's a God in heaven,' answered Pierce, solemnly and reverently. 'Dean—or you, Moran, question him,' said the old man in a choking voice, 'I—I can't go on with it; and he sat down beside his niece.'

The Dean motioned to Moran to speak for even he was more agitated than he cared to show. Moran bowed assent.

'Then we are to infer from what you say, said he, 'that it was Tim Murtha who shot young Mr. Esmond?'

'Wisha, God pity him and me, it was, sir'—and the tears came trickling from between the big, hard, sinewy fingers that still covered Pierce's agonised face.

Moran raised his hand gently to enjoin silence on the listeners.

'And what motive,' said he, 'induced him to perpetrate so foul a murder? What ill feeling could he have against Mr. Esmond?'

Here Mr. Esmond raised himself in his chair, and fixed a look of searching scrutiny on Pierce. And Pierce, before he answered, turned a deprecating, almost a compassionate look on the old man.

'He had no motive, at all, in killin' him, Mr. Moran,' he slowly replied, 'nor no ill-will that ever man had—and he no more meant to kill him that night than he did to kill me or you.'

'Great God! how was it then?'

'He mistook him for another.'

'Ha!' cried Miss Esmond, starting to her feet, 'I knew it—I knew that no one ever meant to kill our darling Henry?'

'Glory be to God!' cried Cauth, advancing a step or two from her corner.

Still the widow stirred not, nor did Mr. Esmond.

'But how—how—' said Moran, after an embarrassed pause, 'how did—such a mistake occur?'

Jerry Pierce avoided looking at Mr. Esmond, though he felt that his piercing glance was on him, reading his very soul.

'It was the horse he rode—and the name he had—that caused his death—and saved another.'

'Merciful heaven!' cried Aunt Martha, as her own secret misgivings, and the often-biased suspicions of her sister-in-law were thus to the letter justified.

Moran came to a dead pause—turned a troubled, anxious look on Mr. Esmond, and seemed as if uncertain whether he ought to continue.

'Go on,' said Mr. Esmond, rightly interpreting his hesitation.

'Pardon me, Mr. Esmond,' said the kind-hearted lawyer, would it not be better—to postpone the further hearing of this strange and mournful tale?'

'Go on, I tell you!' was the stern reply.—'Ask him how it happened? It will all be soon known to the whole country!'

'You hear what Mr. Esmond says,' said Moran, addressing Pierce.

'I do, sir, and if he wants to hear it, I'll tell it, though I'd sooner not.' But still he hesitated—looked askance at young Mrs. Esmond—wiped his eyes with the sleeve of his coat—coughed—looked again—then fairly burst out crying, and said as well as he could for the choking in his throat: 'There's no use tryin' any more—I can't do it—and the mistress to the

fore—I can't—it 'd kill her dead, so it would.

Mrs. Esmond raised her head and looked at him with a ghastly smile, as she replied—'No fear of that, Pierce—it is pretty hard to kill me—and I must hear what you have to tell, one day or another, so in God's name tell it now while I am able to listen.'

Here the tramp of marching men was heard outside, the parlor door was opened stealthily and the cadaverous visage of Ned Murtha made its appearance, followed by his lank body. He looked at no one, seemed to think of one but Jerry Pierce who stood near the door, and to him he whispered in a tone of horror and alarm, 'The peelers, Jerry—the peelers is without and Sargent Kellett.'

'Well, what o' that?' said Pierce, though his cheek blanched at the dreaded name. 'Didn't I know they'd be takin' me, and didn't I give myself up?'

'Sure I know, Jerry dear, I know—but—och, och! Lord help us!'

'Leave the room, sir,' cried Mr. Esmond sternly, 'how dare you come in here unbidden?'

'Perhaps it were well to let him remain,' suggested Moran, 'we may want him.'

'Humph! want him?' growled the surly old man, not in dissent, however—'go on you, Pierce—Mr. Informer! I suppose we may call you now—giving up your associate in crime to save your own worthless life—eh?'

The evil spirit was coming back on him, and Pierce glared on him like a tiger preparing for a spring. Fire flashed from his eyes, and his face was suffused with a burning glow. Words sharp and bitter were on his lips, when young Mrs. Esmond rose, and approaching him, to the surprise of all present laid her hand on his arm.

'Pierce,' said she, 'there's something telling me that you have spoken truly in denying the murder of my poor husband—if you were not accessory to it, tell us, I beseech you, what you know about it, and how you came to know it.'

'I will, ma'am, as I have God to face, I'll tell all about it,' said Pierce more firmly than before, as though braced up to greater hardihood by the wanton attack of Mr. Esmond—

'I said before that it wasn't my poor master Tim Murtha meant to kill, but—'

'But his uncle?' put in Mr. Esmond with a bitter sneer.

'You're just guessed it, Mr. Esmond,' said Pierce turning on him almost fiercely; 'it was his uncle and nobody else. An' if the truth was knowo, maybe it was no great wonder. Anyhow, the whole country knew that Tim had it in for you, and maybe more than Tim, for that matter.'

'Villain! scoundrel!' cried Mr. Esmond starting up in a rage.

'Take it easy now, Mr. Esmond!' said Pierce coolly and with an impressive motion of his hand, 'if you want to hear the story before I'm taken off to jail. Don't be calling people such ugly names till you know whether they deserve it or not. I said every one knew that Tim had it in for you, and I was tryin' all I could to put the evil thought out of his head, but just as soon as I'd get him persuaded to leave it all in the hands of God, Mr. Esmond here was sure to do something to stir up his blood worse than ever—'

The old gentleman was again breaking in with a fierce oburgation, but the Dean laying his hand on his arm, begged him to remain quiet, or that otherwise they might as well give up hopes of hearing the sad details.

'He never got right over that hurt,' resumed Pierce, 'and so he wasn't able to work, and there was nothing for it but to go out and take to the road at onst, and when himself and the childer 'd be going their rounds he met Mr. Esmond of an odd time, and though he never asked him for anything—he'd scorn to do it—still he always gave him the height of abuse and called him a lazy dog, and all such names, and many's the time he threatened to horsewhip him—till at last he had the poor fellow most beside himself, and he said that the two of them could not live any longer, that one of them must die! Well, after that, sure myself was night and day on the watch for fear he'd have the misfortune to do it, and things wore round till that unlucky day that the poor master went to Rose Lodge—'

'Merciful Heaven!' cried young Mrs. Esmond, 'he went at my urgent request to warn his uncle of the danger to which he was exposed.'

'I know that, Mrs. Esmond. It was Cauth there that told you of it—and Cauth can tell you who told her, and put her up to tell you.'

'Well, sure enough it was your four bones, Jerry Pierce!' said Cauth with a groan, 'there's no denyin' that, anyhow?'

'And I was watching Tim all that day,' went on Jerry, 'and having others watching him, too, both him and old Mr. Esmond, ay! and the young master too, for some way or another I had a fear over me about him, though I couldn't

tell what it was for, or how it came. At last when it was wearing on near evening, I made up my mind that I wouldn't stand it any longer, but I'd go to Tim and get him to go with me, himself and the childer, to some other part of the country, where I'd work for them all, and keep poor Tim out of the way of doing the bad that was in his heart to do.'

'And that was the object of your leaving, Jerry?' said young Mrs. Esmond in a tremulous voice.

'Surely it was, ma'am; but as I said, there was something over me, and when I heard that the master, God rest him! was going to Rose Lodge, well do you know but my Bush began to creep, and I went out to Mulligan, and says I to him, 'Tom, I'm afraid there's something bad going to happen!' and Mulligan laughed at me, and says he—'I have to go in to give the bit of this bridle a rub, for it isn't as bright as I'd wish and do you be getting the roan saddled while I'm away, for you see the master's in a hurry.' 'I will,' says I, and sure enough I tried to do it, but somehow I was so through-other in myself, and my hands was tremblin' to that degree that I couldn't get on as I'd wish, and when Tom came in a great hurry to take out the roan, he was as mad as a March hare when he found I hadn't it done, and I believe it's angry enough the poor master was at havin' to wait so long. Well, he got off, anyhow, and after I went in and said some words to the mistress before I'd go, I went off as fast as my legs 'd carry me towards the Lodge. Not a sight of Tim could I see up or down, and there I kept walking backwards and forwards along the road near the Lodge, sometimes taking to the fields for fear any one 'd notice me, till at last it came on night, and then says I to myself, he'll not be going out to-night, I'm thinking, when he wasn't out before; and sure there's no danger of my master, anyhow, so with that I was making the best of my speed to Larry Mulligan's, where I had a little business of my own, when, just as I got to Mr. Elliott's gate—'

Here a singular interruption took place, the nature of which we will describe in our next chapter. At the window again appeared Mabel chanting still the tragic fate of 'The Croppy Boy.'

'Five hundred pounds then she would lay down, for to see me walkin' thro' Wexford town.'

Farewell, father, an' mother, too. Sister Mary I love but you—'

'Och wirra! there's the peelers!' and with an unearthly scream of terror she fled like a lapwing.

(To be continued.)

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

LECTURE OF MR. WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

On Wednesday evening an important lecture on the present gallant struggle in Poland, was delivered in the Round Room of the Rotundo, by Mr. Wm. Smith O'Brien. The spacious room was densely crowded in every part by an enthusiastic audience.

Mr. O'Brien came forward, and the applause with which he was greeted was again and again repeated. Although exhibiting in his appearance some traces of the care which he has undergone, still Mr. O'Brien looks remarkably well, and seemed well pleased with the hearty nature of the reception which he met with. Silence being restored, he said—'It is not the first time, as you are very well aware, that I have heard the cheers of a Dublin audience, and I am not sorry to find that, though a good many years have elapsed since I last addressed you, the same kindly feelings exists for me as existed in former times (loud cheers). The reception which you have given to me to night is very flattering to me. I am going to ask you to confer a favor upon me, and that is to keep as quiet as you can while I am reading the address, as there is considerable difficulty in being heard in this room (applause). Mr. O'Brien then proceeded to say:—

Before I enter upon the subject which is to engage our attention this evening, I am desirous to say a few words in reference to the object for which this meeting was convened. Many persons have asked me, whether any extraneous topics would be introduced which would be distasteful to those who do not agree with my opinions respecting the national interests and requirements of Ireland? To all such persons I have made answer that, in according to the request of those who have done me the honor to ask that I would deliver a lecture on Poland, my object has been to serve the cause of Poland, and that I, as well as all whom I can influence, would endeavor to abstain from saying anything that could offend those who may desire to co-operate with us in support of Poland, but who do not share my convictions upon other questions of public policy. There may be many persons here to night who do not agree with my opinions re-

specting either Italy or Ireland, and it would be in the highest degree unfair to invite them to come here for the purpose of sustaining the cause of Poland, and afterwards compel them to withdraw by introducing debatable points in relation to other countries. We owe to each other this forbearance as a matter of justice, and in point of expediency, it is of infinite importance that we should show to the world that Irishmen who dissent from each other upon some questions can meet in a friendly spirit to advance those objects with respect to which they agree. To-night we meet to support the cause of Poland, and with respect to this cause I trust that we shall be unanimous. The time may hereafter arrive when we shall meet to forward Irish objects with equal unanimity. I have also to observe that we have not only to consider what is due to our own countrymen, but also to remember that it would be quite possible for us to injure materially the interests of Poland, by introducing topics which would occasion dissension instead of concurrent action on behalf of that country. Having taken the liberty to offer these few preliminary remarks by way of caution, I now proceed to perform the task which you have assigned to me.

It will be manifest to every one that it is impossible for me within the short space of an hour to do full justice to a question so important as that which concerns the interest and destiny of Poland. I am compelled to omit notice of much that would be interesting in illustration of the national character of the Poles, and which would tend to prove their aptitude for civilization as well as for martial achievements. I can only snatch a glimpse at a few salient points of the modern history of Poland, but I trust that I shall be able to convince you that the Poles are justified in revolting against Russia, and that they ought to be satisfied with nothing less than the recovery of the independence of their country. For the sake of brevity I must forbid myself to dwell upon any portion of the history of Poland which is antecedent to the treaty of Vienna. I must ask you to accept as unquestionable the claims which the Poles put forward to a high place among the nations which occupied the surface of Europe during the middle ages. They point with pride to the fact that Cholera, Bishop of Cracow, emceed, as early as 1116, a perfect knowledge of the Roman institutes, which had been discovered at Amalú about thirty years before. They point also with pride to the fact that the first university which was founded in Eastern Europe was that of Cracow, which was established in the year 1347. They enumerate a long list of the names of persons who during more than six centuries conferred celebrity upon Poland, by their attainments in science, in literature, in theology, in jurisprudence, in poetry, in history, and in the fine arts. I fear that I could not undertake even to pronounce correctly the names of these persons; but we are all familiar with the name of Copernicus, who took the highest rank amongst the astronomers of modern Europe, and who is claimed as a Polish celebrity. They enumerate, in like manner, a long list of warriors, who served as a rampart which protected Europe during several centuries from being overrun by hordes of Eastern barbarians, and though we may not have studied in detail the achievements of all these warriors, there are few readers of history who do not remember that, so late as the year 1683, Austria would have been overwhelmed by the Turks if she had not been saved by the valour of John Sobieski, then King of Poland. I must ask you also to acquiesce in the general opinion of mankind, which has condemned as unjustifiable the successive partitions of Poland, which took place in 1773, in 1793, and in 1795—and which has consigned to an immortality of honor the memory of Kosciuszko, because he called upon his fellow-countrymen to reclaim and recover by arms the lost inheritance of their ancestors. Lapse of time cannot in itself sanction a wrong. Some nations have indeed been conquered who have subsequently accepted entire fusion with their conquerors, as in the case of the Saxons in England; but as long as the memory of past injustice is continued by the perpetration of present wrong, so long the right of redress subsists without impeachment. Though individual Poles may have been bribed to surrender the freedom and independence of their country, it cannot be said that the Polish nation has ever acquiesced in the extinction of its nationality; but if the government which was imposed upon it, without and against its concurrence, had been productive of happiness to the Polish people, it is possible that lapse of time might have brought with it forgetfulness or forgiveness of past wrong.—Thus Austria maintains that the inhabitants of Galicia are happier now under Austrian rule than they ever were whilst Galicia formed a part of Poland, and Prussia boasts, in like manner, that Posen, with the port of Danzig, is more prosperous now than it would have been if Kosciuszko had succeeded in his efforts to recover the lost provinces of Poland. Time will show how far these assertions are well founded, but no one will venture to assert that Muscovite rule has been productive of happiness to these Polish provinces which were usurped by Russia. It appears from official documents that at the Congress of Vienna, in 1815, Lord Castlereagh protested, on the part of England, against the incorporation of Poland with Russia, in the following terms:—

"The desire of his court to see an independent power, more or less considerable in extent, established in Poland under a distinct dynasty, and as an intermediate state between the three great monarchies, has uniformly been avowed; and if the undersigned (Lord Castlereagh) has not been directed to press such a measure, it has only arisen from a disinclination to excite, under all the apparent obstacles to such an arrangement, expectations which might prove an unavailing source of discontent among the Poles." He then adds—"In order to obviate as far as possible the evil consequences which he anticipates, it is of essential importance to establish public tranquillity throughout the territories which formerly constituted the kingdom of Poland, upon some solid and liberal basis of common

interest, applying to all, however various may be their political institutions, a congenial and conciliatory system of administration." The wishes of England having been overruled by the combined despots of Eastern Europe, Alexander I. proceeded to constitute as "the Kingdom of Poland" that portion of the Duchy of Warsaw which fell to the lot of Russia in the lawless division of Poland, which was effected, without the consent of the Poles, by the armed forces of Russia, Austria, and Prussia. As the engagements which were entered into by the contracting parties at Vienna in 1815, form the basis of the representations which have been recently made by the British ministry on behalf of the Poles, I will quote the exact words of the treaty. The Duchy of Warsaw, with the exception of the provinces and districts which are otherwise disposed of by the following articles, is united to the Russian Empire, to which it shall be irrevocably attached by its constitution, and be possessed by his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, his heirs and successors in perpetuity. His imperial majesty reserves to himself to give to this state, enjoying a distinct administration, the interior extension which he shall judge proper. He shall assume with his other titles that of Czar, King of Poland, agreeably to the form established for the titles attached to his other possessions.

"The Poles who are respective subjects of Russia, Austria and Prussia, shall obtain a representation and national institutions regulated according to the degree of political consideration that each of the governments to which they belong shall judge expedient and proper to grant to them." It will be seen that the foregoing stipulations form but a very slender guarantee for the constitutional liberties of Poland, but nevertheless they give to England a moral right to intervene, on behalf of the Poles. Let us now see how they have been fulfilled by Russia. As for the outlying provinces which formed a part of ancient Poland, but which were not comprised in what was called "the Duchy of Warsaw," they have been treated as a portion of Russia, although it appears from all the negotiations which took place at Vienna, that it was intended that the nationality of the Poles should be preserved throughout these provinces. A glance at the map will suffice to show how small a proportion the 'Kingdom of Poland' bears to the territories which belonged to Poland in the year 1773, before the first partition, when the provinces of Wilna, Grodno, Minsk, Witebsk, Mollif, Kiev, Volhynia, and Podolia, were associated with the kingdom of Poland, as also with Galicia and Posen. I know that Russian writers advance arguments in which there is some force that tend to show that the Poles claim as belonging to their nationality sections of territory which are inhabited by persons who profess the Greek religion, and who cannot speak the Polish language. In any settlement of the Polish question which may hereafter take place, these arguments ought to be taken into consideration, but it is certain that a large proportion of the outlying provinces of Poland, now called Russian, are as thoroughly Polish in character as is the 'Kingdom of Poland' itself. With much parade of liberality, a mock constitution was given to the kingdom of Poland by the Emperor Alexander, but its provisions were never carried into effect. I have already said that the Poles never forfeited the right of resistance which they derived from the nature of the proceedings by which their national liberties had been ravished from them; but there is every reason to believe that if the Emperor Alexander had really governed the kingdom of Poland on constitutional principles, and if he had associated with it those exterior provinces, which are unquestionably Polish in all their characteristics, he might have taught the Poles to forget the violence and the perfidy of which they had been the victims. Had he studied the happiness of his Polish subjects, there would have been no part of his dominions to which he might have pointed with so much pride, since their welfare might, in some measure, have been considered as derived from the personal efforts of the sovereign; and his success in Poland might have encouraged him to extend to his hereditary possessions in Russia the constitutional privileges which he had pledged himself to give to Poland. But instead of endeavoring to win this honorable renown, he violated all his engagements. The Polish Committee of London thus describes his conduct:—

"The constitution promised by the first article of treaty was granted to Poland in 1815 by the Emperor Alexander. Amongst his chief articles were guarantees for the liberty of the subject and of the press—the convocation of the diet at least once in two years—and the submission of a budget to the diet once in four years. Every one of these stipulations during the fifteen years which preceded the insurrection of 1830 was violated. Many of the most eminent of the inhabitants of Warsaw were condemned without even the form of trial to sweep the streets; many others were transported to Siberia, in direct contradiction of sentences pronounced by the regular courts; the press was fettered; the Diet did not assemble for five years; and fifteen years elapsed without a Budget having been submitted to it. These illegal measures of the government, combined with the well-known brutalities of the Grand Duke Constantine, produced the insurrection of 1830, which Russia endeavored to make its excuse for the abolition (by the organic statute of the 26th Feb, 1862) of the Polish constitution—the substitution of provincial councils for the national Diet—the confiscations, the transports to Siberia, and the forced expatriation of thousands of families and children that followed it." It will not, I think, be disputed by any one who reads the manifesto of grievances, which was published under the presidency of Prince Adam Czartoryski, in January, 1831, that the Poles were justified in withdrawing their allegiance from the Emperor Nicholas, and although success did not then crown the efforts of the Poles to re-establish their independence, their resistance on that occasion tended to prove that they had not lost the aspirations which are inseparable even in a dungeon, from the spirit that resolves to be free. The period that intervened between 1831 and 1861 is full of incidents which tended to perpetuate alienation of feeling on the part of the Poles towards the Russian Government. I invite some of the Catholic clergy of Ireland to tell to the people of this country the cruelties which were inflicted by the orders of the Emperor Nicholas upon the Catholics of Poland. In modern ages there has been, perhaps, no more fearful violation of the rights of conscience than the measures which were adopted, in 1839, in order to force several millions of Catholics who inhabited the eastern provinces of ancient Poland, to abjure communion with the Pope of Rome. But I will to-night avoid for obvious reasons all further allusion to religious questions. Neither can I undertake to describe in detail the various circumstances which characterize the reign of Nicholas in Poland as the iron rule of a relentless tyrant. It is sufficient to say that Poland was treated as a conquered country, and that no efforts were spared to Russianize it—that is, to throw it back into barbarism, rather than to promote its advancement and improve its civilization; and that in carrying into effect this design, he was deterred by no consideration of mercy, or of justice, or of humanity. He was succeeded in 1855 by his son Alexander II., and as this Emperor had acquired a reputation for benevolence, it was hoped that he would inaugurate in Poland a policy totally at variance with that of his predecessor. He lost no time, however, in undoing those who may have entertained such hopes, for upon his first reception at Warsaw, he took the earliest opportu-

nity of emphatically declaring that he identified himself with the acts and policy of his father. "Indulge no illusions, no reveries! the happiness of Poland depends upon its entire fusion with the people of my empire; what my father has done was well done; I will maintain it!" Such was the language which he addressed to the notables by whom he was greeted at Warsaw in 1856. In other words, his meaning would be thus expressed:—"It is my firm intention to extinguish the nationality of Poland!" He endeavored to obtain credit for a merciful disposition by proclaiming an amnesty by which exiles were at liberty to return to Poland under conditions and reservations which entirely neutralized its effect. This amnesty deceived those who did not take the trouble to consider its terms, but by the exiles for whose relief it was professedly designed it was repudiated as both illusory and insulting. The indications thus given at an early period of the spirit in which the Government of Alexander II. would be conducted, instead of disheartening the Polish nation, awakened its energies to increased vitality. An association called the Agricultural Society was founded by the leading nobility of Poland. This society devoted itself to the consideration of all national questions, and especially to the improvement of the condition of the peasantry in regard to the tenure of land. The people at large also adopted proceedings which tended to prove to the Emperor of Russia that they were not disposed to allow the nationality of Poland to be extinguished. These manifestations were of a peaceful character, such as attendance at the funerals of deceased patriots—the celebration of national anniversaries—chanting the national hymns which pray for the deliverance of the Polish nation from servitude. Although these demonstrations of public feeling were wholly unaccompanied by acts of violence, they gave occasion to horrible massacres in the months of February, March, and April, of 1861. A ferocious soldiery was let loose upon an unsuspecting multitude, and a frightful carnage ensued, which naturally created in the minds of the Polish people, the most intense exasperation. From that time till the present moment, more than two years, mourning dresses have been worn by the whole Polish nation. Disaffection towards the Russian Government increased to such an extent that it was deemed necessary to resort to rigorous measures of repression. In an evil hour for Russia the Grand Duke Constantine, instead of obeying the instincts of a nature which is said to be amiable, and of adopting conciliatory measures, listened to the counsel of a renegade Pole, the Marquis Wielopolski, and consented to share with him the responsibility of carrying into effect a scheme for removing from Poland all persons who were considered dangerous by the Russian police. This was to be effected by such a change in the law of conscription as allowed the Russian functionaries to select as a recruit any person in the country whom they might wish to expatriate, except the highest class of the nobility and the agricultural peasantry. The term of service in Russia is not less than fifteen years, and any one who looks at the map of Russia will see that the extent of its dominions is such as to give to the authorities the power of banishing a conscript to every variety of climate, or of exposing him to such dangers as render return to his country an improbability which almost extinguishes hope. It has been ascertained by statistical inquiries that in one small district of Poland "upwards of 11,000 men had been recruited for the army between the years 1833 and 1856, and that of this number only 498, and these crippled by diseases contracted during military service, returned to their homes." This system of proscription was put in force on the 14th of January, 1863. Consul General White reported to Lord Russell as follows:—

"The lists of persons destined to be taken as recruits have been made out and the conscription is to begin in the course of a few days in Warsaw, and to follow in the provinces and in other towns of the kingdom. No effort has been spared to include in it all able bodied men who are suspected of revolutionary tendencies, and who have been marked out as such by the police during the last two years, but from what is known of the inefficiency of that department of the government, it may easily be supposed that this sort of information cannot be always relied on. The number of recruits to be raised this time from the kingdom is kept secret. I have reason, however, to suppose that it is intended to get at the rate of five per thousand of the population, and as this amounts in the towns to about 1,200,000, the number would be 6,000 men; as the rural population is exempt this time, the villages have only 2,600 men to supply, thus making a total of 8,600 men. The exact number, however, does not appear to be definitely settled, and the Grand Duke is allowed a margin as to the figures of recruits to be supplied this time by the kingdom." On the 19th of January Col. Stanton, the resident representative of Great Britain at Warsaw, reports to Lord Russell as follows:—

"The projected conscription for the Russian army, which had been announced by the Government to take place at the commencement of the present year, was carried into effect in this town on the 14th instant, when about 2,000 men were taken for service." It is to be observed, that Colonel Stanton, instead of expressing indignation against this atrocious proscription, proceeds to remark, "it is not too much to anticipate that the Polish movement will now shortly be brought to an end, and the country will resume, if not a peaceful attitude, at least one of comparative quiet and freedom from revolutionary attempts." In a letter written to Sir A. Buchanan by Colonel Stanton on the 25th January, 1863, he discloses still more openly his feelings in favor of Russian tyranny. After mentioning some details respecting the resistance which the proscription had occasioned, he says, "unfortunately the government were not prepared with flying columns to act immediately in the different districts, and some valuable time has been lost in putting down this movement, which has now taken such dimensions, that it is to be feared a considerable amount of bloodshed will take place before the rising is completely suppressed." &c. When such language is held at Warsaw by the representative of Great Britain, and when English detective officers are sent out under the sanction of the British Government, in order to assist in tracking Polish patriots, it is surprising that the Russians should believe that, whatever the British ministry may say in parliament or write in despatches, they in reality desire to uphold the tyranny of Russia in Poland. Now, I would ask any candid Englishman, whether in case the Russians were to obtain possession of his country by a combination of forces similar to that which established Russian dominion in Poland, he would not consider himself entitled by right to expel them from England whenever a favorable opportunity for doing so might present itself; and also whether he would not consider that an imperative occasion for resistance had arisen, if the Russian Government were to put in force a system of proscription, by which any Englishman whom a Russian police officer might designate as dissatisfied, might be seized in the middle of the night and sent off to perish in Siberia, in the Caucasus, or in Kamtschatka? Yet the Poles are designated as revolutionists by the local agents of the British Government when they act as any Englishman ought to act under similar circumstances. A very intelligent Russian officer, with whom I had a long conversation when I was in Poland, took it for granted, from all the evidences which had fallen under his observation, that the English ministers are favorable to Russia rather than to Poland. Time will show how far this opinion is well founded. I am unwilling to arrive at such a conviction, but I am compelled to think that if such were really their disposition, they could not have adopted a course of policy more favorable to the views of Russia than that on which they have acted during the last five months. It is right, however, that I should mention that Lord Napier, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, repeatedly condemns the conscription in the most unqualified terms, as being both unjustifiable and im-

politic. In a despatch to Lord Russell, written February 7th, he repeats what he had before said, in the following terms:—"In my humble opinion, neither the previous existence of the conspiracy, nor the object of breaking up the revolutionary organization, can justify the measure of arbitrary recruitment. This measure seems to me to violate all the principles of justice and policy, and to be of very doubtful efficacy in a material point of view." It is almost needless for me to say that this proscription (for such is the proper designation of a system of recruitment founded upon the principle of selection) occasioned intense emotion amongst the people of Poland. Weeping and wailing were the manifestations by which this emotion was evinced on the part of the feeble sex, but the bold and the resolute sternly declared that it was better to die at home in fighting against the Russians, than to die among the mountains of the Caucasus, in endeavoring to impose Russian servitude upon the free-born Cossackians. It was well said of old, "Favor arma ministrat," and they have also proved the truth of the saying of antiquity, "Una alius miseris nullam sperare salutem." They had been disarmed by their tyrants, and seizing such weapons as the avocations of peaceful life could supply, they converted the scythe and the harrow into implements of warfare, and going forth unprovided with everything, except the blessings of their priests and the approval of their own consciences, they rushed as it were to certain destruction. But the same God who enabled David, though armed with a sling, to overcome the giant Goliath, has not deserted the faithful people who consecrate their efforts on behalf of their country by invocations to the Deity, and petitions for protection to the Saviour of mankind. That which seemed at first to be the last convulsive agony of despair, which was destined to terminate in the destruction or expatriation of a few humble artisans, has become a grand national movement, and it is to be hoped now that the destruction of the Assyrians under Sennacherib will not have been a mere signal instance of Divine vengeance than the expulsion and extermination from the soil of Poland which awaits the legions of the Muscovite Czar. Having in the foregoing sketch of the modern history of Poland endeavored to trace the causes which have occasioned the present insurrection, I shall now relate some circumstances connected with my recent visit to Poland which may perhaps prove interesting to my audience. When I was at Vienna I neglected to procure at the Russian Embassy permission to visit Poland by what is called a *visa* on the back of my passport. I imagined that there was a Russian Consul at Cracow who would give such a *visa* in case I were disposed to proceed to Warsaw. Upon arriving at Cracow I found that I was mistaken upon this point, there being no Russian Consul in that city, and I was therefore compelled to send back my passport to Vienna, and to wait at Cracow for its return. This delay afforded me an opportunity of becoming acquainted with a considerable number of influential and intelligent Poles, and also enabled me to see and hear many particulars respecting the insurrection, in regard to which I should have collected only vague notions by reading newspaper accounts at a distance. I am compelled to use extreme caution in what I say, lest an inadvertent expression may compromise individuals and expose them to danger; but I will cite, as an illustration of what is now passing in Poland, one case in which the names of the persons concerned have already been brought before the public. I have therefore only to confirm, upon their own authority, a statement which was recorded in one of the French newspapers. While I was in Poland I heard in the course of conversation many anecdotes relative to the atrocities which are daily perpetrated by the Russians in that country; but I prefer to take as an example a case in which I have heard, from the lips eye-witnesses, a narrative of the circumstances, rather than to go in search of tragic incidents the authenticity of which I cannot corroborate from personal information. When I was at Cracow, I had the pleasure of making acquaintance with Mr. Bielski, a Polish country gentleman, who possesses a chateau and a property which are not far distant from the frontiers of Galicia. It is the custom of the Russian troops, both in the towns and in the country, to make frequent visits of inspection in every house, under pretext that they are searching for arms or for other indications of insurrectionary proceedings. A large military force, amounting to nearly one thousand men, surrounded the house of Mr. Bielski at a time when he was living there with his family. They then proceeded to examine his house, but finding nothing that could justify them in resorting to rapine and violence, the common soldiers, who appear to have made up their minds to plunder this mansion, became excessively irritated, and began to injure various objects belonging to the household, and at the same time, to threaten the family with destruction. The danger was at one moment so imminent that Mr. and Mrs. Bielski retired to an oratory and uttered a prayer which they believed to be the last that they should pronounce upon earth. At another moment their hearts were riven by the cries of their daughter, an interesting child, about ten years of age, whose countenance might have subdued the ferocity of a monster or of a fury. Mothers of Ireland, conceive what would be your feelings if you were to see the bayonet of a barbarian soldier within a few inches of the breast of a beloved daughter, and you will understand the emotions which were felt by Mr. and Mrs. Bielski, when they had reason to believe that the bayonet of the Russian soldier was about to pierce the heart of their innocent and unresisting child. It is causing to think that even amongst the most ferocious barbarians men are occasionally to be found whose generous impulses redeem the lost characteristic of humanity. Fortunately for this family the Russian troops—for the most part commanded by brutes who stimulate rather than repress the fierce instincts of a barbarous soldiery—on this occasion were under the orders of a brave and humane officer. This officer risked his own life in defence of the lives and property of Mr. Bielski and of his family, and declared that he would shoot the first soldier who molested them. The exasperation of the common soldiers was carried to the highest pitch of frenzy when they thus found themselves disappointed of their prey, and they threatened to burn the house, but instead of carrying into effect this threat they fell upon some Polish prisoners, whom they had seized, and they massacred them in cold blood. It happened that a certain Mr. Finckstein, who was furnished with an English passport, was present at these proceedings. Him they seized, and inflicted upon him such a number of wounds that it was believed that he too was dead, but by a miracle he recovered, and it is said at Cracow that the Russian Government have since paid to him £10,000 by way of indemnity for violation of the English passport. As for the Poles who were massacred on the occasion, no indemnity has been offered to their families, and it may judge by what has occurred in other parts of Poland, the noble officer who exposed his life in defence of the Bielski family would probably have been honoured and promoted if he had allowed his soldiers to massacre this family, and to burn their house. Before I arrived at Cracow I was disposed to believe that Austria—from motives of policy rather than of consideration for the Poles—was adopting a strict neutrality between the contending parties, but I found, on the contrary, that all the agencies which she can employ, without openly espousing the side of Russia, are set at work to assist the Russians and to injure the Poles. I was told that persons coming to Cracow and to the principal towns of Galicia, with a view to cross the frontier, are frequently seized by the police and lodged in prison, even though they may be duly furnished with passports. I would have tested the truth of this statement by visiting the prisons, but I was told that it was useless to apply for permission to see the prisons, as such per-

mission would certainly be refused. I am able, however, to assert that when I was in company with Mr. Bielski, I saw his brother at the windows of the prison of the Castle, and I was informed that there was no charge against him except a suspicion that he was about to join the insurgents in Poland. In like manner the Austrian police, who, it is said, are in the pay of Russia, are ever on the watch to seize arms which may be sent to Cracow or Galicia for the use of the insurgents, and their operations are so successful that, according to the most favourable computation, not more than one musket out of three that are purchased abroad for the use of Poles finds its way across the Austrian frontier. I had no occasion to regret the circumstances which caused me to stay during four or five days at Cracow, for this town, though not very large, is highly interesting in its connection with the history of Poland, and in point of natural position, its site is decidedly pleasing. The castle stands on a commanding eminence, and from every point of view attracts the eye of the observer. Within its precincts rises that ancient cathedral in which are to be found the tombs of the former kings of Poland. When visiting the interior of this cathedral, I could not refrain from exclaiming—where are the successors of these heroic sovereigns? Why do we not find here the tombs of kings who might have ruled Poland during the last century? Alas! history answers—because a sovereignty has been extinguished by a lawless combination of crowned bandits, who have united to rob the Polish nation of its indestructible rights. Let others go in search for arguments which may justify the Poles in rebelling against the Muscovite robber. For my part, I require no argument beyond that which spoke to my heart when I visited the Cathedral of Cracow, and told me that it is never too late to redress a wrong or to punish a crime. And if an incitement were wanting to impel a Polish youth to perform his duty to his country, would he not find it in the memorials which have been raised at Cracow in honor of the memory of Kosciuszko? In the walls which contain the mortal remains of the crowned kings of Poland, this uncrowned patriot, though unsuccessful in his efforts to save his country, shares the honors which have been accorded to deceased royalty. A still nobler monument, erected by the spontaneous efforts of the population of Cracow, is to be seen at a short distance from the town. A mound or tumulus, similar to those which were erected more than two thousand years ago over the bodies of the kings of Ireland in these pitiful fields which adjoin our river Doyne, has been raised to the memory of Kosciuszko, in a commanding position. Beneath this mound lies the ancient capital of Poland, whilst in the distance the horizon is shut in by the magnificent chain of the Carpathian mountains, which proclaims itself to be the immemorial barrier of this ancient kingdom, and the natural boundary of resurgent Poland. Standing on this summit, surrounded by objects calculated to excite and intensify emotion, could I do otherwise than vow that I would bring to the aid of the Kosciuskos of modern Poland all that is generous, all that is noble, all that is brave in the hearts and arms of my fellow-countrymen? I stand here to-night in order to redeem that vow! Let it not be supposed that these memorials speak in vain to the youths of Poland. Numerous anecdotes were related to me respecting boys who had fled from their homes for the purpose of fighting against the Russians, and who proclaimed their determination to die for their country. Alas! in too many instances this patriotic devotion has consigned these noble children to a premature martyrdom. Notwithstanding the efforts that have been made by the Austrian Government to prevent the migration of patriots across the frontier of Galicia, the streets and promenades of Cracow were crowded with young men, who were awaiting an opportunity to take part in the struggle. It is impossible for the Austrian Government to prevent persons who sympathize with the Poles from availing themselves of such opportunities, and the common feelings of humanity forbid even the Austrian police to refuse to the wounded Poles a retreat into Cracow and Galicia. Accordingly, amongst the young men whom I saw in Cracow not a few bore evidence of wounds; and I was taken to see one of the hospitals which has been opened for the reception of the wounded. These patients were most impatient to be healed, not that they might return to their homes, but that they might again repair to the forests for the purpose of fighting against the Russians.

After the return of my passport from Vienna, I took my place in the railway train which conveys passengers to Warsaw, and nothing occurred worthy of mention except an incident which I shall notice because it illustrates one branch of the Russian administration of affairs in Poland. Upon arriving at the frontier of Poland, my luggage was examined, as is usual when a traveller passes from one kingdom to another. On almost all occasions I have found this examination to be a mere matter of form; but at the Polish frontier the inspection became a source of great annoyance, for my books were detained by the Russian officers of the station. The proceeding commenced by the seizure of some newspapers which I had used in packing. The ignorant barbarian who seized these papers then proceeded to tear them. He could not speak a word of French, or of German, or Italian, still less of English, and could not read a line of the papers which he was thus destroying. When travelling in Greece I had made a collection of Greek newspapers, some of which were, for particular reasons, specially interesting to me. When I saw how the barbarian treated the first newspapers that he found, I began to fear that my whole collection would be treated in a similar manner; and finding that I could make myself understood only by indicating the signs of a violent passion, I just, or affected to lose, my temper on the occasion. By means of exclamations of various kinds, I convinced the superior officers that they would be held responsible if any of my papers were lost, and I thus saved my Greek newspapers from destruction. The officers then weighed the books and papers which had been taken out of my portmanteau, and charged me a fee, leaving me uncertain whether I should ever see a collection of books which I prize much as souvenirs of my travels in the East. I did not at first understand the nature of the proceeding which occasioned to me this annoyance, but I subsequently learned that it arose from the *conure* which is exercised on all books that are brought into Poland. To this cause the Poles have been subject during more than thirty years. The mode in which it is exercised in regard to newspapers that arrive by post is very comical. When a foreign journal contains any matter the publication of which in Poland is deemed dangerous to the interests of Russia, the objectionable matter is effaced by stamping it out with printing ink, and the newspaper, thus simulated with black patches, is delivered according to the address. As for my books, I feared that they were lost for ever, but by the kind interference of two Warsaw bookbinders they were recovered, and I found them at Berlin upon my arrival in that city. Mention of this incident naturally leads me to notice the fact, that during several months clandestine newspapers have been printed and circulated by the Secret Government of Poland, which is now accepted as the National Government of Poland. They communicate to the public all the information and instructions which the Secret Government desire to impart to the Polish nation, and the suggestions, or rather orders, which are thus intimated are for the most part, implicitly obeyed. Hitherto the Russian police have been baffled in all their attempts to discover and circulate by whom these newspapers are printed and circulated. In all my study of history I have found nothing so remarkable as the supremacy which is at present exercised in Poland by a government with the names of whose members the world is unacquainted. The Russian officials are nominally the administrators of public affairs in Poland, but during the last four months the effective control and management of public concerns has been in the hands of the Secret Government, and of their subordinates.

* See Lord Castlereagh's Circular, dated January 12, 1815.

No taxes are now paid to the Russian functionaries, but taxes are paid in obedience to the orders of the occult government without hesitation—probably in some cases under the influence of fear—but more generally with the cheerful acquiescence of the taxpayers. An order, authenticated by the stamp of the government, but unsigned, is received as imperative, and even the Russian authorities are compelled to admit that individuals who receive such orders must obey their requirements. I was told that the accounts of receipt and expenditure are kept with perfect accuracy, and that not less than 8,000 persons are employed by the Secret Government in the department of finance alone. This government exercises a surveillance which is, as it were, all-seeing, over everything that passes in Poland. It is made acquainted with the most secret designs and resolutions of the enemy as soon as they are formed. It claims for itself the right to punish offenders, and this right is admitted by public opinion with the same sort of acquiescence which is accorded in other states to the known functionaries of justice—nor does it find any difficulty in procuring executioners to carry into effect its decrees. The conduct of affairs by this National Government must, upon the whole, have been very judicious, since it has obtained the confidence, not only of the Poles who live in Poland, but also those who live in foreign countries. I believe that Prince Czartoryski, General Zamoycki, and other distinguished Poles who live in Paris and London are now subordinate to this occult Government. When I was at Warsaw the principle upon which this organisation has been formed was explained to me; and assuming that my informant was himself acquainted with it, it would appear that not more than five persons are known to each other as functionaries of this occult Government, so that the risk of betrayal is reduced within a very narrow circle. If it be true that the person who receives an order knows only the person from whom he receives it and the person to whom he communicates it, it is obvious that a message could be despatched from one end of Poland to the other without exposing to the hazard of betrayal more than two persons.

[To be concluded in our next.]

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam has been lately in Paris, on a visitation of the Irish College there, and has we are glad to hear, returned to St. Jarlath's in good health.

On the first instant, the new Convent of Mercy Church, Tralee, was dedicated by the Bishop of Kerry.

The Sisters of Mercy, Galway, gratefully acknowledge having received from his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly the sum of £20 in aid of the poor of that town.

The Sisters of Mercy, Oughterard, return their most grateful thanks for the sum of £20 received from his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly in aid of the poor people of Oughterard.

The Sisters in charge of the Widow and Orphan Asylum, Galway, acknowledge with grateful thanks having received from his Lordship the Bishop of Galway the sum of £5 in aid of the poor confided to their care.

The Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent's Convent, Cork, beg to acknowledge, with most grateful thanks, the receipt of £30 from the Central Committee, through R. Devitt, Esq., honorary secretary, for the relief of the distressed and suffering poor.

The Sisters of Mercy, Bantry, county Cork, beg to acknowledge with sincere thanks the receipt of £20 from the Central Relief Committee, through the hands of their kind and zealous secretary, R. Devitt, Esq. This sum will be an inestimable boon to the poor of this locality, on behalf of whom no application was made until a few weeks ago, when all other resources were utterly exhausted.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—St. Vincent's College, Armagh.—This flourishing college was visited on Tuesday last by Professor Stewart, Catholic University, when eleven of the scholars were matriculated as students of the University. The College is situated on the top of a hill, close to the magnificent new Catholic Cathedral of St. Patrick, in, perhaps, as beautiful and healthy a spot as is to be found in the island. It contains upwards of eighty boarders, besides day scholars from the city. At the request of the Very Rev. F. Kelly, the professor addressed the whole of the assembled pupils on the subject of the Catholic University. He said he did not intend on that occasion to enter upon the subject of separate, as distinguished from mixed, education. It was enough for all that he heard him to know, as they did, that the Queen's Colleges were condemned by their revered Pontiff and by the Vicar of Christ. The Catholic University had been established, as all the great Universities of Europe had been, by the Pope, at the request of the country. He mentioned, as an instance, the University of Aberdeen, which, in the beginning of the sixteenth century, had been endowed by the great Catholic Bishop Elphinstone, chartered as it is by the Pope, whose Bull conferring its privileges was still to be found in the University library, and finally recognised by James IV., of Scotland. The College which he founded was to be called St. Mary's College, and dedicated for ever to the religious *Cultus* of the Blessed Virgin. The change of religion, which laid so much that was sacred in Scotland, had very soon after the holy Bishop's death, perverted this beautiful College from its original purpose, and made it a nursery of Presbyterianism. It was true, the Professor said, that the State, as yet, would not recognise any degree which the Catholic University could confer. But, no doubt, that recognition would come—whether it came or not, however, all Catholics over the world would recognise such degrees—and even Protestants too, when they came to see that they were never bestowed on qualifications inferior to those required in other Universities. The mere granting of a charter from the Government, though highly important for the completion of the University, and highly desirable in many ways, was not so absolutely necessary as many seemed to think. As far as he (the Professor) could perceive, the only advantage a graduate of Trinity College or the Queen's Colleges had in this country over one of the Catholic University was that in case he went to the bar, he might be called, if he passed the required examination, at the end of three instead of four years. This, however, was a privilege which might now be given by the benchers to the Catholic University, when it was unchartered by the State, or withheld from it after it was chartered; and, practically, it would be found that the two first years might be kept very easily by an undergraduate of the Catholic University without his literary studies being much interfered with.

On Monday last an Ordination was held in the Catholic Church, Ballyshannon, by the Right Rev. Dr. McGinty, on which occasion the Rev. Mr. Logue, of the Irish College at Paris, was promoted to the sacred Order of Priesthood, having received the Order of Deaconship the previous Sunday. The Right Reverend Prelate was assisted in the ceremony by Rev. Daniel Kelly, P.P., Ballintra; Rev. D. Spence, and Rev. B. McMonaghy, Ballyston; and the Rev. Peter Kelly, late of the Irish College at Rome.—*Derry Journal.*

Sir St. George Gore, Bart., in the barony of Ballymore, county Galway, has in these times of severe pressure on the poor tenant farmers, reduced their rents 20 per cent.—*Tuam Herald.*

THE ORANGEMEN OF ULSTER.—At Armagh, at Enniskillen, at Lisbellaw, and some other places; the Orangemen have been giving signs that they are not dead. They hoisted their molley flags, beat their old drums, tuned their fife, and marched in procession, in defiance of a law enacted to restrain all attempts to insult the Catholics of Ulster. Strange to say a subsidiary magistrate and the police have been looking at all these doings, but they did not deem it right to prevent them. We suppose they are disposed to take the round-about way of summoning the offenders or at least their leaders, and instituting prosecutions against them. But we think they should act in a more summary manner. They should take strong measures to repress these wanton outrages, which are so insulting to the Catholics of Ireland. When they see an Orange flag raised on tower or tree, they should tear it down. When they observe an Orange procession, they should scatter it like chaff before the wind; and when they behold any of the other insulting displays, they should put them down with a strong hand, and teach the audacious law-breakers that there is a power greater than their's in the country, to which, whether willing or not, they must bow down. The vigilance of the authorities in Lurgan is what we should like to witness all over the North. There Mr. Miller, R.M., took the keys of the Protestant Church and handed them to the Constabulary, on the 9th June. We suppose he suspected that Orange flags would be hung out from the steeple on the next morning, and he took the proper precaution to prevent any such insulting displays. The Protestant minister was not at home, but his curate felt very indignant that such liberties should be taken, and he demanded the keys from the police; but they refused to give them to him, and he went to Mr. Miller. Now this may seem very harsh; but we are to recollect the deeds of some of the Orangemen, and particularly those at Derrymacash, not far from Lurgan, where not long ago, a cowardly party of them shot down boys and women, and shed the blood of innocent persons, who merely endeavored to protect their Chapel from outrage. We are to remember that Orangism is a mad and ferocious demon, which has denuded the soil of Ulster with Catholic blood; that it is brutal, savage, treacherous, deceitful; that in its rage it knows no mercy, but will strike down the innocent, the aged, and the feeble as well as the strong, and attack where there is no provocation; and therefore, in dealing with Orangism the greatest precautions are to be used, in order to preserve the peace, and insure the public safety. This is all that was done in Lurgan, and this is what should have been done at Enniskillen, at Lisbellaw, and in every district in Ulster where any illegal display was made. The people of Ireland have something else to do besides listening to Orange brawling or witnessing Orange processions, and every attempt of this kind to insult the Catholic nation should be crushed without mercy.—There is no excuse for Orange displays at the present time. No one assails the liberties of any Protestant, and there is no excuse for the mad and wicked pranks of the Orangemen. They must keep quiet and obey the law. If they do not, they persist in their old follies, they must be gripped with, and taught a lesson which neither they nor their descendants will ever forget.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

THOMAS GERON, Esq., M.D., late of Killynure, in the county of Louth, deceased, who died on the 23th of November, 1862, bequeathed the sum of £100 worth of blankets, to be distributed amongst the poor of the parish of Cooley, otherwise Carlington, in the county of Louth; he gave and bequeathed the sum of £200 to the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, for the use of the Sisters of Charity located in the parish of St. Peter's, Drogheda; to the institution called the Christian Brothers of Drogheda, the sum of £100; and the residue of his property, after a payment of several other legacies, he left to the Sisters of Charity, and the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.—A Good News From Ireland!—A few days ago, the notorious proselyting school of Headford, upon which thousands of pounds were wantonly wasted, suddenly disappeared, with the entire official staff, and all the furniture, desks, tables, &c. It has fallen the Headford bell-man to find out to what locality the establishment has been transferred; one thing, however, is certain that in the town of Headford or in the parish of Killynure, it is not. This, no doubt, will be exultingly referred to by the Chief secretary for Ireland, as another item of 'Good News from West Connaught!'—*Tuam Herald.*

THE LANDLORD AND TENANT ACT.—A beginning has at length been made under Landlord and Tenant Act of 1860. At the Carlow Quarter Sessions on Saturday a petition was presented to the chairman of the county, Mr. J. Gibson, Q.C., from the Rev. Dr. Ashly and other joint tenants for life of the lands of Clontarf and Coolshinga, praying that the court might sanction the granting by them of an improvement lease for a term of 41 years to Mr. Bryan Byrne, the tenant in possession. Counsel stated that this was the first petition ever presented under the Act of Parliament. The tenant undertook to spend £500 in permanent improvements in three years, and to pay the same rent that he pays now. Major McMahon, of Hollymount, one of the successors, proved that the lease would be a benefit, but he would be quite satisfied to grant a lease at the present rent without any covenant for improvement. The Chairman, after reviewing the case, and explaining the Act, made a provisional order sanctioning the proposed lease, and directed that certain recitals should be made in the draught, and that it should be redrafted for final approval, and when so approved, engrossed, and executed by the lessors. He will, at the next Sessions, give a certificate of his sanction. A number of the legal gentlemen were present witnessing this novel mode of granting a lease. It is rather a round about process, with attorneys and counsels, and a county judge, and a delay of some months. But it shows how highly the tenants prize a long lease.—*Times.*

The Attorney-General has appointed W. O'Connor Morris, Esq., to be assistant crown prosecutor for the King's County on the home circuit.

James Gilson, late of Athlission, in the county of Meath, farmer, who died on the 12th day of March 1862, bequeathed to the President and Vice-President of the College of All Hallows, Drumcondra, the sum of £100 upon trust, to be applied by them for the uses and purposes of said institution; to his sister Bridget Gilson, of the Order of Mercy, £100, to be disposed of by her for charitable purposes; to the Rev. Patrick Kelly, P.P., of Killynure, the sum of 50l sterling, to be appropriated towards the completion of the Church of Killynure; and he gave and bequeathed 50l, to be distributed amongst the poor of the parishes of Killynure and Ballyhugh.

The Constabulary of the Feskile District, county Cork, discovered in a place near Dromore, on the 15th June, a quantity of illicit spirits and some pot ale which had been concealed there.—*Clare Freeman.*

We are gratified to observe that the Corporation of Cork city has resolved to follow the example of Dublin, and to enrol and drill an effective fire brigade. At present they have resolved on organising a corps of 12 men, but we agree with the *Cork Examiner* that twelve men will not be sufficient unless supplemented by a good staff of superumeraries.

On the 30th ultimo, the formal ceremony of turning the waters of the River Vartry from their ancient course into a new channel at Roundwood was performed by the Lord Lieutenant, in the presence of a large assemblage of the citizens of Dublin, and the residents in its vicinity. This has been done for the construction of the Reservoir at Roundwood. A rather amusing scene occurred when the waters from the old bed were suddenly turned off and it became partially dry. A number of trout began floundering about among the stones, and at once attracted a number of young urchins, who had hitherto been gazing in open-mouthed wonder at his Excellency, and who rushed in and engaged in a regular scramble for the fanny prey.

INCREASE OF THE POLICE FORCE IN MIDDLETOWN AND CLOYNE.—We are informed that the constabulary force stationed in Middleton and Cloyne is about being augmented. The immediate cause of the increase is stated to be the attitude lately assumed by the branches of the National Brotherhood of St. Patrick which were established some time since in those towns, and which are now making themselves somewhat conspicuous. It appears that the members of these societies are in the habit of marching in military order through the neighbourhood, and recently this practice of theirs has gone to such an extent that it has attracted the attention of the authorities. The displays we speak of took place almost every evening from the commencement of the summer up to a week or a fortnight ago, when they ceased for a time, and the number taking part in them used to vary from thirty to forty to about a hundred. In addition to their usual evening parades, the society, it was stated, was in the habit of making large demonstrations on Sundays, sometimes mustering nearly 200 members. The police force in Middleton at present consists of a head constable, a constable, and eight sub-constables; and this force is intended to be augmented by an addition of 16 men, which the magistrates understand are to be charged for as extra police. The number by which the Cloyne constabulary is to be increased we are unable to state exactly, but we learn that the entire additional force to be sent into the districts consists of 49 men.—*Cork Examiner.*

A new source of traffic by, and an additional feeder to, the line from Ballinacorney to Bristol has lately turned up, which is likely to add largely to its receipts. The first shipment of cattle from this to the English port named took place on Thursday, the 25th June, by the screw-steamer *Autana*, which has commenced plying between both, and will, no doubt, be followed by much larger ones, now that a move has been made in this direction.—*Water Observer.*

A river police, similar to that on the Thames, will be established on the Liffey. This is a move in the right direction.

At the closing meeting for the session of the Literary and Historical Society of St. Patrick's College, recently held in the Catholic University Hall, Stephen Green, the first prize in oratory was awarded to Mr. Butler; the second to Mr. Keane.

Mr. Richard Moore, who, on the 6th ult., in Sackville-street, was knocked down by a pair of runaway horses under a carriage, has died of the injuries then received.

Edward Reeves, Esq., of Merrion Square, has been elected Vice President of the Council of the Incorporated Society of the Solicitors of Ireland, in the room of the late John Dripin, Esq.

The last of the mail-coaches running into Dublin recently ran its final trip. It was the Dublin, Wicklow, and Wexford mail, which has now been superseded by a contract made with the Dublin and Wicklow railway company.

A British monument, at a cost of £1,500, to the memory of Stonewall Jackson, has been determined on. The amount is to be raised by private subscription in the British Empire. The statue, in marble, 7 feet in height, by the celebrated Irish sculptor, Foley, is to be presented to the native State of Jackson, Virginia, to be placed in the Capitol, or State House of Richmond.

Mr. Hamilton, ex-member of Parliament for the county of Dublin, and father of the present member, recently died in London.

An arrangement came to between the parties litigant in the Court of Common Pleas, respecting the right of succession to the property left to the wealthy Dublin money-lender, 'Tom' Bradley, fully acknowledged the disputed legitimacy of his nephew Sub-Constable Thomas Bradley, of the Tullaroun constabulary station, and consequently admits his right to a sum of £15,000 out of the assets of the deceased.—*Kilkenny Moderator.*

A RUNAWAY MATCH AND ITS TERMINATION.—Some few months since we had to chronicle the arrest on board a Liverpool steamer, by Constable Byrne, of Ellen Clifford and John O'Donoghue, of Mitchelstown, who were bound for Australia, there to get united in the bonds of matrimony. The girl is the niece of a man who was, we believe, originally a farm servant, but contrived during a long life to scrape together £1,000 and the young man was a farmer's boy. Two cousins of O'Donoghue—another 'match'—were arrested also with the principals, and the passage of the four was paid to an agent in Waterford, out of £100 which the damsel abstracted from her uncle's hoarded savings. The four runaways were tried at the Fermoy Quarter Sessions a few days ago, and on the evidence of the aged uncle and Constable Byrne, were very properly sentenced to five years' transportation each. Constable Byrne deserves great credit for his skill and promptitude in arresting the parties on a slight telegraphic description, and the Crown prosecutor, it is right to add, complimented him at the Quarter Sessions on his conduct throughout the affair. It is said that nothing could be more miserable in appearance than the house in which Ellen Clifford and her uncle lived, the principal articles of furniture in the kitchen consisting of a few large stones opposite the fire, placed by way of seats, and yet he treated her kindly, and gave her an education above her position, for which she rewarded him by robbing him. We have heard it stated also, that the father of the unfortunate young woman was present at the trial, and on approaching her, as stood at the bar with her 'lover', to request her to turn evidence against him, she spat in his face, and became quite furious in her demeanor.—*Waterford Citizen.*

AN OFFICIAL TARTUFFE.—Last week a warrant was applied for at the Head Office, Dublin, for the apprehension of a clerk in the Income Office, who, by an ingenious series of moves, sought to accomplish a great swindle, and would have succeeded only for the promptness and cleverness of Mr. Jas. Duffy, the eminent publisher, 7 Wellington-quay.—The statement on which the warrant was granted was as follows:—On the 2nd June Mr. Duffy received a letter from a person representing himself as Mr. Joyce, stating that he had taken the liberty of troubling him, to receive for him £90 11s 4d of income tax, which was to be refunded to him, and for which he directed Mr. Duffy's name to be inserted in the warrant, for the purpose of drawing the money for him. He also gave Mr. Duffy directions to pay first, £1 10s to the Catholic Institution of the Deaf and Dumb, and £1 10s to John's Lane Chapel, and to send him the balance payable to himself, to Cork, in a letter of credit on the Bank of Ireland. His letter was dated from Maynooth, and he said he would be there for some time. The legal forms came to hand at once. Mr. Duffy did not know his correspondent, but as he directed him to be his charitable agent to the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution and the Church of St. John, as a matter of course Mr. Duffy took him to be some good old Priest who was first obliged to pay income tax on funds for charity which came into his hands, and for which he was entitled to a drawback. However, as Mr. Duffy did not know Joyce, dating from Maynooth, he said it was strange that he gave no reference, and thought that caution should be observed in this matter. With the order to receive the money was a blank form which Mr. Duffy did not understand, not being in the habit of getting a drawback from the Income Tax Commissioners; so, to settle the matter, both documents were returned to Maynooth for explanation, and by return of post the warrant for the money was sent back, and the blank form returned, stating that that form was for future guidance in seeking a remission of income tax. For so far every thing went on well, and Mr. Joyce said he would like to have the charitable donations paid first, and secondly, to send him a letter of credit on Cork for the balance. Being much hurried in business Mr. Duffy had no time to go to the Custom-house, and

he wrote an authority for his collector (a Mr. Caldwell) to receive the amount. He did so, and first discharged the charities, leaving Mr. Duffy all the letter writing, &c., and postage to pay, simply because he was carrying out Joyce's charitable intentions. Well, the two charitable receipts for £3, and a letter of credit on the Bank of Ireland, cash for £87 10s 10d were duly sent to Maynooth on the 6th of June, and acknowledged on the 6th. On the 6th, which was a Saturday, and a Custom-house holiday, a person came to Mr. Duffy and told him that some person was cheating him; a stranger was seen going to Maynooth by the train, inquiring for letters from Mr. Duffy; then coming back to the town again—going down there and writing letters to him, and coming back to Dublin in the next train. Mr. Duffy heard this on Saturday after the letter of credit had been sent, but as it was a Custom-house holiday he could make no inquiry, but he was so satisfied that a fraud was contemplated, he wrote to the manager of the Bank of Ireland, Cork, to stop payment of the letter of credit. Upon subsequent investigation it appeared that a warrant had been made out in London, signed by W. Lynch and Captain O'Connell, Special Commissioners of Income Tax, for the repayment of a sum of nine pounds and a few shillings, which had been overcharged, and that the clerk committed the amount into £99 by adding a cipher to the figure 9, and 'ty' to the word nine in the body. He has been committed for trial.—*Nation.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

ARRIVAL AT DUMFRIES OF FRENCH NOBLES.—Five Nobs have arrived at the Court-house, near this town, belonging to the Order of Visitation. They were welcomed by the Hon. Charles Clifford and his lady, who conducted them into the time-honoured building, which was founded as a nursery in the reign of Stephen by Robert de Courcy, seven hundred years ago, and in the reign of Charles II. passed into the possession of Lord-Chancellor Clifford, an ancestor of the present Lord Clifford. The Nobs were accompanied from France by the Hon. and Right Rev. Bishop Clifford. On the following day they were joined by a noble from Castile, a Viscount, daughter of Colonel Gordon, of that name, and a lay sister. It is expected that the numbers will be considerably augmented in a short time.—*Belst Times, June 27.*

CATHOLICISM IN DUMFRIES.—Of all the dragons, and other horrid monsters that ever infested this earth, though such animals have been proverbially denominated of life, none has ever been so hard to kill as 'Popery.' That dragons which John Knox and his Apostolic brethren of the 'Solemn League and Covenant' were supposed to have totally and finally exterminated north of the Tweed, is again rearing its head and showing its horns on every favorable spot in Scotland; and the ridiculous remnants of the Solemn League, except the Scottish Reformation Society, stands aghast at the opposition, and howls dismally through all its mouths. Fifty years ago it would have been difficult to muster fifty Catholics in the whole shire of Dumfries. For many years the only place they could procure where the Holy Sacrifice might occasionally be offered up, was an old shed which a sporting gentleman of the neighborhood had erected for the purpose of keeping his game cocks. But year after year, with the most self-sacrificing devotion, these poor Catholics put every penny they could possibly spare of their hard earnings into a common fund for the purpose of building a church. And God blessed their efforts. A piece of ground was bought in the town of Dumfries, and in the year 1839 the present church was opened. Till then the Dumfries Mission had been attended by the late Rev. Mr. Gordon, of Greenock, of whom the old Catholics still love to speak with affectionate reverence; and long after that the whole of Dumfries shire was under the control of one priest. In 1850 another church was opened in Dumfries, seven miles from Dumfries; and about three years ago was built the beautiful church of our Lady and St. Mark in the Vale of Leven. In each of these places there is now a large congregation. In Dumfries the Catholics number about a fourth of the entire population. The church has been enlarged and beautifully decorated, but is still too small by one half. A Mission by two of the Passionist Fathers from London has just been brought to a close, which has been productive of a great amount of good in Dumfries. During the three weeks that the Mission continued sixteen hundred persons approached to the Sacraments. Many who had but very seldom been at Mass for sixteen or twenty years have now endeavored to make their peace with God; and some who had even apostatized have by means of this mission been brought back to the Faith. The simple and familiar, yet powerful and truly eloquent discourses of Father Aloysius, were indeed calculated to impress on the most hardened sinners the necessity of amending their lives without delay; while the lucid explanatory lectures of Father Alban showed them in the clearest manner the proper means of doing so.—*Weekly Register.*

ENGLISH MONARCHY.—The rapid growth of Mormonism in Wales seems to be entirely escaping the attention of those who ought to have done all that was possible to prevent it. Ministers of all persuasions seem to be agreed in considering the subject scarcely worth a thought. A Wesleyan, living at Cardiff, told us the other day that there were very few Mormons left in the principality. If there are not, it is owing to the regular stream of emigration kept up from Wales to Utah. A few days after this very remark was made, about eighty men and women—the latter nearly all young, good-looking, robust girls—left Cardiff station en route for the Salt Lake. They had been gathered from the surrounding country, and many were very respectable in appearance. One young man had been assistant to a surgeon of Cardiff. We remember many such emigrations from the ports of South Wales, and yet, in the very heart of this district, the notion is general that Mormonism is dying out. The truth is, that it is subtly and surely extending. The Mormon agents are ever watchful and active, while the Established Church and Dissent make the fatal mistake of treating them as members of a deceiving sect, and as impostors unworthy of regard. No course could suit the Mormons better, except actual persecution. They have modified some of their principles of late years, so as to divert the attention of unbelievers.—Very few now profess to perform miracles, because they found it difficult to produce marvels enough to satisfy their rotaries. This was their weakest point, and they gave it up. Joseph Smith—than whom a more abandoned delinquent and astonishing liar and hypocrite has never appeared, even among his own followers—held and practised certain doctrines, such as that of the expediency of systematic seduction, which his disciples have since been compelled to disavow in public, however closely they may adhere to them in secret. The result is that the creed makes way among the lower classes in the principality. In Liverpool, where there are many Welsh, there are also many Mormons. Let it be remembered that the sect is little more than thirty years old, and it will at once be seen that it has assumed formidable proportions. Statistics and census returns do not give the full measure of its progress, for the simple reason that as fast as converts are made they are sent off to Utah. A perpetual emigration fund is in existence for the purpose, and as the people are taught that Christ Himself will certainly come to establish His kingdom in Utah or Missouri, they go out with an unchangeable belief that happiness here and high rewards hereafter await them. The Book of Mormon has been translated into the Welsh language, and finds ready—almost eager—acceptance among poor ignorant people of the hills. The women, young and old, adopt Mormonism greedily. The case has been mentioned of a woman of sixty, who left her home in Wales to be married in Utah, leaving behind her a husband of seventy. The favorite toast in Utah, "More women," seems to guarantee

that even this wretched creature would be welcomed by the hords of profligates who let loose the reins of their passions and practice habitual infamy in the name of the Almighty. The spread of this sect in the principality recalls to recollection those miserable huts which make their appearance in a single night on some of the Welsh commons. The people are under the delusion that any dwelling, which can be erected in a night cannot afterwards be removed, and the fact that the owner of the land does not in some cases care to interfere favours the notion. The progress of the Mormons is something analogous to this. They work in the dark, and no one seems to think the result of their labours worth interfering with. Nearly all their great gatherings are held at night, and it rarely happens that even the local police hear of them till they are over. Their baptisms are always conducted by the light of the moon, or by torchlight when the night is dark. Upon a spot on the banks of the river Elbow, between Grindin and Newbridge, they will gather of this kind has taken place, the men and women dressing and undressing by the banks, as we once saw a party of Morians doing in Derbyshire. Up in the hills, where the success of the preachers is greater than in the towns, the meetings are held so secretly that it is almost impossible for a stranger to gain admittance. It is at these private gatherings that the temptations are held out which induce young women to forsake their homes and kindred for a life which they would never have dreamed of. There is a man in Monmouthshire who declares that he is ready to move out of the largest mansion in the country, called Tam Brechin Down, miles away to the moors, and that he not merely could, but would do so, only that he does not like to injure Lord Tredegar, whose property it partly is. The reluctance of this man to remove to his neighbors' farm is much appreciated in the district. A local miracle was performed by another man a little time ago. A certain man was laid on a stump upon his back was introduced to a Mormon meeting. The others present announced that they had taken pity on their brother's infirmity, and as a reward of his fidelity to the faith they had made up their minds to remove the stump, even when suffering by a mortal ailment, such an operation is almost invariably fatal, and they consequently took the man to bed, and he was cured. The man's cure was held to be a miracle, and the man has since been held to be a miracle worker. The man's cure was held to be a miracle, and the man has since been held to be a miracle worker.

Dr. Colenso, Dr. Colenso has just issued the third part of his work on the Pentateuch. In his preface he states in pointed terms to the effect which his work has adapted towards him by the Anglican and bishops of the Church of England, and complains that the object he had in view in publishing his work has been misinterpreted. He says:—"I do not imagine that so many of the Bishops of England, the Bishop of Oxford at their head, would have absolutely ignored the existence of such a science as biblical criticism, and its undoubted and undeniable results in its application to the earlier Hebrew Scriptures. I believed that these were men of science and scholars among them who, being acquainted generally with these results, would be aware of their reality and importance, and who would feel it to be impossible in this age of inquiry any longer to live on their admission, at least to be taken account of like any other facts of science, by the more intelligent minds of the Church of England. I had hoped that their influence would have prevailed to check the hasty judgment of others less informed than themselves on these matters, and that if my Episcopal brethren generally did not think it expedient to hold out to me a brotherly right hand of fellowship, if they condemned me as going too far in my conclusions, or as reasoning too confidently on insufficient premises, they would at least have recognized that my arguments were not altogether without their foundation, and ought to be judged upon their merits—ought to be considered, and if need be, checked and corrected, not merely thrown aside with contemptuous language as unfounded and ridiculous. I could not have believed, for instance, that the Bishop of Oxford would have ventured to say that my conclusions, so such and feeble in themselves, are in all essential points in the repetition of old and often-answered queries against the word of God; and still less that His Grace the Primate of all England would have pronounced, with the high authority of his office, that my objections are for the most part puerile and trifling—so puerile that any intelligent youth who read his Bible with care could draw the fitting answers from the Bible itself—so trifling that they have been again and again refuted 200 years ago by Archbishop Usher, one of the most learned analysts of this or of any other country, and more recently by Bishop Watson and others." It is hardly necessary for me to repeat what the public press has already said in reply to such assertions as the above, viz:—that many of the criticisms in these volumes have never been answered, and that the writings of Archbishop Usher and Bishop Watson will throw no light whatever upon the most important questions which are here discussed. Dr. Colenso remarks that as multitudes have already broken loose from the restraints of that traditional religious teaching which they know to be contradicted by some of the most familiar results of modern science now made the common heritage of every English child, he believes he has only done his duty in endeavoring to re-establish a permanent union between the teachings of religion and science, and to head off effectively the breach between them, which otherwise will assuredly widen day by day, with infinite injury to the Church itself, and to the whole community. He says, he does not wish to deny the inspiration of the Bible, or to prove the Pentateuch or the whole Bible untrue. He denies he has charged the Clergy generally with dishonesty in concealing their views about the Deigo, and using the baptismal form of prayer without believing it. He has not denied, he says, or even considered the question of Scriptural inspiration. Nothing, he adds, can be further from his wish than to deny the truth of the Pentateuch, but his wish is to know what is true in it and the Bible generally. In considering the age and authorship of the Book of Deuteronomy, to which this part of his work applies, he remarks that there can be no doubt that the book is throughout, the work of the same hand, with the exception of the last chapter, and perhaps one or two other short sections, such as the 32nd chapter, verses 43-52. He believes that it was not written by the authors of the other books of the Pentateuch, inasmuch as he thinks it is plain he must have lived after the age of the other writers—earlier and probably not later than the age of Solomon.—*Post.*

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A LIVERPOOL TRAIN.—Thirty-one Persons Injured.—On Monday, July 13th, an accident happened on the London and North-Western Railway, at Wolverhampton, which occasioned injuries to a considerable number of persons. At 12.45 the Liverpool train had duly arrived at the ticket platform of the Wolverhampton station, and the officers had scarcely commenced to collect the tickets when an alarm was raised that a collision was about to happen. The collectors left the carriages, closed the doors, and the engine and tender that had been kept waiting at Bushby Junction came up at a speed of eight or ten miles an hour and ran into the rear of the train, which was a very long one. The force of the collision shattered the end and sides of the third-class carriage, and materially damaged two third-class carriages which were next to it. These carriages were filled with passengers, thirty-one of whom are known to be injured; one, it is feared, dangerously.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Though several European steamers have arrived since our last, there is little of interest from the Old World to report. The answer of the Czar to the Note of the Western Powers, is looked upon as favorable, and as putting an end to the prospects of war. But the question arises—Will the Poles be content with any concessions that the Czar can make, or that the Powers will demand in their behalf? We do not believe that they will. The Poles have an "idea" which cannot, we think, be realised, for it comprises an independent Poland, and not a restricted kingdom of Poland tributary or subservient to Russia. If the Poles really expect to resuscitate the ancient Poland, they have imagined a vain thing, and are doomed to disappointment; the Great Powers of the West could not aid the Poles in such a scheme if they would, and would not even if they could.

The British press is busy with the affairs of the belligerents on this Continent. Mr. Roebuck had consented to withdraw his motion, advocating recognition of the Southern Confederacy; and it is added that the report that Spain was about to recognise the Seceded States is premature. From all that appears on the surface at present, we should imagine that the policy which finds most favor in the Old World is that of non-interference, and of strict neutrality betwixt the belligerents, who are to be allowed to cut one another's throats their own way.

Since our last nothing of any great importance has occurred in the United States. An attack in force by the Yankees upon Fort Wagner had been gallantly repulsed by the Confederates with trifling loss to themselves, but with great slaughter amongst the assailants. Morgan has come to grief, having himself been captured, and his little band having been destroyed and dispersed. General Lee is said to be retreating, and an attack upon him by General Meade is daily expected. Upon the whole, the condition of affairs is not brilliant for the Southern; they are, if not discouraged by recent reverses, very hard pressed, and must be prepared to make many and great sacrifices before they can win their freedom, and establish their national independence.

No attempts have as yet been made to renew the draft in New York. We are told however that it is to be enforced; but it is to be hoped that there is yet enough of manhood amongst the people to render the task difficult, if not impossible of accomplishment. What is wanted is organization under bold and skilful leaders.

In several instances Catholic priests have been drafted; and their congregations have had to contribute out of their scanty means towards the ransom of their pastors. It is customary with a certain class to inveigh against England, and the iniquity of British legislation; but what would be the outcry if in England, Catholic Clergymen were to be seized upon, torn from their altars, and compelled to serve in the ranks as private soldiers! The democratic system of the United States, however, has prepared the way for despotism, and made the people apt for slavery, or else the latter would never patiently submit to the ignoble tyranny beneath which they now groan. As British subjects, accustomed to freedom from our birth, we cannot easily conceive how men of the same national origin as ourselves, inheritors of the same political traditions, and of the same common law, should have fallen so low as have these enslaved Yankees; but we would do well to bear in mind that their present abject condition is but the logical consequence of their democratic past.—Liberty in the true sense of the word, personal liberty, that liberty which alone is worth fighting for, is incompatible with pure democratic institutions, and of all despotisms, the most degrading, as it is the most cruel, is the tyranny of a brute majority. With the example of the Northern States before our eyes, how thankful should not we be, in that our lot is that of free British subjects; how careful should we be to guard our Constitution, and our institutions, against the inroads of democracy and the demon of centralisation.

Mexico, it appears, is to be raised from the slough of a republic in which it has so long been wallowing, to the dignity of an empire—so at

least will the present arbiter of its fortunes, Louis Napoleon. Maximilian of Austria is designated as the future Emperor, but it is by no means certain that he will accept the proffered crown, in which case, we suppose, a member of the Napoleonic family will be selected to bear rule over the newly-created Empire. We wait with no little curiosity to see the effects upon the Yankees of this trampling under foot of what they call the "Munroe doctrine." It cannot be expected that they will approve of it, or that they will allow it to pass without a remonstrance; but the friends of liberty and order on this Continent have good reasons to congratulate themselves on the success of French arms in Mexico, and to pray that they may be the means of opposing a barrier to the further progress of Yankee principles.

Satan can reprove sin with the dignity of an angel of light; so too the Montreal Witness can denounce, when it suits its turn, the fundamental principles of Protestantism, i.e., the right of "private interpretation" of the Scriptures.—For a suitable text we recommend the subjoined to the serious meditation of our contemporary:

"Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye."—St. Matt. vii. 2.

The occasion that has called forth the attack upon private interpretation of the Scriptures, from the Montreal Witness was furnished by a lecture lately delivered at Toronto by a Protestant minister—sect unknown—of the name of Baxter, and reported at length in the *Globe*.—This Mr. Baxter is a follower in the footsteps of the notorious "Great Tribulation Cumming."—He undertakes to expound the prophecies with reference to passing events; and he is very certain, indeed he has not the slightest doubt upon the subject—that "we were now under the sixth vial which is poured upon the river Euphrates, drying up its waters, evidently symbolizing the decay of the Turkish nation;" that "we cannot be far from the seventh vial;" that Louis Napoleon is the Mystical Beast, Anti-Christ, the number 666 being evidently contained in the letters of his name; that he, the French Emperor, is about to establish a universal monarchy, to restore the Jews, to set up a new religion of which he, not Christ, will be the object, and that in about three or four years he will be defeated at the battle of Armageddon by Christ in person. After this the reign of the millennium will commence. Cotton will be as abundant and as cheap as ever; free trade will flourish, sound Protestant principles will obtain, the Pope, that man of sin, and that son of perdition, will be cast into the fiery pit, and the reign of Baxter and the other saints upon earth, including of course the editor of the Montreal Witness, will immediately commence. Of all these things Mr. Baxter is as sure as are the Ministry of a majority in the approaching Session of Parliament.

Now in all this rigmarole there is nothing more absurd or blasphemous than is to be found in the ordinary run of Protestant commentaries upon, or expositions of, the Scriptures; nothing for which there is not as good a warrant as there is for the ludicrous applications that Protestants ordinarily make of the prophecies of the Apocalypse to the Pope and the Catholic Church.—That the Sovereign Pontiff is the *Scarlet Lady* is with many of our evangelical friends a fixed faith which fire would not melt out of them; why then should the Witness be so severe upon Mr. Baxter for his application of the prophecies concerning the *Beast* to Louis Napoleon, as well as to Pius IX? Yet so it is; and the Witness who argues so warmly in favor of the right of private judgment, and the private interpretation of Scripture, against Popery, can on a sudden change his tone, and argue as warmly against the fundamental principles of the Holy Protestant Faith. "The Scripture is so wrested" forcibly complains our contemporary, "that its original meaning is not only lost, but turned into a channel wholly foreign to its purpose. It hardly need be said, it is by such means as these that Mormons and Millerites, and other deluded fanatics—(the Witness might here have said and all other Protestant sects)—can make the Scriptures seem to support their notions."

This is very true; this is but a reiteration of the old Popish complaint that, in the hands of Protestants, the Bible becomes but a nose of wax, which every man moulds into the form which best pleases him. But though strictly true, it is a complaint which comes with but bad grace from a Protestant. What right, we should like to know, has the writer in the Witness to criticise or to sit in judgment upon, the interpretation which his brother Protestant puts upon the Scriptures? or why should he condemn in Mormons and Millerites and Baxterites that which he, and all his brother sectaries practise themselves, and claim as their natural and inalienable right, as rational beings? It is true no doubt that the Bible is most strangely wrested by all Protestant sects—so that its original meaning is entirely lost, and must remain for ever hidden unless there be vouchsafed to us some infallible, because divinely illuminated, interpreter of its mysterious contents; but this is

an argument not against this sect, or that sect in particular, but against all Protestantism. It applies as forcibly to Calvinists as it does to Mormons, to the disciples of Wesley as to those of Miller; and in availing himself of it our injudicious and most inconsistent contemporary furnishes a nicely pickled rod for his own heretical back.

"Nothing," our contemporary also most truly adds, "has a greater tendency to bring the Scriptures into contempt, than this turning and warping texts from their original intention, and dragging obscure passages into prominence in order to support some fanciful theory." But this is precisely what all Protestant sects do, and have done from the beginning; but this is precisely what the teachers of the French Canadian Missionary Societies are still doing with the object of perverting little Romish children. One man, being a believer in Spiritualism and Table Turning, finds warrant for his faith in the New Testament, and gravely assures us that Christ Himself taught the importance of Spirit rapping, the duty of paying heed to the "knockings," and that He Himself was a powerful medium. Is it not written: "knock and it shall be opened to you?" does not our Lord Himself represent Himself as standing at the door and "knocking?" Nothing therefore can be clearer from Scripture, and from the words of Christ, that His disciples are bound to give heed to the "knockings," and to be ever on the watch for the "rappings," and other manifestations of a spiritual presence. Thus argues the Spiritualist; quoting the Bible, and with as good show of reason and truth on his side, as has the Calvinist or the Methodist when the latter pretends to find in the Bible proof that the Roman Catholic Church is the "woman drunken with the blood of the Saints and with the blood of the Martyrs of Jesus"—with whom the kings of the earth have committed fornication, and who has made all the inhabitants drunk with the wine of her fornication.

Now Protestants of the Witness complexion can perceive the mingled absurdity and blasphemy of that Spiritualistic interpretation of Scripture, which represents Christ as a Spirit-Knocker, and as a Medium, because He held converse with the spirit of the long defunct Moses, contrary to the express injunction of the Jewish law-giver who prohibited necromancy, or "seeking the spirits of the dead." But with strange or rather ludicrous inconsistency they are insensible to the equally gross absurdities and blasphemies of which they themselves are guilty when they wrest the Scriptures into harmony with their own narrow views. They can still spy out the mote that is in their brother's eye, whilst the beam that is in their own eye they do not consider.

This is, to all who will rightly consider it, one of the marvels of Protestantism, a signal proof of the strong delusion to which its votaries have been given over. We can understand and appreciate the position of the Catholic, who holding that no utterance of the Holy Ghost is of private interpretation, and that the Church alone is competent to declare, not only of what writings Scripture *par excellence* is composed, but what the meaning thereof, submits his reason in all things belonging to the supernatural order, to her whom he accepts as a divinely assisted teacher. This position, we say, is intelligible and indeed eminently rational; but we cannot understand that of him who, repudiating the theory that God has given to man a living, ever present and infallible expounder of His written word, asserts the right of private judgment, and the competence of human reason; and yet when this right is exercised by a brother Protestant presumes to take him to task for irreverence and wresting the Scriptures; but we can conceive nothing more absurd because more inconsistent, than the religious status of him who tells us in one breath that the Bible records are so clear and simple as to be intelligible to the meanest understanding—so that even the wayfaring man though a fool shall not err therein; and in the next roundly rates the learned ministers of Protestantism, the doctors or teachers of the heretical Israel, for that in their interpretations of Scripture, they presume to differ from that which he in the exercise of his private judgment has seen fit to adopt.

* "History of the Supernatural."—By W. Howitt.

SECONDARY PUNISHMENTS.—A philanthropist—in the modern sense of the word, is one who has a very tender regard for himself, and at the same time a great respect for the decencies. He is generally a most respectable person: fond of his ease, and averse therefore to sounds or sights which disturb his tranquillity, which shock his ears or his eyes. By a very simple process, he persuades, first himself, and then others, that this his tender regard for himself is tenderness for his brother; and that his incorrigible selfishness is but the highest development of Christian charity. A philanthropist would not, it is true—like one of those superstitious Monks of old, or your modern Sister of Charity—take a sick man into his house, wash his wounds, and dress his putrid ulcers. No! this he would not do,

because his eyes, his sense of smell are so delicate that the mere approach of Lazarus overpowers him. But then he would build a splendid poor house, with substantial stone walls, and the strongest of iron-barred windows, in which he would shut Lazarus up; without the remotest inkling that he was not in all respects a greater benefactor of the human race than Christ Himself.

As he deals with the sick and the poor, so does the modern philanthropist deal with the criminal. He buries his dead out of sight in a Penitentiary; puts a most respectable coat of white wash over the fetid sepulchre; and proudly contrasts his mode of dealing with felons, with that of his ancestors who used to inflict upon them such cruel scourgings, and other corporal punishments. Perhaps—were we to examine the matter a little more closely—we should find that the secondary punishments of a former age were far less cruel than are those of the present; whilst it is certain that, as deterrents from crime, they were infinitely more efficacious.

Not that we would approve, in every respect, of the ancient mode of dealing with the criminal. But it is, we think certain, that in their treatment of him, our ancestors had got hold of a true principle—though it is true that they sometimes mis-applied and abused that principle. And, paradoxical as it may sound, we assert that their scourgings, pilloryings, brandings, and other exemplary punishments—even their mutilations—were less cruel, less immoral, more efficacious as deterrents from crime, and in every respect better as a system of secondary punishments, than the system of long-protracted imprisonments to which we actually resort. Better, if viewed from the stand point of political-economy, because less costly to the community, and because exciting no undue competition in the labor-market: better if viewed from the stand point of Christianity, because in reality less immoral, less cruel, because far more equitable in their operation; and above all—because infinitely better calculated to repress crime, and to give protection to the honest and industrious members of society.

That it is cheaper to flog, or pillory, or brand a thief, than to imprison him for years in a Penitentiary, no one we think will venture to deny; or that it is less burdensome to the community to inflict on him some short smart, exemplary but severe corporal chastisement, which he will remember to his dying day. Besides most men have incumbrances in the shape of a wife, or children dependent upon them for support. When therefore you imprison a head of a family; when for years you lock the bread-winner up in a penitentiary, you impose upon the community the burden of providing for the keep, not only of the felon whom you have locked up, and whom you are fattening at the public expense, in your prison-house—but of his wife and children whom you have reduced to beggary. Judged from the stand point of the political economist, nothing can be more ridiculous, more costly to the community, and in every way injurious to society, than the existing system of long-protracted, non-exemplary, imprisonment now in vogue. That system answers no one conceivable good purpose, and effectually accomplishes all evil purposes. Destitute of one advantage, it combines every possible or indeed conceivable disadvantage.

Judged from the stand point of Christianity, however, the evils of the actually existing system stand out in still stronger, and far more hideous relief. Nothing can be more abominable, more essentially immoral than the long protracted imprisonments, with their inevitable concomitant—the total separation of the sexes—which, in obedience to the crude theories of a maudlin philanthropy, society now inflicts upon men and women, in the flower of their age, and the heat of their passions. To talk of moral reformation as possible under such circumstances is to talk unmitigated cant. The prisoner who enters upon a term of long protracted imprisonment—no matter how morally depraved he or she entered his or her cell—invariably leaves it worse, infinitely worse at heart. Prison discipline, the necessity of complying with certain rules and regulations, the impossibility of obtaining liquor—and thus of gratifying the corrupt passions in one particular direction—all these things, no doubt will have had their effect in generating a certain external decency of behaviour, and a subdued demeanor in the presence of strangers, the prison officers, and above all, of the prison chaplains—if the latter have, or are supposed to have, any influence with the authorities towards procuring for a contrite penitent, and truly reformed convict, a slight mitigation of pains and penalties. This—and this much—but no more, can any system of prison or Penitentiary discipline effect towards the moral reformation of the convict. It may make clean the outside of the cup or platter, but it leaves the inside foul as ever. The subject is a delicate one. We dare not raise even in part, the veil that conceals from the eyes of "respectable philanthropy" the unmentionable horrors of the prison-house. There are things which must not be mentioned to ears polite; and there are amongst these things several which find no place

in Official Reports, of which Inspectors take no cognisance, and wherewith Red Tape is incompetent to deal. They exist nevertheless, as we know—as every man who has studied the question, well knows—no matter what "Blue Books" may say to the contrary. They exist here, at our very doors: there always, and every where, where men are shut up for years by themselves, as they are shut up in our goals and Penitentiaries. Better, we repeat it, more merciful, in a moral point of view, because not so certainly fatal to his moral welfare, is the sentence which sends the convict to the gallows—thac that which consigns him for years to the living tomb of the Penitentiary. That this can for a moment be doubted surprises us. If there be one argument against the morality of Catholicity which, more than another, Protestants are in the habit of urging, and appealing to as conclusive, unanswerable—it is the argument based upon the enforced celibacy of the Catholic clergy—and upon the impossibility of Monks and Nuns being faithful to their vows. And yet the men who use this infamous argument, assume as a matter of course, that the enforced celibacy so necessarily injurious to the Catholic religious according to them, is perfectly innocuous in the case of the convict; in whom, as phrenologists and physiologists well know, the animal always preponderates over the spiritual. Can there be inconsistency greater than this?

Tested by the moral standard which Christianity has established, the actual system of secondary punishments, is indefensible. We question the right of the State to separate man and wife, as under that system it separates them. We deny that the interest of society require that separation: we more than doubt, if the law of God, really tolerates it. Look at the cruel and unnatural position in which society places the wife of the convict, doomed to long years of imprisonment in the Penitentiary. She has all the disadvantages at once of wife, and of widow. She is a wife, in that she cannot marry, in that she has no chance of finding a husband to help her to earn her bread: yet she is to all intents and purposes a widow—in that to her, her husband is as one dead. Some Protestants would propose to do away with this hideous anomaly by making civil death carry with it all the consequences of natural death, and giving divorce *a vinculo* to the wife of the convict. But this solution of the difficulty cannot be accepted by the Catholic, who recognises in natural death alone, the rupture of the matrimonial chain. How then shall we get rid of the present anomaly, if we uphold the propriety of long protracted imprisonment? How reconcile the legal separation of man and wife, during the life of one of the parties sometimes—with the divine law "whom God hath joined, let not man put asunder?"

Viewed in this light, and from this stand point, the system of perpetual, or even long protracted imprisonment, as a secondary punishment is open to the strongest objections. The moral wrong or cruelty, to the wife thereby deprived of her husband, forcibly separated from him to whom by God's law she is bound to cleave in health and in sickness, in weal and in woe, until death do them part, seems to us indefensible. To the convict thus shut up, thus by law sentenced to a life of celibacy, the moral wrong, or moral injury is still greater; and we see not how Protestants, who constantly predicate of the enforced system of celibacy of the Catholic religious, so many and great abominations, can presume to open their lips in defence of the enforced system of celibacy which our penal system imposes on so numerous a class of the community: and at the same time upon that class of the community to which, from its want of previous moral training, enforced celibacy must be the most dangerous, and morally destructive. That God in His long-suffering has not rained down fire from heaven on our "Penitentiaries," and "Model Prisons," as of old He rained fire and brimstone on the Cities of the Plain, is no reason why man should continue to uphold those abominations—which moreover are obnoxious for many other reasons besides those that we have above specified.

In our last issue our readers will have read an admirable speech delivered on the 26th ult, in the House of Commons, by Mr. B. Osborne, on the subject of the Protestant Establishment in Ireland. The subject indeed is so old, the grievance and iniquity so monstrous and palpable, that it was difficult for him to say anything very novel or very brilliant thereupon. But the readers cannot but have admired the force and the humor with which Mr. Osborne returned to the charge. It is because the Irish Establishment is such a palpable or self-evident iniquity that it is one so difficult to denounce appropriately. One might as well attempt to paint the lily, or gild the rose, as endeavor to add one darker shade to that which is the work of the Prince of Darkness himself.

If the supporters of this Establishment find it a hard, indeed an impossible task to defend it, or to palliate its existence, its opponents find it nearly equally difficult to suggest a remedy.—Mr. Osborne's motion in so far as it assumed a

practical shape, went only towards a redistribution, and equalisation of the enormous revenues of the Establishment. Others more radical, or "thorough" in their proposed reforms advocate the secularisation of these revenues and their appropriation to educational purposes; but the only equitable and rational mode of dealing with them is one which no one would venture to propose in the House of Commons, and one to which no British Legislature would ever lend its ear. We mean of course the restoration of the ecclesiastical property of Ireland to its legitimate owner—i.e., the Catholic Church.

Mr. Osborne's plan, if realised, would not touch the evil which he denounced. The iniquity of the Protestant Establishment of Ireland consists not in its manner of being, but in its very being. The radical plan, or that which proposes the secularisation of the revenues of the Establishment, and their appropriation to Education, would be injurious rather than beneficial to Catholic interests. Since the apostacy of the XVI century, the Establishment, though an insult, and a material injury to the Irish, has certainly not been the means of making converts to Protestantism. On the contrary, it has repelled rather than attracted; and it has served to keep alive amongst the people a more profound horror of heresy, and a deeper attachment to the Catholic Church for which they have suffered so many persecutions. The Godless School, and the Godless College, however, alimented by the secularised revenues of the loathed Establishment, and rearing their heads in every district of the island, would prove far more formidable enemies to the faith, than the half ruined and wholly despised Protestant churches have ever been, or ever will be. There is in short no fear of any general defection from Catholicity amongst the Irish people so long as the Established Church stands; but we confess that we should not be without anxiety for the faith and morals of the rising generation, were a more widely extended national or anti-Catholic system of Education to be erected upon its ruins.

The Catholic Church in Ireland is the sole rightful owner of the ecclesiastical revenues of Ireland. That right she cannot assert, she has no hopes at present even of asserting; and perhaps it is better for her, and for the spiritual interests of her children, that those revenues should be applied in such a manner as to strengthen the Catholics of Ireland in their hostility to the Protestant Reformation, and in their attachment to the Old Church, than that they should be applied to purposes of Godless Education, than which the devil himself never invented a more deadly weapon against the Catholic Faith.

These considerations, though they may lessen the disappointment of Catholics at the ill-success of all efforts hitherto made to redress a monster grievance, through the instrumentality of the British Legislature, cannot justify the latter in perpetuating that which no intelligent Protestant can deny to be a wrong; and cannot mitigate the harsh judgment which foreigners pronounce against British institutions. The Irish Establishment is the hole in the Great Britain's coat, with which he is taunted whenever he imprudently ventures upon a criticism of the political habiliments of his neighbors. As the Times admits, when editorially criticising the debate which Mr. Osborne's speech inaugurated—"Whenever England allows herself to be interested in some great foreign quarrel, in the wrongs of a race, the cry of a people, or the sufferings of a creed, a coward conscience always bids her look at home. In the endless list of public wrongs there is none that surpasses the Irish Church Establishment." And again in another article on the same subject, the great organ of British Protestantism has the candor to confess the painful position in which the scandal of such an Establishment places the British Empire:—

There is nothing about which we Englishmen know so little as Ireland. We are often told this, no doubt very justly. The English don't travel very much in Ireland. If they do venture across, it is for lakes and mountains, for salmon fishing, for sketches by pencil and pen, and for bits of Irish humor. But if there is one thing more than another in Ireland which we don't ask about, and don't care about, it is the Established Church. A score of churches, if so many, are all that English tourists are ever likely to enter. The rest are as unknown as if they were never opened, and have gone to ruin,—as if they were used for the rites of some stupid and baneful superstition. Then, if we don't go to them, they do not come to us in the way of report. The Protestants have nothing to say about their churches till they are hard questioned, and the Roman Catholics appear to be very well satisfied with the existing state of things. Under that existing state of things the Protestant clergy figure as the drones, and the Catholics as the working bees. The Established Church is the hireling who sneaks all he can get, and does for it as little as possible; the Catholic is the friend and brother whose work is a labor of love. Protestantism throughout the greater part of Ireland decreases year by year; Catholicism is ever parading, with no stint of self-esteem, her unappreciated sacrifices and unrequited toils. So, the Catholics have no wish to see any considerable alteration, unless it be one to put them in the place of their rivals; and, at all events, they have nothing to say to a reform which shall merely make heresy more plausible and efficient. Hence it is that we neither see nor hear anything about the Irish Establishment. It has the good fortune to be done in a corner, for Ireland is a corner. We are prepared for a few inequalities, for there is nothing an Englishman loves so much as a good practical paradox that staggers the reason and defies the conscience. We can bear a few stories of the Irish Establishment without being much moved. But when Mr. Bernal Osborne gets up and tells us all about the Irish Establishment, it breaks

upon us with the force of a startling discovery. He lifts up the curtain, and shows us on that notorious stage such a scene of plunder, abuse, and waste as exists nowhere else in the world, and could exist nowhere except under the protection of England. The whole is as new to England as one of those hideous revelations sometimes made by an enterprising philanthropist who penetrates into the realms of darkness and crime in this metropolis, and then tells us what he has seen. We might have guessed something of it; we might even have heard of it all before; but the story is ever new.

Just now there is nothing to be done but to publish the amazing details. This is the last day of June, and a Select Committee would only meet to part. The "Session" has long ago merged in the "season" and no amount of injustice, no prospect of improvement, would induce Parliament to undertake any serious work. Even beyond the present hour it is not so easy to see what is to be done, and Mr. Osborne himself leaves that question for others to answer. But there is a time for learning and a time for acting; there is a time for collecting facts, and a time for forming theories and ascertaining principles. This is an age of collection. We are founding museums every day. The antiquaries give us a new museum every year in glass, or metal, or wood, or embroidery, or ivory, and the dilettanti who have squatted at Brompton have a city of curiosities. Not the least singular among these is the Irish collection, not of bog oak, but of Church scandals as heavy and as old. Let us fill our shelves. Mr. Osborne himself, they say, could send many more contributions. So far from exhausting his budget, he left his best stories at the bottom. He was oppressed by the thought that his hearers want to be off to the Guards' Ball, and he scrupled to take advantage of their patience. He could have told of a church re-opened after the lapse of many years for a newly-found congregation, not created by the great missionary movement, but consisting of the single policeman sent to the station, who happened to be a Protestant. He could have told of a church that had to be broken open for a revival of the service. We have no doubt he could have told of congregations that, with ever such careful fostering, have dwindled till the survivors are ashamed to meet one another, and, as they scatter themselves in the deserted pews, feel themselves the ghosts of the departed congregation. Mr. Dawson, who argues that the depopulation of the Protestants, though great, has not proceeded pari passu with that of the Catholics, omits to explain that, even if his statement be true of all Ireland, it is the very opposite of the truth as applying to the depopulated districts. There the small farmers who were Protestants have been the first to emigrate. In many such districts, where there used to be a fair Protestant congregation, nothing now remains but a fabric kept up by the Commissioners, and an incumbent who will continue to draw his rent-charge as long as Ireland still stands off the ocean, the British Constitution still exists, and public opinion still tolerates what it tolerates nowhere else in the world except in England and Ireland,—the spectacle of men drawing a large revenue out of the profits of others' labours and doing nothing for it themselves.—Times.

Surely one would say, every Englishman, jealous of the honor of his native land must desire to see this scandal, this reproach removed. With what face can the Great Britain tax Russia with injustice towards the Poles, when he himself is a party to an injustice towards Catholic Ireland, which even the Protestant Times admits to be without a parallel in the civilised world.

Mr. Osborne's motion has of course been disposed of for this Session; but the question "What shall be done with the Protestant Church of Ireland?" will inevitably come up again, and must sooner or later be dealt with.

Looking over our exchanges we meet constantly with significant, even if short, paragraphs, indicative of the little respect for personal liberty that now obtains amongst our neighbors on the other sides of the Lines, and of the manner in which the Yankees carry on the war against the South.

Of the respect for personal liberty that now exists in the Northern States, our readers may form some notion from the subdued complaint of a Philadelphia paper; which, speaking of the number of arrests made in that city during the course of the past year, observe, that out of 16,587 persons committed to prison, 14,842 were ultimately discharged without trial—the authorities thus admitting that, in the case of the prisoners so discharged, no valid cause of arrest or detention existed. Indeed not even in Poland is personal liberty more thoroughly set at naught by the licentious Cossacks, than it is at the present moment by the ignoble despots who bear rule over the Northern States.

Of the high sense of honor which obtains amongst the "officers" of the Northern army, and of the manner in which the Yankees carry on the war against the South, a very good idea may be formed from the following paragraph which we clip from the New Orleans Correspondence of the New York World—a Northern paper—and therefore one not likely to exaggerate the misdeeds, the pilferings and felonies, of its fellow-citizens—or to set down aught against them in malice:—

"It is fairly sickening to recapitulate the outrages committed here by men who were sent to restore this state, and who acted upon the theory that 'restoration' meant robbery, that patriotism was plunder, every conceivable abuse that could be heaped upon the people was 'conciliation,' and the entire object of the war was the enrichment of individuals, so-called 'officers,' their brothers, uncles, sisters, mistresses, dependents and followers. To the shoddy-made patriots of the North this wholesale plunder of the South seems perfectly right. To Butler & Company it was more—it was immensely profitable. There are towns in New England that are fairly filled with 'trophies' from this department: blood-horses, fine furniture, pictures, plate, jewelry, money, everything the restorers could lay their hands upon. Men who came here as poor as Lazarus went away as rich as Dives. A hurricane, fire, total inundation of the whole delta of the Mississippi could hardly have swept the Department so thoroughly, as it was 'cleaned up' by these men. There was, here and there, 'in spots,' a bit of Union sentiment, a lingering love for the 'old stars and stripes'; but in the general sweep every particle of loyalty in this locality was swept away, and the most violent secessionists here to-day are men who were almost ruined for their Union sentiments when the State was in the hands of the Confederates, and who were completely beggared by their 'friends' from the North."

We have been honored with a request to insert the following letter, addressed by a Catholic in the United States to His Lordship of Toronto, upon the neglected condition of the Canadian Bads who are employed upon the canals in the U. States. We trust that the words of exhortation may reach the ears of the parents to whom they are addressed, and that the latter may thence learn the duty which they owe to their children. It is indeed a sad thing to reflect that through the negligence or cupidity of parents, themselves professing the Catholic faith, the little ones of the flock should be thus allowed to stray away, to the certain ruin of both souls and bodies. Yes! we agree with the writer, that the Catholic parent who really loved his son would sooner follow him to the grave than permit him to set foot in that sink of iniquity which the amiable and zealous writer so graphically describes in the following words:—

Rochester, U.S., July 14th, 1863.
My Lord—I beg to call your attention, and through your Lordship the attention of parents, to a very melancholy sight which perfectly harrows the feelings of every person of sense who has any intercourse on the Erie Canal.

There are a number of young boys from the ages of twelve to sixteen years, from various cities and towns of Canada—viz., Montreal, Brockville, Belleville, Toronto, &c., and neighboring counties, who are employed in driving the canal horses. These poor children are half naked, poorly fed, and have no fixed place to lodge. They sleep in barns and hay lofts, in bands, and are initiated into every vice and profanity, and, moreover, are frequently robbed; or they squander foolishly their little wages, which are paid in the depreciated currency of this country. I am sorry to find that the most of those Canadian boys are Catholics; and they suffer all kinds of abuse and ill-treatment. It had been better for their parents that they had the melancholy consolation of following their corpse to a cemetery than to lose them here, dead to all morality and decency.

I beg of your Lordship to publish this letter, or to take some means of giving notice to parents of the sad fate of their children, that it may be a warning to others.

I am your Lordship's obedient servant,
His Lordship Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Toronto.

REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION OF LOWER CANADA FOR 1862.—A copy of this document is before us, and it contains abundant and gratifying proof the progress of education in this quarter. The number of schools had increased betwixt the years 1853 and 1862, from 2,352 to 3,501; and the number of pupils from 108,254 at the former epoch, to 188,635 in the latter. The contributions have increased in the same ratio. Our school system may not yet be perfect, but it is progressing rapidly, and the people seem inclined to avail themselves of its advantages.

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY—1863.—We have received from the press of Mr. Lovell a copy of this very useful and carefully compiled work, which will be found of great value to all persons living in or visiting the City.—It contains ample and accurate information adapted to the wants of the tourist, the merchant, and the mechanic, and will no doubt be properly appreciated by all classes of our citizens.

DESTRUCTION OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AT CONTRECOEUR.—This handsome church was, we regret to say, totally destroyed by fire on Monday, the 20th instant, together with everything belonging to it. The loss, which is estimated at some fourteen thousand dollars, is, we believe, for the most part covered by the insurance.

At a preliminary meeting, held in this city on the 12th instant, of gentlemen desirous of forming a Society which should comprise those Catholics who are now unrepresented by the different Associations of this city—D. S. Ramsay, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Mr. Henry R. Gray requested to act as Secretary—when it was unanimously

Resolved—"That there being at the present time a number of Catholic residents of Montreal, who from circumstances of no locality, &c., are unable to become active members of any of the existing National and Religious Societies; and in consideration of the benefits which would accrue, both morally and socially, from their mutual intercourse and friendly co-operation—it is thought advisable to organize a Society of British Canadian Catholics; the said Society to be called the 'British Canadian Catholic Society.'"

British Catholics wishing to join, or take an interest in the formation of a Society as above, will please send in their names to the Secretary, or to Dr. A. McDonnell, St. Joseph Street, so that a meeting may be called to frame a Constitution, &c.

MISSIONS OF ARTHUR AND PEEL.

Arthur Village, July 10, 1863.
His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Farrell, Bishop of Hamilton, made his visitation of the above missions on the 7th, 8th and 9th of the present month. His Lordship was escorted from Fergus by the Rev. M. M. O'Shea, Pastor of the Missions, accompanied by Messrs. C. O'Callaghan, J. P., O'Reilly, Fitzgerald, &c., &c. The churches of Arthur, Fenwick, and Peel were crowded to excess, and the people evinced the liveliest interest in the visit of the Bishop, and gave strong and marked evidence of religious growth; numbers approached Holy Communion, and 193 received the Sacrament of Confirmation. This number, though small, is owing to the inefficiency of the Common Schools; and the Pastor has remarked that in one district of his mission, where a Separate School exists, he had double the number well prepared for Confirmation in proportion to the other districts; whereas with Common Schools he could scarcely select half the number with barely enough of religious knowledge to admit them to the Sacrament. Those missions embrace a distance of forty miles from end to end; and to save the rising generation, not only to religion but to society, well conducted Separate Schools are essential to help the over-worked Pastor. Measures have, therefore, been taken, with the concurrence of the Bishop, to establish three more Separate Schools: one at Arthur Village, one at Minto, and the other at the 12th Concession of Peel. The Address which accompanies

this report was presented at Arthur in behalf of all the missions to His Lordship the Bishop. His Lordship replied at length, in the spirit of the Address, remarking the stability of the Church, and the solidity of the Faith, which radiated from Rome as from a centre, enlightening the nations and diffusing civilisation all over the world. Considering the circumstances of time and place the repairs of the churches, comprising neatness with convenience, does much credit to the people as it proves their growing affection of that decorum, order and beauty which pertains to the House of God.

Arthur, County of Wellington, 10th July, 1863.

The Right Rev. Dr. Farrell, Bishop of Hamilton: My Lord Bishop,—We, the undersigned, on behalf of the people of these missions on the occasion of your Lordship's visitation, take leave to offer our affectionate respects and Christian obedience. At all times to a Catholic people it is a time of grace and a source of joy to be visited by their Bishop; but the circumstance of your Lordship's late return from Rome and the rich gift of the Holy Father's blessing which you bring unto us makes your Lordship's present visit one of special happiness. Permit us, my Lord, to express how proud we feel that our sentiments and Catholic instincts—the offspring of living faith—have been so duly sustained by your Lordship's presence at Rome, when the triumphs of the Holy See were echoed by the universal voice of the Bishops of the Church speaking the fidelity of the Catholic world; for whatever our defects or whatever our disadvantages time and circumstances place under, there is one principle which has never been diminished, love and attachment to the successor of St. Peter, and due and respectful obedience to the authority of the Church. Once more, my Lord, we hail your presence amongst us, and open our hearts to receive the blessing of which you are the bearer from the centre of unity.

Signed on behalf of the Missions,
Cornelius O'Callaghan, J. P., Patrick O'Reilly, Maurice Fitzgerald, Michael Dunne, James Smith, Garret Cavanaugh, Cornelius O'Callaghan, jr., John Coughrova, William Smith, J. Brown, Bryan O'Donnell, J. Donovan, Edmund J. O'Callaghan, P. Doyle.

REMOVAL OF THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT TO TORONTO.—At a meeting of the Toronto City Council on Thursday night, Councillor Boxill, in reply to a question, said that he could state officially to the Council that a member of the Government had stated to him that if it could be shown that sufficient buildings could be got for the departmental offices, the Government would be brought back, for he thought it would be cheaper in the end to bring the Government back again to this city in consequence of the high rents paid in Quebec for buildings, &c.—Commercial Advertiser.

JULY FROST.—We learn that a blighting frost occurred in Saruk, C. W., a short time since, cutting off beans and other vegetables at a great rate. In London also there were evidences of a visit having been paid the crops by the ruthless nipper—though in consequence of the progress which plants generally had made, very little damage was done.—T.

BANISHED TO CANADA.—On Thursday, says the Lockport Union, three men named Thomas Kippits, Hudson Gentry, and Jesse B. Harry, residents of the State of Missouri, arrived at Niagara Falls in charge of Lieut. George A. Bennett, of St. Louis, and were immediately conveyed across the river to Canada and there left, without friends or money, pursuant to an order of Gen. Schofield of St. Louis, banishing them during the war. The journal further states:—"The men seemed to be farmers and said they were ignorant of the charges against them, having had no trial; and being refused a copy of the charges against them, or of the order banishing them. Two of them left families at home. They were not allowed to converse with any one on the journey or make known their condition, and the Lieutenant threatened to arrest a resident at the Bridge for conversing with them."—Montreal Herald.

NEWSPAPER DEATH.—The London, Canada West, News, a daily journal published in the interest of the present Ministry, has been compelled to suspend its publication for want of support. It was the property of a wealthy minister of the Primitive Methodist Church.

GOLD IN CANADA.—The Quebec Chronicle of Thursday morning says:—"We were yesterday shown some specimens from the gold regions of the Chaudiere, of a most respectable nugget character, one piece weighing four ounces and a half, and another about three and a half. Doctor Reed, in whose possession the specimens of the precious metal were, informs us that over ten thousand dollars worth of gold has been taken during the present year from the property of George Debarats, Esq., alone. We hear also that much larger nuggets than those we saw have been found. One of these valuable lumps, weighing some ounces over a pound, is said to be in the possession of an individual who, doubting his own right of possession, the gold having been found on private property, does not choose to acknowledge the fact. This region is likely to become celebrated as a gold field."

We would be sorry to see the Union of Upper and Lower Canada dissolved. It would injure Upper Canada in her commerce, and to some extent close against us the St. Lawrence, our outlet to the sea. It would probably eventuate in the annexation of Upper Canada to the United States. It would cut off much of the communication between Canada East and West. The Globe says truly, in its issue of the 6th instant, "It would be a 'retrograde measure.' If this be so, why should Upper Canada drive the Lower Canadians to demand it? Why threaten Lower Canada with a seizure of Upper Canadian domination in the shape of Representation by Population? There is an enormous evil which needs such a remedy. The Globe pretends now that it is not asked for the purpose of overriding either French or Irish Catholics; but these liberal professions are easily seen to be flimsy. The demand for Representation by Population originated in the No-Popery cry, and if granted would, or at least might, result in the domination of an intolerant party. We hope Lower Canada will as persistently as heretofore resist the demand. Much though we would regret dissolution of the Union, we would rather see that 'retrograde measure' take place, than see Lower Canada prostrate at the feet of the party who gained Upper Canada at the last election by ill-concealed appeals to the anti-Catholic sentiments of the constituencies. The Separate School Law was gained by the firmness of Catholics and liberality of many Protestants. We will be equally firm in standing by our brethren of Lower Canada, and will aid them to the utmost to resist the aggressions with which they are threatened."—Toronto Freeman.

A BOB ON THE MOVE.—On Saturday forenoon the strong wind which was blowing from the east caused a patch of rush-bed to drift into the bay from the marsh, in the neighborhood of the Don. It was about half an acre in extent, and moved rapidly westward up the bay, creating no little surprise on the part of those who beheld it. About four o'clock in the afternoon the floating island became wedged in between the esplanade and Wyatt's wharf, a little west of Jacques & Hay's factory, where it is likely to remain, if not hauled away.—Hamilton Evening Times.

COPPER AT BROOKSMAN.—We are glad to learn that three distinct and apparently very valuable deposits have been discovered on this fine estate—the property of Chas. Jones, Esq.; and we sincerely trust that the business habits of its proprietor, backed by the persevering energy of his son, will very soon realize to the utmost this new feature in the mineral wealth of that immediate neighborhood.—Mercury

Lower Canadians, of all parties and of all origins, have made up their minds that it is absolutely necessary to throw aside their petty differences for the time being, and unite upon some leader who will preserve them against Upper Canadian aggression. We will not take the word for the dead; we will trust nothing to Clear Grit promises; but, being united and firm in herself, as Lower Canada will be, we need not fear any acts of aggression that may be aimed against us. The conviction has forced itself on the minds of Lower Canadians that it is only a question of time when these acts of aggression shall be attempted, and we know full well that it will require our united endeavors to resist them. We have no fears for the result.—Quebec Daily News.

Early on Monday morning the rope-walk and dwelling-house of Mr. McStravick, Main street, Hamilton, were destroyed by fire, together with the stables of Mr. Peter Grant adjoining. Mr. McStravick was insured.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

(From the Montreal Witness.) July 28.

Flour, country, per qt.	13 6 to 13 6
Outread, do	0 0 to 0 0
Indian Meal	7 6 to 8 0
Peas per min	3 9 to 4 0
Barley, do, for seed	0 0 to 0 0
Oats, do	2 6 to 2 9
Beans, Canadian, per min	7 6 to 8 0
Honey, per lb	0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes, per bag	3 9 to 4 0
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	\$6.00 to \$6.50
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	9 9 to 1 0
Hay, per 100 bundles	\$15.00 to \$19.00
Straw	\$8.00 to \$9.50
Butter, fresh per lb	1 0 to 1 3
Do salt, do	6 7 to 0 8
Buckwheat, do	3 0 to 3 0
Flax Seed, do	0 0 to 0 0
Timothy, do	0 0 to 0 0
Turkeys, per couple, do	7 6 to 8 0
Geese, do	4 0 to 5 0
Ducks, do	2 6 to 3 0
Fowls, do	1 8 to 2 0
Ducks [Wild]	0 0 to 0 0
Pigeons [Tame]	1 0 to 1 3
Partridges	0 0 to 0 0
Haddock per lb	0 0 to 0 2 1/2
Lard, do	0 7 to 0 8
Maple Sugar	0 54 to 0 6 1/2
Maple Syrup, per gallon	0 0 to 0 0

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, July 28, 1863.
Flour—Pollards, \$3.60 to \$2.80; Middlings, \$2.95 to \$3.00; Fine, \$3.25 to \$3.35; Super., No. 2, \$3.92 to \$4.40; Superfine \$4.00 to \$4.17; Fancy \$4.35 to \$4.45; Extra, \$4.75 to \$4.80; Superior Extra \$4.60; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.35.
Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs. L. C. \$6.25. No J. C.
Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 92c.
Ashes per 112 lbs. Pots, latest sales were at \$5.80 to \$6.00; Inferior Pots, at 5c to 10c more; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.50 to \$6.52.
Butter—There is a good demand, for Now at 10c to 11c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 13c.
Eggs per doz, 00c.
Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7 1/2c.
Tallow per lb, 7c to 7 1/2c.
Cut-Meat per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c Bacon, 3c to 5c.
Pork—Quiet; Now Mess, \$11.50 to \$10.00; Prime Mess, \$8.50 to \$10; Prime, \$8.75 to \$9.75.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—July 28.

First Quality Cattle, \$5.50 to \$6; Second and Third, \$4 to \$5. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15, \$18 and \$20; extra, \$20 to \$25.—Sheep, \$2.50 to \$4; Lambs, \$1.75 to \$3. Hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.75, live-weight. Hides, \$1 to \$2.50. Pigs, 30c to 45c each. Tallow, rough 5c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—July 25.

The street market this morning was but poorly supplied with grain. Fall wheat was rather lower 90c per bushel being about the top price for good average samples, and 80c for superior. Spring wheat was also sparingly supplied, but sold readily at 75c to 82c per bushel. Rye—none offering. Barley nominal at 45c per bushel. Oats scarce and dull at 44c to 47c per bushel by weight. Peas in limited supply, selling at 50 to 54c per bushel.

Died, In this city, on the 27th inst., Bernard Patriok, son of Mr. T. B. Condesing, aged 7 months.

At St. Martin, Isle Jesus, on Tuesday, the 28th inst., at the age of 69 years and 9 months, Dame Marie Josephine Laurin, wife of M. Antoine Brien dit Desrochers, Captain of Militia.

This respectable lady has been torn from her family, after a sickness of only 8 days' duration. She had been married 54 years, and was mother of 11 children, of whom 5 are living. She also leaves 27 grand children, and 8 great-grand children behind her who will long affectionately bear her in remembrance.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the Society's New Hall, TOUPLAIN'S BUILDINGS, Place d'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 3rd of August.

(By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording-Secretary.

Montreal, July 31, 1863.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are manufactured, and having manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

COAL OIL DEPOT. E. CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.

N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new. July 31, 1863. 3m.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

MR. ROEBUCK AND THE FRENCH EMPEROR.—PARIS, July 5.—The *Moniteur* of to-day contains the following:—

Explanations have been rendered necessary by an occurrence which recently took place in the House of Commons. Messrs Roebuck and Lindsay visited Fontainebleau to engage the Emperor to take official steps at London for the recognition of the Southern States. The Emperor expressed his desire to see peace re-established in America, but observed that, England having declined his proposal of mediation the previous October, he did not think he could submit a new proposition without the certainty of its acceptance. His Majesty stated further that his Ambassador should nevertheless receive instructions to sound the English Cabinet upon the subject, giving it to understand that if England thought the recognition of the South likely to put an end to the war the Emperor was disposed to follow her in that course. These explanations will demonstrate that the Emperor has not attempted, as certain publications pretend, to influence the British Parliament by the medium of two of its members. All that took place was a frank interchange of opinions, in an interview which the Emperor saw no reason to refuse.

The correspondent of the *Times* writes, July 6:—
"The *Moniteur* has at last spoken on the incidents in the House of Commons relative to the visit of Messrs Lindsay and Roebuck to Fontainebleau. Its number of yesterday contains some explanations (published in the non-official column), sufficient to dissipate the misunderstanding to which the incident gave rise. What the *Moniteur* states is substantially the same as you have already been told in my letter, one passage will explain what I alluded to on Saturday. The object of the two gentlemen in seeking an audience of His Majesty was, according to the *Moniteur*, to engage him to take steps in London with a view to the recognition of the South, such recognition appearing to them sufficient to bring to a close the sanguinary contest in the United States. The Emperor expressed his desire for the restoration of peace in America, but was unwilling to make new proposals, as those which were made last October were not accepted. Nevertheless, His Majesty observed, the French Ambassador in London should receive instructions to sound Lord Palmerston on that point, and to give him to understand that, if the English Cabinet thought the recognition of the South would put an end to the war, the Emperor was disposed to follow it.

This being the case, Lord Russell and Mr. Layard were doubtless correct in stating that no official communication had been made to the Foreign-Office, as also Baron Gros that he had received none from the Foreign Minister; and we shall soon know whether the Baron received the instructions alluded to in the *Moniteur* to sound Lord Palmerston, and whether he has acted upon them.

PARIS, July 9.—That portion of the Paris press which has most strongly advocated the cause of Poland continues to urge the French Government to action, instead of contenting itself with mere diplomatic negotiations. The *Siècle* reminds it that France possesses at this moment an incalculable naval force, which, in the great majority of cases, is employed only as auxiliary to the army, but which at this moment may be made to play a great and decisive part. The naval estimates for 1864 amount to 153,342,322; for 1863 they are upwards of 149,000,000; so that every ten years the navy alone absorbs one thousand millions and a half of francs. The mass of stores and munitions increases every day; numerous vessels are built, and others are in course of construction. There are 12 screw ships of the first class, 12 ships of the line, 6 frigates, 2 corvettes, 33 despatch boats, 18 gunboats, and 10 transports, armed and at sea. Of paddle-wheels there are one frigate of 450-horse power, 5 corvettes, and 5 despatch boats, without counting transport frigates, corvettes, cutters, schooners, pontoons, &c. Moreover, there are six ships of the line, frigates or corvettes, with screws, and fitted out for trial, 10 ships of the line and as many frigates in reserve. The ships on the stocks are numerous, and for the building of a new fleet many millions are spent every year. As for the crews, none can be better instructed, more devoted, or more patriotic. Officers and men desire and wait for an occasion of proving to the country the power of the French navy. They, too, aspire to the glory of adding to the services which they have already rendered. They are ready. Why then, it asks, should the French fleet not be entrusted with one of those great exploits which change the face of the world; for it would be equal to its mission? The 28,000 officers and men embarked, the 14,000 marines, the 4,000 marine artillery, and the other special corps would be sure to rival each other in zeal and spirit. No occasion could be better than that which is presented by the conduct of Russia. That Power, by the excesses committed by the Generals and its soldiers in Poland, is under the ban of civilized Europe. On the other hand, French sailors are accustomed to carry civilization wherever they go. Let but the order be given them to aid Poland, and they will reduce the Russian fleet to silence; they will land armies in the country, and transport volunteers of all nations. Let registries be opened in the different towns of France, and volunteers by hundreds of thousands will soon fill them with their names. The *Siècle* contends that the intervention of the French fleet and of a simple expeditionary corps to the Baltic would have the advantage of circumscribing the theatre of the war, and Europe would not rise against France. The French would not be obliged to traverse Prussia or Germany, and Marshal M'Mahon, or any other General like him, could easily paralyze discontent, if any such should appear, with a simple army of observation on the Rhine. Where the French fleet appeared England would not fail to send hers; and those of Sweden, Denmark, and Italy are ready. The moment the French show

ed themselves it is not merely single bands that would hold their ground against the Russian troops, for nobles, citizens, and peasants would at once flock to the French flag. Diplomacy, the *Siècle* admits, has, no doubt, rendered some service as regards Russia; but if it be not supported by an army these services are of no avail. No time is to be lost; in every province the insurrection has broken out; in every province there will soon be another Mouraviëff; and, consequently, in every province sanguinary executions. If between this and winter Poland be obliged to succumb the scheme of Europe will be indelible; but, the *Siècle* concludes, such a supposition is not possible, for Poland will continue to resist, in spite of the ill-will of the whole world.

THE POLISH QUESTION.—PARIS, July 6.—The *Pays* of this evening publishes an article, signed by its editorial secretary, urging the necessity of perfect concord between the three powers in all the eventualities which may arise from the Polish Question.

The *Nation* asserts that if the proposal for a conference on the affairs of Poland be accepted by Russia M. Thouvenel will represent France; Earl Clarendon, England; and Baron Hubner, Austria.

La *Patric* of this evening publishes an article, signed by M. Delamarre, maintaining that it is impossible to arrive by diplomacy at a solution of the Polish Question. The article concludes:—

"The many atrocities which have been committed between the oppressors and the oppressed have raised an insurmountable barrier. In view of the cruelties of the Muscovite proconsuls the prolonged action of diplomacy is not only illusory but injurious. Diplomacy has done its part, and it is now time that that of war should begin. Russia relies upon the winter. Every day that passes is one lost for the cause of civilization. In autumn Poland will be crushed, and Europe will feel remorse at not having prevented the slaughter of a generous people when it was in her power to do so. A prompt and energetic armed intervention is necessary. It matters little what power takes the initiative. If it be a second-rate power all the others will immediately follow. The re-establishment of Poland is a question of European order."

La *France* of the same date publishes an article, headed "Rome and Carthage," which concludes as follows:—

"France and England, the two great rivals, have a magnificent destiny. They represent progress and liberty. Separated, they would be a scourge and a firebrand in Europe; united, they would form a model, and their alliance would enable them to secure a pacific solution of all questions."

La *France* also says:—
"We have every reason to hope that the answer of Russia to the Notes of the Three Powers on the Polish Question will be favorable, but it is not expected to arrive before eight days hence."

PARIS, July 9.—The rumour that the Emperor intends going to Cherbourg to hold a review of the fleet is without any foundation.

The *Pays* of this evening publishes an article, signed by its editorial secretary, pointing out the improbability of the despatch of troops by the Government to Madagascar.

The same paper says:—
"It is equally improbable that the new King of Greece will demand that Athens be occupied by 4,000 British soldiers."

The *Opinion Nationale* of this evening contains an article on the Polish question, signed by M. Guérout. The writer bitterly regrets the inaction of the great Powers, who, he says, are about to allow the opportunity of emancipating Poland to escape them.

BELGIUM.

The triumph of the Catholic party in Belgium, in spite of the utter want of political honesty evinced by the Ministry by continuing in office with a majority of only five, is a good augury for Catholic interests in Northern Europe, and Belgium has too many and close relations with English Catholicity for the movement to do otherwise than reach at home. The great Congress that will be held in August, will probably be a meeting point for many of the leading men of both countries to discuss the means of facing the crisis, inevitable in the present fearful state of public demoralisation and irreligion—an age when Prudhomme dares to dedicate his last work to the Devil, when Michelet, in his "Sarcophagi," seeks to restore the author of all evil to the niche of hero worship, and positively defiles the three things that Christians revere in their religion; when a school of writers more popular and, therefore, more dangerous are harping the same thing, in many feuilletons in France, and finding a coarser and clumsier echo in the revolutionary literature of vilest Italy, which exists by the reproduction of the vilest trash that issues from the pen of the worst writers in Paris. In France the gulph seems to be deepening and widening daily between the two "standards," and never was the comparison of the chivalrous soldier of Christ and of the Church in days not more evil than ours, a more appropriate subject of meditation. There will soon be little debateable land between the Catholic and Infidel parties, and we may count on very strange combinations as soon as the new Chamber has met. Whether the slight modifications in the Ministry can be taken as a better sign, it is very difficult to say, for the Imperial policy seems to have been to take advantage of the necessary period of inaction, to put men into office whose antecedents are such as to lull the unwary into confidence. The defence of the Holy See is happily not entirely vested in Imperial hands, and in case of a betrayal of the trust the Eagles have taken on themselves, it is scarcely too much to hope that the voluntary swords of the Catholic youth of every country in Europe—even including our own—would rally round the throne of St. Peter. It is an unpleasant reflection that to France and Belgium alone belongs the glory of Castel Fidardo, and that the only part of the British Empire which contributed its quota to the cause, met with insult, opposition, and calumny from Protestants, and scarcely found a Catholic defender save in Sir George Bowyer and Mr. Hennessy, who almost alone dared the justification of men and motives in a House of Commons numbering 32 Catholic members. Should the time come again, it will scarcely find the same apathy among the Catholic laity, and especially we may hope that should it be needed, there may be a few of the old Catholic Houses represented in the ranks of the Pontifical army. The good that would be effected by such a step can scarcely be estimated, and it would do more to raise the character of English Catholics in the eyes of their fellow-religionists on the Continent than anything would. The perpetual reproach cast on us by the French and Belgian Catholics is our entire want of "dévouement"—that we think much of giving a few pounds to the Peter's Pence, and have not sent a man; that not one of our old families has a representative in the Pontifical service. That men who can afford time money and danger for an expedition to Canada or to the East, and whose Protestant countrymen could raise a Garibaldian legion for the avowed destruction of the Papacy, could not sacrifice far less, for the purpose of offering an open protest in the face of Europe against the spoliation of the Holy See, of which they coolly read in the *Times*, in the window of their club, as unmoved as if it were the robbery of a High Priest of Vishnu, or the sacred shark's teeth of a New Zealand tribe of Maories. That day has, all may hope, gone by, and we have at length those among us whose influence in the legislature, and in social life, will never be wanting in any future crisis on the right side. A marked change has taken place in public opinion even among Protestants; and perhaps even in the

eleventh hour it may be given to English hands, to do the great work of reparation of religion and legitimacy on the Continent that she has done 'once before, ere the evil reaches her own shores.' At least Catholics have no choice in the matter. We cannot talk of expediency and progress and the spirit of the times. We have only to say "Pro Petri Sede," and stand fast by our motto.—*Cor. of the London Tablet.*

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—TURIN, July 8.—The *Discussione* of to-day says:—

"The rumors are correct that secret negotiations are in progress between France and Italy for the formation of an alliance in case of a war in favor of Poland. While the action of the Three Powers is based upon the treaties of 1815, Italy should maintain great reserve towards a policy which might not be in accordance with the policy of the Italian nation."

The *Discussione* considers that the diplomatic negotiations will not be attended with the desired result. The alliance of Austria will, perhaps, be useful to France and England, so long as there is only a question of obtaining ameliorations in the situation of Poland. When, however, France and England really intend to bring about the triumph of the Polish National cause, Italy will probably be called upon to give her assistance.

TURIN, July 9.—The Ministry having made the acceptance by the Chamber of the principle of raising a revenue of 30,000,000 francs by an income tax a Cabinet question, the Ministerial proposition was agreed to by a vote of 141 yeas against 36 nays.

ROME.—The Holy Father, is by the latest accounts in the enjoyment of good health, and has been able to celebrate Pontifical Mass at St. Peter's on the Festival of St. Peter and Paul.

There has been for some time in Rome, though he has now left, Count Giuseppe Mycielski, a Pole, on a mission to the Pope. The object of his mission was to obtain from His Holiness an encyclical letter in favor of Polish nationality, and in part he has succeeded in his difficult mission. His Holiness has so far yielded as to address an autograph letter to the Emperor Alexander condemning the barbarous acts which are perpetrated on the Poles, especially against the Clergy, and holds him personally responsible for the blood which is shed. The Count having entreated him to give publicity to this letter, the Pope replied that he could not do this, but authorized the Count to make it known to his countrymen on his return to Poland.—*Roman Correspondent of the Times.*

Fausti's sentence will be published in a few days. Venanzi and Gulmanelli are also condemned to 20 years of the galleys, and the rest to a shorter period. The prisoners received the announcement very differently—Fausti broke into a torrent of abuse of the Pope, the Sacred College, and the Government, but did not attempt to deny his guilt; Gulmanelli and Venanzi, on the other hand, received their sentences with great composure. 'I have only one complaint to make,' said the latter, 'not of the severity of my judges, for I expected a heavier sentence, but that I am condemned to the same punishment as Fausti, who suggested every crime for which I have been condemned, and to which I was at heart opposed.' Gulmanelli said, 'Fausti was the instigator of all we are condemned for, and we were but his wretched instruments.' It is said that these depositions will form part of the charges against Fausti on the second and criminal trial which is now in progress, but which on account of the very slow forms of Roman law, and the extreme care used in sifting evidence against the accused, will yet take some time.

ALLEGED BRIGANDAGE IN THE PAPAL TERRITORIES.—The following letter has appeared in the *Morning Herald*:—"Sir, Having just returned from a short tour in the mountains on the confines of the Papal States, in the direction of Sora, a part of the country which the last edition of Mr. Murray's Hand Book for South Italy asserts to be infested with political brigands and unsafe for travellers, it may perhaps interest you to hear the actual experience of an English tourist in that much maligned region.

"Our party consisted of myself, two English friends and a servant, and we performed the whole of our journey on horseback, carrying the necessary luggage with us in the shape of saddlebags. This enabled us to take the bridepaths both in the plain and in the mountains, and we thereby enjoyed some most beautiful scenery which travellers by the high road must necessarily miss. Our itinerary was as follows:—We left Rome by Albano, and proceeded through Genzano, Veltri, and Monte Fortino to Segui, where we slept the first night. From thence we rode on the next day, by Teracina and Aiatri, to Collepardo, and from thence to the convent of Tresulti, where we were most hospitably entertained. From Tresulti we retraced our steps by Aiatri to Tichieno, the sister convent of Tresulti, and thence rode through Veroli to the fine Gothic Abbey of Casa Mari, pillaged by the Piedmontese in November, 1861. From Casa Mari we went to Banoco, the scene, 1861, of the gallant defence of the Count the Grisea, at the head of 280 Royalists, against General Sonnez, who was in command of three thousand 599 Piedmontese; the result being as you are aware, the capitulation of Sonnez and his retreat across the frontier. From Banoco we crossed the frontier into the Kingdom of Naples, and rode by Castelluccio to Isola, where we saw the falls of the Liris, which are very well worth a visit, and where we met with great kindness and civility from the Piedmontese officer in command. From Isola we had a short ride to Sora, which place we found garrisoned by 1,200 Piedmontese. There is not much to see in Sora itself. At the corner of the Bishop's palace which has been converted into a barracks, we were shown the shooting ground where they shoot the brigands when they catch them. The price of all kinds of provision is extremely high in Sora; a new proclamation had just been affixed to the walls by order of the commission for the repression of brigandage. I took a copy of it on the spot, which I have by me as I write; the first reward offered is 300 lire to one thousand lire to any one who arrests or kills a brigand; another 100 lire to 500 lire for the capture of friends or accomplices of brigands; again, 100 lire to 800 lire for information of any food or arms furnished to brigands, &c. The first of these throws the power of life and death dangerously into the hands of private individuals; it is apparently only necessary to shoot a man and swear he is a brigand to obtain the reward! I leave your readers to form their own opinions as to the morality of such a proceeding. The people of Sora and the neighborhood appear cordially to detest the Piedmontese, but it would be as much as their lives are worth to express their opinions openly, and it is only after some conversation that you can discover their real sentiments. From Sora we retraced our steps to Frosinone, which we found in full preparation for the anticipated visit of the Pope; the next day we rode on by Anagni to Paliano, and from thence by Palestrina to Rome. From the foregoing route you will see that we traversed all that part of the country which alarmists would tell you is infested with political brigands and unsafe for travellers. Judging from my own experience I have no hesitation in saying that such a statement is entirely false. We rode at all times of the day, from eight a.m. frequently as late as ten p.m., and by the bride-roads, where certainly you would expect to meet brigands were there any to meet, and we never experienced the slightest annoyance. On the contrary, we found the people ready and willing to go out of their way to do us a kindness or civility; and, as for brigands, we did not set eyes on anything calculated to frighten the most timid old lady. We found the country people in the Papal States happy, contented, and loyal; eager for the slightest scrap of news about Il Sata Padre, and full of delight at his anticipated visit to that part of his dominions. Their chief dread appeared to be that there should be any possible chance of the Piedmontese coming among them—a supposition which

seemed to inspire them with the most lively fear and horror. We were assured in every direction that there were no bands anywhere in the mountains, and that there was not the slightest danger in any way for tourists; the story which has lately been going the rounds of the English papers of a large body of brigands having marched from Rome to the frontier is utterly false.

'I must apologise for taking up so much of your valuable space, but perhaps a letter from a tourist who has just been through the so-called brigand country may tend to dispel some of the absurd canards so rife amongst our countrymen. I beg to enclose my card, and am, Sir, yours faithfully,

"AN ENGLISH TOURIST."

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Letters have just reached us from Naples and from the province of Nocera and the Basilicata, which give the most deplorable account of the state of the country. The garrisons of Nocera and Salerno have marched to the south, on the rumor of an embarkation. In Calabria and the Abruzzi, too, the Reaction seems to be very general. "The new laws against brigandage," says my informant, "were posted this morning in the streets in the neighbourhood of my house, as well as the *offices* for the next conscription. The women of Margellina and Posillipo pulled them all down, on which the guard turned out and put them up again, threatening to arrest the women. A quarter of an hour after they were all torn down again."

The *Giornale di Verona* and *Contemporaneo* both state as probable what I know to be in treaty in Turin, an armed occupation of several points of Terra di Lavoro, with the avowed purpose of repressing reaction. Capua and Gaeta are among the places named, and if France requires them Italy cannot refuse, nor can England consistently object. Three reactionary arrests were made two nights since—General Tristany, the Capo Messo; Stramenga, of the Aquila district, one of the boldest and most capable peasant chiefs, who had come into Rome for medical care, being wounded; and Major Da Ruiz, a young Swiss officer of Neapolitan birth, and who greatly distinguished himself by his gallantry at Gaeta. They have been all three lodged in Fort St. Angelo by the French gendarmes, but as they were none of them in arms, will probably be released shortly. The fatalities, according to late calculations made on reliable sources, amount to near fifteen thousand, the seven thousand Peruzzi allows being only the official returns; every one who has had any means of judging the facts on the spot, and comparing them with the official notes, knows that the number is only half chronicled; besides those in the Piedmontese list returns, the Royalist party know by names of countless soldiers of the ex-army who have joined the Reaction and been shot. Many too of the nameless 'brigands' are officers of the Royal service who have concealed their names and rank for the safety of their families. Lieut. Caroli who was shot last month, was a case in point. He is chronicled in the gazettes as 'un Brigante sotto nominato Rocca-bruna' (a Brigand surnamed Rocca-bruna). The case is a very common one, and I could, if it were prudent, give you many instances.—*Cor. of Tablet.*

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, July 9.—The *Neue Preussische* (*Kreuz*) *Zeitung* of to-day says:—

"It is rumoured that the Emperor of Austria's departure for Carlsbad, on a visit to the King of Prussia, will take place in a few days."

Private letters from St. Petersburg, dated the 7th instant, received here, state that the Council of the Empire will be reinforced by the addition of the marshals of the nobility and the burgomasters of St. Petersburg and Moscow.

POLAND.

The National Government has published a proclamation to the following effect:—

"Nothing has been altered in the proceedings of the National Government since the programme put forth on the 22d of January last. We have never over estimated the value of foreign diplomacy, nor have we entered into negotiations for an armistice. The National Government could only place itself under obligations to foreign Powers when it negotiated with them upon a footing of equality as the representative of a free nation.

A letter from Warsaw, in the *Czas*, states that the Russian authorities in Lithuania forbid the peasants to work for the proprietors. The Cossacks traverse the villages, driving away the peasants at work in the fields, not excepting those who had been paid in advance by the proprietors. They say that their orders are to "knout" all the peasants they find working on the lands of the great proprietors. It is chiefly in the Government of Minsk that those things occur. After having tried fire and sword against the unfortunate Lithuanians they now try to reduce them by famine.

The incursion of the Polish patriots from Galicia to Volhynia has been a disastrous failure. The nobles and landlords of that province are Poles and Catholics, but the peasants are Ruthenians and of the Greek Rite and they have sided with the Russians.

POSEN, July 9.—Intelligence received here from Warsaw states that four Italians captured simultaneously with other insurgents, and condemned to death by court-martial, have had their sentences commuted by the Grand Duke Constantine to transportation, and will be sent out of the country by the earliest opportunity.

WARSAW, July 7.—A Russian patrol is said to have taken from a traveller near Radomsk a large portion of the hoards and imperials abstracted from the Treasury of Warsaw by order of the National Government.

BROMBERG, July 3.—Two small detachments of Russian troops have been forced to take refuge upon Prussian territory, near Podwiez and Slupce.

CHACOV, July 9.—The prosecutions of judges wearing mourning are increasing in Volhynia.

The Russians are endeavoring to organise a militia from the peasantry, who, however, oppose this project.

It is confirmed that two encounters took place on the second instant near Konin, and that the Russians were driven over into Prussian territory. They were reconducted to the frontier with military honours by the Russian authorities, keeping their arms.

M. Wolowsky has been exiled to the interior of Russia.

LEMBURG, July 9.—To-day the Provincial Tribunal of Lemburg ordered the arrest of Prince Adam Sapieha, who is suspected of having supported the late expedition to Volhynia.

The Prince was arrested in the house of the Agricultural Society in this city.

Domiciliary visits have been made on the Prince's estates near Przemysl.

KONIGSBERG, July 9.—By intelligence from Konow, dated the 7th, it is stated that the troops are devastating Lithuania by order of Mouraviëff. A famine is imminent. The tax of 10 per cent. on all landed property (which is valued by Russian employes as they please) will shortly be levied by the troops. An instance of the justice of these valuations is the tax imposed on M. Lubanski, whose estates bring in about 15,000 roubles a year, who is to pay 2,600 roubles. Any one wearing clothes in which there is a trace of black is severely punished. In Konow Miss B. and her grandmother were dragged to the police station because they had black shawls over their coloured dresses. Even a black binding on a colored dress is regarded as mourning.

A sanguinary encounter has taken place at the village of Worn, in Lithuania, in which 300 Russians were worsted. After the battle the Russians plundered the village and then burnt it.

Mrs. Siemiszko, Mrs. Zarzeczka, and several gentlemen have just been arrested. The Russians have suffered a severe defeat at Popielany. A major, the son of General Suwarpow,

with several other officers and 107 soldiers were killed.

The Special Correspondent of the *Times* writing from the Gallician Volhynian Frontier, June 23rd, says:—

"Very few particulars of indubitable authenticity have reached me as to the proceedings of General Mouraviëff at Wilna, but quite enough to stamp him as one of the most savage monsters who have appeared in Europe since the days of the French Revolution. Of course this is not the Mouraviëff who took Kars, or he would not have allowed Kuntzi to escape and would have murdered his prisoners. It is well known that the Mouraviëffs in Russia are divided into the Mouraviëffs who hang and the Mouraviëffs who get banged, and the bloodthirsty chief who is allowed by his well-intentioned Emperor to rule at Wilna, and to execute without even the semblance of a trial men who have not so much as contravened one law of the Russian Empire, is base enough to have boasted that he is not of the same breed as the unfortunate and noble-minded Mouraviëff who suffered on the scaffold at St. Petersburg with Pestel, Rykoff, and Bestouëff, after the failure of the insurrection of 1825. The Polish newspapers agree in stating that Mouraviëff has ordered all ladies who may transgress his regulations on the subject of mourning, national costume, &c. to be whipped, but whether he issued the command publicly, or made the threat privately, does not appear. It is certain that the relatives of Lithuanian gentlemen who have joined the insurrection fully believe that the mothers, sisters, or daughters of the latter are being detained as hostages. I also know that until the news of Count Plater's execution arrived in Cracow several of his friends, who took a deep interest in his fate, and imagined that he had already died of the wounds inflicted upon him by the Prussian peasants of Lithuania, had not heard of any accusation whatever being made against him. That he intended to join the insurrection no one will do him the injustice to doubt. That he had committed any illegal act up to the moment of his arrest has not, as far as I can learn, been even asserted. He was killed because he bore an illustrious name, and because the Russians knew that whenever there is a national movement in Poland, some of the Piasters are sure to be at the head of it. 'I saw,' says a correspondent of the *Czas*, writing from Danzig, this young man of 36 walk with brow erect and with a smile on his lips to the place of execution. He did not fear his executioner, and after the sentence of death had been read to him he went down on his knees, prayed fervently, embraced his Confessor, and put on the condemned shirt himself. The soldiers then bandaged his eyes and marched him forwards. A report was heard, and the victims rendered his noble soul to his Creator. I withdrew in silence, and passing the only Catholic church in the place, entered it to offer up a prayer for the unhappy young man. There I found all his family assembled, and their heart-rending sobs told what a loss they had sustained. The mother alone was calm, and did her best to console her poor children. 'Do not weep,' she said; 'you see that I am not weeping, but I should have shed bitter tears if he had trembled at the sentence of the Russian Government. I know that he did not, for I saw him before he left the prison and prayed with him and for him.'

UNITED STATES.

A terrible tragedy took place in the State of Maine a few days ago. Three men named Myrick, Hurd, and Jenkins, took a boat and went down the Sebasticook river for the purpose of hunting up the deserters and horse thieves, Grant and Knowles, who shot officer McLienney on the Sunday previous. At a certain point they went ashore. Each was armed with a gun, and on advancing, Grant and Knowles suddenly rose up in front of them, when each party exchanged shots. Jenkins was instantly killed by Grant, while Grant fell by a bullet from Jenkin's gun. Myrick and Hurd then seized both Grant and Knowles, but the former attempting to draw another revolver, Hurd stooped in his skull with the butt of his gun, killing him on the spot. In the mêlée Knowles' skull was also broken; and he is not expected to live. Myrick's wound is not considered dangerous. The scene occurred near the town of Belfast, Maine.

The *Herald* Washington special despatch states that it is believed that Lee has succeeded in escaping with his army, and was at Dulpepper and Orange Court House on Saturday night.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Perfumes are the poetry of the toilet, and persons of elegant tastes and refined perceptions, are always more or less fastidious in the choice of these articles. The ladies of Spanish America, who are critical in such matters, have for a number of years given the preference to this odoriferous Toilet Water. Until lately it has been manufactured almost solely for South and Central American consumption, but its superiority over the oppressive perfumes of Europe having been discovered in this country, a demand has been created for it which the proprietors are now using their utmost exertions to supply. Besides its merits as a delicious fragrant, it is, when blended with water, an excellent preparation for the skin and an admirable dental wash.

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

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.—"Happy is the man," said a great physician, "who does not know he has a stomach." Few persons in this country are in such a state of blissful ignorance. The great majority are reminded by the twinges of dyspepsia, not only that they have stomachs, but that the said organs are very much out of order. Neglect is generally at the bottom of their sufferings. Let all thus situated try *Hostetter's Bitters*. The first wine glass full will relieve them, and give them assurance of 'a good time coming.' If troubled with flatulency, constipation, nervousness, depression of spirits, flushes after eating, pain in the side and back, lassitude and debility, they will soon find a wonderful change in progress under the influence of this prompt and pleasant remedy. We are often told by persons who have used the Bitters, that no representations of others would ever have induced them to believe that such invigorating, such soul-and-body cheering properties existed in any stimulant. We say, therefore, to all dyspeptics, be skeptical, if you please, as to our statements, but try the preparation, which can be had in every first class Apothecary in the United States, and then tell us what you think of it.

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

STRIKE AT THE SOURCE, NOT AT THE SYMPTOMS.—Remember that symptoms are the evidences of nature's conflict with disease. They tell us that the animal powers are fighting the concealed poison. Aid and reinforce them with that genial and mighty restorative, *Bristol's Sarsaparilla*, and the result cannot be doubtful. No disorder, not organic, can resist such an alliance. The enemy is in the veins. There this great detergent will find it and thence expel it. That done, the cough that indicates consumption, the sores that denote the presence of scrofula, the terrible suffering of body and mind which accompany a diseased stomach, and an unnatural condition of the bowels disappear. This pure and potent vegetable and antiseptic tonic and alterative cleanses, regulates, and invigorates the whole internal organisation, and the cure is complete.

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

LORETTO CONVENT, BOND STREET, TORONTO.

SEMINARY FOR THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES, Under the Superintendence of THE LADIES OF LORETTO.

THE NEW and EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT was opened for Pupils on WEDNESDAY, 28th of MAY.

The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of Young Ladies. They will receive tuition, according to the wishes of parents or guardians, in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, History, (Ancient and Modern), Elements of Astronomy, Botany, Natural History, Rhetoric and Logic; English, French, German and Italian Languages; Harp, Piano, Melodeon and Guitar; Singing; Oil Painting, Grecian Oil Painting, Drawing in Water Colors, Pencil, Pastel and Monochrome Drawing; Japanning, Enamelling, Use of Globes, Embroidery, Plain and Fancy Needle work, &c.

TERMS May be known by applying to the Lady Superiors, Toronto July 10th, 1863.

HAMS. EXTRA SUGAR-CURED CANVASSED CINCINNATI HAMS, FOR SALE BY GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street.

Montreal, 18 March, 1863.

EXTRA HEAVY MESS AND RUMP PORK, FOR SALE BY GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street.

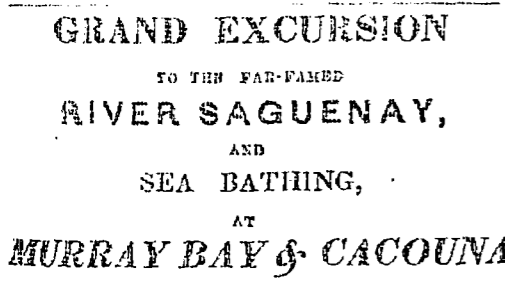
Montreal, 18 March, 1863.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. THE COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.

GRAND EXCURSION TO THE FAR-FAMED RIVER SAGUENAY, AND SEA BATHING, AT MURRAY BAY & CACOUNA COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, JUNE 30. The magnificent Iron Steamer "MAGNET" CAPT. THOMAS HOWARD.



WILL leave NAPOLEON WHARF, Quebec, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, during the Season, at SEVEN o'clock, for the RIVER SAGUENAY to HA! HA! Bay, calling at MURRAY BAY, RIVER DU LOUP and TADOUSSAC.

A YOUNG MAN qualified to Teach English, French, Greek, and Latin, wishes to obtain a situation as a TEACHER in an ACADEMY or HIGH SCHOOL.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

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

From Dr. Robert Savin, Montreal, N. Y. "DR. AYER'S Sarsaparilla has removed Scrofulous Sores by the purifying use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just now cured an attack of Maligant Erysipelas with it. No other medicine we possess equals the SARSAPARILLA you have applied to the profession as well as to the people."

From Hon. Henry Mayo, M. P. of Newcastle, C. W. "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in recommending it to the afflicted."

From Mrs. Jane B. Rice, a well-known and respectable lady of Ipswich, Cape May Co., N. J. "My daughter has suffered for years past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enamelled papers in Nashua, N. H. "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any body's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe to your Sarsaparilla."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS possess so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rootham, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and elegantly illustrated.

THE MASS BOOK: Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1863, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. BY an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. McGee. 12mo, 2 vols., cloth, \$3; half cloth or Morocco, \$3.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will meet for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

NOTICE. CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for MCGEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

FOR SALE. VALUABLE FARMS, and WOOD LANDS, situated in various parts of the Eastern Townships.

SEWING MACHINES. GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

G. W. WILKINS & CO. UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD FAMILY SEWING MACHINES! Prices ranging upward from Twenty-Five Dollars.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.

FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. CURRY.

Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Jos. DEVAL, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Fort St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. DAVELUY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Simeon, Lavallée, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Baugherville, Verseau, St. Paul l'Érmitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER LETOLE, Capt. P. E. MALHOTRE, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Rivière des Prairies et Lachennie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 78, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's.)

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

LUMBER. JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of St. Jacques and Craig Streets, MONTREAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, St. Laurent, near Montreal. The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c., &c.

COSTUME. For Summer.—Dark blue dress, with cape of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with dark blue ribbon; a white dress, with large cape.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for board are, per month, \$5.50.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 20th of JUNE, TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS.

WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M.

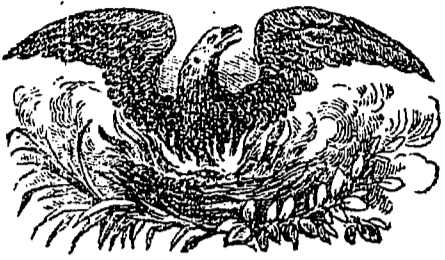
AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Ajijala, Alexandria, Allumet Island, and others.

H. BRENNAN & CO.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 1, Victoria Buildings, Victoria Square, MONTREAL.

BRISTOL'S



SARSAPARILLA!

(In Quart Bottles) A TONIC, ALTERNATIVE, AND DIET DRINK, ADAPTED TO All Seasons and all Climates, ESPECIALLY NEEDFUL IN SPRING & SUMMER.

THIRTY YEARS of practical experience have established the fame of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA as a Standard Remedy for Scrofula and all Ulcerous and Eruptive Disorders...

ARREST SUPPURATION, PRODUCE SOUND FLESH, COOL THE ANGRY SKIN, RESTORE THE SECRETIONS, INVIGORATE THE FRAME, PURIFY ALL THE FLUIDS, AND BRACE THE CONSTITUTION.

In SPRING, SUMMER, and a portion of AUTUMN the lives of thousands are in continual jeopardy from these prolific sources of disease.

A HEALTHFUL STOMACHIC, A CORRECTIVE OF IMPURITIES, AN ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA, A PREVENTIVE OF DEBILITY, A CURE FOR EXHAUSTION, A REPELLANT OF DISEASE, AND A STRONG ALLY OF NATURE.

Enabling the system to REPEL INTERMITTENT FEVERS, ESCAPE SUMMER EPIDEMICS, WARD OFF BILIOUS ATTACKS, DEFY BOWEL COMPLAINTS, PREVENT DIARRHOEA & DYSENTERY, KEEP DYSPEPSIA AT BAY, AND PASS THE ORDEAL SAFELY.

The public mind has been so much excited by the marvelous cures wrought by BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in cases of Virulent Diseases, that its virtues as a general preventive and restorative agent have been in some measure overlooked.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE SKIN, RINGWORM, TETTER, AND SCALD HEAD, ERUPTIONS AND PUSTULES, EVERY KIND OF SCORBUTIC DISEASE, CUTANEOUS DISFIGUREMENTS, UNSIGHTLY SWELLINGS, AND SALLOW COMPLEXIONS.

THE MINOR AND PIONEER, THE VOYAGER AND TRAVELLER, THE HARD-WORKING MECHANIC, THE PALE, SEDENTARY STUDENT, THE FARMER AND CITIZEN, THE CHILD OF TENDER AGE, AND EVERY WIFE AND MOTHER.

Will find in BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA a strength sustaining, vitalizing, regulating and purifying cordial, the like of which may be searched for in vain among the crude elements of the Materia Medica...

IT CONTAINS NO MINERAL, NO PUNGENT NARCOTIC, NO CORROSIVE AGENTS, NO QUESTIONABLE INGREDIENTS, NOTHING OF ANY DESCRIPTION, BUT RARE VEGETABLE ELEMENTS, OF WONDERFUL REMEDIAL POWER.

Accompanying each bottle is a series of narratives of extraordinary cures (authenticated by distinguished citizens and professional men of the highest standing) which is perhaps the most curious and interesting medical document that has been published during the present century.

AMALGAM BELLS; AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land...

FIRE INSURANCE. BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

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WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

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

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 6, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

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

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

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America...

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses.

RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin. COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.

LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

(Established in 1826.) THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner...

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



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

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

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

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

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

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

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine.

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

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

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

For Sea-Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned. As a general Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated.

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

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unpurified alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED 70 LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE to SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure itching of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

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

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair of the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Scales on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your hearts content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

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

Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1862.

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

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