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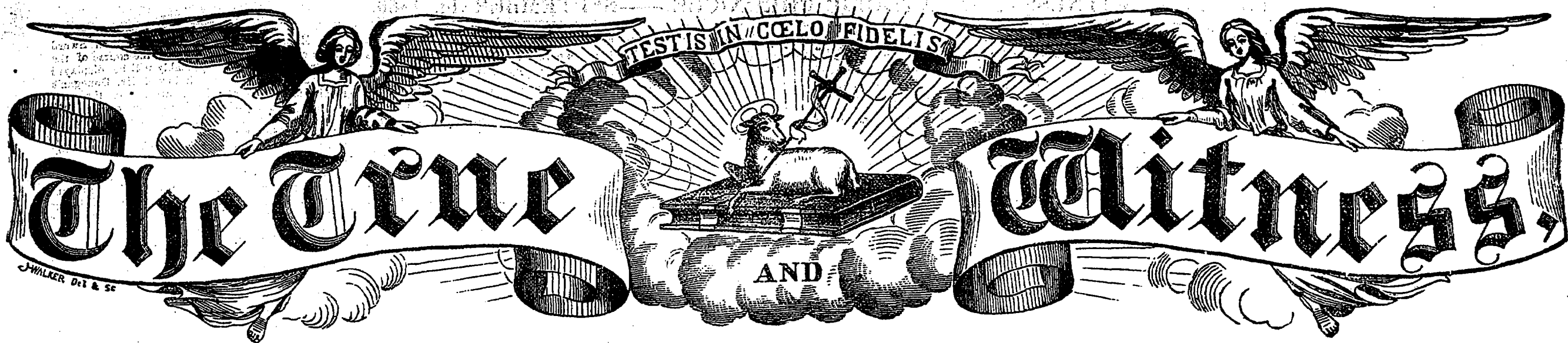
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 5.

SHAWN NA SOGGARTH; OR, THE PRIEST-HUNTER. AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ., Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c. CHAPTER XIII.

Arthur and Ellen had not met before since her father's death; and, though their words at meeting now were but few, there was a cordial greeting of hearts. Indeed the tears started to Arthur's eyes and streamed freely from those of the gentle and sensitive girl by whom he was accompanied, to perceive the blighting traces a few days of sorrow and suffering had imprinted on the appearance of the bereaved daughter.

Mr. Gordon's family consisted of his wife, a kind-hearted woman, and an admirable house-keeper, with four children, of whom the senior by some years was Maria, the rest being indeed little more than infants. Maria had been of a weakly and delicate constitution from childhood, and that delicacy had increased as she verged towards womanhood.

you faith in the existence of fairies or water spirits?"

Ellen smiled faintly, while Mr. Gordon, with a simple earnestness that made Arthur laugh, observed, "Surely, my love, you don't give any credence to such nonsense."

"I'm not too certain of that, papa," she said, shaking her head archly; "but I can't help wishing that I had been living in the times the popular belief was stronger and more general, when, I am confident, I should have been a most sincere believer and, doubtless, rewarded with those visions and communications, which, I fear, our grossness and want of belief have, latterly, almost entirely shut out from us."

"And are you, then, so anxious to behold those tenants of rath and ware, Maria?" said her father, now jocularly.

"O, beyond all things, papa! How often have I strained my eyes, while the delicious summer twilight was melting into night, longing and half-expecting to see a troop of tiny elves, emerging in their gambols from our own sweet rath. How often, too, at a later hour, have I lingered on the margin of this lake, endeavoring to conjecture up a vision of gentle spirits gliding along the surface of the moonlit waters."

"Then why, my love, did you not take into your counsel old Sibby, the fairy woman, who would, doubtless, have obtained for you at once the gratification of your desire?"

"Perhaps, sir," observed Arthur, "Maria wishes to save Sibby's fees, as she, I understand, like the exhibitors of other wonderful creatures, will not give a glimpse of the fairy folks without being well fed."

"Arthur, Arthur, you must learn to talk with more reverence of the gentry. Recollect that the scene we are moving in at this moment is one of enchantment, and that, though our dull eyes, may not be favored with a glimpse—and one of us certainly deserves it not—the lonely fisherman on those waters often forget both profit and pleasure to spend hours gazing on the spires and turrets of the enchanted city, that start on his awed and wondering view in the clear depths beneath, and to listen to the unearthly strains that ascend from it."

"Then I suppose, Maria," said her father, "it was for those same spirits and towers you were seeking so intently in the lake just now;—perhaps they may even give inspiration to some supernatural, if not immortal, stanzas."

"Alas for my inspiration, papa! I had little chance of having them gratified while in the company of such utter infidels to fairy lore. But I shall have my revenge, for, as you have openly accused me of versifying, in the presence of my friends, I shall be sure, at a convenient time, to inflict the reading of my fairy ballad on them—that is, if dear Ellen will sanction my retaliation."

Another faint smile was the acquiescent response from Ellen, while tears rushed to her eyes, as the thought arose that, the last time she had been on those waters, her beloved father and herself had held a long discussion on the same fanciful subject.

"And now, my love, if you take as warm an interest in human as in fairy traditions, I suppose you can give us one connected with those dark walls frowning over the lake?" said the rector, with a smile, as, after having doubled a point, Castle Bourke appeared in view, flinging its dark shadows on the waters of the opposite shore.

"Indeed, papa, the traditions of our country are so darkly stained with treachery and blood, that memory loves not to dwell on them, as on the glowing, visions of fairy land; and one of the baronial seats of the potent Bourkes, and, above all, the residence of the despotic and relentless son of a bold mother, Thubboth na lung, must be fertile in dark and fearful traditions."

"They were an extraordinary twain, indeed, to follow in succession," observed her father, "that daring chieftainness of our shores, and her cruel and remorseless son; and their singular career must have furnished one as fond as you, Marie, of records of the olden time, with an extensive stock."

"But, my dear papa, you must recollect that we are all 'native and indued' to those shores and that, of course, every anecdote regarding that widely-famed lady must be known and remembered by all as well as by me. There is, however, a dark tradition of the Bourkes and Bingham in connection with those walls, which may not be known at all, as it was during the past week I heard it myself for the first time."

"It is new to me, my love," observed the rector.

"And to me," said Arthur.

"Tell it, dear Maria, if it does not fatigue you," said Ellen, in reply to a look of her friends.

"If my rattle has not already wearied you, Ellen; I am like one of those untiring birds that seem to think there can never be enough of their own notes. So now for the legend, which you

must allow me to tell in my own way, without daring to laugh at my style or sentiments."

LEGENDS OF CASTLE BOURKE.

"It would appear that there was deadly jealousy and animosity between the families of the Bourkes and Bingham, though it must have been also, to some extent concealed, about half a century ago, the date tradition assigns to my legend. The Bourkes, who were of those that had become more Irish than the Irish themselves, very probably looked all along with an evil eye on the others, whose settlement here did not date for centuries after theirs, as intruders—and still worse, as successful intruders; while the Bingham, as probably, regarded the high and haughty Bourkes as obstacles to the extension of their authority and domains."

"Well, at all events, according to the legend, there must have been fierce hatred, unbridled power and implacable tempers on both sides, though it would appear there was still visiting intercourse between them."

"One day two brothers of the Bingham visited the castle; and the hellish thought sprung up in the mind of the fierce owner to make brief work with the visitors, and cut short further annoyance by hanging them in the front of the castle—a plan which he debated in secret with a murderous agent, while the unconscious brothers were partaking of his hospitality. Brief and secret, however, as the debate was, it was partly overheard by Sally Davoren, one of the maids; and Sally, though she might not care much for the brothers, was desperately frightened for their attendant, Hugh Chambers. So flying at her fastest speed to the scullery, where Hugh was, she beckoned him to her, unseen by her comrades, and whispered to him the terrible intentions of the lord of the castle, and warned him there was not an instant to be lost, as whatever her lord determined on doing he generally did promptly. Accordingly, after having managed to extract the three horses from the stable unremarked by Bourke or his terrible agent, he went forward boldly to where his master was seated with his brother and their courteous host, stating aloud that one of the horses had become dead lame, contriving, too, to convey to his master at the same time in a whisper the warning he had received and the information that the horses were in readiness. A second extended a warning to his brother; and, apologising to the lord of the castle for a momentary absence, they left the apartment—rushed through the door without waiting to snatch their hats—reached their horses—sprung to the saddle and rode for life, followed by Hugh at equal speed, till they reached their own residence."

Abrupt, however, as was their departure from the castle, and evidently betraying terror and suspicion as it did, it would appear that the Bingham must have convinced their enemies that the real terrible cause was still not known to them, as the tradition concludes that, in a few months after, three brothers of the Bourkes went, by invitation, to the residence of the Bingham, when all three, having no friendly warning to give them intimation of their danger, met the same treacherous and terrible doom they had themselves devised for their opponents. And, now, papa, I shall close my dark legend by observing that woful—woful, indeed, must have been the state of our humbler countrymen, when such fearful deeds were enacted by their chiefs, in the face of day."

The boat had, by the time the tradition closed, reached the little wharf contiguous to the rectory, and the party was preparing to land when two horsemen, dashing over an adjacent hedge, rode to the beach. One was Sir Robert, and evidently half intoxicated, early in the day as it still was; the other was Bryan Gaven, his confidential groom and occasional companion.

"So my little bird," said Sir Robert, addressing Ellen, "I see you can spread your wings for a flight abroad, heavy as your grief was, when you like your company. But I'll take measures to clip them, and to make your upstart companion, in spite of his epaulettes, stay from Ballin-tubber; for Mr. Gordon, too, I may find means to teach him whether it's the duty of a parson to bring together those that are forbidden to meet by their friends."

While he spoke he gave his horse the spur, to urge him towards the boat; while his sister, with a suppressed scream, clung to the rector for protection, and Arthur sprang forward in the boat, as if to grapple with the rude insult. But at this moment a cry was heard, and the terrified animal, starting suddenly, pitched its rider heavily on his shoulder; and while the groom was assisting him to rise, the party from the boat passed on to the rectory, Ellen shuddering and clinging closer to Mr. Gordon's arm as she passed her stunned brother, and Maria exclaiming "the unnatural monster."

CHAPTER XIV.

After Harry Gorman had received the dollar from Mr. Gordon, he was proceeding at a fast

pace to his cabin, when he was overtaken by a Sheriff's officer with a party of dragoons, under the command of Sergeant-Major Heavisides, on their way thither also.

"Well, you're ready for moving now, you are, I should think, muster 'Arry," said the sergeant.

"He was noticed yesterday—wasn't he?" observed the bailiff.

"Well, I think he was to a certainty,"

"Thin, without more palaver, out he goes at wanst, *vi at armis*, as 'torney Baker sees, which manes, or coarse, by law and arms."

"O boys, jewel," exclaimed Harry, with an imploring look and a pathetic earnestness of tone, "for the love of heaven give us till evening, and we'll lave the cabin, with our blessing and the blessing of God on ye."

"Well, I think we may give the poor hanimal a few hours 'owsomdever," said the sergeant-major, who was really a good hearted fellow, "as we have to visit the MacHandrews, or Mac'ughs, or some other d—d birish name—blast such dirty say I. 'Ere's a pull from the canteen, meantime."

"Well, sergeant, that's rale stingo; and if you have any wish we can take the misfortunate vagabon' on our road back, as his cabin will be in the way. So let him be off now and be ready to thramp, bag and baggage, in a couple of hours."

"God bless both yer honors; an' may ye die an aisy death!" said Harry, as he sped more rapidly than before to his doomed cabin.

"O Sally, my jewel," he cried, as he flung himself panting on the little banmock beside the fire, "we must quit the poor ould cabin afore two hours."

"I didn't think, though we got the warning, that the black hour ud come so soon," said Sally, who was quieting a restless infant in her arms; "but if it must be, it must be, a *chorra maahree*. God's will be done."

"Well, I'm afeard, Sally ashore, I could hardly say that from my heart this mornin', like a throe Christian; for it's a poor thing to be thrown to beg on the wide world, without house or home, from where we were all born and thought to die."

"But, Harry, agraw, we should always bear in mind that God and the Virgin, that ever and always minded us and ours here, can provide for us *there* too, though it's more nor we deserve, God forgive us; and surely we won't be obliged to beg, while we're both strong and healthy, praise be to God and the saints for it; and there's the little children, God help them, small as they are, can do something too."

"Yis, daddy," cried the eldest, a little flaxen-haired thing, with a soiled but lively countenance, running up to him and catching his knees, "I can pick ribbes."

"And I can gather brooms, ye know daddy," said her sister, who was about a year younger.

"God bless ye, ashore, and mark ye with grace," said the half broken-hearted father, kissing them; "and God bless you, too, Sally, for giving us such courage. But, after all, it's a cruel thing to be larvin' for ever the ould roof that one was born in, and his father afore him, and the poor goralghs. Och hone, it's little my poor ould father thought, (may his soul rest in glory this day) when he got his death by helpin' to carry the timber for that loft, the month poor little Peggy was born, that his misfortunate son wouldn't be left a stick o' them; and it's little it inthered his mind, the day he ficed the back plot abroad, that afore five years ud past an' gone, none of those that kem after him ud ever get a male from it agin. Thank God, he didn't live to see this black 'ay, any way; may a meltation hot an' heavy come soon an' sudden on the villain, that's the cause o' laving oursel's and our wake children without house or home this day—*awmen a Hyerna*."

"Don't curse at all, Harry ashore; remember what Father Bernard sed last week, that cursin' was only doing harm to oursel's, and that God himsel' ud be sure to punish, when he pleased, them that's hard-hearted to the poor and distressed." The courageous and confiding, though equally afflicted wife, laid the now slumbering infant on its little hammock, as she continued, "So as there's no good in fretting an' grumblin', instead of that, let us tighten up the little things we can't do without, while poor little Tommy's asleep."

"Where'll he have to be sleeping to-morrow, Sally?"

The big tears gushed freely from the mother's eyes, at the idea of the destitution before her infant, but she wiped them away instantly, saying, "God will provide a place for him and for us all. So let us have no more grumbling, but ready the things afore the throopers is back on us. Polly Hannan (God bless her) 'll pay us for the table an' the big box that we can do very well without; and Jack 'll lend us the ass to help to carry the rest. We can go for a week to my uncle Tom's; and who knows but we'd coax him to

take the cow an' calf into the kitchen, and let oursel's have the outhouse till God ud turn up something in our favor, for poor Tom had always a good heart though he's so close intirely. So, in the name o' God and the Virgin, do you, a *journal*, go for the ass, an 'll tighten the things."

Harry accordingly moved out, and speedily after, returned with the ass and creels from his kind-hearted neighbor, who had the good fortune not to be united in the same calamity. The scanty and slight household articles (with a few exceptions) which the cabin contained were then arranged amid occasional bursts of grief and repining from their owner. The arrangements was, however, not entirely completed when the dragoons and the sheriff's officer made their appearance.

"Not ready yet, ye lazy rascal, though we cleared out a dozen since we saw you afore," said the bailiff.

"If you're plaisin' to take a blast o' the pipe we'll be ready, with our blessing, afore you're done," said the bustling wife, reaching over to him, at the same time, Harry's black *thudeen* (short pipe), well filled.

The hardened official took the pipe, lighted it, and seated himself while the few remaining articles were speedily packed and arranged.

"'Ere 'Arry, I say, blast it, 'ere's a 'alf dollar to 'elp the children and wife," said the good-hearted Heavisides in a whisper, slipping the coin into Harry's hand; "the man 'ant no 'art as wouldn't 'elp a woman and a child."

The arrangement of the ass-creels was now speedily completed. The two older children were nestled in one, balanced by some rude domestic articles in the other, while the unfortunate mother, bearing in her arms the awakened infant, and on her back a large parcel containing some coarse raiment, yarn and other sort articles, was followed by Harry laden with the "feeding"—their humble bed could be procured wherever they found an asylum for the night—together with some provisions, and driving before him a pig. And thus departed the ejected family for ever from the roof which, lowly as it was, had hitherto afforded them shelter; their charitable neighbor, Polly Hannan, having kindly purchased the table, box, wheel, and other articles not portable and not indispensable.

When the little procession reached the Abbey, the ill-fated parents entered it, leaving the children and the animals outside, and remained some time kneeling in prayer on the grave of Harry's father, as he stated with tears and groans his conviction that that was the last time, in all probability, they should ever have the same opportunity.

It was their wild shout of lamentation, after having been joined by some other families in the same predicament, and when they had reached a point that shut out the view of their cabins altogether, that had started Sir Robert's horse.

"Now," said Mr. Gordon, speaking to his curate, who had returned to the glebe to receive directions respecting matters forgotten in the heat of the preceding argument, as the unfortunate cavalcade was passing close to the glebe, invoking blessings on the worthy rector, "Now, my dear sir, can you wonder, after having witnessed so sad a spectacle as that, that the laws are not respected and that our creed is not loved?"

"I own, as I said before, Mr. Gordon, that I can have no sympathy for any of their idolatrous creed."

"What has their creed to do with the heartless villainy which has been the means of throwing industrious toilers—aye even helpless infancy and tottering age on the world, homeless and destitute?"

"Could they not have abandoned their idolatry and been thus independent of him?"

"And they might, had there been no compulsion. But I cannot too often repeat that I greatly fear our rulers are placing a lasting barrier between the English and the Irish, and what I deem still worse—that they will make the faith we are so anxious to teach and extend an object of hatred, while the creed of Rome will be consecrated in the hearts of my countrymen by persecution. May my fears prove not prophetic."

"You will never see them realized."

"Aye, but may God grant that our descend ants shall not have to reap in sorrow the bitter cup we are sowing. Often does a dim, far-off vision rise before me, in which I have glimpses of our church fiercely assailed and maligned, while that we persecute spreads its roots deeper and wider through the land, for that very persecution."

The conversation closed, and with it we close this brief chapter.

(To be continued.)

Spectacles were invented about the year 1285. The honour of their discovery is claimed for two individuals, Spina and Salvino, both Italians. Spina's claim appears to be the more rightful.

THE SYRIAN ORANGEMEN.

The number just published of the *Review des Deux Mondes* contains a communication from a French Protestant missionary, dated the 2d of July, at Damascus, from which city an editorial note informs us the writer narrowly and almost miraculously escaped with life when the massacres occurred a very few days afterwards. His opinion is that the recent outrages and horrors might easily have been prevented had the Turkish Government so willed it. Druses and Maronites alike are peasants, whom the least intervention even of a feeble Government would suffice to keep in order. If the Pashas of Damascus and Beyrouth had prevented both parties from purchasing arms and powder in those two cities, if they had kept a couple of thousand effective troops in readiness to send into the mountain at the first signal of alarm, these simple measures would have sufficed to prevent serious collisions. Some abuse and some blows might have been exchanged, but, barring those, peace would not have been disturbed. Such is the opinion of the missionary, who accuses the Turkish Government of having long had agents actively employed in exciting Druse against Christian, and Christian against Druse, promising assistance to the weak and impunity to the strong. There is discord between some of the most trustworthy of the accounts that have been received from Syria and certain passages of this writer's narrative, which, nevertheless, possesses strong interest and contains some noteworthy passages.

"During the whole winter," says M. Jules Ferretti,

"The Druses were left free to provide themselves with arms and ammunition, and when the Christians in their turn began to take their measures they were prevented going out of the towns with their habitual arms, without which, at all times, no prudent person would think of travelling or of going out for an airing. The Druses having at last completed their preparations, the Government precipitately withdrew all the regular troops from Syria, and left Damascus, the capital, a city of 150,000 souls, guarded by less than 300 miserable soldiers.—The war then broke out. The Consuls of France, England, Russia, and the other Powers bestirred themselves, met together, deliberated, made collective and isolated representations to the Pasha of Beyrouth, and to the Viceroy of Damascus, demanded securities for the lives and property of their residents and of the Christian population, whom Mussulman fanaticism, excited by circumstances, menaced with a general massacre. The Pashas amused the Consuls with delays; now they affirmed that they were going to take efficacious measures, then they pretended they could do nothing—that they had neither troops nor money; then, again, they replied that the Consuls had not common sense, and that a Pasha would go mad if he were obliged to receive all their visits and to read all their missives. While the Consuls, disconcerted, hesitated, not knowing what to believe, and, perhaps, not agreed among themselves, the Turkish Government tranquilly pursued the objects of its policy, and stirred the flames of war, be it by a treacherous neutrality, be it by a treacherous intervention.—European vessels arrived, however, at Beyrouth, and made some urgent demonstrations; but the Pashas, who knew well that the commanding officers acted under a grave responsibility, and had not had time to receive superior orders, laughed in their beards at seeing them cast anchor, cruise about, set their steam up, &c., and allowed the massacres to continue. The great secret of Turkish policy has always been to beat one party with the other, and, above all, to temporize. The Arabs, who have had time to study the character of their oppressors, say proverbially that 'the Sultan hunts gazelles on a lame ass.'"

The result of the Pasha's tactics soon became manifest in frightful carnage, and in whole districts ravaged by fire. The Christians surprised, ill-armed, intimidated, or betrayed by the Turks, beheld their strongholds fall successively into the power of the enemy. Every defeat was followed by pillage, conflagration, and massacre. Terror-stricken, the whole population fled towards Beyrouth and Damascus. Many were murdered on the way. Soon those two cities were thronged with wretched fugitives, whose wants the charity of the inhabitants, largely exerted, had difficulty in supplying. The streets were full of beggars. The Christian of Damascus did their very utmost, and everywhere the fugitives found open doors, clothes and food, and a cordial reception. In aid of the private charity the Orthodox Greek church daily distributed 6,000 loaves, besides money and other provisions, and the smaller sects did likewise according to their means. An eager ear was lent to the news brought in by fresh fugitives or by messengers from the mountain. They told of acts of sanguinary bravery, of rude generosity, of pure and simple cruelty on the part of the Druses, of treachery and baseness on the part of the Turks, of miraculous escapes and sometimes of heroism on the part of the Christians:—

"The news of each battle and siege was awaited with anxiety and terror, and such news uniformly disastrous, made the multitude shudder like the trees of the forest at the approach of the storm. Kanakir, Saida, Rasheya, Deir-el-Kaninar, Hasheya, Zahleh, everywhere rout, carnage, complete ruin. Zahleh fell the last. Zahleh, the proud Zahleh, had, alas! well earned its fate. Religious intolerance had there established its head-quarters. For several years past Zahleh had withdrawn itself from the authority of the Turkish Government, and had constituted itself a theocratic Republic, under the direction of the Jesuits. The Roman Catholic religion being the religion of the State, not only had the Protestant missionaries been several times driven away, even quite recently, in the most brutal manner, but the Greeks themselves, who have inhabited Zahleh, and held property there for centuries, had been unable to rebuild their church and re-establish their school. The orthodox Archbishop, Monsignor Methodius, having one day gone to Zahleh to visit his diocese, received upon the following night the visit of the Penitents (the five principal magistrates), who sur-

mused him to quit the town immediately. In vain did he ask delay, alleging the impossibility of finding a horse at such an hour, and request that he at least might be allowed to leave his baggage and send for it the next day. He was obliged to depart at midnight, on foot, alone, and with his trunk on his back. Any Mussulman traveller passing through Zahleh three weeks ago had to alight, as Christians had to do on entering Damascus prior to the reign of Ibrahim Pasha. After having been for several years the scourge of the other sects, the Zahlehs found means to drag all the Christians into their own quarrel with the Druses. The war commenced; but instead of lending assistance, as they were able to have done, to their fellow-believers who were menaced, they shut themselves up within their walls. At the moment when they beheld themselves besieged by the Druses, the Maronite army came to their relief; they refused to let them enter the town, attributing projects of conquest to their General, Joseph Karim. They have not, however, been of those who have suffered. They lost 700 men, but they killed 1,500 Druses. Their town was taken and burnt, but they escaped with their families and valuables, and rejoined the army of Karim, who had been so good as to wait for them at some distance."

The inhabitants of Hasheya were less fortunate. The population of that town consisted of numerous Mussulman Emirs of the Schabab family, sworn enemies of the Druses; of several thousand members of the Greek Orthodox Church of a considerable number of Maronites, and of a Protestant community, cruelly persecuted by all the other sects. In the hour of danger, however, the Protestants made common cause with the Emirs and their other fellow-townsmen. The defence at first was stout, but it finally grew feeble. The Turkish Colonel, Osman Bey, guaranteed the lives of the Christians, received them into the fort, starved them there, disarmed them, and then permitted the frightful massacre of which you have read in a former letter. Christians and Emirs were pitilessly slaughtered. One of the first victims was the civil chief of the Greek community, who had in his possession the act of capitulation signed by Osman Bey. The chief of the Protestant community had a wonderful escape. He made his way into a small back room crowded with Christians and Emirs. When the Druses came in to kill them he stripped off his clothes, smeared himself with blood, and lay upon the ground feigning death. The Druses were deceived; three or four other Christians whom they killed fell upon him, and the better concealed him. When night came he got up, put on a bloody shirt and a pair of loose Arab trousers which had been left on one of the slain, made a hole in the wall, and escaped into the garden. On his way to the residence of Naifa (sister of Said Bey, the general-in-chief of the Druses), who had given shelter to a number of Christians, he found himself between two burning houses, and, at 15 paces off, a party of Druses. He did not hesitate, but rushed into the flames. Fortunately they were then of no great extent, and he reached the house of refuge. A few days later he arrived at Damascus, escorted by a Druse, to whom he paid a large sum as ransom.

"Soon afterwards Osman Bey, the colonel who had assisted at the massacre of Hasheya, himself reached Damascus with his troops. The spoils of the vanquished and the ornaments of the Christian women, which were sold publicly in all the bazaars, composed the greater part of his baggage. The mitre and robe of the Archbishop of Hasheya had become the prize of one of the officers, Mustafa Bey, whose triumphal return was joyously celebrated by the cries of gladness of his women, audible in all the streets adjacent to his residence.

"It must be remarked, however, that the conduct of Osman Bey had not been to the taste of all his colleagues. The Government having proposed to the Council of State to declare that he and his soldiers had only done their duty, Rais Pasha advised the Divan not to pass such a resolution without weighing its consequences. The colonels of the garrison of Damascus abstained from calling on Osman, and one of them, meeting him on parade, said to him, 'It may be that you are a man of honour, but your sword is dishonoured.' Osman replied, 'No weight is heavier to me than that of Hasheya; but a soldier's first duty is obedience.'"

If these last words were really spoken, they tend to confirm the statements that have been made to the effect that the Syrian massacres were connived at, and even encouraged, by high Turkish authorities. In fact, the conduct of Osman Bey can lead to no other conclusion. He had troops and artillery, and might clearly have aided the Christians in beating off the aggressors, instead of which he disarmed and delivered them up. I must allow myself one more extract from the missionary's interesting sketch. It is a curious passage, showing the strange ideas that prevailed in Syria with respect to the Indian mutiny and other recent events:—

"After the massacres which had driven so many unfortunates to Damascus, the Christian population of this city felt itself more and more menaced. The tragedies of Marach, Aleppo, and Jeddah were in every man's memory. It is notorious to what extremities Mussulman fanaticism is capable of proceeding on the least excitement. At the time of the revolt of the Sepoys very little was wanting for a general massacre of Europeans and Christians to take place in Syria. Certain reports which were then spread will give some idea of the curious manner in which the Turkish population appreciates its relations with Europe. It was said that the Indian Mussulmans, with a celerity worthy of Ariosto's knights, had suddenly passed the British frontier, sacked London, and driven away the Queen and her Vizards, who, with the wreck of their army, had taken refuge at Constantinople, whence Russia solicited their extradition. The Sultan hesitated to yield to the wishes of Russia, on account of the alacrity with which Queen Victoria had sent an army and a fleet to the assistance of her Suzerain at the time of the Crimean war—a service which the Commander of the Faithful had deigned to recognize by ex-

cepting England, France, and Sardania for three years from the annual tribute due by all the great unbelieving vassals. This condescension on the part of Abdul Medjid was the subject of general blame. The most zealous declared that the moment was come to exterminate all the infidels, as had been done in India. Such an event was daily expected, and might have been brought about by the slightest incident, the slightest squabble between a Mussulman and a Christian. Meanwhile the Jeddah affair occurred, and the momentary impunity of the guilty increased Mussulman excitement to such a point that it was all up with the Christians of Damascus if the news of the bombardment of Jeddah by the English had arrived one day later. That news produced a marvellous effect. The Mussulmans declared that England was all-powerful—that there was but England in the world—that they themselves were English; and their fanaticism assumed, all of a sudden, the external appearance of the most fraternal affection towards all the Christians, and of the most obsequious politeness towards all Europeans and their servants. Unfortunately, England has not known how to preserve in Syria the ascendancy which the tardy and incomplete chastisement of Jeddah sufficed to win for her. Instead of making herself respected in the East, she seems to take pains there to assimilate herself to a secondary Power. The instructions she gave to her agents seemed to be to thwart the Turkish Government in nothing. The result was that English subjects were exposed to vexations which the King of Naples would not tolerate. Thus has England destroyed in this country not only her own influence, but also, up to a certain point, that of other civilized nations. For the Easterns do not make distinctions, and it is impossible that one European Power can lose prestige in their eyes without the others suffering for it. The general impression of the Syrian Mussulmans is that the Frank Princes, enfeebled or divided, intimidated at the same time by the colossal power of the Turkish empire, are incapable of really protecting their own subjects, and still more incapable of protecting the rayahs; so that if a massacre took place the Sultan would order the Pasha of Beyrouth to salute the French and English flags, and no more would be said about it. The result is that we live from day to day, and from hour to hour, in the expectation of a frightful drama which shall put an end to the destinies of Christianity in Syria, and which history will know under the name of the 'Massacre of Damascus.'"

LETTER FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.

TO THE RIGHT HON. VISCOUNT PALMERSTON. St. Jarlath's, Tuam, Vigil of the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, 1860.

My Lord—It appears that the long-deferred question of National Education is to occupy, in a few days, the attention of Parliament. Why a question of such vast importance—in which the friends as well as the foes of the Catholic religion are interested, calculated as it is to exert such influence for good or evil on society at large, has been adjourned to such an unusually protracted term of the session, there are strange and unfavorable conjectures. After the exposure of all the evils of which it has been productive by a Catholic layman—one so qualified, it seems, from long official connexion, to pronounce on its merits or demerits—and the repeated remonstrances of the Catholic Hierarchy against the continuance of those evils, it was expected that the Government would at length strive to conciliate the Catholic people by granting them the full benefits of a denominational system of education.

Those hopes, though not altogether extinguished, are somewhat abated by the tardy introduction of that question. To enter now on any elaborate discussion of the measure would not be more reasonable than the time chosen for its debate in the House of Commons. But the briefest interval is sufficient to fulfil my duty in regarding the government, through your lordship, against erroneous impressions, by conveying accurate information. It is right, then, that your lordship should know that none of our representatives, whether Catholic or Protestant, are authorized to state that the system of education would be satisfactory to the country, by restoring it to the model contemplated in the famous letter of Lord Stanley.

That was a mere speculative model—a paper plan—pleasing enough to some eyes that cared not to contemplate its defects, or the fundamental changes which it was sure to undergo from the craft of its future architect, and the negligence of the lookers on, and principally from the lavish expenditure of money with which the former would be enabled to change the entire style and destination of the edifice, and to reconcile the latter to the slow, gradual, and imperceptible changes in which the original project would have entirely disappeared. This shall ever be the difference between mere theory and practice—this must ever be the result of yoking incongruous things, of which nature interdicts the harmonious movement. The engineer who calculates not the disturbing forces he is to encounter, is but ill qualified to construct public works of any remarkable permanence or duration. And allow me to assure your lordship, that the statesman who attempts to conduct a system of literary, scientific and moral education among conducting sectaries, after the impeachable project of Lord Stanley, must be prepared for the same frustrate result; and after a cycle not half so long as that which has passed since the foundation of this system, he will find mixed education an incentive to religious strife, so far from uniting adverse classes in mutual amity and concord.

If your lordship, then, wishes to do justice to the Catholics, and promote peace amongst all, give all a system of education free, separate, and in accordance with the tenets of their respective churches. The experiment of securing the confidence of our people and the safety of our faith, by placing on a mixed board some Catholic members, has been tried, and the result has been a manifest failure. We have no trust in such per-

sons, selected as they generally are, to encourage by their connivance all that is vicious in the system, rather than to check it by their vigilance and opposition. In proof of this assertion, the Catholic members of the board are found to be the most active agents in carrying on the model schools—a fuller development of the National system—in direct opposition and defiance of episcopal authority.

This is not the time for attempting to sever the strong and sacred connection that has ever existed between the hierarchy and the people.—Your lordship has expressed your fears of foreign invasion, and appealed to the country to supply the necessary defences. A people taught by any Government to disregard the admonitions of their bishops in the education of their children could not be supposed to be the most docile to their instructions when inculcating their civil duties. Do not, then, strive to break the sacred sceptre with which the Hierarchy sway the consciences of their flocks, and then hope that it could be as vigorous for good as if its influence had never been impaired by such hostile interference.

It is in your power to quiet your fears, and to win over an attachment, which a continual system of penal and proselytizing education must—it is human nature—in a great degree have alienated. It is in vain that you have the support of the same Catholic members in refusing us separate education who have uniformly supported you in your foreign policy against the venerated head of our Church. When the head is thus treated the members may not so loudly complain, and the servants will not repine if doomed to share the afflictions of their masters.—But I feel it a duty to offer those observations lest you should imagine that the support of men, whose support of your ministry has been so disastrous to the best interests of the Church, can justify you in withholding longer the blessings of a Catholic education. Your lordship may perceive that in this brief communication I have shown no particular confidence in the policy of either Whigs or Tories. The flexible letter of Lord Stanley became, in the hands of the Whigs, a most convenient instrument for developing their deadly hostility to the freedom of the Catholic body. By a series of concessions to Protestant prejudices, and a total disregard of the Catholic body, they have succeeded in drawing over all ranks of Dissenters, and even the Protestant clergy, that had hitherto stood aloof, to its support. Hence, as it is so decidedly hostile, and sustained by so formidable an alliance of bigotry and power, I feel, for one, that there can be no safety for the little ones of our flock, but to continue to raise, as the pastors of the Catholic Church have ever done, our warning voice against this unbalanced combination. The time is come to remind our representatives of their duties to their constituents, in preference to any administration, and to impress upon them that it was by attending to the instructions of their constituents and the Catholic clergy, the Irish representatives of that day, were enabled to overthrow the Kildare street Society. There was no compromise with that body, though it inflicted not such an amount of evil as the national system is daily scattering, especially throughout the North of Ireland; and I trust that those terrible evils of the education of the present day will find less favor amongst Ireland's present representatives.

I have the honor to be, your lordship's obedient servant,
J. JOHN, Archbishop of Tuam.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On the feast of the Assumption, the Right Rev. Dr. Flannery, bishop of Killaloe, assisted by Rev. Dr. Woodcock, of All-Hallows, ordained the Rev. J. A. Naughton, and Rev. Mr. Carroll, priests, and Rev. M. Slattery, sub-deacon, in the chapel of the Presentation Convent, Neagh. The Rev. J. A. Naughton, son of our fellow-citizen, Jeremiah Naughton, Esq., of Henry street, has just completed a highly distinguished course in Maynooth, during which he obtained the highest honors in the Humanities, *Belles Lettres*, Logic, Metaphysics, Ecclesiastical History, and Theology. He has been appointed from the Dunbovey Establishment to a professional chair in All-Hallows College, and thus, whilst the Irish Propaganda gains a scholar of whom his native city may be proud, the diocese of Limerick loses an accomplished gentleman, a brilliant preacher, and a pious priest.—*Limerick Reporter*.

A handsome silver chalice and patina were lately presented to the Rev. Robert Halpin, by the non-commissioned officers and privates of the 1st Royal Dragoons, Dublin. The address was read by Sergeant-Major Norris. This is the second testimonial to the Rev. Mr. Halpin from this regiment, several of the sergeants' wives having presented him last month with a very beautiful silver inkstand, to testify their esteem and regret at his departure for China.

The Rev. John Kennedy, formerly of Carrick-on-Suir, county Tipperary, died on the 21st of June, at the Catholic Presbytery, Ballarat, after a few days' illness, deeply regretted.

Mr. Patrick Kinnahan, Waterford, tobacco manufacturer, acknowledges the receipt of £15 from the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, as restitution.

The late Margaret Darcy, of Eccles street, Dublin, has bequeathed the following sums for the purposes mentioned:—To the Sisters of Charity and to the Ragged Schools of the City of Dublin, £25 each; to the Catholic Poor Schools, St. Michael's parish; to the Catholic Institution for Deaf and Dumb; to the poor of St. Michael's parish, and to the Sisters of St. Vincent's Hospital, £10 each; to the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, to be expended among the sick poor in the parish of St. Michael, £20.

The Dundalk Democrat says:—"We understand that Church Hill House and grounds, the residence of the late Peter Coleman, Esq., have been purchased by a number of French gentlemen of a religious order, for the purpose of opening an educational establishment."

The *Builder* says:—"The Irish metropolitans seem determined to anticipate the Londoners—in the matter of time, at least—as regards an art and manufactures display; for an energetic movement is now on foot to secure that object for May next year, in connection with the Royal Dublin Society, in the Agricultural Hall. It is required that a sum of £5,000 should be guaranteed by the public and at the preliminary meeting about twenty individuals subscribed in all £1,000."

The Mayor of Waterford, with Alderman Delahanty and the Messrs. Malcolmson, have lately returned from London, where they had an interview with Mr. Milner Gibson on the subject of making Waterford a Harbor of Refuge, and expending £50,000 in deepening the river at Duncannon Fort, in which they hope for success.

On the 13th ult., a numerous and highly influential meeting of the gentry and parishioners generally was held in the old time worn chapel of Donnybrook, for the purpose of adopting several resolutions relative to the proposed new and spacious church, of which plans and drawings have been furnished by Mr. Patrick Byrne. Several speeches appropriate to the occasion were made and resolutions passed, and a subscription list opened on the spot, headed by the Very Rev. Dr. O'Connell, pastor of the parish, for £100, and including a donation of £500 from benefactors of whose names only the initials were given. A committee was also appointed to collect subscription.—*Dublin paper*.

The *MacMahon Steamship*—The *MacMahon* Steamship will be completed by the end of the month. The course of the coming week, and which probably will be displayed for a day or two in the window of Mr. Donegan's establishment. To afford sympathisers in the country an opportunity of procuring an accurate likeness of an interesting object, the Committee have got a lithographic drawing of it made, which they intend to publish at such a price as will simply defray its own cost.—*Nation*.

Two boats, the *Father Daly* and *Lioness*, are now doing a brisk trade on Lough Corrib. There is another on Lough Gill; but the Middle and Upper Shannon, navigable 170 miles, have none; nor Lake Erne, with its 45 miles of beautiful waters, from Belleek to Belturbet.

A new company, "The Citizens," has been established in Cork to run an opposition line on the waters of the Lee. A steamer has been placed on the Blackwater by the Cork and Youghal Railway Company, to be followed by others.

We have learned that Sub-Constables Kelly and Keating (Wexford) and Hudson (Murrinstown) have resigned the posts held by them in the constabulary, and that several others in the county are about following their example, owing to slow promotions, low pay, and dearth of provisions. They intend, we believe, to proceed to Australia, in quest of more remunerative employment.—*Wexford Constitution*.

John T. MagSheehy, Esq., has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the borough of Limerick, by the Lord Chancellor.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Chas. Kernan, Esq., to the office of Clerk of the Peace for the City of Dublin, in the room of the late Robert Dickenson, Esq.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Arthur W. Mosse, Esq., of Ballyconry, to the commission of the peace for the county of Kilkenny.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Mr. Christopher Joseph De Gernon, Sub-Inspector of Constabulary, to the office of resident magistrate.—*Dublin paper*.

The Commission of the Treasury have granted a retiring allowance of £800 a year to Lieut.-Colonel John Cramer Roberts, on his retirement from the office of Deputy-Inspector-General of Constabulary.

Since the reversion of the estates of the late Jas. Bland Hewson, Esq., in Kerry, Meath, and this county, to his brother, the Rev. Frank Hewson, the Rev. gentleman has adopted the English custom of inviting the tenantry to dinner twice in the year.—Accordingly, for the third time, on Wednesday, the 6th ult., after a most satisfactory audit, the farmers sat down to an excellent dinner, washed down by porter, punch, and wine, at Mr. Hewson's house in Killarney, who, with the Miss Hewsons and Mr. Bland Hewson, just appointed to a commission in the Artillery of India, joined in the festivity, so calculated to foster the best feeling between landlord and tenant. Mr. Hewson, we understand, employs no agent, and hitherto has not lost one farthing of rent. When will all the lords of the soil learn thus to make friends of those who occupy and till their land for their own, and the country at large.—*Cork Examiner*.

The potato crop is looking healthy in several portions of the county of Cork; in others the fatal and withering blight has made its ghastly appearance; the other crops, with the exception of hay, are as yet in a prosperous state. It is feared that hay will be very dear next year, owing to the constant down pouring of rain.

The *Drogheda Argus* says that the crops in the county Meath promise a gratifying return to the farmers. The disease has appeared in the potatoes, but not to any great extent.

The *Wexford People* says:—"We regret to state that the weather has been latterly very unfavorable. On Sunday, the 12th ult., there was very rain, and since then a good deal has fallen at intervals. There is a quantity of corn lodged through the county which is not likely to rise again. The harvest will be late, and the produce not so good as might have been expected a few weeks ago. The potato crop is a decided failure this year."

The potato crop in Donegal never was better at any time than it is this year, and there is no sign of the disease there.

The *Cork Examiner* reports the total destruction by fire, on the 14th ult., of the woolen factory of Mr. Alexander Nicholls, at Sallybrook, Glaninire, Cork. By this unfortunate circumstance fifty work-people, on whom 200 persons depended for support, are thrown out of employment. Mrs. Nicholls was not insured, and has thus lost almost the entire fruits of a long life of industry.

DISASTROUS FLOODS IN THE SOUTH.—The rains and storms of the last week have done incalculable damage in the southern districts, especially in the country bordering the river Shannon, which has overflowed at several points, destroying the crops along its banks. In North Tipperary the storm of Wednesday appears to have raged with fearful violence. The *Neagh Guardian* says:—"The summer has been unusually inclement all through, but it remained for Wednesday night to 'cap the climax' of severity. On that night the wind blew with almost the force of a storm, and the rain at the same time fell in torrents. The tempest lasted with unabated fury throughout the night. Next morning the wind moderated, but the rain continued the entire day without the slightest intermission. The result has been very serious to the crops; it could not be otherwise at this time of year. In every direction the corn is beaten flat to the earth, and potatoes, turnips, and other green crops are also greatly injured. In many places, indeed, the damage is still more severe—it is irreparable. All low districts along the margins of rivers are converted into extensive lakes, and have buried everything underneath to the depth of several feet, and it is needless to say that where this has been the case the underlying crops are irretrievably injured." A letter from Templemore, published in the same paper, thus describes the effects of the storm in that quarter:—"Not in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has there been such rain as we experienced here on Wednesday night and yesterday, and the result, I am sorry to say, is very disastrous in more respects than one. The amount of injury done to the crops is incalculable; but other losses have also been sustained here. The rivers are everywhere overflowing their banks. The flood in the river that passes through Templemore was as great, even at an early hour yesterday, and was still so rapidly rising, that apprehensions were entertained that it would extend to the town. These fears were subsequently proved to be too well grounded, as at 4 o'clock the water began to enter the streets, and momentarily the volume increased so much that soon the place was submerged in some parts to the depth of fully four feet. The destruction of property, particularly anything perishable from contact with this element, is not easy to estimate; but serious as are the consequences in this respect, it remains to be recorded a still more lamentable result of the inundation—namely, the loss of life. From the first approach of the flood, the police, who on the occasion of every calamity are always foremost in the post of difficulty and danger, were exerting themselves to the utmost to save life and property. Among the men so engaged in rendering assistance to the sufferers was a brave young fellow named Eugene Sullivan, a native of the county Kerry, whose life, I regret to say, has been sacrificed by his impetuosity in the discharge of this praiseworthy duty. The particulars of the sad casualty I have not yet been able to learn, but they will, doubtless, be disclosed at the inquest, as the body of the ill-fated young man has been discovered. It was found at the second bridge, called Regent-bridge, on the back road opposite the gate of the military barracks. Two of his comrades had a narrow escape from the same fate."

The following account from the Freeman's Journal is by no means exaggerated:—"Within the memory of man a season like the present was never experienced: For the first three months not one single day passed over without little or much rain, and we regret to say the much was much more frequent than little. At the present time the most serious apprehensions are entertained for the safety of the harvest, and it cannot be denied that the long-continued wetness of the weather has done immense damage to the potato crop. The accounts from the country are most discouraging, as large districts of low ground under tillage are all but covered with water, and the corn crops, though quite green, are generally reported to be lodging fast. Great hopes were entertained during the afternoon of Monday that the weather had settled, as the wind shifted to E.N.E., and a fine hot sun burst forth for the first time this season. Tuesday was also fine but cloudy and no rain fell in the earlier part of Wednesday, but anything to equal the rain and storm of that evening and night should be experienced to be fully understood. About 3 o'clock the wind went round to S.S.E., and rain descended in torrents without ceasing for a moment up to 4 o'clock on Thursday morning. The mischief done by that night's rain cannot be estimated and unfortunately, from all we can learn it was general. Thursday heavy showers fell in the forenoon, and a few glimpses of sunshine appeared in the evening, as it were, to herald another wet night. Hopes were entertained that the new moon of yesterday morning would bring fine weather with it but in this we were also destined to be disappointed as the weather looked as unsettled yesterday as at any time within the past three months. The wind, true to its old wet pet, S.S., blew fresh throughout the entire of Thursday night, and a heavy chopping sea was running outside. During the entire of yesterday heavy showers fell, and the atmosphere was very cold for the season of the year. Nothing but warm sunny weather can restore the crops, and it is most devoutly to be hoped for that we are not far from the termination of this excessively wet season. Heavy rain, accompanied by violent squalls from S.W., continued during last night, and at daybreak there was no indication of a change for the better." From the country, north and south, the reports are no less discouraging.

MR. ROEBUCK AND MR. LEVER AT GALWAY.—The Galway Indicator of Saturday says:—"It having been generally known that Mr. Lever and Mr. Roebuck would arrive in Galway this day at 4 o'clock, preparations were made by the trades to give them a suitable reception. At half-past three crowds began to congregate at the railway terminus, several handsome flags were erected at the entrance, and shortly before the arrival of the train the town band and the trades with their banners took their places on the platform. At this hour the interior of the terminus was densely thronged, and several ladies were present. There was occasional cheering during the progress of the procession, which was acknowledged by Mr. Lever and Father Day. At St. Vincent's place a large concourse assembled, and loudly cheered the cortege as it arrived. Father Day addressed the people from the carriage. He said:—"They honoured him by honouring Mr. Lever, their member, who was the founder of their packet station, and the means of establishing the future prosperity of Galway; and here was Mr. Roebuck—(cheers)—the man that could deal with the cowards—let them remember that was the word—the cowards who calumniated Mr. Lever in an underhand way. He is the man who bearded them in their faces, and who said that Mr. Lever's honour never was tarnished in getting the subsidy for Galway. He was a man they could never forget. To any man the presence of Mr. Roebuck in his house was an honour. (Loud cheers) The party then entered Mr. Daly's house. Mr. Roebuck appeared at the window, and was loudly cheered."

FATHER CHINQUY.—We learn from the Dublin Irishman that this "Eminent Reformer" is at present on exhibition in Ireland.

FRANCE AND IRELAND.—The Cork Examiner, takes occasion, in a notice of Mr. Smith O'Brien's last epistle, to condemn the springing up of a philo-Gallican feeling among many sincere lovers of Ireland. With this sentiment the Examiner has no sympathy:—"In their resentment against England many would desire to see this country actually invaded by France. We trust we may never see so evil a day. We love and admire the French people, but we do not reverence their laws, and we have no faith in their ruler. While they are reaping glory in foreign fields they are barren of liberty at home. That fatal glory has done their great nation a mischief almost irreparable. During the life of Napoleon they paid for his splendid career by the blood of a million of France's best men; now that he has passed away they are expiating it by being subject to a most absolute despotism. The most intelligent and best educated people of the civilized world scarcely dare breathe a word in reference to the politics of their own country. The greatest Catholic nation has been made the instrument of disturbing the security of the Pope and opening his dominions to the grasp of the plunderer. The partisans of Napoleon in this country fondly assert that he is the zealous supporter of Head of the Christian Church. That assertion is contradicted upon no less an authority than that of the Pope himself."

During the night of Thursday last the river Nire overflowed its banks, and did considerable damage to their fields on either side. The new granite bridge on the river Dallymacarbery gave way, and is now a hopeless ruin. This bridge, which has been completed only a few months since, cost the county £200.—Limerick Reporter.

DONNYBROOK FAIR.—This annual gathering of infamy and reckless depravity is dead—stone dead. On Sunday last being the Sunday preceding the 26th inst. was, or was to have been, "walking Sunday," but the famed "Brook" was deserted, and the "interested individuals" looked towards in vain for the arrival of their dupes from the city.

The Cork Examiner has been handed the following extract from a letter, written in the neighbourhood of Abbeystead to a gentleman residing in Cork:—"It is frightful to look at the state of the country in the district from here to Rathkeale this morning, covered with water for the last three days without any intermission. Hay sown, floating; hay cut for the last three weeks, rotten; and hay uncut, lodged and rotting in the ground, so that God only knows what will be the consequence." The Cork paper, however, has a more cheering story to tell:—"We are glad to be able to say, from our own observation, that in this neighbourhood things are in a very much more promising condition. The hay, for instance, has been better saved, and is in fair abundance. The corn has not yet suffered to any serious extent from lodgement, but the grain undoubtedly is not as well developed as it would have been had we had a hotter temperature throughout the summer. Many fields are ready for the sickle, and some have been already reaped. The great bulk, however, has yet to be reaped. With regard to the potato crop there has been a very agreeable disappointment, as the threatened blight has, up to the present time, in some degree checked, and its ravages have proved far less than were anticipated. Yesterday was remarkable by the occasional appearance of the sun and considerable warmth, and this day, though dark, is also fine."

REPRISAL OF FRANCIS WALSH.—The Sub-sheriff, G. R. Acton, received the reprieve of the prisoner on Saturday last. The executive has mercifully spared the life of the prisoner. Sentence was committed to transportation for life. Walsh was tried and sentenced to death at last assizes for firing at with intent to kill, a steward of Lord Arran's, near Ballina, in February last. Ryan was dreadfully wounded. The crown did not look upon it as an agrarian outrage.—Augs Constitution.

WHAT A MEMBER OF THE IRISH BRIGADE SAW IN ROME.—The Dublin Evening News, yesterday (Dr. Cullen's organ) contains a long letter, signed "Richard A. O'Connell," one of the Irish Brigade in Rome. In publishing the communication our contemporary says, "God bless the true son, the true Christian, and the brave Irishman whose letter this is!" We make the following extract:—"Now I will give you a description of what I have seen since I came here in this great and immortal city. I saw the Pope the first Sunday I was here. He passed by in his carriage with a grand guard, all nobles, followed by Cardinals. He saw us standing in the streets—there were two along with me; when we saluted him he put out his hand and gave us his blessing. I have seen the stairs our Saviour was brought up by Pilate to be shown to the people. You must go up those stairs on your knees, a prayer at every step; there are 24 steps altogether. You have a great reward for doing this; you cannot go up unless on your knees. Not ten yards from where I am now is the spot where St. Laurence was roasted on a gridiron; there is a chapel alongside of it, and a cunnery also. Yesterday a priest from the Irish College brought me to the festival of St. John and St. Paul, martyrs, in the chapel of the Passionists; he there showed me the exact spot where these martyrs suffered; it was beautifully covered with flowers, a few of which I send you; I took them off the spot myself; he then showed me where the bodies were incased in a marble box or coffin under the altar—any one could see them. I have been in the Colosseum, which was built before Christ; it was used for putting Christians to death by wild beasts under the Roman Emperor Nero. I have also seen the chains that bound St. Peter when he was on this earth; they are only seen once a year by the people; I had the part that bound round his leg around my neck, which was a great favor to have, or even to kiss it. I have been in St. Peter's, that great and mighty church where the Pope officiates. There are 4,000 columns outside it, and each column is as large as the ones under the Post-office in Dublin. On Friday, the 29th of June, the Feast of St. Peter and Paul, I went to the Church of St. Peter's; heard mass—the Pope celebrated Mass. It was one of the most magnificent sights I ever beheld. He was surrounded by cardinals, bishops, priests, and guards of honour. He has one regiment of noble guards; these are composed of all young noblemen and princes; also he has a guard of the most respectable young men in the city, all splendidly dressed. Twenty-four of the Irish Brigade formed part also of his guard,—I had the honour of being one of the number; after Mass he gave us his benediction and blessing; he then was carried by eight men on a raised chair, splendidly decorated with gold,—cardinals, bishops, priests, guards of honour, and we had the honour of being his body guard. He is the identical picture of his likeness you see in Sackville-street; a fine old man with a splendid voice,—you can hear him all over the chapel. A few days before this I was along with two others, walking in one of the Cardinal's palaces adjoining a chapel, where we met his Holiness. One of his cardinals, who was in attendance on him, introduced us to His Holiness; he was delighted to see us. He cannot speak English, but we could understand him when he said to us, 'Brave Irishmen!' he gave us his blessing, we kneeling at the time and gave each of us his ring to kiss, and he has promised to give each of us a medal to wear on our breasts. St. Peter's Church I could not rightly describe to you, it is such a magnificent place; behind the grand altar is the chair St. Peter sat in—no Pope has ever sat in it yet; they have chairs of their own. There is a statue of St. Peter in the centre of the chapel made of silver and other metals. There are altars in abundance on every side of you in the chapel. The whole of the outside of St. Peter's Church was illuminated these last two nights with 7,000 lamps—it was very grand. Yesterday I was taken to a small chapel; underneath it is the cell in which St. Peter and St. Paul were confined in prison; there is a small well in it also. This well was formed when St. Peter was in prison, by his casting a stick on the ground, when he was about baptizing one of his gaolers; it is only open once a year; there is no flow from this well, and yet, no matter what quantity of water you take out of it, it is still the same. The water is very cold; a great many visit it for the purpose of devotion, and drink the water. It is illuminated with oil lamps, and there are two young men stationed at this well, with silver cups, giving the people drinks according as they come down."

THE ASSIZES IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—Facts must be exceedingly strong, and evidences most undeniable, when if they are in favor of Ireland and the Irish, they force themselves so irresistibly on that villifier of both, the Times, as to compel it in spite of itself to do them some justice. The present Assizes in England present a contrast so lamentable when compared with those which have just terminated so favorably in Ireland, that the habitual libeller of our people is constrained, however much against his will, to point to the latter as models worthy of emulation, even by the moral and immaculate denizens of Britain. Start not, gentle reader, at the name of the witness when you read his evidence—since he has rarely, if ever, borne such faithful testimony before. It is thus the *Saxton Times* for once speaks of the Celtic race:—"The assizes now nearly over throughout Ireland are remarkable for the very considerable diminution of crime. In the county of Antrim one of the largest in Ireland, there were only three custody cases. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald very properly called attention to the Party Processions Act and urged the Grand Jury to unite vigorously with the authorities in putting down these processions—provocative as they nearly always are of party riots. But the exceptional nature of these crimes—arising from old party feuds not yet quite dead—is shown very clearly by the state of the calendar laid before the Court. The other counties of Ireland show gratifying results similar in kind. In Armagh, disgraced the other day by the Lurgan riots, the calendar—not including, of course, these very recent offences—was so light as to simply give the judge the pleasant task of congratulating the Grand Jury. In Monaghan, another Northern county, Judge Ball had to announce to the Grand Jury that 'There were but two prisoners, and those for petty larcenies.' At the Roscommon Assizes there were only seven for trial and the heaviest of these was a case of manslaughter arising out of a drunken fray; the whole of the cases were disposed of in half-a-day. In Clare Judge Hayes announced only four prisoners for trial, and only one serious case among them. In Meath the Lord Chief Justice said, 'the calendar is perfectly free from agrarian crime.' In Limerick, Baron Fitzgerald, addressing the county Grand Jury, said, 'It is very gratifying to find that in such an extensive county there are only seven cases for trial, and only one of magnitude.' At the City of Limerick Assizes there was no criminal business, and Judge Hayes received a present of 'white gloves' from the High Sheriff. At Wexford Mr. Justice O'Brien had a light task; he had 'only a few words' to address to the Grand Jury, and though the two only cases were both technically manslaughter, one was in fact more like a police case of furious driving. Mr. Justice Keogh told the King's County Grand Jury that 'no crime had been committed since the last assizes,' and there were but four bills sent up, old cases remaining over. In Westmeath the same Judge again congratulated a grand jury, and declared that 'that there never was so little agrarian outrage in the county.' In the extensive county of Down Judge Ball found that 'substantially the cases on the calendar were reduced to three.' In Wicklow the Lord Chief Baron said, 'The calendar is very light, and there are only two cases, neither of which will take much time.' In Leitrim, Mr. Sergeant Howley told the Grand Jury that 'there were only two cases, the most important of which was the charge of maliciously killing a goat; and the learned sergeant

added: 'I am bound to congratulate you on the very peaceful state of your county, which is a credit to you, gentlemen.' We might add to these extracts, but we have given enough. This *tourjours perit* of congratulations may tire our readers, but it 'points the moral that the great body of the Irish people is engaged in peaceful industry.'

And when, may we ask, were the great body of the Irish otherwise engaged than in peaceful industry? Never, save when employment could not be had, or when they were driven by their heartless landlords from the scenes of their life-long labours. But the *Times* can never wholly overcome its inveterate habit of traducing our people, consequently it closes its account of the absence of crime in Ireland with the often repeated and as often refuted charge that the Irish people are indolent and unwilling to engage in peaceful industry, that is, to earn their bread in the sweat of their brow. A more slanderous assertion was never uttered, as is attested by their unremitting exertions to earn an honest subsistence, and acquire a respectable position wherever they are. But the "conclusion" of the *Times*, from beginning to end, both "lame and impotent." The moral which this state of things "points" here, first, in the innate morality of the people; secondly, in the fact that persecution and injustice have been stripped of half their power, and are more ashamed, in many instances, to exercise the other half than they were wont to be in times not long past. It is true the serpent still raises its venomous head too frequently, and works quite as much mischief as of yore, but he more frequently glides away again, discouraged, disheartened, and crest-fallen, save when, overflowing with bile and bigotry, he becomes fierce and frantic, uncontrollable and bloodthirsty as ever. What would the state of crime in England be, if the people were subjected to such provocations to riot and disorder, when without any incentive, save their own proneness to vice, crime, and depravity, the prisons are crowded with malefactors of every kind, and the judges of the land hold an almost incessant "bloody assizes." Take, for instance, the following brief summary of the most recent atrocities committed in Britain. There are the two Frome murders, the perpetrators of which have, up to this, been undiscovered. Next, we have the boy Chace, who, though afflicted with disease of the brain, was beaten to death because he could not solve some question in arithmetic. The individual who committed this barbarity stood in such high repute as a teacher and trainer that he was paid £150 a year for his pupils. A still more revolting act of inhumanity was perpetrated in the case of another victim, a little girl in Southwark, whose schoolmistress placed her under the kitchen maid to be her drudge, and gave her none but the most disgusting and inedible food, her father leaving her entirely to the tender mercies of this monster because the hapless creature had a step-mother. At Dudley, in Staffordshire, an idiot child, eleven years old, underwent a process of gradual starvation, ending in death, for the space of three years. It will scarcely be believed that the sordid wretches who thus murdered a fellow-being were his father and mother, who regularly tied him by the leg with a rope, fastened to a staple in the wall.—Whenever the parents were absent, a good Samaritan woman was in the habit of getting the poor maniac out of the window and feeding him, for which acts of charity the brutal parents abused her. One night the boy's cries awoke them, when the mother said to the father, "Get up, it is ill." What was the father's reply to this appeal? "Lie still, let him die." And as an inevitable result of such barbarous treatment, the famished idiot did die.—After death he weighed no more than 20lbs, his stomach was empty, he was a mere skeleton without a particle of flesh on his frame, and his knees and elbows had forced themselves thro' the skin. Youngman is the next on our harrowing list. In one fell swoop he prematurely sent to the long account the confiding girl for whom he pretended affection, his mother and his two brothers. By way of palliating his heinous crimes, this miscreant renders it doubly atrocious by asserting that his mother murdered her two children and the girl, and that he killed her to save his own life! On Sunday last a girl only eleven years old, but sufficiently lost to virtue to be twice her age, was found murdered, and her pockets evidently plundered of their contents by the hands of the murderer. She had been seen during the night with some soldiers, by whom she had to all appearance been maltreated, and evidently murdered. Such is a brief summary, a very small fraction, of the crimes that have been perpetrated within a few weeks by the industrious, religious, and Scripture-reading people of reformed and moral England.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

GRAND BRITAIN.

We are happy to say that His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has safely arrived in England. Although much fatigued from his long journey he looks remarkably well. This intelligence will be received with the greatest delight by all our readers.—*Weekly Register*.

Sixty years since, in a small room belonging to a house clustered with other houses, in Old Acres, Bolton-le-Moors, might be seen six or seven poor families kneeling round a rude altar, as the outcasts of God's people. There is now rising from the same ground the wall of a church to be dedicated to St. Patrick. What a change since 1800! Instead of one little room with seven poor families, there will be four churches and 12,000 Catholics in Bolton.

ACTIVITY IN THE DOCKYARDS.—The present aspect of politics on the Continent is viewed with much distrust by the Government, and we have the proof of it in the order which was issued on Thursday by the Admiralty for renewed activity in all the dockyards, more especially with regard to the steam batteries and the gunboats, upon which hands are to work day and night. These vessels are independent of the fleet which will be sent to the Mediterranean, and which is also to get ready as fast as possible. With this order was forwarded another for the re-establishing of Dockyard Corps, which were recently abolished.—*London Cor. of Leeds Mercury*.

Recruiting for Garibaldi continues to be openly carried on in London, notwithstanding the injunction of the elderly idiotic *Punch* that it should be conducted secretly. We are informed that a well-known individual whose name became notoriously prominent in connection with the abstraction of the Ionian Despatches some time ago, is now organizing an English brigade. Meanwhile a great meeting in support of Garibaldi has been held in the City of London. It is worthy of note that one of the speakers declared that if they were breaking the law in aiding revolution, they did so in very good company, for although the Premier and the Chancellor of the Exchequer had not openly subscribed themselves, both Lady Palmerston and Mrs. Gladstone had, which amounted to nearly the same thing.—*Weekly Register*.

An attempt has been made by Mr. Crawshaw, the Mayor of Gateshead, to enforce the Foreign Enlistment Act against the publisher and editor of the *Newcastle Chronicle*. That journal has published certain articles favourable to Garibaldi's agent, "Captain Styles," whose object is to organize an English battalion for service under Garibaldi. Mr. Crawshaw appeared before the Newcastle Magistrates on Monday, for the purpose of preferring his charge and stating the grounds upon which it is based. The magistrates refused to grant the warrant for which Mr. Crawshaw had applied; and in giving their decision they held that the act of enlisting had not been committed; that there had been no personal contract between the *Chronicle* and the individuals attempted to be brought upon; and lastly, that the articles complained of amounted to an historical statement of Captain Styles's proceedings. Mr. Crawshaw then informed the magistrates that he should carry the case into the Court of Queen's Bench, and apply for a *mandamus* against them for refusing to grant a warrant.

As a further illustration of the sympathies of Protestantism with the revolutionary elements, and of their hopes of undermining the Catholic religion, we may quote the following from the *Leeds Mercury*, which publishes it as a "reliable communication, recently received from Italy." Our beloved King Victor Emmanuel has offered to Mazzarella (a distinguished Protestant preacher at Genoa) the Chair of Philosophy at the University of Bologna, and I believe that he has already accepted it. Hereby the King offers a reward (so to say) for Mazzarella's literary productions, especially for his work "Critique on Science," the object of which is to lead thoughtful to Christ. Such an act shows that the object of the book has been understood and appreciated. The Government draws the sword for conflict against the hierarchy by entrusting Mazzarella with the instruction of youth at the first University of Italy. Praised be God who prepares great things for poor Italy. With regard to Garibaldi, I am informed that he has a son in a Protestant college near Liverpool, which is under the management of a certain Dr. Poggi, a Protestant and truly evangelical man. The father, in separating from his son (I think in 1850), spoke thus to him:—"The Bible is the cannon which will deliver Italy."

PROTESTANT PREFERENCES.—Appropos of recent doings of the Protestant Ecclesiastical Commissioners, the *Saturday Review* says:—"A very curious feature which this controversy has brought prominently before the recollection of the public consists in the extraordinary reasons which are held to justify an ecclesiastical appointment. One man is appointed because he is poor, another because he is rich, a third because he is miserable, and a fourth because he is happy. Nobody seems to think that merit of any kind, or even distinction of any kind, are at all necessary ingredients in the qualification for advancement. Anybody who knows much of the disposal of ecclesiastical patronage, either by private patrons or by official persons, knows that there are two principal claims on which a clerical candidate generally bases his petition. The petitioner is pretty sure to state as his ground for soliciting a cure of souls, either that he is in love and wishes to marry, or that he is married and that the result of the operation is a family of patriarchal amplitude. Both of these circumstances he appears to regard as a visitation from Heaven, wholly unconnected with any agency of his own, under which all good Christians are bound to pity and succour him. It rarely seems to occur to the clergyman who begs, or to the patron who gives, or to the public who criticise the transaction, that the remedy for these little mishaps ought to be left to the parties with whom they occur and that the only valid claim to a cure of souls is an ability to care for souls. But the grounds on which the higher dignities are bestowed are, if possible, still more eccentric. Ecclesiastical promotion is, in their case, considered not only as a *cadeau* to those about to marry, or an indemnification for the cares of superabundant paternity, but it is now a solace to the afflicted, and a field of display to the rich. A short time ago we had a bishop appointed to rule over an important city, on the ground that the scarlet fever had prevailed in his family. And then, to crown all, we have the appointment of the Dean of York, whose solitary claim appears to have been that he was so rich already, that £1,000 a year plus whatever he might astutely wheedle out of the Ecclesiastical Commission, might perhaps enable him to maintain the traditional hospitality of the Deanery of York. When he was first nominated, the social burdens of the office were distinctly put forward as the reason which made a rich dean a matter of necessity; and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners seem to have been of opinion that even a rich dean was over-weighted by them. The county of York can only be maintained in its ancient orthodoxy by constant applications of venison and champagne; and this savoury kind of evangelisation is the duty of the Dean. It is a very old method of securing allegiance. We make no question that the Church no less than the Empire, will find her account in offering *panem et circenses* to her votaries—deanery dinners and missionary meetings. We will not quarrel with this practical and culinary propagation of the Gospel.—We do not doubt that every Yorkshire squire who has tried the quality of the deanery port returns to his pillow a more attached, as well as a more cheerful, son of the Church. Only we wonder how long the Ecclesiastical Commissioners think that these jovial ministrations are likely to endure. Spiritually speaking, £1,200 a year judiciously expended in dinners may be a better investment of money in the way of saving souls than the eight working clergy whom such a sum would support. We do not doubt that these entertainments are merely revivals in disguise, and that the deanery dining-room is the scene of many an interesting conversion. Some are affected to tears the moment they taste the soup; others feel a conviction of sin in the first course; with some a sense of their awful state is not borne in upon them till they have drunk well of champagne; but none except the most hardened sinners, hold out as far as cheese. It is, no doubt, a very difficult task to touch the heart of the British squire; and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners may be right in thinking they can only get at it through his stomach. But do they imagine that the rest of the nation, who have not studied the human digestion, and do not know how penitence can be stimulated by a good dinner, will long consent to the continuance of this expensive, though pleasant, variety of sermon? Do they think that the cathedrals have much chance of lasting, if it is once made clear that they are institutions established for the purpose of giving good dinners *à la mode* Dei gloriam? There are purposes to which deaneries and canonicates might be put, even if their 'social position' should be wholly sacrificed. They may endure, if they are made the refuge and encouragement of the learning which the Church of England just now so sadly needs to cultivate. No one can tax them as sinecures if they are given as the rewards of a life spent in the studies by which religion is strengthened and defended, or the means by which such studies can be carried on. They may be made to do great service by filling up a most crying need. But if they are merely to furnish a pleasant rendezvous for provincial society, or a soft shelter for the family of a party chief, they will assuredly and deservedly disappear."

On Tuesday evening Mr. Price made a second unsuccessful attempt to liberate his wife from the influence of the Princeites, at the Abode of "Love," Bridgewater. The storming party met about six o'clock, headed by Mr. Price, and proceeded in two rows to the Agapeone. On obtaining admittance they found the inmates fully armed in order to drive out the intruders, but the numbers being larger than they had anticipated, they allowed Mr. Price and a few of his friends to search the premises; but though every closet, bed, &c., underwent scrutiny, no trace of Mrs. Price could be obtained. So at eight o'clock the search was given up. Mrs. Price, had, it appears, been previously removed to a farm some three miles distant, belonging to the man Prince. We have not much sympathy for Mr. Price, as we believe he was the original cause of his wife joining this fanatical wicked body; he is now reaping his punishment.

STREET RAILWAYS.—Some day or other we shall travel over common roads with a speed equal to that accomplished on railways, and with ten times more safety. Hancock's famous venture of a steam omnibus between Paddington and the Bank is not utterly forgotten; we have occasion to remember it ourselves, for we were enjoying an experimental trip in it when the wheel came off, and the human freight was tilted sprawling on the stones. Brays traction engine brings the same movement into contemporary enterprises, and the construction of the tunnel for the Metropolitan Railway prepares us at least for quick traffic along the lines of our streets. Why should London swarm with horses that eat corn beyond all proportion, when science has shown how we

may do with a tenth of their number, and be rid of a hundred nuisances, and a painfully permanent state of dead lock? We need not wonder at the price of bread when we reflect upon the consumption of hay and oats to keep the London traffic going. That traffic is already established on the railway system in the one particular, that the omnibuses are linked together head and tail. To make veritable trains of them we need only to take away the horses, couple the vehicles together, slip a riband of iron under the wheels, and put an engine or a pair of horses at the head, and away they go, to the great joy of the police, who cannot now keep their moving, and especially of the 50 people who have been waiting for half-an-hour at yonder corner in hopes of an opportunity to make the dangerous crossing. That it will be done no one who marks the movements of the times can doubt, but we must wait till it is forced upon us by pressure of circumstances, and we think that the pressure is now very near its culminating point. What we have to do is simply to make railways of our common roads, and in such a way that the rights of the public are in no way interfered with and that for all horse traffic not connected with the railway there is still as good and as wide a road as ever.—*City Press*.

LONDON IN DECAY.—There is a last stage of life that we have all to be warned against, especially if we have none to take care of us, if our manners are not social, and if we were never remarkable for method or decision. It is the careless, dirty, slovenly wrong about old men or old women let everything go, neat or whitewash, clean linen or clean hands. If the snuff falls on the shirt front, or the coat out at the elbow, they will not be at the trouble to snuff out the snuff or have the sleeve mended. Whole corners of their sitting-rooms are consigned to litter, boxes clog the passages, and some unsightly object or other meets the eye at every turn. The clock has long stopped, the carpet is full of snarles, and even the stairs totter. But what matters it so long as old Carlo, the dullest dog in the world, can take his place at the fireside, or the many old cat is still content with her existence? This is dotage. It is the dull, tomb-like purgatory of selfish people, without aim and occupation, who spend their heyday in frivolity and gossip, and now pay the penalty in a living death of interests, hopes, and affections. This is bad enough for one poor soul, if such there be in such a nanantity, but it appears to be the case with the entire metropolis of the British Empire. If poor old Junkison, the friend of the vicar of Wakefield, were now in durance vile at Tothill-fields or the Fleet, or could visit the site of old Bartholomew Fair, his refrain would be "London is in its dotage." There is every indication of the metropolis falling into that state in which old misers are murdered, and nobody knows it for several days. The enemy will come some day and find the shutters closed, but after knocking some time at the door, and entering by the pantry, they will find poor old John Bull half eaten by rats on the hearthrug, to which he had fallen after tipping off his last glass of brandy-and-water. The metropolis is becoming a second Nineveh. It has been said there are as many Roman Catholics in London as there are at Rome; it may now be added that there are as many deacons and ruins. There are at least thirty unfinished public works, including every stage of incomplection from the building-site covered with tall weeds to the roofed, but empty, row of mansions. Public monuments begun with enthusiasm suffer a sudden blight, and remain, nobody knows why, incomprehensible fragments of stone work, surrounded by a network of rotten scaffolding-poles.—*Times*.

CRIME IN ENGLAND.—The *Morning Post*, in commenting upon Baron Martin's charge when opening the assize at Liverpool, gives the annexed picture of the social state of the English:—"Never before says Baron Martin, in the course of his whole judicial experience has he seen so heavy a calendar.—With the single exception of treason, it enjoys the unenviable distinction of embracing every crime under heaven which can render a man obnoxious to the laws of England. Four murders, fourteen cases of manslaughter, twenty-four of burglary, are among the products of this ominous goal delivery. Rape, robbery, stabbing, and a host of minor offences, have all their separate representatives. If we need any stimulus to increased exertion in the cause of morality it is amply supplied by the list of prisoners undergoing their trial at the present moment in one county alone. Little flattering as the conclusion may be to our national vanity, we doubt whether the Liverpool calendar be not a very tolerable index of the state of crime all over the country. Like those epidemics which, though checked by science, still spread their ravages occasionally over whole districts, so in certain seasons the old leaven of Lumanity mocks at all our precautions, and breaks forth with a violence, which, short-lived as it is, yet sufficiently appalling while it lasts. Within a few weeks we have been called upon to chronicle a succession of homicides, or attempted homicides, alike repulsive in their barbarous details, and apparently destitute of any adequate incentives. The wretched child who fell a victim to the knife of the assassin in an obscure Wiltshire village could scarcely have excited the resentment of his murderer, and might even have been supposed to be safe from his fears. Yet innocence and helplessness are no security to him against a cruelty the most apparently purposeless and gratuitous we ever remember. This scarcely more responsible youth to whom an obstinacy, which might itself have induced a suspicion of its cause, proved fatal, would have been disarmed, by his piteous lamentations, a less stern task-master than Mr. Hopley. That he intended to cause the death of his pupil no one for a moment supposes. But it is sufficiently humiliating to us to find that Mr. Squeers has still his representatives among us in the latter half of the nineteenth century. Nor do we require to be told that a man whose only specific for insolence is to slog a boy within an inch of his life, is not unlikely, upon some unlucky occasions, inadvertently to overstep the narrow margin between severity and guilt. Now, to dwell upon minor atrocities, we have had one case in which a few angry words between two fellow-servants at a lonely farm on a Cumberland hill side resulted in the butchery of a female. Another woman was sent to her last account in consequence of a lovers' quarrel, originating in an ineffectual attempt upon the part of her admirer to tender some good advice. Its ill reception by the object of his affection plighted him and the death of the girl was the only thing that gave relief to his wounded feelings. A still darker tragedy yet awaits investigation at the hands of justice. A single night proved fatal in one of the suburbs of the metropolis itself to no less than four unoffending individuals. Of five inmates of a dwelling one alone survives. Mother, brothers, and affianced bride, all perished by the same knife. He who remains to tell the tale may well feel that he has a fearful task before him. Upon his guilt or innocence we forbear as yet to pass an opinion; is one of the foulest and most remorseless which has ever stained the pages of our police record. While such things still occur at our very doors it is in vain to plume ourselves upon a civilisation and refinement which yet abound with passages worthy of the recent savage episode of the Lebanon or Damascus."

When it is remembered that at the beginning of this century the country, within less than half its present population, produced more than twice the present number of Volunteer, it must at once be obvious that we have not yet fathomed the natural extent of our resources. Something must be operating in the way of restriction or limitation to confine the force to its existing proportions, and their will not be much difficulty in discovering what this is. The movement has extended very widely, but not very deeply. It has not yet embraced the more numerous classes of society. General speaking, our Volunteer Regiments are composed of men of the middle class, and working men have only joined in few instances or in strength disproportioned to their numbers.—*Times*.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEP. 14, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Of the progress of Garibaldi we have as yet no
 very positive intelligence, but it is certain that
 on several occasions he has defeated the Royal
 troops sent against him. The utmost consterna-
 tion is said to obtain in Naples, and the flight of
 the King is an event which must be daily expect-
 ed. Revolutionary appeals to the people are being
 freely circulated, the Royal army is disaffected,
 if not disorganised, and at present there seem to
 be no obstacles to Garibaldi's onward course.
 Formal instructions have been issued to the
 French Admiral to observe a strict neutrality in
 the pending conflict between the Neapolitan troops
 and the filibusters. At Rome all was quiet, but
 General Lamoriciere had detached a column to
 watch the Tuscan frontier.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the
 25th ult. The weather was reported as less un-
 favorable, and harvest prospects were in conse-
 quence a little brighter.

A dreadful accident occurred on Saturday
 morning last, by which nearly three hundred
 persons perished. The Lady Elgin steamer had
 left Chicago on Friday evening on an excursion
 trip up Lakes Michigan and Superior, with some
 350 passengers and a crew composed of 35 per-
 sons. Early on Saturday morning, when the
 party were singing, dancing, and making merry,
 she was run into by the schooner Augustus of
 Oswego, and in about half an hour went down in
 some fifty fathoms of water, and about ten miles
 from land. Of her living cargo only 90 were
 saved. How the collision occurred it is hard to
 say, but evidently there must have been culpable
 negligence and most lubberly mismanagement
 somewhere. Herbert Ingram, M. P., proprie-
 tor of the *Illustrated London News*, with his
 son were amongst the passengers who went down
 with the ill-fated vessel.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—In our last, we
 left the Prince en route for Belleville from King-
 ston, whence by the insults, the disloyalty and
 seditious cries of the Orangemen he had been
 driven. Not content with this, a large body of
 the latter, inflamed with fanaticism and whiskey,
 chartered a steamer with the avowed design of
 pursuing the son of their Sovereign whitherso-
 ever he went, and of exciting the Orangemen of
 the other Cities of Upper Canada to treat the
 royal guest as he had been treated by the rowdy
 Orangemen of Kingston.

THE ORANGEMEN OF BELLEVILLE.—Here
 it was at first hoped that matters would be ami-
 cably settled. The Orangemen showed a dispo-
 sition to yield; when unfortunately, shortly after
 midnight, the Orangemen from Kingston arrived,
 and by the exhortations of the latter, the better
 disposed people of Belleville were encouraged to
 persist in their offensive demonstrations. An
 Orange Procession was formed to receive the
 Prince, and an offensive Orange Arch erected
 for His Royal Highness to pass under. Under
 the circumstances, there was but one course for
 the royal party to pursue: their steamer's prow
 was directed towards Cobourg, and Belleville,
 like Kingston, was left unvisited. This occurred
 on Thursday, the 6th inst.

The following vivid description of the hunting
 of the Prince of Wales from Belleville, by the
 loyal Orangemen of Canada is from the corre-
 spondent of the *Quebec Chronicle* (Protestant):

"Bad as the Kingston scene was, ten fold worse
 was that of Belleville—for, from the ignition of a
 train, the latter had gradually worked on, becoming
 worse and worse, till it became quite evident that a
 spiteful feeling, a desire of revengeful satisfaction,
 was instigating the Orangemen to blot a second place
 with their misdoings.

Yesterday morning, at the early hour of four
 o'clock, when we all started for the Depot to take
 our departure from Kingston, for Belleville, could
 any one fail to be aroused at the sight of three hun-
 dred party-men congregating there too, under a dis-
 play of their colors, en route for the next place the
 Prince purposed landing—there to screech their mis-
 chief in his ears, and brandish in his face their now
 hideous banners. These men pursued their business
 as if they were bounding some foe, panting for his
 blood. I can only liken their conduct to the barba-
 ric merry-andrew of the Indians, who yells and
 shouts and hoots as he follows up his enemy, and
 waxes mad with joy when he overtakes him. A
 horrid shadow of delight seemed to play upon their
 countenances, as they took their passage on the cars
 for Belleville, and hugged close their insignia in the
 glorious anticipation of soon again confronting the
 Prince with it. Not because the parties, who thus
 excited the country to a general outbreak, are called
 Orangemen, do I thus, in my unmeasured terms, con-
 demn the proceeding—it is the venomous character
 of the blood which could be warmed up to such ac-
 tions which aggravate the most unconcerned to de-
 nounce this black-hearted conduct, be the individ-
 uals, through whose veins it courses, Catholic or Pro-
 testant, white or black.

"When we reached Belleville, the crowd from
 Kingston immediately mustered in the rear of the
 Station-house, and, donning their gowns and their
 sashes, marched off into town, headed by the fire and

drum. To the steamboat landing, they directly pro-
 ceeded—and, as the *Kingston* lay anchored out in
 the Bay of Quinte, they all hailed and made a grand
 flourish—significant to the Royal party that they had
 arrived to participate in a similar proceeding which
 drove the Prince, the day previous, from Kingston,
 without making his formal entrance into the place.
 Towards nine o'clock, the muster of the brethren
 was very large, and there being no prospect of the
 party colours being dispensed with, the steamer
 sailed off. It was, indeed, a sad sight, to say the
 least of it, to see the eldest son of the Queen thus
 hunted off from a second place in his own dominions.
 After the *Kingston* left, the Orangemen gathered to-
 gether opposite the "Dafoe Hotel," and were har-
 angued by the same individual who made the inflam-
 matory speech at Kingston. Standing up in a saddle,
 this bad hearted man, brandishing his sword in tri-
 umph, he said:

"Brethren,—Again we have made the Prince of
 Wales sail off without having the courage to land
 among us, and you, brethren, have all the glory.
 (Cheers.) You have nobly stuck to your colors;
 (Cheers.) and we all hope to see the day when we
 can hurl his bad adviser, the Duke of Newcastle,
 from his position of power." (Cheers.)

The hypocrite then gave three cheers for the Queen
 and three for Garibaldi. One of the brethren pro-
 posed three groans for the Duke of Newcastle, which
 were given most heartily, and the whole party madly
 galloped off, enveloping the street, in its entire length
 in a cloud of dust.

For me to describe the excited state of feeling pre-
 vailing among the Orangemen, is quite impossible.
 In some instances a savageness characterised their
 conduct. Party men were sworn in as special con-
 stables, who made it their particular business to be
 rude to every one, and to display most ruffianly con-
 duct. At the Station House, while the passengers
 were waiting for the Western train, the most riotous
 scene took place. Those who did not take sides
 with the course pursued by the Orangemen, were at-
 tacked with violent language. One of the Order, in
 particular, opened out upon the Nuns of Lower Can-
 ada in the most indecent and beastly terms, in the
 presence, too, of a number of ladies. A Catholic
 cabdriver present, protested, and was at once turned
 off from the platform by the Orange policemen. This
 is just a specimen of the pulse now beating in that
 neighborhood.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

COBOURG.—The Prince arrived off Cobourg
 about 9 o'clock in the evening, and was heartily
 and respectfully greeted by the people, who had
 allowed no party demonstrations of any kind in
 their midst. At 10 p.m. His Royal Highness
 landed, and escorted by a large body of citizens,
 was conducted to the City Hall which was brilli-
 antly illuminated in honor of the occasion. The
 usual loyal Addresses having been presented by the
 Civic Authorities and National Societies, and
 graciously responded to by His Royal Highness,
 the Prince proceeded to the Ball Room which had
 been prepared for his reception, and with his usual
 spirit participated in the amusements of the evening.
 The conduct of the people of Cobourg stands out in
 bright contrast to that of the Kingstonians, and
 people of Belleville.

From Cobourg the Prince started by rail on
 Friday morning for Port Hope, where he arrived
 in the course of the afternoon of the same day.
 He traversed Lake Rice in a small steamboat,
 and received an Address from the Mississauga
 tribe of Indians. From thence he proceeded to
 Peterboro' where he was well received, and was
 presented with loyal Addresses from the City and
 County Councils. The Lumbers of the district had
 prepared a rough board arch, on the crest of which
 stood a hundred of their members clad in red shirts
 shouting an enthusiastic welcome to the Prince. At
 this strange spectacle some of the horses took flight,
 and a little confusion occurred; an amusing incident
 is recorded. Some very enthusiastic person
 moving by the side of the Prince's carriage, put
 out his hand, which His Royal Highness good
 naturedly accepted, and shook heartily. The man
 delighted, told his comrades, who all rushed
 forward for a similar honor. The ladies are
 described as having been most enthusiastic in
 their loyal demonstrations.

At Port Hope the Prince was well received.
 There was a fine procession, a lunch, loyal Ad-
 dresses, and every thing seems to have been most
 creditably arranged. Here the Prince embarked
 once more on the steamer Kingston, and moved
 onwards towards Toronto.

At Toronto, after many long and earnest con-
 sultations, the Orangemen surrendered at discre-
 tion; consoling themselves however for their failure
 in obtaining a recognition from the Prince by the
 following ludicrous compromise. Before the Prince's
 arrival they turned out, decked in all their tom-foolery,
 and had a procession by themselves; after which,
 stripping themselves of their regalia and emblems,
 they proceeded to the spot where His Royal Highness
 was to land, arrayed like good and sober citizens.
 Ogle Gowan, the hero of the late "Bestiality Case" at
 Toronto, was a prominent figure in the procession.

The official reception of the Prince at Toronto
 was grand, and the procession which accompanied
 him from the landing place to the Government
 House was most imposing. It was dark however
 on Friday evening before the whole body had
 passed, and some of its effect was thereby im-
 paired.

MORE ORANGE INSULTS.—On Saturday
 fresh troubles with the Orangemen broke out.—
 It seems that they had entrapped the Prince into
 passing under an arch with party emblems dis-
 played, though they had engaged themselves to
 abstain from all such demonstrations, and al-
 though the Mayor of Toronto had positively as-
 sured the Duke of Newcastle that all party em-
 blers and decorations had been removed. His
 Royal Highness was, it is said, the first to notice,
 and call attention to this renewed insult; and in
 consequence the Duke of Newcastle wrote to the
 Mayor on the subject, reproaching him with his
 duplicity, and complaining that the Royal party
 had been entrapped into entering the City by
 false representations. The Mayor endeavoured
 to palliate the duplicity of which either he or
 his colleagues, or some of the leading Orangen-
 emen, had been guilty, but apparently at first in
 vain; for we learn from the Toronto *Colonist*
 that when "the Mayor and Corporation attended
 at Government House on Saturday morning for the
 purpose of being presented to His Royal Highness,
 they were informed through some members of the
 Staff, that this could not take place, and they
 were consequently obliged to retire." That the
 Mayor was guilty of wilful falsehood is not likely;
 though, no doubt, he was made a dupe of by
 fellows like J. H. Cameron,

and other leading Orangemen of Toronto; and in
 extenuation of the Mayor it may be urged that
 he was not actuated by any evil motives.—There
 is, however, much that is not yet fully cleared
 up with respect to this disgraceful transaction;
 only it seems some communications passed be-
 tween the Duke of Newcastle and the Mayor on
 the subject, and that ultimately his Grace con-
 sented to receive the latter's apology, and to
 express a desire that the events which had pro-
 duced it might be buried in oblivion. At all
 events the Mayor and his colleagues were refus-
 ed admittance to the great Levee held on Satur-
 day, at which about 2,000 loyal citizens were
 present. In the evening the Prince was en-
 rolled a member of the Law Society of Upper
 Canada, and attended a ball.

Sunday, the 9th, the Prince and the noblemen
 of his suite were again outrageously insulted by
 the Upper Canadian Orangemen, under the
 Grand Mastership of John Hillyard Cameron—a
 Crown Law Official, whose chief business seems
 to be to set law and order at defiance, to insult
 his Prince, and to approve himself the very good
 friend and brother of Orangemen when charged
 with beastly offences—as e.g., in the case of the
 notorious Ogle Gowan. Whether he actually
 instigated the outrages which we are about to re-
 late—which is most probable, though of course
 he will deny having done so—or whether he was
 a mere passive spectator unable to restrain the
 ruffians whose Grand Master he is, is of little con-
 sequence. Of two things one—either he could
 control his Orangemen, or he could not; if he
 could, but would not, it is a disgrace to the Pro-
 vince that he should be allowed to retain his of-
 ficial appointment: if he would but could not,
 it is his duty to renounce his connection with a
 Society of which he is the head, for all whose acts
 he is morally responsible, but which he is unable
 to restrain from insulting the Prince, and the
 Prince's official attendants. What we say with
 respect to Cameron, the Orangeman, is equally
 applicable to Attorney-General J. A. Macdonald,
 the Orangeman. But to come to details.

On Sunday, His Royal Highness attended
 divine service as usual in the Anglican Cathed-
 ral, avoiding however the Orange Arch on
 King street. Upon this, by way of showing
 their respect for the altar, and the throne, their
 religion and loyalty, their regard for God and
 their regard for the Queen, the Orangemen em-
 ployed the hours of divine worship in decorating
 the arch with all the offensive banners of all the
 Orange Lodges in Toronto, with the avowed de-
 sign of "taking" the horses out of the carriage,
 and dragging the Prince and the Duke of New-
 castle beneath the offensive structure."—[We
 copy from the report in the *Protestant press*.]
 Fortunately however the ruffians' hearts failed
 them, and this last act of outrage upon the re-
 spect due to a guest, to the son of their Queen,
 and the sanctity of the Lord's Day, was aban-
 doned. A great crowd however of Orange ruf-
 fians—the leaders like J. H. Cameron, Ogle
 Gowan, Attorney-General Macdonald, prudently
 keeping themselves out of sight during these pro-
 ceedings—gathered round the church door by
 which it was expected the Prince would pass.—
 A row occurred, and several arrests were made,
 the Prince, according to one report in the *Mont-
 real Witness*, being obliged to make his escape
 by a side door, after a passage had been refused
 to his private carriage. Finally however His
 R. H. reached his quarters at Government House
 in safety, and without having been compelled to
 submit to the indignity reserved for him by the
 loyal and Christian Orangemen of Upper
 Canada. In the afternoon, the Prince did not
 stir out; but the Duke of Newcastle, and other
 gentlemen of the Prince's suite, who were recog-
 nised on the streets between six and seven o'clock
 were insulted, hissed and driven back to the
 house. "The street," says the *Globe*, "rapidly
 filled with people, and the noblemen and gentle-
 men retraced their steps, when the crowd began
 to give utterance to yells, groans and hisses,
 mingled with cheers."—[This, be it remem-
 bered, was on Sunday, a day for whose sanctifica-
 tion Protestants profess such ardent zeal.]—
 Luckily, however, before the Orange rabble
 could proceed to extremities, a body of Police
 came to the rescue, headed by Constable Crow.
 These formed an escort to the Duke and his
 companions: but still as we learn from the *Globe*,
 "some parties were pushing forward and yelling
 at a fearful rate," and were only restrained by
 the firmness of the Police, whose behaviour
 seems to have been excellent. Finally the gate-
 way leading to Government House was reached
 in safety, and the loyal Orangemen, balked
 of their prey, had to retire yelling like fiends,
 their thirst for blood still unslaked. Thus closed
 the Prince's Sunday in Toronto, the capital of
 Western Canada; and surely His Royal Highness
 had good cause to contrast it with the Sundays
 passed by him amongst the "inferior race" of the
 Lower Province.

The Protestant press of all denominations is,
 we are happy to say, almost unanimous in its
 denunciation of the brutality of John Hillyard
 Cameron's Orange subjects, and the beloved
 brothers of the Attorney-General for Canada West.
 The following very moderate remarks are from
 the *Montreal Gazette*—a paper that hitherto
 has distinguished itself by its defence of Orangen-
 em, but which now finds itself compelled to
 abandon these loyal gentry to well merited re-
 probation:—

"What will they say of us in England? What
 can they say after all our busting? but that we
 have seemed to be little better in parts than sem-
 barbarians. How did it become a Protestant Society
 —professedly a religious Society—to set to work
 Sunday during the hours that should have been
 devoted to the worship of God, to hang up in
 the streets of the City, emblems which they knew
 would be provocative of strife; of ill-will among their
 fellow-citizens; which they knew would be received
 by their Prince as an insult to himself. Simply these
 men have disgraced themselves and their Order."

We hope that our Catholic cotemporaries on
 the other side of the Atlantic will do their best
 to make as public as possible the treatment re-
 ceived by the Prince of Wales from the Orangen-
 em of Canada; and that they will also call at-
 tention to the disgraceful fact that the leaders of
 the Orange Society in this country are for the
 most part Officers of the Crown entrusted with

the administration—we do not say of Justice, for
 that would be a misnomer, but—of Law.

On Monday morning the Prince started for
 Collingwood by rail. Large crowds were as-
 sembled at the several stations en route and
 cheered lustily as the Royal party passed; only
 at Aurora it was attempted to insult His
 Royal Highness by an Orange arch built across
 the track. At Collingwood the party embarked
 on board a steamer for a cruise on Georgian
 Bay, and after a pleasant day returned to To-
 ronto at dark. The *Montreal Witness* says
 that the cry for "annexation" again was raised
 by the sullen on lookers.

On Tuesday there was a Regatta, after which
 came the inauguration of the University Park,
 and a review of the Militia. His Royal High-
 ness visited the Protestant University, where he
 received and replied to an Address, and in the
 course of the day honored several other Protes-
 tant educational institutions with a visit—a pro-
 ceeding with which the Catholics of Lower Can-
 ada will certainly not be offended, in spite of the
 silly outcry made by the Protestants of Upper
 Canada against the Prince's visit to a Catholic
 University and a Catholic educational institu-
 tion in the Lower Province. In the evening
 the Prince attended a Ball in the Crystal Palace,
 and one day was thus passed in Upper Canada
 by the Prince without insults from Upper Cana-
 dian Orangemen. The weather unfortunately
 was very rainy, and in consequence several parts
 of the original programme were obliged to be
 omitted.

On Wednesday His Royal Highness started
 for London by rail. The weather was rainy,
 but a large crowd of some 15,000 persons wit-
 nessed his departure. At Guelph, Berlin, and
 Stratford the train stopped, and H. R. Highness
 received and responded to the Addresses pre-
 sented to him. He arrived at London about 4
 p.m., and was well received, but still the wet
 weather detracted much from the pleasure of the
 occasion. In the evening there was a general
 illumination, fire works, and a torch-light pro-
 cession. The Prince was to start by the Great
 Western on Thursday morning.

MORE CONY NT BURNING IN THE UNITED STATES.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we
 have to-day to lay before our readers another
 instance of incendiarism in the United States;
 attended, we are sorry to say, with great loss
 of life, as well as with the destruction of the
 property of the Sisters of Charity.

Our readers will probably remember the efforts
 of our Grey Nuns to establish a Hospital at
 Toledo. They must now be made acquainted
 with the efforts that have been made to destroy
 the fruit of their charitable labors. On the night
 of the 4th and 5th instant, about midnight, a
 wing of the Hospital was set fire to, and in a
 few minutes was one mass of flames. Most of
 the inmates, and many of the Sisters, managed
 to escape by leaping from the windows, but every-
 thing in the building fell a prey to the flames.—
 Horrible too to relate, three persons, Mary
 Alix, Mary J. Hennessy, and Louise Mai were
 burnt to death, and their charred remains were
 discovered the following morning amongst the
 ruins. Another was so fearfully burnt that her
 life is despaired of, whilst a fifth has in like
 manner suffered fearful injuries from which, however,
 it is hoped that she may recover. Another of
 the poor Sisters leaping out of the window of
 the sleeping apartment, fell upon a pile of wood,
 and lies now at the point of death, deprived
 of all power of motion over her limbs. It is said
 that the remains of some little children have also
 been discovered.

Such in substance was the hideous announce-
 ment made on Sunday last from the pulpits of
 our Churches; and we are sure that all who
 bear it will be prompt to respond to the appeal
 which, by the Bishop of Montreal's orders, is
 about to be made to them on Sunday next, when
 a general collection in aid of the unhappy vic-
 tims of brutality will be taken up in all the
 Catholic Churches of this City.

We should add that the Hospital had been
 regularly and repeatedly visited during the
 course of the evening, and that it is therefore
 certain that the fire was not an accident, but
 the work of an incendiary. About 11 p.m., shortly
 before the flames burst forth, one of the Sisters
 observed two men—(of the Yankee Orange
 species apparently)—proving about the pre-
 mises; she called a companion, but at the noise,
 the scoundrels made off, and in about an hour
 the building was on fire.

Outrage of every kind is what Catholics must
 expect for themselves and their institutions in the
 United States, and from the hands of the chival-
 rous fellow-countrymen of the Charleston Con-
 vent burners. It is for us, the Catholics of
 Canada, whose lot has been cast in a happier
 land, to show that our charity is more than a
 match for the diabolical malice of Orangemen
 and "Know-Nothings." That God is stronger
 than the devil; and that we, the children of a
 Heavenly Father can build up as fast as the chil-
 dren of the other party can burn down.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.—There seems to be
 no end to the malicious stories circulated to the
 prejudice of the Prince of Wales, by rogues
 and fools, by fanatics and demagogues. By some
 he is falsely accused of having deliberately out-
 raged the children of the Protestant Temperance
 Societies of this City, because through their own
 fault they arrived too late at the place where
 they were to have been received. By others he
 is accused of slighting the children of the St.
 Patrick's Orphan Asylum, when the latter turned
 out to pay their loyal homage to the son of their
 Queen. With the first of these falsehoods it is
 not our business to deal; besides that has been al-
 ready effectually accomplished by the published
 Resolutions of a great Protestant Temperance as-
 sembly, held for the express purpose of repudiat-
 ing the mendacious assertions of the *Montreal
 Witness*. It is with the second of these vile
 slanders against the courtesy of our Prince that
 we have to do; and its refutation, a refutation
 full and complete, will be found in the annexed
 letter from one whose name, if we dared to pub-

lish it, would carry conviction to the hearts of
 the most sceptical, the most unwilling to admit
 that the Prince of Wales knows how to com-
 port himself like a gentleman and a Christian:—

St. Patrick's Asylum, Montreal,
 Sept. 8th, 1860.

DEAR SIR—Owing to some false reports circulat-
 ing, and which have come to our ears to-day, I feel
 myself urged to address you as an *Advocate of Truth*;
 and beg your kind interference, so as to hinder the
 falsehood of our spreading still farther, and rectify
 those who have heard the untruth, and believe it in
 consequence. The facts are these:

Thursday, the 30th of August, and eve of his
 Royal Highness's departure, the children of the St.
 Patrick's Asylum assembled in the little grove in
 Beaver Hall Square to have a good view of the
 Prince, who was expected to pass by that spot at 10
 o'clock. At the given hour, His Royal Highness's
 carriage appeared in sight, when the boys (nearly a
 hundred in number) gave three hearty cheers. At
 the first sound, the Prince evinced a movement of
 surprise; he gazed towards the spot where the chil-
 dren were standing, cheering and waving their flags,
 smiled and graciously raised his hat; thus kindly
 condescending to notice the Orphans, and receive
 their unfortunately too small tribute of respect.—
 When the boys had ceased cheering, the girls, un-
 willing to remain neuter, sang the following words
 to the air of the National anthem:—

Hail to our Royal Prince!
 Long live our Royal Prince!
 God save the Prince.
 Make him in coming years,
 First of his kingly peers,
 Crowned by a nation's cheers,
 God save the Prince.

The carriage which contained His Royal Highness
 and suite passed slowly by, during which time
 the Prince kept his hat raised, and smiled so graciously
 that had any cold heart, unwilling to render him
 the homage justly due, been present, a change could not
 but have been effected, and the hitherto unwilling
 one would have been the first to tender even more
 than was required.

I have now stated the facts; here is the falsehood:
 Some malicious person, or persons, have reported
 that His Royal Highness paid no attention whoso-
 ever to the Orphan's demonstrations; but, on the
 contrary, treated them with marked contempt—
 Such lies, it appears to me, should be stopped. For
 this reason, I have made as bold as to address you,
 Dear Sir, trusting to your kindness to refute them.
 To the Editor of the *True Witness*.

[For obvious reasons, and from respect to the
 writer, we suppress the name.—Ed. T. W.]

INSTALLATION OF THE BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.

Accompanied by His Lordship the
 Bishop of Montreal, with many distinguished ec-
 clesiastics, Mgr. Larocque arrived at St. Hyacinthe
 to take possession of his Diocese on the
 morning of the 3rd inst. He was received by a
 large concourse of people; by His Honor the
 Mayor, the members of the City Council, of the
 different Societies with banners flying, and bands
 of music playing, and the most distinguished
 residents of the district. These formed, as it were,
 a guard of honor, and escorted His Lordship
 from the railroad station to the Cathedral where
 the imposing ceremony of Installation and invest-
 ture was performed. An appropriate and most
 touching address was delivered by the Bishop of
 Montreal. A solemn *Te Deum* closed the pro-
 ceedings.

After the Episcopal Benediction, the newly
 installed Bishop was escorted as before to his
 Palace, where he received and replied most cor-
 dially to an address from his new dioceses. He
 was also waited upon by the most respectable
 citizens and residents of the district, anxious to
 manifest their feelings of love and reverence to-
 wards their Pastor. In our next we shall be
 able to publish His Lordship's first *Mandement*
 to the Clergy and laity of His Diocese—a docu-
 ment which unfortunately has been crowded out
 this week.

SICILIAN PATRIOTISM.—This, if the asser-
 tions of the London *Times*' correspondent may
 be relied upon, is at best but a very questionable
 article, or, not to put too fine a point on it, a de-
 licate term for place-hunting and office-legging.
 "Those who have none"—i.e., no government
 situations—"under the Neapolitans, thank they
 have a right to them as martyrs of liberty," says
 the *Times*' correspondent. "Of party, there-
 fore, one cannot even speak now in Sicily, the
 only opposition existing being that between those
 who want to retain their situations, and those
 who want to get them, and, above all, the pick-
 ings connected with them. This struggle is
 visible, even more in the interior than at Paler-
 mo, where all this is overpowered with riots and
 demonstrations."

Such, by the *Times*' showing, is Sicilian pa-
 triotism! such the stuff on which the flames of
 sacred liberty are fed! Garibaldi has in conse-
 quence a hard task, as the *Times* says, "Hard
 is his life in consequence; that continual mean
 struggle for office can scarcely be credited. The
 first three days, before even the Neapolitans had
 evacuated Palermo, not less than 3,000 petitions
 for employment were presented—every one
 bringing forward his merits in high sounding
 words." It is in Sicily, in short, as in Canada
 and elsewhere. Always and everywhere, your
 patriots, your liberals, your reformers, are the
 meanest and the greediest of place-beggars; the
 most unscrupulous (like our own great Upper
 Canadian political reformer and patriot)—in leav-
 ing black-mail, and in availing themselves of
 their political position to extort casual pecuniary
 advantages for themselves. An Upper Cana-
 dian patriot values himself perhaps at the sum of
 \$20,000, and won't take a cent less; a Sicilian
 patriot will sell himself for perhaps one hundredth
 part of the sum; but both are equally sordid,
 venal, and loathsome in the eyes of all honest
 men.

A CONTRAST.—The London *News*, describ-
 ing the arrival of the fugitives from Damascus at
 Beyrout, concludes with the following tribute to
 the *Romish Sisters of Charity*:—

"Those angels of mercy, the French Sisters of
 Charity, are daily among the poor creatures."

But a short time ago, and we heard these same
 "angels of mercy" denounced as devils, whilst
 the Toronto *Globe* loudly cheered their calum-
 niator as the "noble friend to civil and religious
 liberty;" and thus the whirligig of time bring in
 his revenges.

THE "GLOBE'S" VERACITY.—A writer in the Globe gravely assures its readers, by way of justifying the erection of Orange Arches in Toronto, "that arches in Montreal were erected with Cardinals and Saints represented upon them; and argues that it is only "fair play" that the same privilege be extended to the other side—that is, the side which has no "Cardinals or Saints" to boast of.

The argument of the Globe is defective only in one respect—viz., that its premises are false. We will not attempt to defend, aesthetically, our Montreal arches; in some respects, and from an artistic point of view, they may have been open to censure; but this we will assert in their behalf—that grotesque as were many of their figures or devices with which they were decorated, there were none bearing the least resemblance to Cardinals or to Saints. There were "Royal Arms" which, as Sam Weller observes, "every one knows is a collection of fabulous animals;" there were figures in armor, and strange figures out of armor, bearing not the most distant resemblance to anything either in the heavens above, or on the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth; there was a fearful and marvellous blending together of incongruous architectural devices—pavilions wherein modern Chinese struggled for mastery with the pointed Gothic, and whereon canvas Caryatides squinted hideously at one from amidst a confused mixture of deal boards, and lath and plaster entablatures. Much more too, no doubt, there may have been of horrible and awful in remote corners, where foot of Royal party did never penetrate; but this we will venture to assert—that nowhere was there ought to be seen to provoke the wrath of the most intensely iconoclastic of Protestants; nothing that bore any more resemblance to a Cardinal or a Saint, than the editor of the Toronto Globe bears to a Christian or a gentleman.

THE THRONE IN DANGER.—The Montreal Pilot publishes, upon the authority of an Upper Canadian journal, the Stratford Examiner, some particulars of the late Orange excitement, from whence it would appear that Queen Victoria has no alternative but to pack up her traps, and pronounce her abdication. Lieut. O'Tone, of the Volunteer Rifles—the fellow's name should be immortalized—has in short renounced his allegiance, and declared in the most emphatic terms that he would "break his sword and burn his uniform rather than act the toady by turning out with his Company to the Prince of Wales."—This the Queen will no doubt accept as the equivalent of a notice to quit, and the effects of this terrific declaration of the Orangemen upon the Funds will be most disastrous. The Toronto Globe in its turn also favors us with some additional specimens of Orange loyalty. If Orangeism is to be suppressed, it tells us, there must be an army to carry the suppression into force; and the "Prince's admirers" are significantly reminded that the Home Government need a very large force to keep in awe the Orangemen of the North of Ireland, and that in this country we are neither so easily awed, nor have we an army at command." It is strange, to say the least, if Orangemen be what they boast themselves to be, that Government should require a very large force to "keep them in awe."

THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE KINGSTON CITY COUNCIL.—The Duke of Newcastle has addressed the annexed communication to the Mayor of Kingston. Its perusal produced no small stir amongst the City Fathers, whilst it is conclusive as to the light in which Orangeism and secret politico-religious organisations are viewed by the British Government. The letter is a most valuable State document, and should be carefully perused.

The letter is couched in the following terms:—

Off Kingston, 5th Sept., 1860.
"Sir,—It is with the utmost regret that I now find myself compelled to take the extreme course contemplated as possible in my letter to Sir Edmund Head of the 30th August, which was immediately communicated to you by His Excellency, and to advise the Prince of Wales to proceed on his way without landing in the City of Kingston.

"When we arrived yesterday we found an arch covered with Orange decorations, and an organized body of many hundreds wearing all the insignia of their Order, with numerous flags, a band, and every accompaniment which characterizes such a procession. I could hardly bring myself to believe that after seeing you and the other gentlemen who accompanied you on board the steambath, and fully explaining to you the motives which actuated my advice to the Prince, the objections I took to these party displays on such an occasion, and the necessary consequences which must ensue, the Orangemen would be so misguided in their own conduct as to act so offensively to the whole of their fellow-citizens—Protestants and Roman Catholic—as to persevere in their intention of preventing the Prince from accepting the hospitality of your city.

"I have been disappointed. The Prince has consented to wait twenty-two hours, to give the Orangemen time to reconsider their resolve. They adhere to it, and it is my duty therefore to advise the Prince to pursue his journey.

"What is the sacrifice I asked the Orangemen to make? Merely to abstain from displaying in the presence of a young Prince, of nineteen years of age, the heir to a sceptre which rules over millions of every form of Christianity, symbols of religious and political organization which are notoriously offensive to the members of another creed, and which in one portion of the Empire have repeatedly produced not only discord and heart-burning, but riot and bloodshed.

"I never doubted the loyalty of the individuals composing the Orange body. I based my appeal to them on the ground of that loyalty and of their good feeling. I did not ask them to sacrifice a principle, but to turl a flag and to abstain from an article of dress. I wished the Prince to see them, but not to give countenance to a Society which has been disapproved in the mother country by the Sovereign and Legislature of Great Britain.

this colony at the invitation of its Legislature, and I ask, in what position would the Prince be placed by my sanction if he were now to pass through such a scene as was prepared for him (which happens not to be forbidden by the Colonial Legislature) and next year visit the north of Ireland, where he could not be a party to such an exhibition without violating the laws of his country?

His Royal Highness will continue the route which has been prepared for him, but in any place where similar demonstrations are adhered to a similar course to that pursued at Kingston will be taken.

"I cannot conclude this letter without an expression of regret that the Corporation did not accept the offer which I made them through you to present their Address on board the steamer—an offer readily accepted by the Moderator and Synod of the Presbyterian Synod in connection with the Church of Scotland. It is impossible to believe that the members of the Corporation were influenced by sympathy with the conduct of the Orangemen, but I fear such a construction is too likely to be put upon their decision.

I am, Sir,
Your very obedient servant,
"The Worshipful the Mayor of Kingston."

The following correspondence which took place betwixt the Duke of Newcastle and the Mayor of Toronto, will explain the "difficulty" which prevented the reception of the latter at the Levee on Saturday. The Duke however having been pleased to accept the humble apology of the peccant civic official, the affair has been settled amicably:—

Government House, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1860.
Sir,—I deeply regret that you have not thought fit to send any explanation of the occurrence of which I made complaint to you last evening. I would not willingly revert to any cause of offence, after the most magnificent and warm-hearted reception which the Prince of Wales met in the city yesterday, but there are matters which cannot be overlooked without loss of honor and position.

You distinctly informed me that the transparency of William III. was removed, and one of the Prince of Wales substituted. I relied upon your word, and the consequence was that the Prince was thereby led into doing what I had distinctly informed you he would not do.

As the levee is announced to be held at this house, no alteration will be made, but I hope you will see the propriety of not attending it, so long as your part in this matter is unexplained and no reparation offered.

I am, Sir,
Your very obedient servant,
NEWCASTLE.

To the Worshipful, the Mayor of Toronto.
P. S.—I re-open my letter to say that yours has been this moment (11 o'clock) received. I trust the result of the meeting may be satisfactory, but I am sure you will feel that the reparation must precede any further communication.

The letter alluded to in the above postscript, is as follows:—

Mayor's Office, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1860.
My Lord Duke—In consequence of the very painful interview your Grace did me the honour of holding with me last evening respecting the portrait of King William III., which has been placed on the arch erected by the Orangemen of this city, and which was to have been dispensed with, and one of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales adopted for it; and respecting also the communication signifying the proposed change which I had the honour of addressing to His Excellency the Governor General a few days since, and which was permitted to remain uncontradicted, either by the latter communication to His Excellency or by any personal statement, I have convened the council for this morning at 9; when I trust to be enabled to make an explanation and apology to your Grace and to His Excellency which I hope may be accepted as satisfactory. I should have held this meeting last night, but I could find neither clerks nor messengers and I was told I should have greater difficulty in finding the members.

I have the honour to be, my Lord Duke, your Grace's most obedient and humble servant,
ADAM WILSON, Mayor.

In consequence of the Duke's admonition, the Mayor and Council did not attend the Levee. In answer to the Duke's letter, the following was sent by the Mayor:

Mayor's Office, Toronto, Sept. 1860.
My Lord Duke,—Adverting to the interview which your Grace did me the honor of holding with me last evening, on the subject of the transparency of King William III., on the Orangemen's arch in this city, and the letter which I had the honor of addressing to His Excellency the Governor General, stating that such a decoration was not to have been placed there, I am now desirous of acknowledging to your Grace that I ought most undoubtedly to have stated the change which was subsequently proposed to be made, and which was afterwards in fact made, and made, and which the Roman Catholics were quite willing to acquiesce, and did acquiesce in the alteration. It was nevertheless, only due to your Grace and to His Excellency that such a deviation from the understood arrangement should have been promptly transmitted. And looking back to what I have done from the present view of matters, it may appear that it was presumptuous on my part to judge whether your Grace or His Excellency would or would not have esteemed this deviation as of consequence which it has won assumed.

There has been much difficulty in arranging satisfactorily the late threatening and serious state of affairs here, and I trust I have not been wanting in my efforts to bring about this pleasing result. It is painful to me, therefore, to feel that I have, even unintentionally, failed in discharging my duty in this particular. But it is infinitely more painful to me to think that your Grace should think that I have omitted to communicate this information from any unworthy motive or for the purpose of comprising His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, your Grace, or His Excellency the Governor-General, or even for the sake of complaisance toward any portion of my fellow-citizens. I can safely appeal to any one who knows me, and who I am sure will satisfy your Grace, that I would not unless I were to depart from the whole tenor of my life, act in the manner to which your Grace alluded to last evening; but I admit again that much does appear in what has occurred to have induced your Grace to form too strong an opinion which your Grace gave expression to on the occasion in question. I have now only to implore your Grace that whatever omission or offence I may be chargeable with, it may not be visited in any manner upon this most loyal city, for as toward your Grace and His Excellency I am alone to blame.

I have the honour to be,
My Lord Duke,
Your Grace's most obedient servant,
ADAM WILSON, Mayor.

To His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary for the Colonies, &c.
The Montreal Herald has the following:—
"THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND THE GRANDMASTER.—It is stated on what seems to be good authority—that Mr. Jao. Hilyard Cameron who went to Quebec while the Prince was there, applied to the Governor General to ascertain if Orange demonstrations of rejoicing would be admitted, and that he was told they would not only be admitted, but received with thanks. It is further said that he suggested that the ministry should be consulted, and was told in reply that they had nothing to say in the matter—that His Excellency was the only authority in that matter.

The following testimony as to the behaviour of the Orangemen and the Catholics of Kingston, respectively, being from the correspondent of the Montreal Witness cannot be suspected of a Romish bias. We therefore, transfer it to our columns, with the more pleasure since it does justice, but only justice, to the good sense, moderation, and true loyalty of the Kingston Papists:—

(From Montreal Witness Kingston Correspondent)
KINGSTON, Sept. 6, 1860.

Since the Prince left the harbor on Wednesday afternoon, things have begun outwardly to resume their wonted quiet, but the public mind still continues greatly agitated, and many vague rumors are current respecting the state of matters elsewhere, in most of which the wish would seem to be father to the thought. Many citizens, sensible men and good Protestants, who, during the two days' supremacy of party feeling, scarcely dared to express their real sentiments, are now beginning to speak out, and the tide of Protestant public opinion, though hitherto carried away by the clamour of a few noisy demagogues, is now, I hope, beginning to turn in the right direction. The Roman Catholics have behaved with exemplary quietude and forbearance through the whole trying time; and in the firm stand taken by the Prince's advisers against recognizing the Loyal Orange Institution, (this, *loyalty*, by the way, is likely now to become a by-word,) they have certainly something whereupon to congratulate themselves. The growing feeling here, among respectable and pious Protestants, is one of disgust that the feelings of a community should be outraged, their desires sacrificed, the power of the law paralyzed, and the son of their sovereign insulted by a few violent party leaders. There has been a deep game played by some one. Episcopalianism was pressed to engage in an unhalting crusade for their church; while to enlist Presbyterians under the Orange banner, advantage was taken of the affair at the Montreal Levee,—the pains that were taken by the Prince's advisers to set this right being carefully concealed. Dr. Multison presented his address here on board the "Kingston," by special request, and both he and the deputation accompanying were most graciously and cordially received. Since this became known, I have been assured by several Irish Presbyterians who joined the Orange movement here, that had they been made aware of the course to be pursued, they would not only have themselves remained neutral, but would have exerted themselves in dissuading others from persisting in their obstinacy. We want, and the want is felt more and more every day, a National Canadian Society, which shall ignore differences of creed, and shall know only their duty to their God and their country. I trust the want may be supplied ere long, for patriotism is at a sad discount here.

As I mentioned before, many were carried away by a plausible but spurious idea of "Principle," and in their intolerance, would allow no one to possess any principle, or to be judge thereof, but themselves. As an instance of the excess of party feeling, I may mention that an individual of some influence among the lower Orangemen galloped down to the wharf, tricked out in Orange and scarlet, and riding close up to the "Kingston," brandished a drawn sword in the very face of the Prince's party, using at the same time, language coarse and little short of treasonable. A more direct insult could not have been offered. All the bar-rooms and grogeries in the city were crowded with Orangemen, drinking and swearing through the greater part of last night. But I must not longer trespass on your attention.

The subjoined is the text of the Colonial Secretary's note to the Governor General of Canada, together with the communication addressed by the latter to the Mayor of Toronto. Considering how much of the late unpleasant scenes is due to the Governor General, and is the direct inevitable result of the official countenance by him given to Orangeism, we do not envy his feelings when, eating his leek, he was compelled to pen the paragraph by us italicized. The Duke of Newcastle's note was couched in the following terms:—

"MY DEAR SIR EDMUND,—I am informed that it is the intention of the Orangemen of Toronto to erect an Arch on the line of route which it is desired by the citizens that the Prince of Wales shall take place on Friday next, and to decorate it with the insignia of their Association. I am also told that they mean to appear in the procession similarly decorated with party badges.

"It is obvious that a display of this nature on such an occasion is likely to lead to religious feud and breach of the peace, and it is my duty to prevent as far as I am able, the exposure of the Prince to supposed participation in a scene so much to be deprecated and so alien to the spirit in which he visits Canada.

"I trust you may be able to persuade those who are concerned in these preparations to abandon their intentions; but that there may be no mistake, I hope you will inform them, in the event of any such arch being erected, I shall advise the Prince to refuse to pass under it, and enter the town by another street; and further, if any Orange demonstration, or any other demonstration of a party character is persisted in, I shall advise the Prince to abandon his visit to the town altogether.

"I have heard, but with less certainty, that a similar demonstration is contemplated at Kingston. I need not say that my remarks apply equally to that or any other town.

I am, &c,
NEWCASTLE.

"To the Right Hon. Sir E. W. Head."

"OTTAWA, August 31, 1860.
"Sir,—I have the honor to enclose a copy of a letter addressed to me by the Secretary of State for the Colonies, now in attendance on His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

"In explanation of this letter I desire to call your attention to the fact, that according to an advertisement which has appeared in a Toronto paper, it is the intention of the Orange body in that city, to display in the procession which is to take place on the reception of His Royal Highness, and in the streets through which he is to pass, certain emblems and decorations belonging specially to their own Society.

"I may state in the most explicit terms, that any such display, or any attempt to connect with His Royal Highness' reception, the public and open recognition of the Orangemen or any party association would be viewed with extreme dissatisfaction.

"You will bear in mind, Sir, that His Royal Highness visits this Colony on the special invitation of the whole people, as conveyed by both branches of the Legislature, without distinction of creed or party, and it would be inconsistent with the spirit and object of such an invitation, and such a visit, to thrust on him the exhibition of banners or other badges of distinction which are known to be offensive to any portion of Her Majesty's subjects.

"I feel satisfied that His Grace's reasons for expressing these views will, on consideration, be deemed satisfactory; and I have to request you, as Chief Magistrate of the City of Toronto, will take care that no such cause of complaint may exist, either in the procession itself, or in the decoration of the streets through which His Royal Highness will pass.

by His Royal Highness in his future progress through the Province.

"I have the honor to be, Sir,
(Signed) EDMUND HEAD,
"His Worship the Mayor, Toronto."

This correspondence and its effects upon the Royal tour in Upper Canada will no doubt be much discussed by the British press. We hope that the Weekly Register, the Tablet, and our Catholic exchanges will be careful to explain—that our present Governor General, Sir Edmund Head, is morally responsible for all that has occurred, for all the insults that have been offered to the Prince, and for the heart-burnings betwixt different portions of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects; that the arrogance of Canadian Orangemen to-day, is the result of the official countenance given to it by Sir Edmund Head, and to his unstatesmanlike, and ungentlemanly encouragement of that secret politico-religious organization. These facts, which can be proved, will we hope be strongly and prominently insisted upon by the press in London, and throughout the Empire, and be made the subject of discussion in the Imperial Parliament.

The following remarks of the Montreal Herald upon this subject are opportune, and convey a correct view of the causes that have led to the late disgraceful scenes in Upper Canada. For the especial use of our Catholic contemporaries on the other side of the Atlantic, we transfer them to our columns:—

"The Governor General is responsible for what has taken place, and that, not because he has been unfavorable to Orange demonstrations, but because he has given them his sanction, and has connived at rewarding those who have got them up. The whole Province will remember how, in spite of all common sense and good feeling, as well as in contempt of the well-known policy and rules of the Imperial Government of which he was only an agent, the Governor General received the Orangemen on the 12th of July, in their regalia, attended by their bands, their parsons and their orators; and how that very suspicious character and well known mischief-maker, Ogilvie, Gowan, after being received with honor in the viceregal residence, came to the door and said with emphasis as well as triumph, "His Excellency in his official capacity has received the Orangemen in their official capacity." It is indeed not improbable that, with a cowardly desire to atone in the presence of his superior for a crime which he had no hesitation about committing withdrawn from their immediate oversight, His Excellency may have exhibited his zeal by taking an active part in Kingston against those whom he had previously recognized and encouraged. There would be nothing surprising in that; but his real offence has been that he has made, or permitted others to make, of Orangeism a political engine for the support of a dishonest policy, which, without means thus adapted to its own character, could not have been maintained for a moment. To be a leader among Orangemen has been a sure road to political promotion, so that even the Grand Master of the body was employed by Government as the Crown Prosecutor, before juries largely composed of such reasonable and unprejudiced disciples as those whose articles are just now being exhibited. The fruit has been just what was to be expected from such seed. An overweening insolence has been fostered in the "official" body, "officially" recognized by Her Majesty's representative; and now, after leading in both branches of the Legislature an invitation to the Sovereign, the precious Ministry presided over by Sir Edmund Head have shown themselves unable to obtain a quiet entrance for the son of their Sovereign, in a city of 12,000 inhabitants."

The following letter of acknowledgment has been received by the Ladies of the General Hospital of this City. The book alluded therein is a biographical notice of Mde. Youville, the Foundress of the Institution:—

"MADAMES—I have the honor, by order of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to return thanks to the Ladies of the Community of which you are Superior for their homage which, through the hands of the Hon. M. Cartier, you have tendered him; and for the handsome volume which you have had the goodness to transmit to His Royal Highness.

"The Prince regrets keenly that his numerous engagements prevented him from visiting the General Hospital and other Establishments and interesting objects of Charity in Montreal, during his short but agreeable sojourn in that City.

"Accept, Madames, the assurance of my respect and my sincere veneration.
"R. BRUCE, Major-General."

MICROSCOPIC OBJECTS.—In the report of the articles in the Provincial Exhibition we notice a case of Microscopic objects, illustrative of Canadian natural history, exhibited by Mr. Edward Murphy of this city, and prepared and mounted by himself. This case contains 346 slides, of which 156 are from the animal kingdom, entomological preparations, &c., consisting of antennae, eyes, feet, heads, mouths, spiracles, stings, tongues, wings and wing cases, &c., &c. There are 124 slides from the vegetable kingdom, 111 of which are transverse, vertical and tangential sections of wood, prepared from forest trees indigenous to Canada, namely:—maple, hard and soft; beech, red and white; birch, red, white, and black; ash, white and swamp; hickory, butternut, black walnut, oak, aspen, Canadian poplar, willow, basswood, dogwood, moose wood, iron wood, elm, alder, white pine, silver fir, hemlock, spruce, and white cedar, &c., &c. 60 slides from the mineral kingdom, sections of limestone and corals from some of the principle limestone beds in these Provinces, namely,—the Mile Road quarries near this city, St. Helen's Island, St. Lin; the copper mines, Acton, C. E., Point Lévy, Metis River, coast below Metis River du Loup, Trois Pistoles, Sauguee River, Walpole, Marmora, Pawket's Rapids, Port Colborne, Niagara, Lake Superior, St. Mary's, Dumfries and Westville; transverse and vertical sections of corals from Becsieu River Bay, Anticosti, (middle-silurian system); from Niagara Limestone, Anticosti; from Niagara Limestone, Thorold, C. W., and from Port Colborne, C. W.; and 7 slides fossil spicula of sponges and fossil foraminifera from Logan's Farm, &c., &c. In closing this description we have much pleasure in stating that the Judges have awarded to Mr. Murphy a silver medal for this important and extensive collection of Microscopic objects. All these objects are of great interest to the Canadian naturalist, as the collection is made up exclusively of objects of Canadian natural history, and Mr. Murphy deserves great credit for the labour and perseverance with which he has followed up this department of science.—Advertiser.

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

Wheat.—Four car-loads of Spring Wheat were sold on Monday at \$1.27.

Flour.—There were several sales on Monday at \$5.75 for Superfine, and one sale at \$5.85 for Fancy; Strong Rejected Superfine sold at \$5.80. Dag Flour, is \$3.10 to \$3.25.

Peas continue at 75 to 80 cents.

Butter is 14 to 15 c. The supply is limited, but the demand is not very active.

Pork is unchanged, the supply in this market being very small, and the demand quite limited. The price is rather weaker in New York.

Ashes are very dull. The prices are 27s 9d to 28s for Pots, and 27s to 27s 3d for Pearls.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—There is nothing in the shape of medicine selling like it in Canada. It is superseding and giving better satisfaction than another article now in the Canada market.
E. HEATHFIELD, London, O.W.

To cure a Cough, to relieve all irritations of the throat, to prevent hoarseness, to restore to perfect soundness and health, the most delicate organization of the human frame—the Lungs—use Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

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

Birth.
In this city, on the 10th inst., the wife of John Moley, of a son.

Died.
In this city, on the 12th inst., Mary Alice Holmes, wife of Mr. Bernard M'Annay, aged 21 years, 6 months and 22 days.

At Quebec, on the 7th inst., Margaret Mellin, wife of William Quinn, Supervisor of Cutlers, aged 53 years.

DIVORCE IN AMERICA.—The St. Joseph West understands that the Kansas Legislature have granted 150 bills of divorce in forty days. Finally, the legislature quitted the retail business, and the house concluded to do a wholesale operation, and immediately passed a bill divorcing all married people in the territory.—Standard.

TEACHER WANTED.
THE School Commissioners of CHAMBLY are in immediate want of a qualified Teacher of English, for the Academy of the Village of their Parish. A Married man would be preferred. Salary liberal. Address to the undersigned,
W. VALLEE, Sec.-Treasurer.
Chamblay, C.E., Sept. 10, 1860.

JACQUES CARTIER MODEL SCHOOL.
THE Classes of the above-named School have been RESUMED on Thursday, 13th inst. Those desirous of acquiring a knowledge of INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC for their children, can do so by paying a small additional fee.
A. J. B. A. VERRAU, Ptre.
Sept. 14, 1860.

BOARD.
TWO PERSONS can be accommodated with genteel BOARD—a large Carpeted and FURNISHED BED-ROOM,—use of Sitting Room, &c., where no other Boarders are kept.
Address—"C," Office of this paper.
Montreal, August 1, 1860.

LOST, OR STOLEN,
ON the 28th instant, a MISSISSY NOTE, drawn by T. M. Bryson, to the order of Duncan McDonald, for FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS, dated at Six Months from the 4th June, 1858.
Also, a Bank of British North America Certificate of Deposit, for Six Hundred Dollars, 28th Aug., 1860.
The Public are hereby cautioned against receiving or negotiating either of the above.

WANTED,
A SITUATION, in a first-class School or Academy, by a person who is properly qualified and experienced for taking charge of either. He holds a First-class Diploma; and can instruct in Latin, Greek, French, and English; also, in a Collegiate Course of Mathematics.
Address, "T. T.," TRUE WITNESS Office, Montreal, C.E.

PROSPECTUS
OF
SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,
BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1843, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852.
The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.

Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.

Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.

None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.

TERMS OF ADMISSION:
For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " "
For Boarders, 11.50 " " "

Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.
Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.

Washing, 1.20 per month
Music, 2.20 " "
Use of the Piano, 50 " "
Drawing, 1.50 " "
Bed and Bedding, 60 " "
Libraries, 10 " "

All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials.
August 17, 1860. 4ms.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL.
No. 2, St. Constant Street.

THE duties of the above institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, 20th of AUGUST, instant, at NINE o'clock A.M.

A Preparatory Class will be formed this year for young pupils.

A French Master of great abilities and experience has been engaged.

Terms extremely moderate.
For particulars, apply at the School.

W. DORAN, Principal.
Montreal, August 17, 1860.

ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES,
16 Craig Street, Montreal.

MRS. H. E. CLARKE and Mdlle. LACOMBRE will RE-COMMENCE their Course of Tuition in the English and French Languages on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. The system of Instruction which has proved so successful in previous years, will be continued in this, and every branch of a sound Education will be taught as before.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, August 21.—As I told you a fortnight ago there is no doubt that an arrangement was made at Toplitz in case of a new war in Italy. The chief point was to provide against the very probable contingency of France again joining in the war. In that case Prussia will not be content with protesting, but will intervene actively. If, on the contrary, Austria has only Sardinia to fight with, Prussia will remain neutral, knowing well that Austria is quite a match for Sardinia, whether on the offensive or defensive. At present, Austria is sorely tempted to take the offensive; yet we may presume that she will not commit the same fault that went so much against her last year in public opinion, and that she will not interfere at Naples, as it has been affirmed that she will, till she has put her reconciliation with Russia on a sure foundation. The negotiations of the Regent for this purpose seem at present very likely to be successful, as we may already see by the elevation of M. Balabine to the rank of Minister Plenipotentiary, instead of being only on a temporary mission to Vienna. The French Emperor's letter to Count Persigny, which was written without any previous communication with M. Thouvenel, has caused, it is said, extreme surprise and indignation at St. Petersburg. His language was strangely at variance with that of the Duke of Montebello, who was declaring to Prince Gortschakoff that his secret instructions were to settle the Eastern question with him alone. At the same moment the discovery of French agents in Poland demonstrated that it was impossible to have any confidence in Napoleon III. Besides this, Russia cannot possibly be indifferent to the revolutionary plots in Hungary. The programme of the Hungarian revolution is as follows: "First we must come to an understanding with the Croats, and promise them that their union with Hungary shall be no longer that of a subject nation, but one of self-government. All means of persuasion, promises, agitation, and seduction are employed for this purpose. The revolution is to begin by the people refusing to pay the taxes, and so forcing the Government into coercive measures, which would supply a motive or pretext for rising. They reckon that Piedmont will, at the same time, attack Venice, and so give plenty of work to the Imperial army, and divide its force. A rising of Venetians and a riot at Vienna would complete the confusion, and facilitate the success of the revolution. The opposing elements, numerically insignificant, are paralysed by the assurance that the Emperor has expressly declared that he will make no concessions than those comprised in the programme already promulgated, and that he will not show a preference for any particular part of the monarchy. Thus there is no means of salvation left for Hungary by the revolution."—Cor. Weekly Register.

Paris, August 23.—Notwithstanding the doubts cast upon it by certain German papers, the statement of the Nord with respect to the understanding come to at Toplitz by Austria and Prussia seems to obtain pretty general credence. The Belgian papers appear quite convinced of the accuracy of its information, and has just taken an opportunity of confirming and insisting upon it in defiance of the denials it anticipates. It corrects an error which occurred in the reproduction in its columns of the third paragraph of the said convention, where it was said that "Prussia recognized that the possession of Venetia was of real importance for the Austrian Empire," instead of which last four words we should read "for Germany." The importance of a province to Austria might not have appeared sufficient motive for Prussia to pledge herself to defend it in the event of certain contingencies. The Constitutionnel publishes an article, signed Grandguillot, stating that the relations between France and Austria are excellent, and congratulating the latter Power on having frankly entered on the path of reform. The news published in some German papers that the Emperor Napoleon had proposed a congress for the settlement of the affairs of Italy is totally unfounded.—Cor. of the Times.

While England is just now full of military ardor, and exhibiting the greatest activity in her arsenals and dockyards, we learn from a communication to the Times of Friday that there has been great exaggeration with regard to the supposed formidable warlike preparations at Cherbourg. Writing from that port, the Times correspondent says:—"There is positively nothing, or next to nothing, doing in this great stronghold. There are no war preparations; nothing but daily reviews of the troops in the redoubts, or reviews of the Marines in the grounds of the long naval caserne, which lies 'many a rood extending' behind the huge Napoleon dock. Neither is the talk here of war."

Commercial men are becoming more and more alarmed at Garibaldi's progress. They fear that the emperor may again be induced to assist the Italians, should the success of the Revolutionist Party produce a conflict with Austria in defence of her Italian possessions. The silk weavers are tolerably well employed at Lyons, but at Mulhouse business is dull. If the weather should not change a further rise in the price of wine may be expected. The accounts received from the wine growing districts state that an abundant vintage cannot be hoped for.

The Paris correspondent of the Times writes on the 18th:—"The last letters received in Paris from the Levant state that great fears are entertained of a general rising of the Mahomedans against the Christians. Fanatical emissaries are traversing the Turkish provinces in every direction, calling on the faithful to rise in the defence of the Crescent. In their wild preaching they do not spare the Sultan, whom they represent as a degenerate prince making common cause with the Ghouls. At Balbeck, the capital of the Mutah, who inhabit the Anti-Lebanon, the ferocious mountaineers have again attacked the Christians, and murdered a vast number of them.—It is the general opinion of the writers of these letters that the European Powers should be compelled, whether they wish it or not, to interfere in a large proportion than that agreed to at the late Conference held in Paris."

Jesuit Refugees.—We find the following in the Times:—"A letter from Arignon states that some interests have been excited in that town within the last few days by the presence of two strangers in Oriental costume. They are two Jesuit priests belonging to the mission in Lebanon, which lost five of its members during the late massacres. The elder of these personages is the Rev. Father Esteve, a native of Montpellier, and superior general of the mission in Syria, where he has been for twenty-eight years.—The other is the Rev. Father Palgrave, an Englishman by birth, and formerly an officer in the Indian army, who devotes his services chiefly to the wandering Bedouins of the desert. The object of their visit to France is to find among the members of their order new missionaries to take the place of those who have lately perished by the hands of the fanatical Druses.

Several young men belonging to the first families in Poutou, Brittany, and the Orleansais left France on Monday last for Rome, where they propose to enlist as volunteers under the orders of General Lamoriciere. Among them are MM. Victor du Vigier, de Mirabel, de Saint-Maurice, de Fougere, and Marbois. The Duke de Lorge accompanies his son, who is likewise about to enter the Papal service as a volunteer.

DAISY OF "GOING THE WHOLE HOOP."—The Academic des Sciences has just received a communication, which has literally caused the quills upon that freckled preceptor to stand on end with horror. A savant of Wurtzburg, M. Wirchow by name, announces the fearful discovery he has just made of the existence of a dreadful microscopic animal, the trichina spiralis, in the flesh of hogs, whether you call it pork, ham, bacon sausage, or polony. When an individual happens to

eat of this animal in abundance, he is observed to grow pale and emaciated in a few days afterwards; his strength deserts him, and he dies at the end of the sixth week. A post-mortem examination shows the muscles of the body to be filled with trichina spiralis, which proves that death must be occasioned by muscular consumption, owing to the attacks of this horrible little monster. Moses knew well what he was about when he forbade the use of swine's flesh to his countrymen.—Letter from Paris.

ITALY.—The Paris correspondent of the Times takes the view already taken in the Tablet of the extent to which English sympathy with the Italians will go. He writes:—"It may be doubted whether the course now pursuing in England is very judicious. The utmost moral stimulus is being applied to the Italians, who are already in a fever of excitement, and need no foreign spur. A certain responsibility is incurred by urging people on in a perilous course. The English public, generally so slow to occupy itself with questions of foreign politics, is liable now and then to these fits of enthusiasm, not always tempered by reflection. Garibaldi has had a glorious and most successful campaign in Sicily, and if he crosses over to Naples he may very probably, with his now greatly increased means of offence, and with a host of partisans and sympathisers ready to welcome him, obtain a yet easier triumph. For the present, according to every appearance, his forces are sufficient for the work he has in hand, and he needs no foreign aid. But should he some day find himself brought to a check on the Mincio, with the Quadrilateral frowning before him, and 200,000 men, the flower of Austria's army, arrayed to bar his progress, and bear him back, will England, which now halloo him on, send an army to his aid? We know very well she will not. She, doubtless, sincerely desires the liberty of Italy, but it is quite evident that she will not go to war with Austria and Prussia to establish it. The very idea is preposterous. Then the Italians will look reproachfully towards her. 'You encouraged us with your applause, but you refuse us succour in our utmost need.' We may reply that we made no promise, but surely a strong man who urges a feeble one into a dangerous enterprise cuts but a poor figure if he stands by to see his friend defeated without stretching out a hand to his aid."

A Turin letter in the Debats says:—"The English minister himself has told M. Courtois to give Austria no pretext for interference, because the consequences might be disastrous to Piedmont." Despatches from the Sardinian Army.—The Paris correspondent of the Times writes:—"A more serious one is the dwindling away of the Piedmontese army in Lombardy, owing to wholesale desertion. This does not proceed merely from Austrian sources of information, but also from the French papers, like the Presse and the Debats, who are recognised backers of Piedmont. The corps where desertion is most rife are those consisting of Tuscans and Romans, whose hatred of discipline and a soldier's life is such that they cross the Mincio and give themselves up to the Austrian authorities in Mantua."

The Duke of Modena is enrolling volunteers and purchasing horses. He has addressed to his troops, composed principally of foreigners, a proclamation, in which he states that he shall soon take the field. It is probable that the Duke intends to unite his troops to those of Lamoriciere, as soon as Garibaldi shall enter the Papal territory.

The Official Gazette of Turin publishes the following circular, addressed by M. Farini, Minister of the Interior, to the governors and intendents general of the kingdom:—"Turin, August 13.—When, three months ago, the Sicilians rose for the purpose of regaining their liberty, and General Garibaldi hastened to their succour with a few brave men, Europe was filled with the fame of his victories; all Italy was moved and enthusiasm was great in this kingdom, where free institutions and habits offer no obstacle to the free manifestations of public opinion. Hence the generous contributions of money and the large number of volunteers who set out for Sicily. If in less disturbed times nations received praise for aiding and abetting the liberation of foreign people, and if governments, obeying, we might say, the authority of public feeling, allowed assistance to be sent to America, Greece, Portugal and Spain, which fought for independence, and liberty, there is reason to believe that civilized Europe will justly appreciate the course followed by the King's Government in this incident of an irresistible national impulse. Now Sicily has been placed in a condition to express her wishes freely; and the Government of the King, which is bound to protect all the constitutional prerogatives of the Crown and Parliament, and is likewise obliged to act as supreme moderator of the national movement—a duty which belongs to it—both in virtue of its acts and by public consent, the Government, I say, is in duty bound to moderate all irregular action and correct all illegitimate interference with matters of state by persons not having that constitutional or moral responsibility which the Government has towards the Crown, the Parliament and the nation. Otherwise, through the instrumentality and advice of persons without authority or public responsibility, the state might be brought into danger, and the fortunes of Italy suffer. And because, in free states, civil order and discipline reside more in public opinion than in the rigour of the laws, the undersigned requests you to give the greatest publicity possible to this circular. Several times the undersigned has declared that the Government could not and would not tolerate preparations within the kingdom for purposes of violence to neighboring states, and has ordered them to be prevented at every cost. He hopes that public opinion will be sufficient to curb imprudent attempts, but at all events he confides in the civil and military authorities for the prompt execution of his orders. And he again recommends all those to be sought out with the greatest diligence, who, conspiring and acting to the detriment of national honor and military discipline, make themselves abettors and promoters of desertion. And, because the undersigned has to complete the organization of the moveable National Guard, and the corps composed of volunteers of the National Guard which the law authorises, he cannot permit others to recruit volunteers. In conclusion, the undersigned declares that while the Government of the King is most willing to accept the loyal cooperation of all political parties tending towards liberty, union, and grandeur of the country, it is on the other hand firmly resolved not to allow itself to be domineered over by any who have not the authority and responsibility of government from the King and nation. Italy must, and wishes, to belong to the Italians, and not to sects."

ROME.—THE PAPAL BENEVOLENCE.—The Giornale di Roma states the total of St. Peter's Pence which has reached the hands of the Pope, from different parts of the world, amounts to 1,120,000 Roman crowns (5,992,000*l.*) The same journal declares, at the same time, that the subscription to the Roman loan has proved most successful.

Several chests containing ingots of silver have been received at Rome from Marseilles. These ingots are the produce of the 'Peter's Pence' collected in France. The amount exceeds 6,000,000*l.* This sum does not include various offerings in the shape of arms and stores, which are estimated at 4,000,000*l.* The ingots were immediately deposited at the Mint at Rome, where they are to be coined into money, which will record the origin and the date of the offerings.—Times.

The Feast of the Assumption, on the 15th inst., passed off quietly. It is positively stated that 3,000 soldiers, formerly in the service of the Duke of Modena, have entered the service of the Pope. Disturbances connected with the enlistment have been suppressed.

SPOLETO, AUGUST 5th.—I rejoice to be able to inform you that everything here is rapidly passing into a condition most cheering and satisfactory. Whole piles of bedding, clothing, &c., are arriving every hour, and these material guarantees that their just requirements are attended to as promptly as the circumstances of the time will admit, give the men increased spirit, cheerfulness and determination. After all, though men may bear without complaint, and even with good temper inconveniences and hardships believe me, no soldiers are the better, physically and morally, for enduring them; and the arrival of comfortable bedding, good clothing, and other conveniences, has a wonderful effect upon the spirit of a regiment for some time on short allowance of each. As I have already informed you, the food has long been ample in supply and quantity, but until now the bedding and other necessary barrack accommodation was quite insufficient. I cannot refrain from markedly recording my heartfelt admiration of the way in which these noble fellows for the last three weeks have been taking hardships that might have tried and broken the spirit of veteran soldiers. Many of them had not slept on a bed since their arrival here; yet not a murmur, not a word of complaint; nay not a look of dissatisfaction. The poor fellows would turn out in the morning as lighthearted and buoyant as if they had slept on beds of down; and if any one like myself, ventured to play the part of miscreant, and was stopped by a look of reproach, and "Sure your honour, we are soldiers, and must often be glad to sleep on the field of battle, please God. Beds, indeed! Arrah, how tender your honour thinks we are, as if the Pope, God bless him, could have everything all in order for us in one moment, like a chaise-house, or grand hotel!" Indeed, it was exactly because I saw this fine spirit amongst them that the delay in fitting their quarters concerned me most. I thought it would be grievous if such men should be exposed to the danger and discontent of the feeling of being neglected; while the other troops, even in the same detail, were amply provided for. This is why I in my letters have expressed so strongly my admiration, which I verily believe follows themselves, would not think worth uttering.

The food is better and more plentiful than that given to British soldiers. They have plenty of bread, coffee, soup, meat, rice, and wine, every day. I hear that the men who have been rejected for bad conduct, and those who have simply quailed, are "very badly treated." I do not know what my informant means by "badly treated." I think they are being treated far too well, in being sent to England at the Pope's expense; and if they got short commons, kicks and cuffs, I, for my part, have no tears to shed for them. Some of the English and Irish papers have arrived out here with letters from some of the ruffians we drummed out. I cannot describe to you the indignation, the downright anger of the men at these tissues of brazen falsehood, by which cowardice, dishonesty, treachery, and immorality seek to cover and cloak themselves. Apart from my own letters, in which I have always given you the real state of the facts, I should say that at least three hundred letters go home to Ireland from the men by each mail; and these three hundred testimonies, distributed from Louth to Cork, from Dublin to Galway, must surely be a complete and triumphant refutation of the base and malignant lies of the disgraced tin-tails.

Another cheering arrival here has been our chief assistant-surgeon, Dr. O'Flynn, a fine hearted young Irishman, who had charge of one of the most responsible and onerous posts of duty in the passage of the men through Austria. In this duty he won the good will of all—the high confidence of those who placed him in that position of trust, and who have now placed him in the responsible situation of chief-assistant of the medical staff. Dr. O'Flynn is a native of Waterford, and will do honor to the *Urbs Intacta*.—In a few days we hope to have amongst us the chief of this department, and then the Italian medical officers, who have been temporarily acting, will be transferred, and the Irish medical staff enter on its duties. The men will rejoice greatly at this, for who does not know how much confidence is reposed in a medical man, and how much the mind is acted upon by that confidence? The men imagine that, do their best, the Italian gentlemen cannot comprehend them always like one from their own dear native land, the Emerald Isle.

Drill still progressing most rapidly and satisfactorily. In a word, everything looks cheery, and the men are in good spirits; the order which caused me so much uneasiness a fortnight ago is, in fact, the most pleasing and welcome topic at the mess table. Let the late foe come. The green banner of the Irish Brigade will wave in the van of victory.—Cor. of the Morning News.

MESSINA, AUG. 19.—Garibaldi, with 3,800 men, has landed at Melito, on the Calabrian coast, 12 miles from Reggio. A general attack is imminent. NAPLES, AUG. 21.—News has been received here of the landing of 3,000 Garibaldians in Calabria, who joined the insurgents and attacked Reggio.—This morning 130 Sicilian vessels disembarked Garibaldi and his army at Bagnara. The telegraph lines between Palmi and Reggio have been cut. A Provisional Government has been established at Potenza. The elections have been adjourned until the end of September. The Parliament is to assemble on the 20th of October. Disturbances were imminent. Appeals to the people to revolt were publicly distributed. It was reported in Paris on the 19th, that the King of Naples had quitted there on the previous evening on board the frigate *Stromboli*, and that the Piedmontese occupied the forts. It was not confirmed. Latest despatches report that the Loyalists have again been defeated at Calabria. Garibaldi is proclaimed Dictator at Palenza. Large numbers of Calabrians are joining him.

A letter from Messina of the 7th states that Garibaldi has caused the Bishop of Messina to be put under arrest, "in consequence of the intrigues and plots which that prelate, at the instigation of the Court of Rome, was carrying on against the Provisional Government. His house was at once searched for papers, and there was found a letter from Pius the Ninth denouncing with the greatest possible vehemence the character and policy of Garibaldi. At present it is not known what course Garibaldi will pursue in the matter, but it seems probable that the Bishop will be exiled. Meanwhile four guides keep constant watch over him day and night."

The Post's correspondent with Garibaldi lets out the significant fact, hitherto kept a secret, that there has actually been a rising at Palermo in favour of the constitutional Sovereign. "Garibaldi (he writes) has been a good deal put out by the news from Palermo of some disturbances in that city. Despatches which have reached head-quarters are to the effect that cries have been raised in the streets of 'Long live the King of Naples'—that three of Garibaldi's officers have been wounded—that troops were patrolling the city, the officers with drawn swords and the soldiers with fixed bayonets. According to the latest accounts, however, tranquillity had been restored. Garibaldi's first impulse was to start off at once for Palermo in person, but he subsequently changed his mind, and merely despatched orders that severe measures should be taken to keep the peace."

The whole week the friends of Garibaldi have been on the tenter-hooks. There is the Austrian note, which people now think was no note at all, but only a verbal announcement of the Austrian diplomatists, that Austria would not consider herself bound to wait till the revolutionary movement had passed the Venetian frontier before attacking it. But whatever was the mode of the communication, there is no doubt of its effect in Italy. The Government of Turin has been thoroughly frightened; it has forbidden all preparations for the invasion of neighbouring States, for when it looked to its weapons it found them rusty. Its army, 200,000 on paper, is reduced to 125,000 by desertions and other causes. It has lost its best men in losing Savoy; and, worse than all, it no longer directs the revolutionary movement in Italy. It tried to turn to its own purposes princi-

ples and associations, with which no honest man would meddle, and it now deservedly finds itself the tool instead of the tool user. Mazzini and Garibaldi have shown ahead, and their movement can no longer be directed by Count Cavour.

The influence of the Austrian declaration on Garibaldi has been the reverse; while it has inspired Cavour with caution, it has only made the Dictator of Palermo more reckless. "Probably he judges rightly that there is no chance of consolidating Italy in its present condition; he must then either at once attempt to carry out his whole programme, before Austria has time to stop him, or he must be content to set about the uncongenial, if not impossible task of consolidation. He has chosen the former alternative, and last Saturday it was announced from Turin that the Piedmontese Government had been dragged into following him." Henceforth, Italy takes on a single card either her ruin or her salvation.—Engaged as she is in the path upon which she has been thrown by the expedition of Garibaldi, Italy will, within two months, be either free and completely independent, or Austria will again reign, and this time from Messina to Turin."

The meaning of this announcement was that Garibaldi was at once to take Naples, then to march against Lamoriciere, and raise the Papal States—probably leaving Rome untouched; for it would be dangerous to meddle with the French Army of Occupation, and then attack Austria in Venice, while her attention was taken up by a revolution in Hungary and Croatia.

It does not seem that more than the first part of this programme has any brilliant prospect of success. In the first place, "Baron Wimpere" has been appointed Neapolitan Minister at Turin. The Sardinian Government then will be obliged to discourage Garibaldi's expedition, and the *condott* of a week or two back, that Naples was to be defended against the Sicilians by Sardinian troops may possibly come up again. In the next place, Austria is doing her utmost to prevent any rising in Hungary, and that not by measures of coercion, which would hereafter bear bitter fruit, but by concessions and real reforms. The Committee of the Reichsrath have adopted by a majority of six to one the political programme of the Hungarian members for all the provinces, and the Ministers have given in their formal adhesion to it. General Benedek, the Governor-General of Hungary, seems both popular and prudent, and caused the great national *fete* of St. Stephen to pass off with a demonstration rather in favour of than in opposition to the Government.—And then on the principle that *Tua res agitur cum proximo ardere*—it begins to be your own affair when your neighbor's house is on fire. Russia which punished Austria by an attitude of expectation during her agony in Italy last year, cannot afford to adopt the same attitude with regard to incendiarism in Hungary. It is likely then that the whole weight of Austria can be brought to bear on the Italian Revolution.

But this does not deter Garibaldi; he has already effected his landing with 3,800 men at Melito, on the Calabrian coast, and a provisional Government has been established at Potenza. The last hour of the Bourbon dynasty in Naples is drawing to a close, and there are no Austrians there to help. The King has been doing all he can to collect means of defence, but after the utter break-down in Sicily there is very little reason to suppose that he will be able with a weakened army and destroyed prestige, to oppose the triumphant conqueror whom he could not resist while as yet he was a mere adventurer.—Weekly Register.

GERMANY.—The Nord asserts that the suggestions made by Prussia for the reorganisation of the army of the Confederation are strongly disapproved by the secondary German States. The Prussian journals and the liberal portion of the German press generally advocate the change, but with very little effect.—The smaller States refuse to abdicate so much of their independent sovereign power as they believe they would resign in giving up the command of their military forces to one or both of the great Powers. They consider the concession as the first step towards their political extinction; but the change, though now resisted, would, in case of war, be inevitable. An independent federal army, between the forces of Austria and Prussia, must be united with or absorbed into them, and placed under one command. The results of the recent military conference at Wurzburg have not been published.

The Paris correspondent of the Times says:—"The understanding between Austria and Prussia came to at Toplitz, and of the reality of which nobody now seems to entertain a doubt, has produced a feeling of uneasiness here, and ought to cause a still stronger one in Piedmont. It has been repeatedly insinuated, if not positively asserted, that the Sardinian Government, while affecting to disappear Garibaldi's designs in so far as they exceeded certain limits, in reality warmly sympathized with him, and desired no better than to see him carry out his plans of overrunning Italy, and to join with him in his final attack upon the remaining Austrian possessions in that country. It is not impossible that this may be true of the King Victor Emmanuel, a well-meaning, hot-headed Prince of limited capacity who, as far as his own personal inclination is concerned, desires no better at any time than to mount his horse and draw his sword, even though it be against formidable odds. It has been alleged, perhaps without the least truth, that there is a much better secret understanding and a greater unity of views between him and Garibaldi than would appear on the surface of the letters they recently exchanged. I have difficulty in believing, however, that His Sardinian Majesty's advisers contemplate without considerable misgivings the course Garibaldi is pursuing, and the ultimate aim he proposes to himself. And the Toplitz agreement is certainly of a nature to increase that feeling of anxiety and doubt. Its effect would be to deprive Italy of French aid in a struggle with Austria, or at least to greatly lessen the capacity of France to assist the Italians, since she would find herself with two powerful enemies upon her hands instead of one. And if, as there can be little doubt, France then advances towards the Rhine, other Powers would in all probability be drawn into the contest. Without, however, weighing ulterior complications, I would ask you to consider the position of affairs, supposing the revolution to have triumphed in Naples, King Francis to have taken refuge at Vienna, and Garibaldi to have reached Upper Italy. You will observe that, to simplify the question, I say nothing of Rome, and therefore make the game all the better for the Italians, since I waive the opposition and difficulties they would have to overcome in the Papal States. I suppose Garibaldi, his rear secure, marshalling his followers against Austrian power, and the Piedmontese army with its soldier-king at its head to have joined its forces with it. In short the whole military force Italy could muster would be in line against the Austrians, but without foreign aid, and the struggle would commence. Can any one doubt how it would terminate? The Italians may be very enthusiastic, very patriotic; in a mountain warfare they might give their opponents much trouble; but their fire and strength would be quenched and broken against the formidable fortresses of Venetia and the steady masses of the Austrian troops. Unless we believe in miracles, we cannot doubt that some great disaster would occur to the Italian army. Even admitting the Piedmontese regular troops to be equal to the same number of Austrians—which may be doubted, and which I have heard French officers who served in Italy utterly deny—the same will hardly be maintained of the hastily-raised, undisciplined levies from other parts of Italy. We ought not to allow admiration of Garibaldi's soldiership, and heroism and disinterestedness to blind us to the immense difficulties he must overcome in the prosecution of the plan he has adopted. It may be doubted whether the course now pursuing in England

is very judicious. The utmost moral stimulus is being applied there to the Italians, who are already in a fever of excitement, and need no foreign spur. A certain responsibility is incurred by urging people on in a perilous course. The English public, generally so slow to occupy itself with questions of foreign politics, is liable now and then to these fits of enthusiasm, not always tempered by reflection.

PERSECUTION OF RELIGION.—Three Priests of the town of Mons have been found guilty of collecting Peter's Pence for the succour of the Holy Father in his troubles and necessities. They have appealed to the Court of Brussels, with what success remains to be seen.

RUSSIA.—PERSECUTION OF CATHOLICS.—A letter from Warsaw, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, says:—"The Government is still very severe in religious matters. Recently, a M. Tokarski, a Roman Catholic, married a Russian young lady of the Greek Church, but the priest who performed the ceremony forgot to make them sign a written engagement to bring up their children in the orthodox religion. When a child was born, M. Tokarski had it baptised in the Catholic Church. The fact was denounced to the authorities, and in virtue of an imperial ukase just issued the priest has been incorporated as a simple soldier in the army, and M. Tokarski has been thrown into prison, and there remains."

An act of courtesy on the part of the Emperor of Russia is construed by Friday's papers to signify a desire for a reconciliation between His Imperial Majesty and the Emperor of Austria. It seems that at a grand banquet held this week at the Imperial Court, in honour of the birthday of the Emperor of Austria, the Czar, in proposing the health of the Emperor, said, "In honor of my dear brother, the Emperor of Austria." Words of slight significance at other times now assume a degree of importance.

The men who encouraged and applauded Garibaldi in his freebooting incursion into the Island of Sicily have already shown symptoms of terror at the sight of the evil spirit which their conjurations have raised up from the abyss of malice in which the enemies of order mutually dwell. So long as it pleased them to imagine that Garibaldi would confine his labours to the murder of Sicilians and Neapolitans, and the frightening away of the Roman nobles, all things promised well, but now that the prospects of Garibaldi are extending, his preparations more alarming, another consideration presents itself to men's minds, and the fear of war has become somewhat strong.—When it was suspected that Austria would interfere with the modern pirate, and bring her army into the field against his allies, at whatever cost, the tide of public opinion as it is called, began to ebb, and people hoped and trusted that the object of their tenderness, the Italian brigand, would listen to reason and confine himself to feasible matters. Naples and Rome were prepared to abandon to the men who twelve years ago plundered the churches of the latter, and murdered inoffensive Romans in the street Garibaldi might sack Rome and Naples if he liked, so little do his sympathisers care for the shedding of blood, but as it is not feasible to confine Garibaldi within these desirable limits, fear and terror have succeeded to joy, and men talk of prudence to the freebooter. Austria, fortunately for the world, has not yet succumbed to the Revolution, and as it is not probable that she will do so without a terrible struggle, the partisans of anarchy quail and tremble not only for Garibaldi, but for the King of Sardinia.—Sardinia subdued, France will be in danger of throwing off the yoke of its present ruler, and the chances of the revolution will in that case be grievously diminished. The spirit of disorder now so successful, must meet with some check, the moment the Emperor of the French ceases to direct the French army and it is not advantageous to the cause he has undertaken that too much should be attempted at once.—Tablet.

FROM BALMORAL TO BERLIN.—An interesting experiment was recently made to obtain a direct telegraphic communication between Balmoral and Berlin, a distance of nearly 1,300 miles. A short conversation took place, the telegraph clerk at Balmoral informing the Berlin clerk that the Balmoral time was 2 p.m., the clerk in the Prussian capital replying that it had just struck 3, and that the signals were as distinct as if the distance had been only a few miles. The electric telegraph wires are now extended to Balmoral for the service of the Court during Her Majesty's stay in the North.

A TERRIFIC BOYS' REMOR.—The New York daily papers of Monday, bear this extraordinary announcement. "Albert V. Hicks alive!—His resurrection by the electro-chemical bath.—Thousands see him daily at Poughkeepsie.—Dr. Crane, Bell, and O'Reilly implicated. Hicks was executed for piracy on Bedloe's Island, on the 13th of last July, and was consigned to a coffin, his body placed in it by De Angelo, deputy marshal, looked upon as dead, and the actor of sixty odd bloody tragedies, consigned to the grave. The above we believe to be the facts. Now, however, it is asserted by the New York *Leader* that, Hicks was, by the collusion of the Academy of Design, saved from the sentence, and afterwards restored to life from a temporary semblance of death, by galvanic experiments of Drs. Crane and O'Reilly, of Brooklyn, under instruction of the celebrated Doctor Carnochan, of New York. Hicks is reported to be suffering at his sister's house in Poughkeepsie, from the effects of the suspension, with one eye and one side paralyzed. He has pronounced his confession a falsehood, and seeks the friendly aid of Colonel Pipes, of Pipesville, to let the world know, through a biography, exactly what sort of a man he was. The medical gentlemen mentioned above deny all knowledge of the wonderful restoration, and as part of the story is false, in the improbability, the logical conclusion is that the whole is a fabrication.

POPULATION OF CINCINNATI.—Many persons express their surprise that the inhabitants of this city amount to only one hundred and fifty-eight thousand! We are surprised that the number is so great. The efforts made during the last five years to injure the city have been immense. The Know-Nothing conspiracy turn away for ever the imagination from Ohio, Wisconsin and Illinois. Milwaukee and Chicago have been the recipients of this tide of prosperity. Moreover the whole Catholic population has been subjected to the most tyrannical annoyances, and thousands have moved away yearly, to settle in places where there was left a little liberty for conscience. The facility with which Catholic children have been seized and sent to the House of Refuge, the refusal of the Directors of that Bastille to permit the Catholic Parents to see or hear of their children, the Common School villany which taxes Catholics to support the Protestant schools, and the street-preaching ruffians who have been protected in the utterance of the foulest obscenities—all these causes have brought the population of the city down to its present low figure and as there is every probability that the same system will continue, we may as well make up our minds to the conviction, that in ten years more we will fall behind the other chief towns of the West.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*.

A traveller, writing from somewhere out West, says:—"We started from some little town in the vicinity of Holstein. I would not undertake to spell or pronounce the name; but if you will take Kickapoo and Ojibway and mix them up with Ompampanoose, Scotch snuff, and Passamaquoddy, and pronounce the whole backwards with a sneeze, you will get within about six miles of it."

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY, DIRECTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES OF JESUS AND MARY, MONTREAL.

THE pleasant and healthy location of this newly erected Academy, the spaciousness of the Building, and the accommodations which it enjoys, enable the Sisters to bestow every attention on the moral and intellectual culture of their pupils, as well as upon their domestic comfort. The religious principles of the young ladies entrusted to their care, are guarded with unremitting solicitude.

The system of discipline is mild, but firm and uniform; while every encouragement and every laudable incentive is employed, to forward the pupils in knowledge and virtue.

Pupils of every religious denomination are admitted, and no interference is made with their religious convictions; they are, however, required to conform to the general rules of the Institution.

The scholastic year, comprising ten months and a half, opens on the First of September, and ends about the middle of July. Parents and Guardians are allowed to visit the Pupils on Thursdays.

There is an additional charge of \$12 for those who spend vacation at the Academy.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION. Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Ancient and Modern Geography, Use of the Globes; Sacred, Profane and Natural History; Mythology, Chronology, Logic, Rhetoric, Elements of Astronomy, Natural and Moral Philosophy; Vocal and Instrumental Music; Drawing, Painting in both Oil and Water Colors; Transferring on Wood and Glass; Wax Work; Housewifery, all kinds of plain and ornamental Needle-Work.

TERMS. Board and Tuition (per Annum, half-yearly in advance) \$10.00. Music, Drawing and Painting, Bed and Bedding, if furnished by the Institution, Books and Stationery, Doctor's Fees.

THE UNIFORM CONSISTS OF A pink muslin de laine skirt; One white dress; a black silk blouse; a sky blue sash; a straw hat, with white trimming; deep crimson merino is worn in the winter season; each pupil should also be provided with six changes of linen; a dozen of towels; a black veil, a yard wide; a white veil, two yards in length; a dressing and ivory comb; a hair brush, a tooth brush, a knife, fork, table and tea spoon, a goblet.

REMARKS ON THIS PROSPECTUS. The object of this new Academy is to benefit families who are desirous that their children should receive a complete course of instruction in the English language.

MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 106 DORCHESTER STREET, Near Bleury.

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY. Davis' Pain Killer.—It is a real pleasure to us to speak favorably of this article, known almost universally to be a good and safe remedy for burns and other pains of the body.

WILLS, HOLDEN & CO., Melbourne, Australia. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Wholesale agents for Montreal.

SEE WHAT AYER'S SARSAPARILLA DOES FOR DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER. STOTT'S CROSSING, Talladega Co., Ala., 9th August, 1859.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.—Sir: I take my pen to tell you what your SARSAPARILLA and CATHARTIC PILLS have done for me. I had been afflicted with Liver Complaint for six years, during which I was never well, and much of the time very sick.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists.

A GOOD STEREOSCOPE, With Six Beautiful Views, for ONE DOLLAR.

GRAHAM & MUIR have received a large assortment of superior STEREOSCOPES and VIEWS, which they offer for Sale at much lower prices than usual.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS, VERY SUPERIOR, in handsome Mahogany Cases, only SIXTY CENTS a Set and upwards.

BEAUTIFUL FRENCH NOTE PAPER, Tented, only FIFTY CENTS a BOX, of Five Quires. Black Bordered, and other Note Papers, with Envelopes to match—at equally low prices.

GRAHAM & MUIR, 19 Great St. James Street.

THE Subscribers respectfully announce, they are exclusive Agents in Canada for the extensive, and well known CATHOLIC Publishing House of EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, New York.

on as liberal Terms as can be obtained in New York, thus saving the expense of importation. Although the publications of Dunigan & Brother are acknowledged to be superior in style, their prices are not higher than those of any other Publisher.

MAGNIFICENT EDITION OF HAYDOCK'S CATHOLIC BIBLE.

THE Subscribers are issuing in Numbers, price 25 cents each, HAYDOCK'S unabridged CATHOLIC FAMILY BIBLE. The Work will be completed in 38 Numbers, and will contain 25 splendid STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

THE LIFE OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY, And of Her most Chaste Spouse St. JOSEPH, and Holy Parents St. JOACHIM and St. ANNE.

NOW Publishing, and will be completed in 20 Numbers, the most beautiful Edition of the LIFE OF THE B. VIRGIN ever issued.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, Devotional and Historical Catholic Works, will be found at 19 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.

JOHN McCLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, 28, Sanguin Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. The unequalled success that has attended the application of this medicine in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Incipient Consumption, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact under their own signature.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariably happy results.

W. H. WOOD M. D. BROWNVILLE, N. Y. July 17, 1858. Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicine, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted.

W. H. WOOD M. D. BROWNVILLE, N. Y. July 17, 1858. Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicine, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted.

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CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

Terms, \$36 per Annum, paid Quarterly (11 weeks) in advance—viz., 7th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May.

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, \$30. Drawing, Painting, By a Professor, 44. Olases of Three hours, 25-20. Chair and Desk, furnished by the Pupil.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

CONDITIONS: Pupils of 12 years and upwards. Pupils under 12 yrs.

Board and Tuition, embracing all the branches in the French & English Languages, with Writing and Arithmetic, 89.00. Half Boarders, 36.00. Classes of Three hours a-day, 25.00. Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, 30.00. Music Lessons, Do, by a Profess., 44.00. Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, 20.00. Laundry, 12.00. Bed and Bedding, 12.00.

Gymnastics, (Course of 20 Lessons) Charge of the Professor. Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here, according to the charges of the several Professors.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term. No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY. THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

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COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles.

THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education. The Teacher is provided with a Model School Diploma from the R. C. Board of Montreal, and was for a long time Principal Book-keeper in an extensive business.

The morals and manners of the Pupils will be an object of constant attention. Reference—The Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. For particulars, apply to T. MATHEWS, Teacher. Montreal, August 24, 1860.

DRY GOODS. JOHN PAPE & CO. HAVE JUST OPENED one Case of LADIES' GIBBON HALL HAIR NETS, all colors. Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. ON and after MONDAY, JULY 2nd, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:—

EASTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at 8.30 A.M. Fast Express Train for Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 9.45 P.M.) at 4.00 P.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over-night at Island Pond) 4.00 P.M. Accommodation Train for Quebec, Island Pond and all Way Stations, at 8.25 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS. Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily. *Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M. *Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M.

These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, June 27, 1860.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, And for the speedy cure of the subjoined varieties of Disease: Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Bores, Boils, Blains, and all Skin Diseases.

J. C. AYER & Co. OAKLAND, Ind., 6th June, 1859. Knowledge what your Sarsaparilla has done for me. Having inherited a Scrofulous Tendency, I have suffered from it in various ways for years. Sometimes it burst out in Ulcers on my hands and arms; sometimes it turned inward and distressed me at the stomach. Two years ago it broke out on my head and covered my scalp and ears with a thick crust, which was painful and loathsome beyond description.

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Dropsy. Dr. J. C. Ayer, Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful chronic Rheumatism for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsaparilla. One bottle cured me in two weeks, and restored my general health so much that I am far better than before I was attacked. I think it a wonderful medicine. J. FREEMAN, Jules J. Gethel, of St. Louis, writes: "I have been afflicted for years with an affection of the Liver, which destroyed my health. I tried every remedy, and every thing failed to relieve me; and I have been a broken-down man for some years from no other cause than derangement of the Liver. My beloved pastor, the Rev. Mr. Espy, advised me to try your Sarsaparilla, because he said he had known many things you made was worth trying. By the blessing of God it has cured me, and has so purified my blood as to make a new man of me. I feel young again. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint. Dr. J. C. Ayer, Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful chronic Rheumatism for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsaparilla. One bottle cured me in two weeks, and restored my general health so much that I am far better than before I was attacked. I think it a wonderful medicine. J. FREEMAN, Jules J. Gethel, of St. Louis, writes: "I have been afflicted for years with an affection of the Liver, which destroyed my health. I tried every remedy, and every thing failed to relieve me; and I have been a broken-down man for some years from no other cause than derangement of the Liver. My beloved pastor, the Rev. Mr. Espy, advised me to try your Sarsaparilla, because he said he had known many things you made was worth trying. By the blessing of God it has cured me, and has so purified my blood as to make a new man of me. I feel young again. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."

Schirrus, Cancer Tumors, Enlargement, Ulceration, Caries, and Exfoliation of the Bones. A great variety of cases have been reported to us where cures of these formidable complaints have resulted from the use of this remedy, but our space here will not admit them. Some of them may be seen in our American Almanac, which the agents below named are pleased to furnish gratis to all who call for them.

Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Melancholy, Neuralgia. Many remarkable cures of these affections have been made by the alterative power of this medicine. It stimulates the vital functions into vigorous action, and thus overcomes disorders which would be supposed beyond its reach. Such a remedy has long been required by the necessities of the people, and we are confident that this will do for them all that medicine can do.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the Relief of Consumptive Patients, in advanced stages of the Disease.

This is a remedy so universally known to surpass any other for the cure of throat and lung complaints, that it is useless here to publish the evidence of its virtues. Its unrivalled excellence for coughs and colds, and its truly wonderful cures of pulmonary disease, have made it known throughout the civilized nations of the earth. Few are the communities, or even families, among them who have not some personal experience of its effects—some living trophy in their midst of its victory over the subtle and dangerous disorders of the throat and lungs. As all know the dreadful fatality of these disorders, and as they know, too, the effects of this remedy, we need not do more than to assure them that it has now all the virtues that it has when making the cure which have won so strongly upon the confidence of mankind.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail, and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

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P. F. WALSH, Practical and Scientific Watchmaker, HAS REMOVED TO 178 NOTRE DAME STREET, (Next door to O'Connor's Boot & Shoe Store.)

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplets, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

Buy your Fancy and other Stationery from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY. Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendance. No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.

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

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

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

The Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education. SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70.00. Use of Bed and Bedding, 7.00. Washing, 10.00. Drawing and Painting, 7.00. Music Lessons—Piano, 28.00. Payment is required Quarterly in advance. October 23.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. W.; Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Moran, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1858.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months. Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the Country, to be "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS. Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25. Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the "SOLO MELODIST,"

Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand. C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

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

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Ajala—N. A. Cossie.
Blymer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brockville—P. Murray.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M. Maanamy.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Ganarville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Curlton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
Dawitville—J. M'iver.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gafney.
Emily—M. Hennessey.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Furnessville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—G. M'Paul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kenilville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigler.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Hartly.
Maitland—Rev. R. Keleher.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synott.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Connell.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russellton—J. Campion.
Richmond Hill—M. Teely.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanasie—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pociere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catherine's—C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. B. M'Donald.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgood—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

M. P. RYAN,
No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET,
(OPPOSITE ST. ANN'S MARKET),
WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.,
TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—
Butter Oatmeal Teas
Flour Oats Tobacco
Pork Pot Barley Cigars
Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles
Fish Split Peas Pails
Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c.
June 6, 1860.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET,
Opposite the "Queen's Engine House,"
MONTREAL, C.E.

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

R. PATTON,
CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,
No. 229, Notre Dame Street,
RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time!
Montreal, April 19, 1860.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]

BELLS. 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 with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warrantee, &c. send for a circular. Address BELLS. A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
ASTHMA.—For the INSTANT RELIEF and PERMANENT CURE of this distressing complaint use
FENDT'S BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,
Made by C. E. SEYMOUR, & CO., 107 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.
Price, \$1 per Box; sent free by post.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

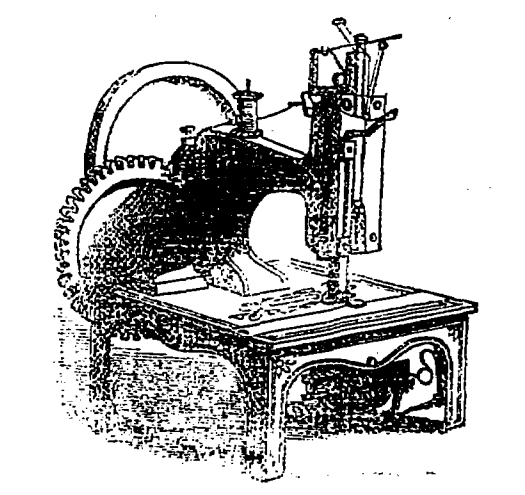
CAST-STEEL CHURCH BELLS.



THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.
These Bells are made by Messrs. NAYLOR, VICKERS & CO., of Sheffield, England. They have a pure, melodious sound, peculiar to steel, owing to the elasticity of the metal the sound penetrates to a great distance.
Cast Steel Bells are much lighter than those made of ordinary bell-metal of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung; and owing to the density and also to the well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage.
These bells have been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in the United States and Canada, for Fire Alarms, Churches, Factories, &c.; and being sold much cheaper than Composition Bells, this fact in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor.
Cast Steel Bells combine, therefore an improvement in quality and power of tone, with greater facility for placing and ringing them, from their diminished weight and a very material saving in price.
CHIMES CAST TO ORDER WITH GREAT ACCURACY. Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate.
Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommendations, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, Montreal, Agents for Canada.
January 7.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



F. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES,
25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarnia.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
Montreal, April, 1860.

We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.
Montreal, April, 1860.

We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SCHOLLS & AMES.
Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq.
Dear Sir,
The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
Yours, respectfully,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

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

PATTON & BROTHER.

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
MONTREAL.
Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates.
Montreal, Nov. 1859.

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

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

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

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
(Corner of King and William Streets),
MONTREAL,
IS NOW OPEN.
And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN.
Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for transient guests, as well as regular Boarders, will be unchanged.
Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin.

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

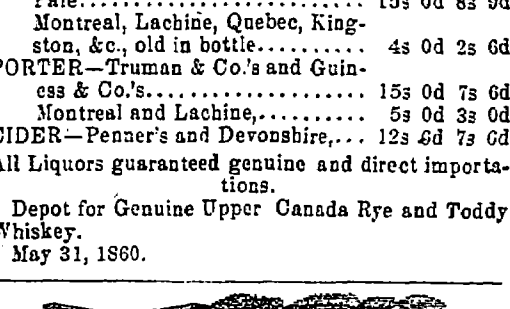
M'GARVEY'S
FURNITURE STORE,
244 NOTRE DAME STREET.
THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the FURNITURE BUSINESS, wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B. W. and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B. W. Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 15 to 9 dollars each; Mahogany and B. W. Sofas, from 14 to 50 dollars; 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Four Clocks, Self-rocking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Oots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.
Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S,
244 Notre Dame Street,
where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.
Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.
OWEN M'GARVEY,
Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED.
April 26.

THOMAS WALKER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail
WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS,
26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal,
BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.
TERMS CASH.
All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES.
WINES.
PORT—Finest Old Crusted..... Per gal. dozen. bottle.
Very Fine..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden..... 42s 3s 6d
Good..... 30s 2s 6d
MADEIRA—Fine Old..... 15s 0d 30s 3s 9d
CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, Other Brands, 90s 7s 6d 50s 5s 0d
CLARET—Chateau Lafitte and St. Julien..... 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d
SPIRITS.
BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848..... 60s 5s 0d
Otard's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 0d 30s 3s 0d
GIN—Best London Old Tom..... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
DeKuyper's Hollands..... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d
WHISKEY—Thin's & Ramsay's Scotch..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d
Thin's & Jameson's Irish..... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d
Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d
ALES AND PORTERS.
ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsop's E. I. Pale..... 15s 0d 8s 9d
Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle..... 4s 0d 2s 6d
PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's..... 15s 0d 7s 6d
Montreal and Lachine..... 5s 0d 3s 0d
CIDER—Penser's and Devonshire..... 12s 6d 7s 0d
All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.
Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey.
May 31, 1860.



SPRING AND SUMMER.
1860.
Grand Trunk Clothing Store,
87 M'GILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.
THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Doekings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived.
We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City.
In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line.

DONNELLY & O'BRIEN.
Montreal, April 19, 1860.
GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,
FOR SALE,
At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
TEAS (GREEN)
GUNPOWDER, very fine.
YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
IMPERIAL.
T'WANKEY, extra fine.
BLACK TEAS.
SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
CONGOU.
OOLONG.
SUGARS.
LOAF.
DRY CRUSHED.
MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.
COFFEE, &c.
JAYA, best Green and Roasted LAGUIARIE, do.
FLOUR, very fine.
OATMEAL, pure.
RICE.
INDIAN MEAL.
B. W. FLOUR.
DRIED APPLES.
CHEESE, American (equal to English.)
WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hds. and cases.
PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.
PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Lotion Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
STAROCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair.
BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.
SPOICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Butta Blue, Sago, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.
The articles are of the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.
J. PHELAN.
March 3 1860.

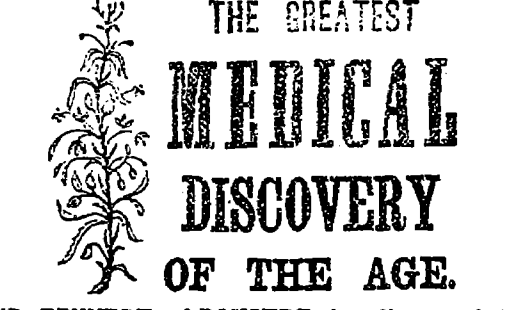
THOMAS M'KENNA,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER
AND
GAS FITTER,
No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
(Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets),
MONTREAL.
BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,
Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.
September 15, 1859.

PIANO FORTE TUNING.

JOHN ROONEY,
PIANO FORTE TUNER,
(Formerly of Nunn & Clark, New York, and recently in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)
BEGS leave to inform Mr. Pearce's customers, as well in Montreal as in the country, and neighboring towns, that he has commenced
TUNING PIANOS
on his own account; and trusts by his punctuality and skill to merit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally extended to Mr. Pearce. All orders left at Messrs. B. Dawson & Sons, Great St. James Street, will meet with strict attention.
March 9, 1860.

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.
WANTS a SITUATION, by a Lady, to TEACH a SCHOOL, or to give instructions in a Private Family. She has a Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal; and is qualified to impart a sound English Education.
Apply to the TRUE WITNESS Office, Montreal, C.E.; or to M. C. HEALY'S Commercial School, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.
June 14, 1860.



THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both 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 cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
Directions for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.
KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such relief that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.