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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1854.

NO. 17.

## THE SIEGE.

(From the London Times.)

OCT. 19.—The enemy scarcely fired a shot during the night of the 18th. Our batteries were equally silent. The French, on their side, opened a few guns on their right attack, which they had been working to get into position all night; but they did not succeed in firing many rounds before the great preponderance of the enemy's metal made itself felt and their works were damaged seriously; in fact, their lines, though nearer to the enemy's batteries than our own in some instances, were not sufficiently close for the light brass guns with which they were armed.—At day-break the firing continued as usual from both sides. The Russians, having spent the night in repairing the batteries, were nearly in the same position as ourselves, and, unaided or at least unassisted to the full extent we had reason to expect by the French, we were just able to hold our own during the day. Some smart affairs of skirmishers and sharpshooters took place in front. Our riflemen annoy the Russian gunners greatly, and prevent the tirailleurs from showing near the batteries. On one occasion the Russian riflemen and our own men came close upon each other in a quarry before the town.—Our men had exhausted all their ammunition; but as soon as they saw the Russians they seized the blocks of stone which were lying about, and opened a vigorous volley on the enemy. The latter either had empty pouches, or were so much surprised that they forgot to load, for they resorted to the same missiles. A short fight ensued, which ended in our favor, and the Russians retreated, pelted vigorously as long as the men could pursue them. The coolness of a young artillery officer, named Maxwell, who took some ammunition to the batteries through a tremendous fire along a road so exposed to the enemy's fire that it has been called "the Valley of Death," is highly spoken of on all sides. The blue jackets are delighted with Captain Peel, who animates the men by the exhibition of the best qualities of an officer, though his courage is sometimes marked by an excess that borders on rashness. When the Union Jack in the sailors' battery was shot away he seized the broken staff, and leaping up on the earthworks waved the old bit of bunting again and again in a storm of shot, which fortunately left him untouched.

OCT. 20.—Two 68-pounders were mounted last night in our batteries, and the firing, which nearly ceased after dark, was renewed by daybreak. We are all getting tired of this continual "pound-pounding," which makes a great deal of noise, wastes much powder, and does very little damage. It is very hard to batter down earthworks. Most people about London have seen the Artillery butt at Woolwich. How long has it lasted our "heavy fire" of artillery? Then, again, the Russians have plenty of laborers. They easily repair at night what we destroy and damage during the day. It is difficult for us to do the same. Our men are worn out with fatigue; the daily service exhausts them, and the artillerymen cannot have more than five hours' rest in the 24. They are relieved every eight hours, but it takes them three hours to get down to their work and return from it to the camp. Our amateurs are quite disappointed and tired out. I fear so are people in England, but they must have patience. Rome was not built in a day, nor will Sebastopol be taken in a week.

The hardest lot of all is reserved for our poor horses. All hay rations for baggagers are rigidly refused; they only receive a few pounds of indifferent barley. There is not a blade of grass to be had—the whole of these plateaux and hills are covered with thistles only, and where the other covering of the earth goes I know not. The hay ration for a charger is restricted to 6lb. daily. Under these circumstances horse-flesh is cheap, and friendly presents are being continually offered by one man to another of "a deuced good poney," which are seldom accepted.

We could have stormed with more chance of success when we first set down before the place. Yes, we could perhaps; but who was to know it? When we have reduced them to the state in which they were when we came up from Balaklava—i.e., left Sebastopol minus the batteries, if we can—we shall only have done, it is said, what we could have done then without going to all the labor of making our earthworks and trenches. However, I do not agree with this. No one could have calculated on the misfortunes of the French and on the weakness of their attacks. The very work of silencing these Russian earthworks is productive of the best results, for by the time we do so we shall have cowed the enemy, inflicted enormous loss on their troops, and have damaged the town, and rendered it unfit for defence. So far, indeed, our shots anticipate our mission. We have unfortunately burnt the hospital, which, the de-

serters say, was full of wounded men from the Alma and from the batteries. We have also destroyed a small war steamer.

OCT. 21.—Any day is like another, and the scenes of yesterday are scarcely distinguishable from those of to-day. The enemy seemed more afraid of our Lancasters this morning, and we are told they are drawing over towards the French. The latter become more vigorous in their fire, and are doing marked damage on the left of their line. Their energy in working the new parallels is rapidly producing its results, and their works are creeping up hour after hour towards the enemy's walls. Sandbags have been placed on the top of most of the exposed public buildings, to prevent their taking fire. It is evident we must advance our works a little nearer. A trunnion was knocked off one of our new 68-pounders, and the gun rendered unserviceable in the right attack, where it was doing good service. The firing lasted on both sides, with short intermission, from sunset to sunrise. One's head aches with the repeated bursts of artillery.

Lord Dunkellin, Captain Coldstream Guards, and eldest son of the Marquis of Clanricarde, was taken prisoner this morning. He was out with a working party of his regiment, which had got a little out of their way, when a number of men were observed through the dawning light in the ravine in front of them. "There are the Russians," exclaimed one of the men. "Nonsense, they're our fellows," said his lordship, and off he went towards them, asking in a high tone as he got near, "Who is in command of this party?" His men saw him no more. As they were unarmed, they retreated rapidly, but there is no fear of his lordship's safety, for the Russians fired no shot, and merely closed round and seized him ere he could get away. No doubt he will be well taken care of, and forwarded probably to St. Petersburg, for his father was Ambassador at the Court of the Czar, and is said to have once enjoyed his friendship.

The Russians opened a very heavy cannonade on us this morning; they have always done so on Sundays. Divine service was performed with a continued bass of cannon rolling through the responses and liturgy. The French are terribly cut up by the Garden Battery, more so, however, by their misfortune of last night. The Russians made a stealthy sortie towards morning, and advanced close to the French pickets. When challenged, they replied "Ingles, Ingles," which passed muster with our allies as *bona fide* English, they say; and before they knew where they were, the Russians had charged them, got into their batteries and spiked five mortars. They were speedily repulsed; but this misadventure has mortified our brave allies exceedingly. The night before they fired on a party of men who used the same *passé partout*, and they turned out to be Russians. They were too confiding the second time. We are all liable to mistakes. There was a great alarm the other evening. Eleven battalions of Russians crossed the Tchernaya, and deployed towards Balaklava, but we were quite satisfied to leave Sir Colin Campbell to dispose of them. However, at night musketry and cannon opened along the rear, and woke us all up. It turned out that the officer of marines on the heights had been told he always would have a clear space left for his guns to play upon in case of attack, and that some newly-arrived Turks, unaware of this arrangement, had trekked on his space, with lanterns in their hands, whereupon, knowing the Russians were about, he blazed away at the poor "Bono Johnnies," all of whom he fortunately missed.

The French General sent over to-day to ask for assistance in silencing a new battery which tormented them excessively. We gladly rendered it, and silenced the battery ere sunset.

No incident of consequence occurred to-day. It was all filled up with volleys of artillery. A Pole and some Russians deserted last night. They tell us that the enemy have lost 3,000 killed and wounded, that the town is in a frightful state—the shops closed, the merchants fled, the goods placed underneath in the cellars, and that the "pointed" balls and shells (Lancasters) do frightful mischief. There are no longer volunteers to work the guns, as there were at first. The men have now to be forced to the batteries. Many poor women and children have lost their lives in this terrible cannonade. It seems incredible that the Russian authorities should have let them stay in the town when they could have easily have sent them across by the bridge of boats to the north side. Provisions still continue plenty and water is abundant in the town. Our armament for tomorrow will be, it is hoped, as follows:—Right attack, 24 guns—two 68s; four Lancaster guns in batteries between left and right; left attack, 42 guns—total 71: plus 10 mortars, 81. The French have 56 guns; total, 137 for the allies. The Turks guard the rear, and have about 18 guns in all.

There are now 18 deserters at head-quarters, in-

cluding a woman, who was taken as she was going down to visit a cousin (sweetheart) in the trenches. Two deserters leaped in through our embrasures.—They were Circassian prisoners. They reported that all the *forçats* were let loose, as the Russians required the prisons for hospitals.

OCT. 24.—About 500 men came to-day as fit for service, from Scutari. They were landed at Balaklava, and proceeded to march out to their camps, but I regret to say that before they had marched many miles—indeed there are not many to march—more of the poor fellows than it was pleasant to count fell out exhausted, proving that they had not quite recovered from their illness.

The diminution of our numbers every day is enough to cause serious anxiety. Out of 35,600 men borne on the strength of the army there are not more now than 16,500 rank and file fit for service. Since the 10th of this month upwards of 700 men have been sent as invalids to Balaklava. There is a steady drain of some 40 or 50 men a-day going out from us, which is not dried up by the numbers of the returned invalids. Even the 20 or 30 a-day wounded and disabled when multiplied by the number of the days we have been here, become a serious item in the aggregate. We are badly off for spare gun carriages and wheels, for ammunition and forage.

All the prisoners were sent in from head-quarters to the main guard at Balaklava, except two, who are employed with the Quarter-Master General's Staff to point out the sites of the magazines and public buildings which should be destroyed. Our prisoners contradict each other on many points, but all agree as to the damage done to the town and as to the multitudes of killed. *On dit*, that the Russian Governor sent in yesterday to Lord Raglan to ask for a day's truce to bury the dead on both sides. The same authority has it that Lord Raglan replied "He had no dead to bury." The Russians in revenge for this are leaving their dead where they fall outside the lines, and also bring them out from the town and place them in the valley frequented by our pickets, and skirmishers who are much annoyed by the stench.—This is a new engine of warfare. An ambulance corps under Capt. Grant is doing good service now that it has arrived. There are two carts attached to each division, and each cart generally goes into Balaklava twice in the day with sick and wounded.—Diarthæa is still prevalent. Full rations of fresh meat are issued whenever it is practicable, and double allowance of rum to the parties in the trenches. The weather continues to be beautifully mild.

THE CAVALRY ACTION AT BALAKLAVA.—OCT. 25.—It will be remembered that in a letter sent by last mail from this it was mentioned that 11 battalions of Russian infantry had crossed the Tchernaya, and that they threatened the rear of our position and our communication with Balaklava. Their bands could be heard playing at night by the travellers along the Balaklava road to the camp, but they "showed" but little during the day, and kept up among the gorges and mountain passes through which the roads to Inkermann, Simpheropol, and the south-east of the Crimea wind towards the interior. It will be recollected also that the position we occupied in reference to Balaklava was supposed by most people to be very strong—even impregnable. Our lines were formed by natural mountain slopes in the rear, along which the French had made very formidable intrenchments.—Below those intrenchments, and very nearly in a right line across the valley beneath, are four conical hillocks, one rising above the other as they recede from our lines; the furthest, which joins the chain of mountains opposite to our ridges, being named Canrobert's Hill, from the meeting there of that General with Lord Raglan, after the march to Balaklava. On the top of each of these hills the Turks had thrown up earthen redoubts, defended by 250 men each, and armed with two or three guns—some heavy ship guns—lent by us to them, with one artilleryman in each redoubt to look after them. These hills cross the valley of Balaklava at the distance of about two and a half miles from the town. Supposing the spectator, then, to take his stand on one of the heights forming the rear of our camp before Sebastopol, he would see the town of Balaklava, with its scanty shipping, its narrow strip of water, and its old forts on his right hand; immediately below he would behold the valley and plain of coarse meadow land, occupied by our cavalry tents, and stretching from the base of the ridge on which he stood to the foot of the formidable heights at the other side; he would see the French trenches lined with Zouaves a few feet beneath, and distant from him on the slope of the hill; a Turkish redoubt lower down, then another in the valley, then, in a line with it, some angular earthworks, then, in succession, the other two redoubts up to Canrobert's Hill. At the distance of two, or two and a half miles across the valley there is an abrupt rocky mountain range of most irregular and picturesque formation, covered

with scanty brushwood here and there, or rising into barren pinnacles and *plateaux* of rock. In outline and appearance, this portion of the landscape is wonderfully like the Trossachs. A patch of blue sea is caught in between the overhanging cliffs of Balaklava as they close in the entrance to the harbor on the right. The camp of the Marines, pitched on the hill sides more than 1,000 feet above the level of the sea, is opposite to you as your back is turned to Sebastopol and your right side towards Balaklava. On the road leading up the valley, close to the entrance of the town and beneath these hills, is the encampment of the 93rd Highlanders.

The cavalry lines are nearer to you below, and are some way in advance of the Highlanders, but nearer to the town than the Turkish redoubts. The valley is crossed here and there by small waves of land.—On your left the hills and rocky mountain ranges gradually close in toward the course of the Tchernaya, till, at three or four miles' distance from Balaklava, the valley is swallowed up in a mountain gorge and deep ravines, above which rise tiers after tiers of desolate whitish rock, garnished now and then by bits of scanty herbage, and spreading away towards the east and south, where they attain the Alpine dimensions of the Tschahir Dagh. It is very easy for an enemy at the Belbek, or in command of the road of Mackenzie's Farm, Inkermann, Simpheropol, or Bakshi-serai, to debouch through these gorges at any time upon this plain from the neck of the valley, or to march from Sebastopol by the Tchernaya, and to advance along it towards Balaklava, till checked by the Turkish redoubts on the southern side or by the fire from the French works on the northern side, i.e., the side which, in relation to the valley to Balaklava, forms the rear of our position. It was evident enough that Menschikoff and Gortschakoff had been feeling their way along this route for several days past, and very probably at night the Cossacks had crept up close to our pickets, which are not always as watchful as might be desired, and had observed the weakness of a position far too extended for our army to defend, and occupied by their despised enemy, the Turks. I say "despised," because we hear from prisoners and from other sources that, notwithstanding all the drubbings received on the Danube from the Osmanli, the Russians have the most ineffable contempt for the champions of the crescent.

At half-past 7 o'clock this morning an orderly came galloping in to the head-quarters camp from Balaklava, with the news that at dawn a strong corps of Russian horse, supported by guns and battalions of infantry, had marched into the valley, and had already nearly dispossessed the Turks of redoubt No. 1 (that on Canrobert's Hill, which is farthest from our lines), and that they were opening fire on the redoubts Nos. 2, 3, and 4, which would speedily be in their hands unless the Turks offered a stouter resistance than they had done already.

Orders were despatched to Sir George Cathcart and to H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge to put their respective divisions, the 4th and the 1st, in motion for the scene of action, and intelligence of the advance of the Russians was also furnished to General Canrobert. Immediately on receipt of the news the General commanded General Bosquet to get the Third Division under arms, and sent a strong body of artillery and some 200 Chasseurs d'Afrique to assist us in holding the valley. Sir Colin Campbell, who was in command of Balaklava, had drawn up the 93d Highlanders a little in front of the road to the town at the first news of the advance of the enemy. The marines on the heights got under arms; the seamen's batteries and marines' batteries on the heights close to the town, were manned, and the French artillerymen and the Zouaves prepared for action along their lines. Lord Lucan's little camp was the scene of great excitement. The men had not had time to water their horses; they had not broken their fast from the evening of the day before, and had barely saddled at the first blast of the trumpet, when they were drawn up on the slope behind the redoubts in front of their camp to operate on the enemy's squadrons. It was soon evident that no reliance was to be placed on the Turkish infantry or artillerymen. All the stories we had heard about their bravery behind stone walls and earthworks proved how differently the same or similar people fight under different circumstances. When the Russians advanced the Turks fired a few rounds at them, got frightened at the distance of their supports in the rear, looked round received a few shots and shell, and then "bolted," and fled with an agility quite at variance with common-place notions of Oriental deportment on the battle-field. But Turks on the Danube are very different beings from Turks in the Crimea, as it appears that the Russians of Sebastopol are not at all like the Russians of Silistria.

Soon after 8, Lord Raglan and his staff turned out and cantered towards the rear of our position. The

booming of artillery, the spattering roll of musketry, were heard rising from the valley, drowning the roar of the siege guns in front before Sebastopol. As I rode in the direction of the firing over the thistles and large stones which cover the undulating plain that stretches away towards Balaklava, on a level with the summit of the ridges above it, I observed a French light infantry regiment (the 27th, I think) advancing with admirable care and celerity from our right towards the ridge near the telegraph-house, which was already lined by companies of French infantry, while mounted officers scampered along its broken outline in every direction.

General Bosquet, a stout soldier like-looking man, who reminds one of the old *genre* of French generals as depicted at Versailles, followed, with his staff and a small escort of Hussars, at a gallop. Faint white clouds rose here and there above the hill from the cannonade below. Never did the painter's eye rest on a more beautiful scene than I beheld from the ridge. The fleecy vapors still hung around the mountain tops, and mingled with the ascending volumes of smoke; the patch of sea sparkled freshly in the rays of the morning sun, but its light was eclipsed by the flashes which gleamed from the masses of armed men below.

Looking to the left towards the gorge, we beheld six compact masses of Russian infantry, which had just debouched from the mountain passes near the Tchernaya, and were slowly advancing, with solemn stateliness up the valley. Immediately in their front was a regular line of artillery, of at least 20 pieces strong. Two batteries of light guns were already a mile in advance of them, and were playing with energy on the redoubts, from which feeble puffs of smoke came at long intervals. Behind these guns in front of the infantry were enormous bodies of cavalry. They were in six compact squares, three on each flank, moving down *en echelon*, towards us, and the valley was lit up with the blaze of their sabres and lance-points and gay accoutrements. In their front, and extending along the intervals between each battery of guns, were clouds of mounted skirmishers, wheeling and whirling in the front of their march like autumn leaves tossed by the wind. The Zouaves close to us were lying like tigers at the spring, with ready rifles in hand hidden chin deep, by the earthworks which run along the line of these ridges on our rear; but the quick-eyed Russians were manœuvring on the other side of the valley, and did not expose their columns to attack. Below the Zouaves we could see the Turkish gunners in the redoubts, all in confusion as the shells burst over them. Just as I came up the Russians had carried No. 1 redoubt, the farthest and most elevated of all, and their horsemen were chasing the Turks across the interval which lay between it and redoubt No. 2. At that moment the cavalry, under Lord Lucan, were formed in glittering masses—the Light Brigade, under Lord Cardigan, in advance; the Heavy Brigade, under Brigadier-General Scarlett, in reserve. They were drawn up just in front of their encampment, and were concealed from the view of the enemy by a slight "wave" in the plain. Considerably to the rear of their right, the 93d Highlanders were drawn up in line, in front of the approach to Balaklava. Above and behind them, on the heights, the marines were visible through the glass, drawn up under arms, and the gunners could be seen ready in the earthworks, in which were placed the heavy ships' guns. The 93d had originally been advanced somewhat more into the plain, but the instant the Russians got possession of the first redoubt they opened fire on them from our own guns, which inflicted some injury, and Sir Colin Campbell "retired" his men to a better position. Meantime the enemy advanced his cavalry rapidly. To our inexpressible disgust we saw the Turks in redoubt No. 2 fly at their approach. They ran in scattered groups across towards redoubt No. 3, and towards Balaklava, but the horsehoof of the Cossack was too quick for them, and sword and lance were busily plied among the retreating herd. The yells of the pursuers and pursued were plainly audible. As the Lancers and Light Cavalry of the Russians advanced they gathered up their skirmishers with great speed, and in excellent order—the shifting trails of men, which played all over the valley like moonlight on the water, contracted, gathered up, and the little *peloton* in a few moments became a solid column. Then up came their guns, in rushed their gunners to the abandoned redoubt, and the guns of No. 2 redoubt soon played with deadly effect upon the dispirited defenders of No. 3 redoubt. Two or three shots in return from the earthworks, and all is silent. The Turks swarm over the earthworks, and run in confusion towards the town, firing their muskets at the enemy as they run. Again the solid column of cavalry opens like a fan, and resolves itself into a long spray of skirmishers. It laps the flying Turks, steel flashes in the air, and down go the poor Moslems quivering on the plain, split through fez and musketry guard to the chin and breast-belt. There is no support for them. It is evident the Russians have been too quick for us. The Turks have been too quick also, for they have not held their redoubts long enough to enable us to bring them help. In vain the naval guns on the heights fire on the Russian cavalry; the distance is too great for shot or shell to reach. In vain the Turkish gunners in the earthen batteries, which are placed along the French intrenchments strive to protect their flying countrymen; their shot flies wide and short of the swarming masses. The Turks, betake themselves towards the Highlanders where they check their flight and form into companies on the flanks of the Highlanders. As the Russian cavalry on the left of their line, crown the hill across the valley, they perceive the Highlanders drawn up at the distance of some half mile, calmly waiting their approach. They halt, and squadron after squadron flies up from the rear, till they have a body of some 1,500 men along the ridge—Lancers and Dragoons

and Hussars. Then they move *en echelon* in two bodies, with another in reserve. The cavalry who have been pursuing the Turks on the right are coming up to the ridge beneath us, which conceals our cavalry from view. The heavy brigade in advance is drawn up in two lines. The first line consists of the Scots Greys and of their old companions in glory, the Enniskillens; the second of the 1st Royal Dragoons, the 5th Dragoon Guards, and of the 1st Royal Dragoons. The Light Cavalry Brigade is on their left, in two lines also. The silence is oppressive; between the cannon bursts one can hear the clamping of sabres and the clink of sabres in the valley below. The Russians on their left drew breath for a moment, and then in one grand line dashed at the Highlanders. The ground flies beneath their horses' feet; gathering speed at every stride, they dash on towards that thin red streak topped with a line of steel. The Turks fire a volley at 600 yards, and run. As the Russians come within 600 yards, down goes that line of steel in front, and out rings a rolling volley of Minlo's musketry. The distance is too great; the Russians are not checked, but still sweep onwards with the whole force of horse and man, through the smoke, here and there knocked over by the shot of our batteries above. With breathless suspense every one waits the bursting of the wave upon the line of Gaelic rock; but ere they come within 150 yards, another deadly volley flashes from the levelled rifle, and carries death and terror into the Russians. They wheel about, open files right and left, and fly back faster than they came. "Bravo, Highlanders! well done," shout the excited spectators; but events thicken. The Highlanders and their splendid front are soon forgotten, men scarcely have a moment to think of this fact, that the 93d never altered their formation to receive that tide of horsemen. "No," said Sir Colin Campbell, "I did not think it worth while to form them even four deep." The ordinary British line, two deep, was quite sufficient to repel the attack of these Muscovite cavaliers. Our eyes were, however, turned in a moment on our own cavalry. We saw Brigadier-General Scarlett ride along in front of his massive squadrons. The Russians—evidently *corps d'élite*—their light blue jackets embroidered with silver lace, were advancing on their left, at an easy gallop, towards the brow of the hill. A forest of lances glistened in their rear, and several squadrons of gray-coated dragoons moved up quickly to support them as they reached the summit. The instant they came in sight the trumpets of our cavalry gave out the warning blast which told us all that in another moment we should see the shock of battle beneath our very eyes. Lord Raglan, all his staff and escort, and groups of officers, the Zouaves, French generals and officers, and bodies of French infantry on the height, were spectators of the scene as though they were looking on the stage from the boxes of a theatre. Nearly every one dismounted and sat down, and not a word was said. The Russians advanced down the hill at a slow canter, which they changed to a trot and at last nearly halted. Their first line was, at least double the length of ours—it was three times as deep. Behind them was a similar line, equally strong and compact. They evidently despised their insignificant looking enemy, but their time was come. The trumpets rang out again through the valley, and the Greys and Enniskillens went right at the centre of the Russian cavalry. The space between them was only a few hundred yards; it was scarce enough to let the horses "gather way" nor had the men quite space sufficient for the full play of their sword arms. The Russian line brings forward each wing as our cavalry advance, and threatens to annihilate them as they pass on. Turning a little to their left, so as to meet the Russian right, the Greys rush on with a cheer that thrills to every heart—the wild shout of the Enniskillens rises through the air at the same instant. As lightning flashes through a cloud, the Greys and Enniskillens pierced through the dark masses of Russians. The shock was but for a moment. There was a clash of steel and a light play of sword blades in the air, and then the Greys and the redcoats disappear in the midst of the shaken and quivering columns. In another moment we see them emerging and dashing on with diminished numbers, and in broken order, against the second line, which is advancing against them as fast as it can to retrieve the fortune of the charge. It was a terrible moment—"God help them! they are lost!" was the exclamation of more than one man, and the thought of many. With unabated fire the noble hearts dashed at their enemy. It was a fight of heroes. The first line of Russians, which had been smashed utterly by our charge, and had fled off at one flank and towards the centre, were coming back to swallow up our handful of men. By sheer steel and sheer courage Enniskillens and Scot were winning their desperate way right through the enemy's squadrons, and already gray horses and red coats had appeared right at the rear of the second mass, when, with irresistible force, like one bolt from a bow, the 1st Royals, the 4th Dragoon Guards, and the 5th Dragoon Guards rushed at the remnants of the first line of the enemy, went through it as though it were made of pasteboard, and dashing on the second body of Russians as they were still disordered by the terrible assault of the Greys and their companions, put them to utter rout. This Russian horse in less than five minutes after it met our dragoons, was flying with all its speed before a force certainly not half its strength. A cheer burst from every lip—in the enthusiasm of officers and men took off their caps and shouted with delight, and thus keeping up the scenic character of their position, they clapped their hands again and again. Lord Raglan at once despatched Lieutenant Curzon, Aide-de-Camp, to convey his congratulations to Brigadier-General Scarlett, and to say "well done." The gallant old officer's face beamed with pleasure when he received the message. "I beg to

thank his Lordship very sincerely," was his reply.—The cavalry did not long pursue their enemy. Their loss was very slight, about 35 killed and wounded in both affairs. And now occurred the melancholy catastrophe, which fills us all with sorrow. It appears that the Quartermaster-General Brigadier Airey, thinking that the Light Cavalry had not gone far enough in front when the enemy's horse had fled, gave an order in writing to Captain Nolan, 15th Hussars, to take to Lord Lucan, directing his Lordship "to advance" his cavalry nearer to the enemy. A braver soldier than Captain Nolan the army did not possess. He was known to all his arm of the service for his entire devotion to his profession, and his name must be familiar to all who take interest in our cavalry for his excellent work, published a year ago, on our drill and system of remount and breaking horses. I had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and I know he entertained the most exalted opinions respecting the capabilities of the English horse soldier. Properly led, the British Hussar and Dragoon could in his mind break square, take batteries, ride over columns of infantry, and pierce any other cavalry in the world as if they were made of straw. He thought they had not had the opportunity of doing all that was in their power, and that they had missed even such chances as they had offered to them,—that, in fact, they were in some measure disgraced. A matchless horseman and a first-rate swordsman, he held in contempt, I am afraid, even grape and canister. He rode off with his orders to Lord Lucan. He is now dead and gone. God forbid I should cast a shade on the brightness of his honor, but I am bound to state what I am told occurred when he reached his Lordship. I should premise that as the Russian cavalry retired, their infantry fell back towards the head of the valley, leaving men in three of the redoubts they had taken, and abandoning the fourth. They had also placed some guns on the heights over their position, on the left of the gorge. Their cavalry joined the reserves, and drew up in six solid divisions, in an oblique line, across the entrance to the gorge. Six battalions of infantry were placed behind them, and about 30 guns were drawn up along their line, while masses of infantry were also collected on the hills behind the redoubts on our right. Our cavalry had moved up to the ridge across the valley, on our left, as the ground was broken in front, and had halted in the order I have already mentioned. When Lord Lucan received the order from Captain Nolan and had read it, he asked, we are told, "Where are we to advance to?" Captain Nolan pointed with his finger to the line of the Russians, and said, "There are the enemy, and there are the guns, sir, before them; it is your duty to take them," or words to that effect according to the statements made since his death. Lord Lucan, with reluctance, gave the order to Lord Cardigan to advance upon the guns, conceiving that his orders compelled him to do so. The noble Earl, though he did not shrink, also saw the fearful odds against him. Don Quixote in his tilt against the windmill was not near so rash and reckless as the gallant fellows who prepared without a thought to rush on almost certain death. It is a maxim of war, that "cavalry never act without a support," that "infantry should be close at hand when cavalry carry guns, as the effect is only instantaneous," and that it is necessary to have on the flank of a line of cavalry some squadrons in column, the attack on the flank being most dangerous. The only support our light cavalry had was the reserve of heavy cavalry at a great distance behind them, the infantry and guns being far in the rear. There were no squadrons in column at all, and there was a plain to charge over, before the enemy's guns were reached, of a mile and a half in length. At 11 10 our Light Cavalry Brigade rushed to the front. The whole brigade scarcely made one effective regiment, according to the numbers of continental armies; and yet it was more than we could spare.—As they passed towards the front, the Russians opened on them from the guns in the redoubt on the right, with volleys of musketry and rifles. They swept proudly past, glittering in the morning sun in all the pride and splendor of war. We could scarcely believe the evidence of our senses. Surely that handful of men are not going to charge an army in position? Alas! it was but too true—their desperate valor knew no bounds, and far indeed was it removed from its so-called better part—discretion. They advanced in two lines, quickening their pace as they closed towards the enemy. A more fearful spectacle was never witnessed than by those who, without the power to aid, beheld their heroic countrymen rushing to the arms of death. At the distance of 1,200 yards, the whole line of the enemy belched forth, from 30 iron mouths, a flood of smoke and flame, through which hissed the deadly balls.—Their flight was marked by instant gaps in our ranks, by dead men and horses, by steeds flying wounded or riderless across the plain. The first line is broken, it is joined by the second, they never halt or check their speed an instant, with diminished ranks, thinned by those 30 guns which the Russians had laid with the most deadly accuracy with a halo of flashing steel about their heads, and with a cheer which was many a noble fellow's death-cry, they flew into the smoke of the batteries, but ere they were lost from view the plain was strewn with their bodies, and with the carcasses of horses. They were exposed to an oblique fire from the batteries on the hills on both sides, as well as to a direct fire of musketry.—Through the clouds of smoke we could see their sabres flashing as they rode up to the guns and dashed between them, cutting down the gunners as they stood. We saw them riding through the guns, as I have said, to our delight we saw them returning, after breaking through a column of Russian infantry, and scattering them like chaff, when the flank fire of the battery on the hill swept them down, scattered and broken as they were. Wounded men and dismount-

ed troopers flying towards us told the sad tale—demigods could not have done what we had failed to do. At the very moment when they were about to retreat an enormous mass of Lancers was hurled on their flank. Colonel Shewell, of the 11th Hussars, saw the danger and rode his few men straight at them, cutting his way through with fearful loss. The other regiments turned and engaged in a desperate encounter. With courage too great almost for credence, they were breaking their way through the columns which enveloped them, when there took place an act of atrocity without parallel in the modern warfare of civilized nations. The Russian gunners, when the storm of cavalry passed, returned to their guns.—They saw their own cavalry mingled with the troopers who had just ridden over them, and to the eternal disgrace of the Russian name, the miscreants poured a murderous volley of grape and canister on the mass of struggling men and horses, mingling friend and foe in one common ruin. It was as much as our Heavy Cavalry Brigade could do to cover the retreat of the miserable remnants of that band of heroes as they returned to the place they had so lately quitted in all the pride of life. At 11 35 not a British soldier, except the dead and dying, was left in front of these bloody Muscovite guns. Our loss, as far as it could be ascertained, in killed, wounded, and missing at two o'clock to-day, was as follows:—

	Went into Action.	Returned from Action.	Loss.
4th Light Dragoons,	118	39	79
8th Hussars,	104	38	66
11th Hussars,	110	25	85
13th Light Dragoons,	130	61	69
17th Lancers,	145	35	110
	607	198	409

It is not certain that all these were killed, wounded, or missing; many may still come in, and about 80 wounded have already returned.

While our affair was going on the French cavalry made a most brilliant charge at the battery on our left, which was firing on our men, and cut down the gunners; but they could not get off the guns without support, and had to retreat with the loss of two captains, and 50 men killed and wounded out of their little force of 200 Chasseurs. The heavy cavalry, in columns of squadrons, moved slowly backwards, covering the retreat of the broken men. The ground was left covered with our men, and with hundreds of Russians; and we could see the Russians busy searching the dead. Our infantry made a forward movement towards the redoubts after the cavalry came in, and the Russian infantry in advance slowly retired towards the gorge; at the same time the French cavalry pushed forward on their right, and held them in check, pushing out a line of skirmishers, and forcing them to withdraw their guns. The Russians from the redoubt still harassed us very much by shell and shot, and our infantry (First Division) were ordered to lie down in two lines to escape their effect. The Fourth Division, covered by the rising ground, and two regiments of French infantry, which had arrived in the valley followed by a strong artillery, moved onwards to operate on the Russian right, already threatened by the French cavalry. The Russians threw out skirmishers to meet the French skirmishers; and, as it would be madness to attack them as our light horse had done, the French contented themselves with keeping their position. At 11 a.m. the Russians, feeling alarmed at our steady advance and at the symptoms of our intention to turn or cut off their right, retired from No. 1 redoubt, which was taken possession of by the allies. At 11 15 they abandoned the redoubt No. 2, blowing up the magazine; and, as we still continued to advance, they blew up and abandoned No. 3 at 11 45, but, to our great regret, we were not in time nor in force to prevent their taking off seven out of nine guns in these earthworks. At 11 48 the Russian line of infantry all began to retire slowly, and a strong portion of it crept up the hills behind the 1st redoubt, which still belongs to them, in the hope that we would attack them in that position; but it was not our desire to risk a battle, and we had already found out that our position was too large to be readily defended. We made up our minds therefore to let the Russians have redoubts Nos. 1, 2, and 3, and even 4, if they liked, and to content ourselves with keeping Balaklava and the communication with it open by the westerly and southerly heights behind our camp. The artillery on the right of First Division fired shot and rockets at the 1st redoubt, but could not do much good, nor could the heavy guns of the batteries near the town carry so far as to annoy the Russians. At 12 o'clock the greater portion of the French and English moved on more rapidly, and an accession to the strength of our artillery was made by two French batteries, who pushed on towards the front of our left in support of their cavalry. The First Division remained still in line along the route to Balaklava. From 12 to 12 15 not a shot was fired on either side, but the Russians gathered up their forces towards the heights over the gorge, and still keeping their cavalry on the plain, manœuvred in front on our right. General Canrobert, who had gone off a short time previously, to inspect the position of his troops from a telegraph station near us, returned, and had an animated conversation with Lord Raglan. At this moment the bugles of the French below sounded, and General Canrobert, shouting to the Zouaves in the trench, asked what that *sonnerie* signified: "C'est garde à nous, mon général!" was the reply. We all looked for a renewal of the action.

At 12 28 the whole of the allies again got into action towards the enemy, with the exception of the First Division, which moved *en echelon*, towards the opposite hills, keeping their right wing well before Balaklava. At 12 40 Captain Calthorpe was sent by Lord Raglan with orders to the troops, which seemed to have the effect of altering the disposition of our front, for the French, at 1 p.m. showed still further up on our left. When we got to the ridges they took possession of redoubts Nos. 1, 2, and 3. But the Russians evidently intended to keep No. 4, and to draw us after them if possible into the gorge, where they had retired their guns. As our object was solely to keep Balaklava, this was not our game; and, as the Russians would not advance, but kept their cavalry in front of the approach to the mountain passes, it became evident there would be no further engagement to-day. The cannonade which began again at 12 15 and was continued with little effect, ceased altogether at 1 15, and the two armies retained their respective positions. Our

men and horses were alike tired and hungry, and the French were no better. Lord Raglan continued on the hill-side all day, watching the enemy. About 4 o'clock, Sir Colin Campbell, and Sir G. Cathcart, and Lord Cardigan, had interviews with Lord Raglan, who evidently listened to their recitals with great interest. General Bosquet joined General Canrobert, and there was a long conversation between the French and English Generals, after which all moved down into the valley together, and examined the enemy's position. It was dark ere Lord Raglan returned to his quarters. With the last gleam of day we could see the sheen of the enemy's lances in their old position in the valley, and their infantry gradually crowned the heights on their left and occupied the road to the village which is beyond Balaklava to the southward. Our Guards were moving back, as I passed, them, and the tired troops, French and English, were being replaced by a strong French division, which was marched down to the valley at 5 o'clock. All our operations in the trenches were lost sight of in the interest of this melancholy day, on which our Light Brigade was annihilated by their own rashness, and by the brutality of a ferocious enemy.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The appeal to Irish patriotism promises to exceed the anticipations of the most sanguine. The city of Dublin collection already exceeds £2,000, including £500 from the Bank of Ireland. The metropolitan county has not yet met, but arrangements are in progress, under the direction of the Earl of Howth, for holding a meeting to promote the object of the Royal Commission.

The intelligence of the British casualties at Balaklava, created a feeling of gloom little, if anything, short of the painful excitement which followed the announcement of the terrible disaster at Cabul. The 17th Lancers, officers and men, were better known to the inhabitants of Dublin than almost any other cavalry regiment in the Queen's service, the corps having, upon its last tour of Irish duty, been quartered for nearly three years here, under the immediate command of their then Colonel-in-Chief, Prince George of Cambridge. The record of casualties will probably show that a great number of the corps were natives of this country, and that no inconsiderable portion of men was furnished by the Irish metropolis. It was currently reported on Saturday evening that, with a view to cover the deficiency caused by the loss of the 17th, orders were despatched to the 16th (Queen's Own) Lancers, at present stationed in Cahir and Limerick, to hold themselves in instant readiness to proceed to Cork, there to embark for war service in the East.

The only infantry regiments stationed in Ireland (exclusive of the depots of regiments on foreign service) are the 90th, Dublin; the 72d, at Limerick; and the 1st battalion of the 91st, stationed pro. tom. at Cork. The cavalry regiments in Ireland are—the 2d Dragoon Guards, at Dundalk; 3d ditto, Dublin; 7th ditto, Dublin; and the 16th Lancers, at Cahir.

THE IRISH WHISKEY TRADE.—The recent decree of the French Government, prohibiting the distillation of spirits from grain, is likely to prove a measure of no small importance to the interests of Ireland—primarily to the distillers, and indirectly to the farming interest. Already a large quantity of Dublin-made whiskey has been contracted for; one house alone, Messrs. Henry Roe & Sons, it is said has shipping orders to the extent of between 300 and 400 puncheons, and there seems every probability that the trade will be a permanent one. At a recent meeting of the Dublin distillers, the price of the new whiskey was fixed at 3s 6d per gallon 25 O. P., at which figure it is anticipated that the trade will buy freely, inasmuch as the quantity bonded in the past season has been small. Patent whiskey still gradually creeps up.—Daily Express.

SALE OF ENCUMBERED ESTATES.—Property to the large amount of £135,300 changed hands on the 14th ult. in the Encumbered Estates Court. Of this sum the Mayo estates of Lord Oranmore realised no less than £125,300, and the rates of purchase generally exceeded the present marketable value of land—in most instances exceeding 30 years on the annual net rental.

The Kilkenny Journal states, that a rumor has been for some time very current, that measures will shortly be adopted (by the Pope of course) for prohibiting the clergy of Ireland from interfering in political matters.—Catholic Standard.

DUBLIN CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.—We (Nation) make the following selections from an interesting lecture on "Tycho Brahe and the motion of the Earth," delivered before the "Catholic Young Men's Society," at the Rotundo, on Monday, 13th Nov., by Matthew Fitzpatrick, Esq., A.B.—"Brahe was a Protestant, and the leader of a party who branded Copernicus—a Catholic priest—as an infidel and an enemy to revelation, for advancing an astronomical theory apparently opposed to the statements of Holy Writ. His Protestantism has been passed over by his successive admirers, that all the batteries of abuse may be discharged against the Inquisition in the case of Galileo. It is from no wish to introduce sectarian matters into a scientific lecture his religion is alluded to; but that, with a due regard to historical truth, the balance of blame may be adjudicated between the parties. The lecturer laid it down that, wherever science and Scripture are, or appear to be, at variance, the former should be made to give way to the latter. Therefore the learned Dane was correct in being slow to admit any theory which seemed to contradict the sacred volume. For we must recollect that many wild and fanciful chimeras have passed for philosophy in their day—indeed in our own enlightened nineteenth century the vagaries of table-turning and spirit-rapping have actually occupied the time and attention of respectable individuals." Regarding the peculiarities of Tycho Brahe the lecturer spoke as follows—"While he was thus so tenacious of Scriptural dogmas as to reject the theory of Copernicus, because it seemed to be hostile to them, he was so false to true religion and so superstitious as to be deterred from his out-door pursuits by such bad omens as an old woman crossing the road or a hare seen on the left side. He was, in reality, a strange compound of stoutness and weakness—so little guided by the world's opinion that he was the first to blow to the winds the notion of the Heavens being solid, and yet he was so regardful of the respect of a few that he kept, at all times about him a box of ointment with which to smear his artificial nose whenever the state of the weather might tend to discover the deception."

APOSTATE PRIEST'S SOCIETY.—Whilst the people of Limerick, Wexford, Waterford, Dublin, and the other cities and towns of Ireland are meeting to sympathise with and collect means to relieve the widows and orphans of the slain, the vile and violent parsons of the protesting Church, as if they were insane, are assailing the creed and character of the noblest victors in the fight. But there is another class of Protestant parsons in Ireland, we have to deal with—the McCarthys, the Henrys, the Shorts, the Stamfords, the McGees, and the other hired men, who take part with the precious body, called 'The Priest's Protection Society.' I have watched these boys long and attentively, and I pronounce them to be the greatest of all humbugs, or political cheats, who have been gulling the people of England! Whilst they never cease to call Papists 'lovers of darkness,' and enemies of the truth, I have vainly attempted to make them act openly, or tell the real state of their Society, for which they have been receiving so much of the public money. I have repeatedly called for the full accurate list of their 'Converts from Popery,' similar to the account published for the last ten years in Battersby's Registry of all the Clergy and Laity who have renounced Protestantism and united themselves, like the Newmans, Marshalls, Wilberforces, Fabers, Mannings, &c., to Catholicity? How many of these would-be 'Protestant converts' have continued faithful to their true creed? Their manner of life, and the peculiar holiness that marks their conduct? How much do they continue in their apostasy receive every week, and on what conditions of mere outward conformity this sum is continued? To these and other important questions I can get no answers from these 'great public worshippers of truth.' But of this I am convinced, that of the eighteen or twenty 'Popish priests,' whom, after so many years they had taken into 'their holy keeping,' from those who were suspended, or otherwise degraded and disgraced, in the Catholic Church, scarcely three now remain receiving their wages of apostasy; that almost in all instances, the addresses, said to be drawn up by this 'Priests' Protection Society,' have been drawn up by its directors, or the un-Popish parsons; that they do not publish the retractions which so many of these once unfortunate apostates, but now repentant priests, have written and published, giving their motives for renouncing Protestantism, which they found rotten from its head to its tail; and that, to carry on 'their work of truth and candor,' 'this holy Society,' continues to publish, whilst 'its converts' have forsaken and despised it; letters of former years, in the names of those very men.—Cor. of Catholic Standard.

A MODERN MARTYR.—One of the most enthusiastic patrons of the Priest's Protection Society has had a perilous escape from that unromantic instrument of martyrdom—the treadmill. It appears that a certain Mr. Henry Young, having amassed a considerable fortune as "a religious attorney" in this city, retired from the profession a few years ago, and has since been inoculated with the mania of No-Popery. On coming out of the Priest's Protection Society last week, he encountered a Catholic Clergyman, the Rev. Mr. M'Hugh, who had the audacity to be proceeding down Sackville-street in the broad day light, in his clerical garb. This was too much for the enthusiasm of the Modern Missionary—yet as he could not actually anticipate the Repeal of the Emancipation Act by handing the offender over to the police, he resolved upon effectually humiliating him at all events. "Go in there, and read that letter," he cried, stopping Father M'Hugh in the pathway, and pointing to the door of the Protection Society. "What letter?" demanded the astonished Priest. "Gavazzi's letter," replied the Missionary. "Why do you ask me to read such a document as that?" was the very natural rejoinder. "Because you are a rascal," replied the meek apostle of Sackville-street, "and because the Priests are all rascals, destroying the country." Now, outrages of this character have become alarmingly frequent of late, and the Rev. Mr. M'Hugh felt that it would be positively criminal to let this case proceed with impunity. Young endeavored to slink away but he was ultimately arrested, tried in one of the city police offices, and bound over in heavy recognizances to keep the peace—or be committed to prison for a month. And he was actually detained in the station house for several hours till the requisite legal securities were perfected. Humiliating position for an assailant of the Papacy! A cell in St. Angelo—a dungeon in Madrid—even a Tuscan prison like that of the Madiai would have some consolatory features of romance; but 184 B. and the station-house! Since Dr. Gregg was committed to Richmond Bridewell for his escapade in George's Hill, there has been no martyrdom so thoroughly absurd; and we trust it will be a salutary lesson to his fellow-fanatics.

A correspondent, writing from Castlepollard, calls attention to one of those occurrences so remarkably characteristic of Evangelicalism. We give the matter in his own words:—"A few years since, when famine was pressing the poor, one of our townswomen was so unfortunate as to give two of her children to the Protestant Orphan Society. Recently, she resolved on withdrawing them from the society's clutches. On their coming home, the minister's wife told the mother she should give up the children, or the clothes which the society had given them. In a few days after, one of its 'employees' came and cut out the buttons and the coverings of the collars—the society's livery. He came again with the acting constable, and left both children in statu puræ nature." We do not hear of such practices as this for the first time. In '47 and '48 similar incidents were common in the missionary-infested districts of Cork and Kerry, and one remarkable case of stripping children formed the subject of an interesting trial at Tralee, before the judges of Assize, who, if we mistake not, instructed the jury to award damages against the perpetrators of the outrage.—Nation.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—Dr. Gregg and his pestilent clique of "Protestant operatives," have obtained a brilliant triumph over the Sisters of Charity. At a period when all Europe is filled with sympathy and respect for the heroism of these pious ladies in the Crimea, they are selected as the mark of a cruel and humiliating insult by the fanatics of Dublin. An order has just been issued by the Governor of the House of Industry, and sanctioned by the Poor Law Commissioners, for the specific purpose of excluding the Sisters of Charity henceforward, from the hospitals of the house! "No person whatever," according to this ukase, "except the chaplains, their curates, and other officers, pupils, and servants of the institution, is to have access under any pretence whatever to any of the wards at any time, except on visiting days, and within the prescribed hours, without the special sanc-

tion of the governor." And though this arbitrary order is directly aimed against the Sisters of Charity, it is not even pretended that they had ever infringed, in the faintest degree, upon the previous regulations of the House! THE RIGHTS OF LABOR.—Limerick has just been the theatre of an angry collision between the Regular Operative Masons, and some "strange hands" employed on the Limerick and Foynes Railway by Mr. Dargan. Several of the strange workmen are lying in hospital dangerously wounded—and six of the local Masons are in custody for "combination." It appears that on the commencement of the railway to Foynes, Mr. Dargan required the Masous of Limerick, to work for less than their recognised wages—and they found it impossible to obtain an interview with him for the purpose of making a satisfactory arrangement. Under these circumstances they held aloof from the work, thinking to "coerce" Mr. Dargan into terms—but he promptly retaliated by despatching workmen to Limerick from all parts of the country. Their only alternative then was to frighten away the intruders—and hence the riot.—Nation.

DOWLING V. SADRER.—In the Court of Queen's Bench on Tuesday, Mr. McDonough, Q.C., intimated that a caveat had been entered into in this case, by which the plaintiff would be entitled to draw £1,100, the money lodged in court, and the proceeds of the verdict found for him.

Dr. H. Meyler is committed for defrauding Arthur L. Guinness, Esq., of £400 in bills and notes, upon the faith of having induced a Russian Prince to purchase Stillorgan Park.

An action is commenced against Mr. Franks, stipendiary magistrate, Queen's County, for false imprisonment of Mr. Frederick B. Dixon's son, in Maryboro gaol, on suspicion of conspiracy to murder Thos. Brophy.

DREADFUL FIRE IN BELFAST.—About two o'clock on Wednesday morning a dreadful fire broke out in High-street, on the premises occupied by Mrs. Nicol, gunmaker, and Owen Kerr, bookseller. Several explosions of gunpowder took place, which blew up both houses, not leaving one stone upon another. The fragments strewn the pavement for a distance of 50 or 60 yards; no lives were supposed to be lost. In the ruins of the conflagration, however, the body of Mrs. Nicol was discovered in a mutilated state. No other lives were lost, but several of the inmates sustained more or less injury.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Times says 7,000 men have already been sent by us to the Crimea, and all that is further required is the supply of 10,000 men to take the places of the sick, who, we fear, amount to fully that number. It is intended to send to the Crimea one more battalion of the Guards, the 97th regiment, from the Piræus; the 62nd, from Gallipoli; the 34th, from Malta; the 71st, from Cork; the 82nd, from Edinburgh; and 90th, from Dublin. There will be no difficulty, we understand, in obtaining the services of any amount of militia that may be required to do garrison duty in the fortresses just left ungarriisoned. Moreover, we are recruiting at the quick rate of 1,000 men per week. Cavalry regiments at home will not be sent abroad, but will serve as training schools for the recruits of the regiments on foreign service. It is intended to raise each troop to seventy-five men, to add two troops to each regiment, which will give a total increase of 1,500 sabres to the force of the Crimea, besides all deficiencies occasioned by casualties is to be made up. Our allies are about to send in the English steamers S. 000 excellent troops, to reinforce their army.

The Times urges upon the government the duty of immediately despatching every available sabre and bayonet to the seat of war. It gives but a gloomy picture of our position in the Crimea:—"When we reflect upon the numbers of the allies, and consider the loss with which such a success must inevitably have been purchased, the first feeling of exultation is chased away by the anxious reflection—how long is this state of things last? How many more such victories can we afford to win ere we sink overwhelmed by the weight of our own triumphs, vanquished by our own valor, and worn out by our own success? We occupy a position in which we are besieged as well as besiegers, in which the initiative is no longer our own, and in which it is in the power of the enemy at any moment to force upon us another sanguinary engagement. Never was so pressing a necessity, never so crying an emergency, never a position that demanded so imperiously a mind that can forestall instead of waiting on events, and can avert evils which it may be impossible to repair. Once more, then, we press upon the Government the absolute necessity of sending reinforcements on a scale and with a despatch totally different from anything that has yet been done or thought of. We are weak in cavalry. Why is any cavalry here, where they can be of no possible use, when every horse and every sabre would be of such incalculable value in the Crimea? We have also several regiments in England which are not wanted either for the purpose of domestic police or defence from foreign invasion. Some of them have a claim on our consideration as having recently returned from long service in tropical climates; but what are such claims compared to the imperious necessity which calls at the present moment for the presence before the walls of Sebastopol of every available bayonet and sabre? We are sure that those do only justice to the gallant corps we speak of who suppose that they would themselves desire no better than to join their countrymen and comrades on the scene of so much danger and so much honor. We have some two thousand men in Corfu, almost within reach of the electric telegraph. What is Corfu to us compared with the success of the present siege, involving as it does nothing less than the destruction of Russian power in the South, or the loss of an army such as this country must not lose and cannot replace? Words are weak to express the earnestness of our conviction that the rate at which reinforcements are being sent out is merely trifling with the vastness of the present crisis. Every fresh account which we receive shows that the enemy's force is continually increasing, while the best we can hope of our own is, that it has not as yet fallen below one-half of the number that landed in the Crimea. We had no difficulty in believing that the allies were an overmatch for the troops that fled before them from the heights of the Alma; we believed them a match for the immense reinforcements brought by General Liprandi; and the information just received proves that they have scattered in disastrous defeat the further additions which

the Russian Princes have brought to the theatre of operations. But all this must have its limit. There must be some numerical ratio which will counterbalance the moral superiority of the Western over the Eastern soldier. After what we have seen it were presumptuous to attempt to fix the point, but that point must, as matters appear to be going on at present, ultimately be reached. Surely, then, it is not too much to ask that when fifteen thousand of our countrymen are enacting such prodigies of valor, and evincing such incredible patience and endurance, a little corresponding animation and spirit should quicken the march of official routine. To place on board a few large steamers all the available force at our disposal, and send them at once to the Crimea, may neither be an act of exalted genius nor transcendent heroism, but it will do more for the cause of England in this hour of trial than all the genius and heroism in the world can effect if the opportunity be lost. Moments on such an occasion are unspeakably precious, and every hour for which the sending the amplest reinforcements to our army is delayed is a heavy misfortune to the nation; and casts an onerous responsibility on her rulers."

LORD HARDINGE AND THE 23d FUSILIERS.—The promoters of the special subscription on behalf of the bereaved survivors of the 23d have felt that the declaration of those who oppose the scheme (that the regiment is chiefly composed of Irishmen and Scotch) almost as a libel upon their countrymen. Their sense of injustice has reached the ear of the Commander-in-Chief, who in a private letter to a friend thus refers to the subject:—"I send the last return of the Welsh Fusiliers, signed by its gallant and distinguished leader who fell so nobly at its head in the action of the Alma. I wish the return had specified Welshmen, and I shall give directions that in the Welsh Fusiliers the four countries shall be separately and distinctly recorded. The number was 969, of which only 8 were Scotch and 182 were Irish. But the Welsh Fusiliers have always been a remarkable regiment, and their conduct on every occasion has shown that they have in no instance degenerated from their former fame. The Welsh Fusiliers were engaged at Albuera, and, by a curious coincidence, they lost 14 officers killed and wounded, the same as at Alma, but the loss of men was greater at Albuera, namely, 324 men, and at the Alma 197 men."

THE LONDON PROTESTANT MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—Among some ancient tribes a goat was sacrificed to celebrate the reconciliation of estranged friends. The sacrifice of Mr. Davies has solemnised the reconciliation of the Rev. Dr. Tidman and the Rev. Mr. Ainslie. The whole of the transactions brought to light in the course of this painful inquiry are full of matter for reflection. It has been a prevalent opinion in this country that "the May Meetings" brought together in Exeter Hall assemblies of men and women combining the harmlessness of the dove with the wisdom of the serpent. It is astounding to learn how these doves can peck at each other. We find the Rev. Mr. Ainslie spending ever so much money upon a pamphlet to libel a rev. brother, and upon bill-handers to distribute it at the door of Exeter Hall. And we learn that in the course of the controversy to which this pamphlet related some round dozen of divines have been bringing against each other actions and counter-actions for damages. But the lack of dove-like affection in Exeter Hall—whose inmates are obviously no "happy united family"—is the least important of these revelations. It appears that in 1850 a committee of the managers of the London Missionary Society was appointed to inquire into certain charges against Mr. Davies, a Missionary. The committee passed sundry resolutions. One was, in effect, that Mr. Davies, by a letter he had written to a lady, had earned a character for "indiscretion," which would "hereafter prove prejudicial to his usefulness" in London. Another "pledged" the members of the committee "in the event of Mr. Davie's finding it his duty to withdraw from the metropolis" to "use their best efforts to introduce him to some appropriate sphere for the future exercise of his ministry." Were these gentlemen of opinion that though a high standard of morality is requisite in a metropolitan minister of the gospel, a lower standard may suffice for a minister for the Provinces? Did they deem it warrantable to let loose a man whom they could not trust as a spiritual instructor and guide in their own families, who, knowing nothing of his antecedents, could not be on their guard? Or do they think that "indiscretion" consists only in being found out? The public has a right to insist upon having these questions answered. The public has an interest in having these questions answered. The public contributes annually immense sums to promote missionary undertakings, and they upon whom devolves the administration of these pious funds, ought to be like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion.

It is a sign of the times that the Press, the organ of the No Popery party, has been throwing out a feeler for the abolition of Guy Fawkes celebrations. "The usual explosion of pyrotechnic 'Protestantism' has just taken place, with more than its usual damage to life and property. At St. George's-in-the-East, a fire-work maker has had his house blown up, three of his children burnt to a cinder in bed, and his wife, with two others, are reputed to have since died at the hospital. At Kirkstall, the beautiful Abbey ruins (the favorite holiday stroll of the Leeds artisans) have nearly been destroyed, fireworks having ignited the dry ivy that clusters round them. At Exeter, if we remember rightly, a year or two ago there was a riot on the occasion, and the town got on fire; Oxford and Cambridge contribute annually a traditional amount of broken heads to the glories of the day. As a mere matter of prudence, among our thickly-peopled homes and quickly excited passions, it is surely time this mischievous nonsense was stopped; and little boys of whatever age taught to find more rational objects of interest than Guy Fawkes."

The London Times has an article on the "Sabbath Question" which we would recommend to the attention of our Canadian Scribes and Pharisees:—

"The institution of Sunday, enforced as it is both by custom and by law, has led, particularly, as it appears, in the great cities of Scotland, to a lamentable amount of dissipation, drunkenness, disorder, and even crime. It is found that the greater part of the population of these cities seldom enter places of worship, and, having no taste for religious reading or meditation, must go out of doors for some means of filling up the Sabbatical void. Once out of doors, they find too many people catering without scruple for their pleasure, in the lowest sense of that word. What should therefore be, as it has been called, 'the rest of Heaven,' is perverted into something quite the contrary."

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**THE TRUE WITNESS**  
 AND  
**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.**  
 MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 8, 1854.

**STATE SCHOOLISM.**

A *Friend to Education* undertakes to refute our position—that the duties of the State towards the School, are the same as its duties towards the Church, and that State has no more right to interfere with education than with religion. He argues:

1. "No country can be prosperous without an intelligent population."—Montreal Sun, 1st inst.  
 2. "Consequently it is the duty of the State to render its assistance to an impartial and general education of those who are too poor to obtain it for themselves."—Ib.

3. Therefore, the "*Friend to Education*" concludes to the desirableness of a connection between School and State. Let us see how far his argument is applicable to the desirableness of a similar connection between Church and State.

1. No country can be prosperous without a religious population.  
 2. Consequently it is the duty of the State to render its assistance to an impartial and general religious education of those who are too poor to obtain it for themselves.  
 3. Therefore, as such assistance can be rendered only in virtue of some connection betwixt Church and State, it is desirable that some connection be maintained.

Now we defy a "*Friend to Education*" to show any defect or flaw in our logic, to which his own is not equally obnoxious. Is "intelligence"—that is, as he defines it—reading, writing and purely secular instruction—necessary to the prosperity of a community? Much more so is religion. Is a population, ignorant of the arts of reading and writing, dangerous to the stability and progress of society? Much more so is an irreligious, vicious population. Therefore it is more incumbent on the State to render material assistance to the moral and religious, than to the merely secular, education to those of its subjects, "who are too poor to obtain it for themselves."—Q. E. D.

We will go yet further, and with history as our witness, we will contend that the only education which causes a country to prosper, is a moral and religious education; that a country may prosper—and that many countries have prospered—a great part of whose population are, and were, strangers to the arts of reading, writing and arithmetic—as in Europe in the middle ages; but that no country has ever prospered—no matter how "intelligent" its population—[we use "intelligence" as the "*Friend to Education*" uses the word, to denote merely secular knowledge]—unless its population were at the same time moral and religious. The history of the world, we say, shews that the rise and decay of nations have ever been coincident with the rise and decay of religion, and morality; though the period of their decline has often been illustrated by the rapid spread of "intelligence" amongst their peoples. From these facts we conclude that "intelligence"—as the "*Friend to Education*" uses the term—does not, unless accompanied with religion, promote the prosperity of a country: but that on the contrary, it often has accelerated, and therefore may accelerate its fall.

We say not this to depreciate, or as if we undervalued the importance of, secular education. Our design is to show that the argument in favor of State assistance to secular education—based upon the connection betwixt an "intelligent" population and a "prosperous" country—is at least as strong in favor of State assistance to religious education; and that as a religious population is fully as necessary to the prosperity of the country as is an "intelligent" one, it is as much the duty of the State to make material provision for, and to render its pecuniary assistance to, the spread of religion, and religious knowledge, as it is its duty to render assistance to merely secular education.

But then, admits our "*Friend to Education*," "it is the duty of the State to render its assistance to an impartial system of education. Here is a point upon which we shall most decidedly not differ: and it is because we contend for "impartiality," that we insist upon the duty of the State, if it renders its assistance at all, either to religion or to education, either to Church or to School, so to render it, as that all its subjects shall be able, without doing violence to their sincere, even though mistaken, conscientious convictions, to avail themselves of that assistance.—If you tax us for School or Church purposes—we say to the State—give us in return for our money, Churches or Schools of which we can make use without doing violence to our religious scruples. We do not feel called upon to prove that our scruples are well-founded; for scruples belong to the domain of conscience, and, in the words of our "*Friend to Education*," the State cannot take cognizance of,

or regulate the spiritually-moral government of men's hearts and consciences." We cannot then be called upon to plead in defence of our conscientious religious scruples before its bar. In that we have them, we have the right to demand of the State to respect them.

It is thus that the Dissenter in England argues against the injustice of compelling him to pay for a State Church, and a State religion, against which he entertains conscientious religious scruples. The Dissenter has a good cause of complaint against the State—not in that it makes provision for religious purposes—but in that it does not make that provision "impartially." Nor would his argument be set aside by the denial of the reasonableness of his scruples. The Presbyterian may be in error in renouncing Episcopacy—his scruples against Bishops may be most unreasonable—and yet for all that it would be most unjust on the part of the British Government to tax both Presbyterians and Episcopalians indiscriminately for the support of an exclusively Episcopal form of religion. In that the Presbyterian has religious scruples—and not because his scruples are reasonable—is the State bound to respect them, and, if it makes any provision for religion at all, to make it in such a manner that both Presbyterians and Episcopalians shall be able to avail themselves thereof.

Now apply this argument to the separate school question in Canada, as maintained by Catholics.—We complain of being compelled to pay for State Schools, and a State education, against which we entertain religious scruples. We complain not, that the State makes provision for educational purposes—but that it does not make that provision "impartially"—unless "impartiality" consists in cutting down, or stretching out, all men's moral and religious opinions according to one State standard. Nor is our plea invalidated by the denial, on the part of the friends of State Schoolism, of the reasonableness of our religious scruples. We may be in error in renouncing Protestant schools, and our scruples against a Methodist Chief Superintendent may be most unreasonable—Yet for all that, it is most unjust on the part of the Canadian Legislature to tax Catholics and Protestants indiscriminately, for the support of an exclusively Non-Catholic system of education.—In that Catholics have religious scruples, and not because their religious scruples are reasonable—is the State bound to respect them; and, if it makes any provision for education at all, to make it in such a manner that both Catholics and Protestants shall be able to avail themselves thereof.

And this can be done only, by giving to Catholics, Catholic Schools—and to Protestants, Non-Catholic schools. In other words we must have Separate Schools.

**THE CHAMPIONS OF PROTESTANTISM.**

The old proverb, "when rogues fall out, &c.," has received a remarkable confirmation during the past week, in the squabbles of Gavazzi with another convert to Protestantism, who rejoices in the style and dignity of André Massena, Baron de Camin, Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, &c., &c. From the Scotch press we have been enabled to glean the following particulars.

The said Baron de Camin, has for some time been lecturing in the chief cities in Scotland with great applause, and under the special patronage of the evangelical clergy, against the "Horrors of Popery and the Papal Inquisition." He had been—so he declared—an Inquisitor himself, of the Order of St. Dominic, and was fully versed in all the mysteries of the modern Babylon. He was a universal favorite. He held up to the admiring gaze of the old women around him, horrid looking machines which he assured them were "Instruments of Torture;" he tickled the prurient fancies of the young women with those smutty stories and obscene jests in which the good souls so much delight; and for all he had wondrous tales, and thrilling experiences, illustrative of Romish barbarities, and of God's wonderful dealings, Who had been pleased to bring him—the Baron de Camin, and Chevalier of the Legion of Honor—out of darkness into light—transplanting him into the kingdom of His dear Son. The Baron's success was complete; crowds rushed to hear him, and the money flowed in a-pace.

But the dream was too bright to last. The great A. Gavazzi looked with a jealous eye on the Baron, as a poacher on his special preserves. In fact, the French Baron was a bigger liar, and, if possible, a more obscene blackguard than the Italian Patriot; naturally he was a greater favorite with the Protestant public. It seems too, that, in the early part of his career, the Baron had sought to increase the interest of the public in his behalf by representing himself as a convert of the great Gavazzi, for whom he professed warm affection as for his spiritual father who had begotten him, and with whom he professed to be on terms of great intimacy. These pretensions gave Gavazzi the opportunity of, as he hoped, dealing a mortal blow to the reputation of his rival in the art of gulling the Protestant public. He rushed into print, and, through the columns of the *Edinburgh Guardian*—a Presbyterian paper—and the *Glasgow Examiner*, proceeded to take vengeance upon the Baron. His letters are before us.

The Italian Padre begins by disclaiming any connection with the "so called Baron de Camin," who, he insinuates, is little better than a rogue, and if a Chevalier at all, not of the Legion of Honor, but of "L'Industrie." Gavazzi then goes on to disclaim the merit of having been the "humble instrument"—"hands of God," and so on; and repudiates with scorn the idea, that he has any intimacy or connection with the pseudo Chevalier. "After a mere accidental intercourse"—says Gavazzi—"I was obliged to exclude him from my house, to save my peace and my honor." Finally he refers the curious to the

French Embassy in London, where full details of the Baron may be easily obtained.

To these taunts and accusations the Baron de Camin replies through the *Scottish Press*; in which he retorts upon Gavazzi the charge of being a rogue and a liar:—

"Of him" (Gavazzi)—the Baron says in his rejoinder—"I may say truly that I have more in my power to work upon his damage, than anything he can promulgate against me, if I chose to employ it. With regard to the French Embassy, it is true that he has written or said that which is prejudicial to the truthfulness of my statements, regarding my former position in France, and my high family connexions—there if he circulates that I am not a nobleman, neither an officer of the Legion of Honor, he shall yet tremble for his audacity."

Thus the "*Pot and the Kettle*" call one another harsh unscriptural names, whilst the unevangelical world looks on, highly amused at the squabble betwixt two such "eminent professors," and eagerly expects still further disclosures. We all know how it is when two old Billingsgate hags fall out; and what extraordinary revelations are brought to light by their zeal to prove one another rogues and prostitutes. So, no doubt, will it be in this quarrel betwixt the leading champions of Protestantism, during the course of which we may expect to learn the true histories of both. "Memoirs of Gavazzi, by the Baron de Camin"—and "A Life of the Baron de Camin, by A. Gavazzi"—will prove, no doubt, invaluable additions to the Protestant literature of the day. We hope that they may be shortly forthcoming.

We publish, as an act of justice to the writer, the subjoined letter from Mr. D. A. Macdonald, on the subject of his dispute with the Priest of Alexandria, the details of which we laid before our readers some weeks ago. In his letter, it will be seen that Mr. Macdonald denies the charge we brought against him, and out of which the whole of the subsequent proceedings sprang; though, in an article from the *Cornwall Constitutional*—an article written, if not by Mr. Macdonald himself, at all events by one of his friends, and apparently, under his immediate inspiration—the substantial accuracy of our version of the affair, as we received it from our Alexandrian correspondent, is fully confirmed.

The charge against Mr. Macdonald, as preferred in the columns of the *True Witness*, amounts to this—that he—professing himself a Catholic, and being a mere layman, who, "however well skilled he might be, as a miller, or as a retail dealer in groceries or dry-goods, was most certainly not entitled either by birth or education to dictate to the men of Glengarry how they should bring up their children"—did, immediately after divine service—during the course of which the people had been exhorted from the pulpit to exercise their rights as freemen, and to fulfil their duties as Catholics, by establishing a school where the faith and morals of their children might be preserved from the risk of contamination—summon the departing congregation around him, and, most impudently, considering his position, did then, and at the church door, advise his hearers to slight the exhortations of their pastor, and to set at naught the commandments of the Catholic Church, speaking by the voice of her Bishops and the Sovereign Pontiff. He, Mr. Macdonald—in the words of the *True Witness*—"denounced separate schools"—and advised his hearers to retain the mixed school system; whilst, in all their Pastors, and in the decrees of their Provincial Councils, ratified by the successor of St. Peter, mixed schools have been condemned by the Bishops of Canada, as altogether dangerous to faith and morals—and the Catholic laity have been everywhere exhorted to struggle for the support of the separate schools denounced by Mr. McDonald.

This was the gist of our accusation; and how does Mr. Macdonald meet it? In his letter, he denies having opposed the Rev. Mr. McLachlan's plan for forming a separate Catholic school; he says:—"I never opposed Mr. McLachlan in his attempt to establish a Catholic school." In the *Cornwall Constitutional*, on the contrary, we read that, on the occasion alluded to, Mr. Macdonald did most warmly oppose Catholic separate schools. He is there represented as having warned his hearers:—

"That, if they wished their children to grow up in harmony and good fellowship, free from the bitterness of sectarian bigotry, they would shun the separate system, so much lauded by the priests, as they would a pestilence."—*Cornwall Constitutional*.

Of these two contradictory statements, one must be false; we cannot say which—*non nostrum lantaz componere lites*. For the credit of the Scotch Catholics of Glengarry, we trust that the statement of the *Constitutional* is exaggerated; and that they did not disgrace themselves, their name, their country, and their religion, by tamely listening to language so indecent. An Irish Catholic congregation at least, would not have submitted to such insolence. Had they been so addressed, in front of St. Patrick's Church on a Sunday after Mass, and told to "shun their Priest's advice as they would a pestilence," we greatly fear that the incautious speaker would soon have become aware of the toe of an Irishman's boot in unpleasant proximity to his sitting part, even if a worse thing did not befall him. Our Irish friends are not the men to allow their Clergy to be wantonly insulted at the church door by any one; and we hope that the Scotchmen of Alexandria are not altogether so tame spirited as the *Constitutional* represents them.

The *Cornwall Constitutional* insists too, that, from "his position" and "business habits" the people of Alexandria have always "LOOKED UP TO" Mr. Macdonald "as their best guide" in all "School matters." This we hesitate not to pronounce false.—The men, the Scotch Catholics, of Glengarry, are Macdonnells, not McSycophants; they are not such a

miserable, contemptible set of lick-spittles, as to "look up to" any man, as their "best" guide in the education of their children, because he has managed to amass money by business habits. In the States, the Almighty Dollar, and its possessor, may be so worshipped by the votaries of Mammon; but not so amongst honest, true-hearted Scotch Catholics.—Their religion has taught them that it is not a man's position as a merchant, nor his business habits in the dry-goods line, that can entitle him to be "looked up to;" and their every day's experience must have shown them that the acquisition of wealth, by no means implies the possession of any estimable or honorable endowments—either moral or intellectual—on the part of the acquirer. No—put into plain English—the language of the *Cornwall Constitutional* means just what the *True Witness* stated—that Mr. Macdonald fancies himself entitled—on account of his business habits, and the dollars he has accumulated—to be "looked up to" by the Scotch Catholics of Alexandria as "their best guide" in all "school matters." This it may indeed mean; but we trust that it will not be taken as evidence that our Scotch friends are the sordid, mean spirited sycophants whom the *Cornwall Constitutional* describes as "looking up to" Mr. Macdonald "as their best guide." When Scotchmen do "look up," we trust they have manly pride enough to look a little higher; and when Catholics do prostrate themselves in worship, it is before some object nobler than a man of "business habits." We say this, not in disparagement of Mr. Macdonald, but in vindication of the Scotch Catholics of Alexandria, so foully libelled by the writer in the *Cornwall Constitutional*—but who, we trust, will shew at the next election how unfounded is the degrading imputation cast upon their honor as Scotchmen, and their fidelity as Catholics.

With these remarks, we publish Mr. Macdonald's letter, though we see no reasons for retracting or modifying a single expression in our article of the 10th ult. We still look upon Mr. Macdonald's conduct, as most unbecoming. As insolent and overbearing, in the highest degree, to the people of Alexandria, to whom he had the impertinence to set himself up "as their best guide" in matters pertaining to the education of their children—and as unpardonable on the part of one who professed himself a Catholic. As a "British freeman," Mr. Macdonald had the right, no doubt, when, where, and as he pleased, to give utterance to his opinions on the separate school system; no one, least of all the *True Witness*, will attempt to deny this right, or to limit its exercise.—But we do deny to any man, and to all men, the right to play the hypocrite—to profess one thing, and to practise another. We do deny even Mr. Macdonald's right to call himself a Catholic, whilst stigmatising as pestilential the separate school system—sanctioned by the Church, recommended by the Bishops, and lauded by the priests; we do deny his right to set his feet even inside a Catholic church, when, at the door, he exhorts his hearers to shun the counsels therein given by their legitimate pastors "as they would a pestilence;" in fine, we do contest—his right to profess a religion which he evidently abhors—and his claims to be "looked up to" as "their best guide" by others. As a "British freeman," he is at perfect liberty to hold, and give utterance to, his peculiar opinions. But, as he cannot hold them without *ipso facto* ceasing to be a Catholic—if he wishes to be deemed an honest man, if he does not desire to be "looked down upon" and despised by every honest man as a hypocrite—let him, in the name of common sense, whilst retaining those opinions, renounce his profession of Catholicity, and cease to bring scandal upon our holy religion:—

*To the Editor of the True Witness.*

Sir,—I have just been shown your paper of the 10th inst. containing a fierce personal attack on me, in reference to a suit for slander, instituted by me against the Rev. John McLachlan, Catholic Priest of Alexandria. I do not intend now to answer your remarks, at any length, as the strange romance you have hashed up has so disguised the matters at issue between your Rev. client and myself, that they can scarcely be recognised by any one acquainted with the real facts of the case. I shall in a short time, however, procure the necessary documents &c., to enable me to publish an authentic statement of the whole affair, including the incidents arising from, or connected with the original subject of quarrel. I will then request you to give insertion in your paper to my version of the contestation, which I imagine you will not hesitate to do, on the common principle of fair play towards friend and foe, which all public journalists profess to act up to.

Permit me, in the meantime, to correct one or two inaccuracies into which you have fallen, and which require no confutation by documentary evidence—at least in Glengarry. In the first place, it is absolutely false that I was "seduced" or "educated" by or at the expense either of the Pastors of the Catholic Church, or any church whatever. But suppose that I had been, does it follow that I must exhibit my gratitude by acting at once contrary to law and the dictates of my conscience. Such may be your opinion, but it is not mine. As regards your sneer about the "Chief of Glengarry," by which appellation you are pleased to dub me, you only show your ignorance in venturing on such an absurd fiction. Be it known unto you—since you have mooted a subject so important—that I do not belong to the Glengarry branch of the sept or clan, and that every man, woman and child in our county would laugh at such a pretension on my part, as heartily as they do at you for supposing that I could assert such a claim.

I am perfectly willing to be judged by my countrymen and the public generally, on the merits of the dispute between me and the Rev. John McLachlan; nor will I shrink from the contest he has forced upon me. My object was and is to prevent him from illegally and unjustly tyrannising over my Protestant neighbors, who happen to be in a minority in the village of Alexandria; exactly as I would do my utmost to shield a Catholic minority under similar circumstances. But why should you or your Reverend instigator attack others through me? Neither my brother, Mr. J. S. Macdonald, member for the County, nor I, have ever said that we held the Catholics of Glengarry "under our thumb." But this falsehood is only in character with many similar calumnies arising from the same source.

In conclusion, I may as well here state that I never opposed Mr. McLachlan in his attempt to establish a Catholic school in Alexandria. But I certainly did oppose his scheme of converting the Common School of the village into a Catholic school, because the School-house was erected at the joint expense of Catholics and Protestants, and because, chiefly by his plan of teaching purely Catholic doctrines in his intended school, the Protestants would virtually be left without the means of educating their children at all. But I shall explain this and other matters more fully on a future occasion.

I am, Your obedient servant,  
 D. A. MACDONALD.  
 Montreal, 16th Nov., 1854.

The *N. Y. Herald* has an article upon John Mitchell and the "Know-Nothings," in which, in spite of many misrepresentations, and false arguments, the writer tells John Mitchell and his friends some home truths. It is true, that in the conduct of a certain class of foreigners, resident in the United States, is to be found, to a certain extent, the justification of the "Native-American" movement. A vile rabble, a more utterly degraded and detestable class of human beings, than that which is recruited by the democratic and Protestant immigration from Germany and other parts of Europe, is certainly not to be found in any country on the face of the globe. Without honor, without religion, destitute of all respect for the laws of God or the laws of man, protesting against all authority, human as well as divine, these men have earned for the country which has given them refuge, an unenviable notoriety in the annals of rowdy ruffianism. These are they who, at Cincinnati and N. York, and acting under the directions of Gavazzi and his collaborators, attempted the life of the Nuncio; and who, both before and since, have taken a prominent part in all the anti-Catholic, democratic and socialistic movements of the day. These are the true pests of American society; and if it were against these that the "Know-Nothing" agitation was directed, we should be inclined to hail the "Know-Nothings" as the best friends of their country in particular, and humanity in general; in error, certainly, as to their means, but highly to be praised as to their objects.

Unfortunately, however, it is not at all against these, that the "Know-Nothings" have declared war—but against the best and soundest part of the American population—the quiet, orderly, well-behaved, God-fearing, and law-abiding Irish Catholics—against the victims, not against the perpetrators, of those unmanly outrages upon churches and convents, nuns, and ecclesiastics, which have brought indelible disgrace upon the American national character. The "Know-Nothing" movement is not, as has been ably shown by Dr. Brownson—who, we may remark, *en passant*, has been either most wonderfully misunderstood, or misrepresented—is not a national movement, but simply Protestant, or anti-Catholic. Appealing in justification of its origin, to the excesses and disorders introduced by a certain class of immigrants, it serves but to perpetuate and exaggerate these same excesses and disorders; it imitates, or rather servilely copies, the worst features in the conduct of those whom it professes to condemn: it sympathizes with the offenders, and is formidable only to the friends of peace and order, of religion and good government. In a word, "Know-Nothingism" is but a Yankee "Orangeism," brutal and blood-thirsty as its Trans-Atlantic prototype.

It is from ignoring these facts that the *N. York Herald* fails in its defence of the "Know-Nothings." It is right, when it says to John Mitchell and the leaders of the foreign demagogues—you, and such as you—have brought about this crisis. But it errs in that it fails to perceive, or at all events to admit—that it is not against the John Mitchells and foreign demagogues of a similar stamp, that the "Know-Nothing" movement is directed—but against the unoffending and industrious adopted Catholic citizens of the United States, to whom the doctrines of John Mitchell of the *Citizen*, the *Irish American*, &c., are as odious as are those of Gavazzi or the Rev. Mr. Orr. No doubt, there are Irishmen, as there are men of many other origins in the United States, who, as the *N. Y. Herald* says, "lead a proverbially riotous, disorderly, and turbulent life;" who wreck churches, tar and feather priests, assault Sisters of Charity, and burn convents. No doubt there are Irishmen, as there are also Englishmen, Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Germans, and Italians, who make a vile use of their political privileges; no doubt these men are a pest to society, and a curse to the land in which they live. But it is not upon these that the wrath of the "Know-Nothings" is wreaked; it is not against the filibusterers, the riotous, disorderly and turbulent, against the foreign democrats and Protestants that their efforts are directed—for these are the enemies of Catholicity, but the allies of the "Know-Nothings," who at all events "know-enough" not to wage serious war against their best friends.

It seems that our meaning with respect to the collections for the "Patriotic Fund" has been strangely misunderstood; though the fault certainly does not lie with us, for we spoke plainly enough for any person of common sense to understand it. We said, "that it would be wise on the part of Catholics to keep their subscriptions in their pockets, until such time as a committee—we did not say a Catholic committee, but—a committee approved of by the Church, be appointed to take charge of" such subscriptions.

That this advice was not uncalled for, that the "Patriotic Fund" may be made a powerful instrument of proselytism, and that already gross injustice has been done towards Catholics in the distribution of the sums already collected, will be apparent from the following statement of facts from the *Tablet*.

"The Rev. Mr. T. O'Connor, Priest of Stamford, made application to the Hon. Major Powys, Hon. Sec. of the Society—on behalf of a poor Irishwoman and her fatherless children; offering his services as the medium of conveying to the poor creature any relief that the Society might be pleased to send her, and, at the same time, testifying to her destitute condition, and the propriety of her conduct. Poor creature, she was a Papist, as well as a soldier's widow—a Tipperary Catholic—with children who might be easily converted—and relief was not at once to be had for such as her. The Hon. Major Powys returned for answer to the Rev. Mr. O'Connor's application that—the Protestant clergymen being the only clergymen in the parish, recognised by government—there was no relief forthcoming for the widow and children; and

that, if she wanted help, she must apply to the Protestant clergyman appointed by government, or a local magistrate.

This is a bad beginning; and should teach Catholics caution, as to how and to whom they entrust their money. If, indeed, the Protestant ministers are to be the sole channel through which relief is to be doled out—and if Catholic widows must make application to a Government clergyman, we have too much reason to fear that the "Patriotic Fund," like so many other public charities, will soon subside into a mere instrument of proselytising, and become a fearful engine in the hands of the unprincipled fanatics of Exeter Hall. Loudly would Protestants complain if the control over a Fund to which they had contributed, for general purposes, were to be committed exclusively to the Catholic Clergy; nor would their complaints be unreasonable. And yet the Hon. Secretary of the "Fund" tells the public that claimants for relief must apply to the Protestant clergymen recognised by Government. We trust that this resolution will not be persisted in; but that a Committee composed of both Catholics and Protestants will have the management of, and control over, the funds collected. It was so here in Montreal, after the fire of '52. One general relief committee, composed of men of all denominations—and of which all the clergy were, if we recollect right, requested to become members—was appointed, and did its work well and impartially. Had the management of the funds, however, been restricted to the clergy of one denomination only, the result would have been very different.

We copy from the *Quebec Gazette*—

"A man has lately been tried at the Londonderry Assizes for burning a copy of the Scriptures, and received his just desert. It appears that a Scotch clergyman of the Secession Church gave a copy of the Bible to a man named Dillon, a Roman Catholic, and that the latter, going to a public house, showed the book to the defendant, who said it was an adulterated version, and threw it into the fire. The jury found him guilty of burning the authorised version, but acquitted him on the counts charging an intention to bring the principles of christianity into disrepute.—He was sentenced to six months imprisonment."

"His just desert!"—and why so good Mr. *Gazette*? or why should it not be as lawful for Catholics, with the permission of its owner, to burn the book which you call the Bible—King James' Bible—as it would be for you to burn the book of Mormon—or Joe Smith's Bible—if it fell into your hands? It does not appear that the defendant possessed himself of the book by force, or destroyed it in such a manner as to give offence to Dillon, or any one else.—Had he done so, had he taken the book by force, or had he publicly and deliberately insulted any of his fellow citizens by wantonly destroying books which they deemed sacred, and with the intent of outraging and shocking their religious feelings, he would justly have deserved punishment; as justly as do the Protestant scoundrels in the United States and in Great Britain, who habitually, and with the design of outraging the feelings of their Catholic fellow subjects, desecrate Catholic Churches, and make a parade of trampling upon and destroying the sacred emblems of man's redemption. What virtue is there in an "authorised version," and—"Word of God" by "Act of Parliament"—that there is not, to say the least, in a Catholic Church or in a crucifix? And yet these are every day destroyed and burnt in Protestant countries, by the Protestant rabble, with the connivance and countenance of the public authorities.

The *Mirror* mentions the receipt of letters, announcing that, on the 4th ult., His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, with his travelling companions, embarked at Marseilles on board the steamer for Civita Vecchia. His Lordship was in company with His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Lisbon, the Archbishop of Utrecht, the Bishops of Orleans, of Philadelphia, and other Prelates of the Church.

A man of the name of André Poussaint, one of the pet sheep of the "Grande Ligne Mission" has been committed to take his trial for corrupt and wilful perjury. We have not all the particulars; but it appears that he swore to an assault having been committed upon him on the 31st October, by two Catholics whom he pretended to identify. The case was heard before a Bench of Magistrates at Russelltown, the great majority, if not all, of whom were Protestants; and after much hard swearing by André Poussaint, the upshot of the matter was, that the complaint was dismissed; and the complainant, Poussaint, was sent to the Montreal jail to await his trial for perjury. It does not yet appear whether the prisoner was acting under the direction of his spiritual fathers of the "Grande Ligne Mission," or under his own inspirations; but as the matter stands at present it looks very like a diabolical conspiracy against the Catholics of the district infested by the Missionaries and tract-peddlers from the "Grande Ligne."

A BOLD GUESS.—The *Sun* of Friday, in noticing the celebration by our Scotch friends, of their national festival, hazards the following conjecture:—

"The St. Andrew, whose name distinguishes this day in the Holidays of the year, was one of the Apostles, we believe."—*Sun*, 1st inst.

It is pleasant to see Protestants putting forward their opinions so modestly. The *Sun* however, need not have been so cautious. St. Andrew was one of the Apostles; the disciple of a person called Jesus Christ, who was the Messiah, "we believe."

The *Sherbrooke Gazette* of the 2nd inst., mentions three different attempts to overturn the cars on the Grand-Trunk Railway, by placing obstructions on the rails. The scoundrels have not yet been detected.

We would direct attention to an advertisement on our seventh page, by J. Hallinan, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, of a work on the "Municipal Law of Upper Canada." This work merits the attention of the Lower Canadians, whose Municipal system is to be assimilated to that of the Upper Province.

WHERE DOES PROTESTANT ORTHODOXY FIND HERESY?

To the Editor of the *True Witness*.

Sir—That Protestants hold that there are heresies, cannot be doubted. They read in St. Paul's Epistle to Timothy, in St. John's and St. Jude's Epistles, their qualities, their punishments, and the necessity of avoiding them; they read, too, in the larger Catechism of the Lutherans—"All who are without the pale of Christianity, be they Pagans.....or false Christians,.....remain in eternal malediction and in damnation;" and in Calvin's Institutions—"Without the pale of the Church we cannot expect either remission of sin or salvation."

But what is the rule whereby to detect heresy, and provide against its destroying malice? The reply is, of course—the Bible. But the Bible has often been made the instrument of impiety, as the history of the Church testifies, and as Protestantism may read in its own records. The doctrine of "Fundamentals and Non-Fundamentals" has been invented to quiet the alarmed mind; but that has been no basis: for what gives value to the whole of revelation, gives equal value to all its details; and the veracity of God, which demands our assent for the whole, demands our assent for each of its component parts. All has been revealed; therefore, all must be received.

But to pass on to the subject—What is heresy?—What must be looked upon as a violation of the fundamental part? Is it heresy and a violation of fundamental doctrine, to assert that God is the cause of all the crimes and iniquities of this life?—which is done by denying man's liberty; to assert that God created some men to condemn them eternally to hell, and punish them for sins they could not avoid?—which is done by the doctrine of "Absolute Predestination." Then all the first Reformers were heretics. Not in Geneva, nor on the banks of the Rhine, was true Christianity. The representatives of the Protestant countries of England and Scotland, of the Protestants of Switzerland, Poland, and all Calvinistic Protestants, assembled at the Synod of Dort, in the Protestant country of Holland, decreed that justice once obtained can never be lost, not by the greatest crimes; and this decision was generally received as dogmatical by the Reformed of these nations. Now, who will say that this abominable doctrine is not heresy?—therefore, in 1619, these people were heretics. The divines assembled in Westminster, followed by the General Assembly of Scotland, decreed nearly the same as was decreed in Dort; and the decrees of these divines were published in 1650, and accepted by a most Bible-reading people. Here is heresy; here is abomination, and not Christianity, if I may express my opinion.

But, I suppose, "the great benefactors of mankind"—the bright ornaments of Protestantism—will not be denied sufficient knowledge of the Bible—a sufficient perception of its spirit. I suppose Protestantism must not be deprived of its antiquity, its numbers, and its proud recollections. All that was said about the "liberation of the human mind"—the "miracle of success"—the blessings of "true Christianity"—must not be recalled; therefore, common cause must be made. The acknowledgment, but of yesterday, is somewhat odious;—discord blushes at the unity of a great opponent—the "miracle of the Reformation's success" must be maintained to give it divine sanction; and hence we see amalgamation in our days, and, in reciprocal invitations, a public challenge to show a shadow of disagreement. Therefore, when the Rev. Pastor of one denomination preaches to the followers of another denomination, he declares that *episcopal government, by divine right*, is by no means contrary to scripture; that, though not an Episcopalian, it is merely through a matter of taste that he does not swear to the Thirty-Nine Articles; that the Presbyterians of other days, who taught that with grace man cannot keep God's Commandments, (*Larg. Cath.*, p. 184), and the Presbyterians of these days, who teach the contrary, are in perfect accord, and he with them; that his brethren—the Methodists—are by no means Dissenters, that malice only calls them so; that he fully agrees both with the party who teach that "we can do something towards justification," and with the party who teach that all is predestination—and can see no self-contradiction therein; that had he been at Magdeburg he would have signed the Formula of Concord, and would have taught, with the great body of Lutherans, that our Lord's Humanity is not only present in the Blessed Sacrament, but every where throughout creation, wherever the Divinity is; that, as Councils are not infallible, and as every individual, particularly it learned, such as Calvin, Luther, &c., is equal to Councils, and as he is willing to subscribe to all Councils, to give Protestantism antiquity and unity, so he is willing therefore, as a matter of equity, to subscribe to the writings of Protestant Doctors; and hence says with his Protestant followers—"Omne opus justi damnabile est et peccatum mortale."—"Every work of the just man is damnable and mortal sin;"—(*Assert. omn. ad op.*); and with Calvin—"Homo justo Dei impulsu agit quod sibi non licet."—"Man by the just impulse of God does what it is not lawful for him to do."

But from this happy family concord some are excepted. Socinians, Swedenborgians, Hembutters, &c., are excluded from orthodoxy. But I would suggest, at least, a mitigating circumstance. These sectaries have not passed through the ordeal of justification by faith alone. Now, as Calvin and all orthodox Protestants teach—grace is irresistible, always producing its effects, it then follows that, when a man is not justified, it is because he has not had grace; he is unjustified through misfortune, and not through fault.—He can say—of myself I can do nothing; had grace been given me, I should have been justified; its absence proves the absence of grace; in its absence my impotency excuses me;—it is my lot; election is not for me. I would therefore advise the use of a less positive phrase; and, instead of heretics, to call these sectaries; *negative infidels*.

But it is not clear that these sectaries can be refused admission into that one fold. They have many qualities reprehensible; but they have, too, many to recommend them. They are rich and learned, and steady supporters of individual supremacy. True, the Socinian attacks two persons of the Most Blessed Trinity; but has not a long succession of Protestantism,

through its doctrine of Predestination and denial of Free Will, attacked the Three?—for, without justice and sanctity, God cannot be conceived. The Swedenborgian denies that the Eternal Word became incarnate for the salvation of man; but did not the Abigenses—that mysterious link of Apostolicity—teach that this same Saviour was but the incarnation of the Wicked Spirit. The Hembutter, indeed, teaches that justification is not obtained through faith, but certain fits; but John Wesley held communion with this church, whilst he held it with his own Anglican one; and thus joining England with Lusatia, derived therefrom the proof of Unity and Catholicity of place.

Where, then, does orthodoxy find heresy? I suppose I might not have travelled so far from home—I suppose it is in the doctrine which gives to the many what it refuses to the few, whilst it should have proceeded in an inverted order—I suppose it is to assert a theocracy in which God rules a Church He died to establish. If so—I am a heretic.

LAICUS.

STORM.—The storm at Quebec was so violent on Monday last that no steamer would undertake to carry the mail across the river, although a reward of a hundred pounds was offered. The steamers "Saguenay" and "John Counter" were sunk.

We had a touch of the gale here too on Sunday night and Monday morning. Some trifling damage was done, such as window shutters being torn off, &c. And more serious, one of the tall telegraphic poles at Quebec Suburbs was blown down, by which one or two houses were injured, but no person hurt.—*Sun*.

ALBANY, Dec. 5.—The Lake Superior News of the 27th ult., says, by private letters we learn that the bodies of Sir John Franklin and party have been discovered by Dr. Kane's exploring expedition, frozen and perfectly preserved.

Died,

At Chambly, on the 29th ult., aged 84 years and 8 months, Amable Laroque, Esq., Captain of Militia, and father of Bishop Laroque, now administering the affairs of this diocese, in the absence, at Rome, of the Bishop of Montreal.

NOTICE.

"His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal—who has lately left his Episcopal City for Rome, whither he has been summoned to take part, as the Representative of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec, in the venerable assembly of Bishops, convoked by our Holy Father the Pope, to meet at the end of this month in the Capital of the Christian world—having found himself obliged to abandon his intention of calling personally at the doors of the houses of all the Catholics of Montreal, to take up with his own hands their contributions towards the rebuilding of the Cathedral, and the reconstruction of the Episcopal Establishments; has requested the Committee actually named for the same purpose, to continue the good work already so cheerfully commenced. His Lordship relies on the generosity of the City for these important ends; and trusts to be able to gladden the heart of the Sovereign Pontiff by showing to him the alacrity of his people in coming to his aid. This present notice is given by His Lordship that each one may prepare himself to respond thereunto, as shall be most to the credit of this great city.

"The Committee therefore take this opportunity of informing all the Catholics of Montreal that, on Monday next, they will commence taking up, from door to door, the subscriptions of the citizens; who are notified, in case they themselves should be absent from their homes, to leave the amount of their subscriptions in the hands of some person of their household, charged to deliver it to the collectors. The collectors will be, members of the Clergy, accompanied by some of the residents of each quarter, and their visits will be made in the following order:—1st—St. Antoine Ward; 2nd—St. Anne's Ward; 3rd—West Ward; 4th—Centre Ward; 5th—St. Lawrence Ward; 6th—St. Louis' Ward; 7th—St. James' Ward; 8th—St. Mary's Ward.

"The Committee has much pleasure in reminding the Catholics of this City, that His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal has often repeated to his dioceses, in his several Pastoral Letters, that, if every family in the Diocese would but give him during the ensuing four years the trifling sum of Four Dollars, or little more than a penny per week, he would be enabled by means of such a subscription, which would not be onerous even to the least wealthy, to restore the Episcopal buildings of Montreal in a manner worthy of the City. The Committee therefore trust that all classes will promptly respond to the appeal of their venerable Bishop; and will thus show to the world what great things can be accomplished by small means, accompanied with union."



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

Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Part in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec.

These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawko, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to

HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

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Montreal, December 6, 1854.

**FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE**  
**FRANCE.**  
 A considerable movement is observable in various branches of the War Department, and it is said that bodies of troops continue to be moved to the south for embarkation. Private letters from superior officers of the army of the Crimea, have been received, and they speak of the chances between the allies and the enemy having become so nearly balanced, that it is hazardous to give an opinion. It is very generally credited that an anticipated levy, amounting to not less than 140,000 men, will be called out early next year. This, however, should it take place, is thought to be rather with a view towards Germany than Russia. It is stated that the French Legislative Assembly will soon be convoked, and that a proposition will be submitted to it for raising a loan of £20,000,000 and levying 200,000 men.

The Marseilles journals of the 15th ult. announce that the 6th battalion of Chasseurs de Vincennes and two batteries of artillery were on the point of being embarked, to join in the Crimea the 6th division commanded by General Pate. By the adjunction of that division the effective force of the French army before Sebastopol will be increased to 70,000 men. The Government has besides ordered the immediate departure of two other divisions for the East, commanded by Generals Dulac and DeSalles.

**GERMAN POWERS.**

A few days since the assurance was given you that Austria would under no circumstances act offensively against Russia until the spring, and information since received fully confirms that intelligence. As long as the Russian troops were concentrated on the Austrian frontier there was a possibility that a hostile collision might take place during the winter; but the St. Petersburg Cabinet, anxious not to give umbrage to Austria, has expressed its willingness to place them in some other equally advantageous strategic position. It need hardly be said that Austrian statesmen are not displeased to find that the Emperor Nicholas is for the moment in a relenting mood, but it would be a mistake to suppose that the temporary removal of the Russian troops will lead to any change in their policy. As has already been said the St. Petersburg Cabinet would not object to make the four conditions the basis of negotiation, but this is not what is required by the Vienna Cabinet. The preparations for war have been on such a tremendous scale that no half measures are admissible, and therefore Austria will, as before, continue to insist on the unreserved acceptance of the four points. It is generally known that the views of Austria and Bavaria are no longer so opposed as they were a few weeks since, and the public is inclined to suppose that after all peace may be maintained; but such is the opinion of few politicians by profession. Men in office well know that there is no hope of Russia's consenting to give the guarantees demanded, and therefore the armaments will be continued without interruption. The levy of 100,000 men may perhaps be postponed for some weeks; but the reserve armies will be placed in Bohemia and Moravia, the purchase of remounts will continue, and the workmen in the arsenal will be as fully occupied as they were before. It is related here that the King of Prussia, in his autograph letter to the Emperor Joseph, in the most positive language expressed his intention to go hand in hand with him on the guarantee question, and even to give him his assistance, if it should be necessary to employ force against Russia, but it is very difficult to believe that this is correct. It is considered certain that the King of Prussia has demanded a promise from his imperial nephew not to go beyond the four points, but it is hardly probable the latter will consent to give the required pledge. It has always been the great aim of Austria to obtain a firm footing on the Lower Danube, and therefore you may be inclined to suppose that she will be satisfied to remain passive when she has obtained from her confederates such a promise as the foregoing. For more than one reason such is not likely to be the case. The interests of Austria cannot be secured without the co-operation of the Western Powers, and the latter are not Quixotic enough to fight the battles of other people. The belligerent States must eventually get tired of war, and when peace is concluded there will be little question of the interests of the neutral Powers. The third, and by far the most cogent reason, why Austria cannot remain a simple spectator is, that the state of her finances renders it absolutely necessary that the present war should be ended as speedily as possible.

**SPAIN.**

The news from Spain is of a very unsatisfactory character. The Cortes have chosen their President and Vice-Presidents from among the moderate Progressistas; but there is an apprehension, nevertheless, that the Cabinet is about to be remodelled in a Republican sense. If it be true, and we fear it is, that the present Ministry have adopted the cruel and wicked course of expelling the Jesuits from Spain, they will have richly deserved any humiliation that may await them. We have avowed our conviction that until the crown of Spain reverts to its rightful heir, there will be no peace in that country; but we are convinced that the Jesuits are no parties to any Carlist movements in the Peninsula, and we know that any such movements at this moment are as opposed to their wishes as they are prejudicial to the interests of the Count of Montemolin. M. Soule had arrived at Madrid.—*Catholic Standard.*

**ITALY.**

The intelligence received from the petty republic of San Marino is unsatisfactory. Mazzini was all-powerful in that country, which had become a secure asylum for his adherents to excite disaffection in the neighboring states.

Interesting discoveries continue to be made in the catacombs of Rome. One which has just created unusual interest seems to have been reserved by Divine Providence for the present crisis. All who have paid any attention to the antiquities of Christian Rome are aware that chapels of the most venerable antiquity have frequently been found concealed for ages in the subterranean darkness of the catacombs. The great difficulty, however, of removing the earth and other rubbish has led to the filling up again of many which would have been permanently interesting if they could have kept open, and others which have not been filled up have had their most interesting and sacred objects removed. It is, therefore, an important event, that at a moment when the Hierarchy of the whole Christian world is assembling at Rome, a chapel, never before opened or seen by human eye since the time of the primitive Christians of Rome, has been discovered and opened under a property belonging to the Propaganda. It bears marks of having been consecrated by Pope S. Alexander the First, and contains, we are informed, many objects of interest which still remain in their original state, as they were left when the remission of the persecution enabled the primitive Christians of Rome to emerge from their hiding-places and carry on their worship above ground.

The withdrawal of the French troops from Rome is continuing. The Regiment of Dragoons, which has formed part of the army of occupation ever since 1849, has received orders to return to France, and its place is not to be filled up. The only battalion of "Chasseurs d'Afrique," which was lately in Rome, has already reached France. The army of occupation now consists of about 10,000, forming four regiments, besides artillery. The Austrian occupation of the Marches, and of Romana, will terminate, it is believed, at the same time as the French occupation of Rome. The correspondent of the *Univers*, who is usually well informed, assures us that no apprehensions are entertained of any injurious results from the withdrawal of the foreign troops from the States of the Church.

**WAR IN THE EAST.**

Telegraphic dispatches had been received from Sebastopol, through Russian sources, to the 9th of November. Prince Menschikoff announces that the operations of the siege continued, and that the Allies were fortifying their position on the left bank of the Tchernaya as strongly as possible. The bombardment continued, but "the breaches were always repaired."

Every measure has been adopted by the Allies to render the approaches to Balaklava as formidable as possible. A breastwork with a ditch has been drawn along the entrance to the valley leading to Balaklava, and an assault from the enemy's cavalry is thus rendered impossible.—The breastwork is defended by the Highland brigade, under the command of Sir Colin Campbell. The batteries formerly occupied by the Turks have been entrusted to English blue-jackets.—The *Diamond* and *Sanspareil* sweep the plain with their broadsides, and the heights commanding the harbor are manned by English marines.

A Turkish detachment is posted in Balaklava itself. The rear of the positions occupied by the Allied troops seems to have been rendered nearly impregnable. Among the whole extent of the lines a massive breastwork, with a deep ditch, has been constructed by the French division forming the rear guard under General Bosquet. This work intercepts all the roads leading from Balaklava to Sebastopol. A postern gate, broad enough to admit of the passage of artillery, opens on the high road. Three redoubts crown the heights which completely dominate the plain.—It is thought that the Allies can now venture on an assault upon Sebastopol without dreading a successful diversion of the enemy upon their rear. The sanitary condition of the army was excellent. The weather was fine, though cold.

The reinforcements received by the Russians have been far greater than were anticipated, and their total is believed to have been raised to 90,000 men, including the troops available from the garrison. The British force at the last date was still only about 15,000, and the French is supposed to have been about 30,000 to 35,000. The latter totals, however, are believed by this time to have been raised by arrivals from Algeria and elsewhere.

**UNITED STATES.**

**Good News.**—"We" (*N.Y. Freeman*) hear from undoubted sources that many Irishmen from different parts of this country; who have been here for some years and possess each some considerable property, are disposing of it and returning with their money to Ireland. This movement is greater than has been suspected.

The British residents of New York have already subscribed nearly six thousand dollars to the "Patriotic fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of those who have lost their lives in the British service during the war with Russia."

**THE WILLIAMSBURG RIOT.**—The honest portion of the public are becoming greatly shocked at the developments coming out on the investigations of the Williamsburg affair, and showing the depth and wickedness of the plot set on foot by the secret conspirators to excite the Irish Catholics, and implicate them, whether or no, in the responsibility of violence. Until the investigation is over we feel bound to refrain from comments, but we may mention two things. 1. The Murderer of Harrison turns out to be an Irish Orangeman; and 2nd. One of the Know-Nothing witnesses, Thos. H. King, declined to state whether he was a member of the secret Society, or conspiracy, on the ground that "it might criminate him." Question by Counsel: What do you mean by criminating you? Ans.—To criminate, I think, means to tell that which you should not know. To answer these questions might tend to subject me to criminal punishment.—*N.Y. Freeman.*

Know-Nothingism has manifested itself as a political party, and as such has certainly so far progressed with considerable rapidity, and confounded the calculations of the leaders of the old parties. As the leading principle on which the organization is based consists in hostility to adoptive citizens, and especially to Catholics, whether native-born or naturalized, on this account it has been contemned and unphiled by the ministers of the different sects, if not actually started by them as a desperate resource for checking the growth of Catholicity amongst us. The tendency towards the Church has of late been marked by the accession to her ranks of numerous worthy citizens, not alone from the lower walks of life, but from every class and every pursuit—poor and rich, humble and intellectual—but all alike characterized by every virtue which religion stamps as estimable; every quality which tends to the well-being of society and the true glory and stability of the Commonwealth. It is not, therefore, surprising that, defeated in the fair field of Theology, in the appeal to Scripture, Authority, Tradition, and History, and failing to arrest the progress of the Church by fair and open argument, it has been essayed, to accomplish by force what reason could not achieve. Hence the cry for proscriptive measures, by the imposition of civil and political disabilities on professors of the Catholic faith. We behold the melancholy spectacle of men who have hitherto proclaimed themselves to be, *par excellence*, the champions of civil and religious liberty, banding together in secrecy and darkness, and conspiring for the application of a religious test in the qualifications of fitness for office.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

We learn, *sub rosa*, that on Friday night last, a body of Know Nothings attacked a man and beat him to death. He was an American, but they learned the fact too late to prorogue his death. No Juries have been called to ferret out the matter—all are studiously silent, as becomes men acting in such cases. In fact, we fear the murdered man will not even get an obituary notice. Let us see.—*Am. Cell.*

**TROUBLE IN CAMP.**—Our Protestant neighbors are never at rest; they are continually finding out something new, or patching up something old—it matters not much which, providing a change can be made. The American Bible Union have lately discovered that the Protestant translation is a bad one, and so have set to work to supply a new one. Read what the *New York Evening Post* says of their efforts thus far: "By the report which was made on Friday, it appears that the society during the past year, have received and expended over forty thousand dollars towards a new translation of the Sacred Scriptures, and in circulating the most correct versions in different languages. Drs. Cone and Maclay, of this city, are the most prominent and active members of the Bible Union, assisted by a large number of the clergy and laity of the country, mostly however of the Baptist persuasion.—They say that the received version of the Bible which was published by King James contains many serious errors, which a learned committee of the American Bible Society estimated at twenty-four thousand in number."

**MAINE LAW.**—Now every intelligent observer knows that the alteration produced by the Maine Law exists only in name. That there was, for a short time, a slight cessation, we do not deny; but we assert, without fear of contradiction, that, on the whole, there has been so much drunkenness, riotousness, poverty and crime among us since the passing of the Maine Law, as there was, in the same length of time, before it. To say that it is because the law is not executed, amounts to nothing. There is a plain statement that the traffic in America is suppressed, which we unhesitatingly assert is not true, and never has been. The reason of the thing does not affect the truth of the statement, in the least.—*Portland State of Maine.*

Mr Collins declines re-employing on his steamers any of the persons who were in service on board the Arctic. The *New York Times* has been informed, upon good authority, that Mr. Collins himself has dismissed the gallant Dorian from the service, and denied him the usual certificate of good conduct and character, not upon any charge of neglect of duty, but because he stated facts about the wreck which the owners of the line did not wish to have made public.—*Montreal Herald.*

It is said that lumber is accumulating in the lumber yards of New York in great quantities for the want of a market.

**A HYPOCRITICAL SCOUNDREL.**—We observe, by the *New York papers*, that Theodore Gray, the New York vitriol thrower, has been for several years a member of the *Chlorine Street Baptist Church*, in which he had a Sunday School class. He began by spoiling the dresses of bad girls, and indulgence in the pastime led him to spoil the dresses of the best society. In the police office were exhibited broadcloth coats, and velvet and silk dresses, stained and burnt by vitriol. His manner of ejecting it was from a little oil-feeder with a tube, which he would hold by his side, in a way not to be seen in a crowd. An apothecary testified to selling him the stuff at several times. He says he was in the habit of going to Protestant associations and other religious meetings, and after their exercises were over he would go into the street and use his cane upon such as he thought deserved the infliction. One lady was burnt upon the neck and hand.

The *Christian Inquirer* an ably conducted Protestant paper in the interest of the Unitarians, thus replies to an attack from the *Church*, a Protestant Episcopalian organ, which had denounced Unitarians as "semi-infidel."—"The very essence of Episcopacy is authority in Church order; that is, the claim of a divinely appointed Apostolic succession in the Episcopate. High Churchism seems to us the true Episcopacy, the most consonant with the genius of its Church. But, as even High Church Episcopacy is only a remove from Romanism, assumes all its pride of position while stripped of its external splendor, and without a title of its claims to be the Church, we could not stay long in it. To Rome should we go as Holy Mother; and with all the grace of her benediction, and amid all the pomp of her really imposing ritual, look down rightfully, as her children of course well may, upon all protesting communions, the High Church imitators of her own, as far as they dare, included, as 'audaciously, mis-called' *Christian*, and beyond doubt, 'heretical.'"

The *Troy Daily Times*, though a Protestant, can recognize the good effected by Catholic Charitable Institutions. It says:—

"Troy has now a population of about 40,000. It has two hospitals, capable of accommodating 150 patients. It has two Orphan Asylums, in which during the past year over 200 children have been cared for,

educated, and started in a way of life to render them useful to themselves and to the world. We know these sectarian, jealous, ill-feeling, and perhaps not a little of bigotry, operating as an active element, even in this noble work of charity, to poison the public mind, to paralyze philanthropy, to discourage charity, and to injure Christianity itself. But where institutions exist for doing good, for dispensing real blessings to mankind, no matter under what sectarian auspices they were organized, and are carried on, they ought not to suffer from the influence of [anti] national prejudices, nor to be condemned, because those who have established, and who devote their time, their means, and their efforts, to sustain them, hold to a different and perhaps an opposing religious faith from our own. Men and brethren! let us not, against the precepts of the Christianity we profess, be so uncharitable ourselves as to condemn charity in others. If good is being done, charity dispensed, even to the humblest of God's children, let us commend that good, let us encourage that charity. To impugn the motives that dictate it, is to adopt a rule of action, which, generally applied, would discourage all goodness and charity. This is not Christianity; it is not republicanism; it is not honesty; it is, on the contrary, the reverse of each in practice, whatever may be the theory adopted as a self-justification for wrong-doing.

"We have referred to the charitable institutions of our city. By reference to the returns of the Troy Hospital, published in this paper, it will be seen that 124 patients were treated in that institution during the three months ending the first of November, instant.—We are informed that more than two-thirds of this number were charity patients, and but for the existence of this institution here, they would have been either uncared for and neglected at their miserable homes—suffering there, and in many instances dying there like dogs—or been sent to the County House, to take up their abode with paupers; and, though treated as humanely as possible in such a place; still receiving less watchful care, less efficient medical aid than at the hospital; and, recovering, to come from the place with the pauper's stigma upon them. Who will say, that such an institution, for the benefit of strangers and the sick poor, is not a blessing in this community?"

"We visited the other day, for the first time, the Troy Hospital, and the other charitable and educational institutions founded by Rev. Mr. Havermans, and now successfully conducted under his general supervision. The patients—twenty-eight in number, and all charity patients but three—are now provided with comfortable rooms, and receive the best attentions of the Sisters of Charity and of the staff of hospital physicians, who render this gratuitous service to them.

"Nearly opposite the hospital, on Washington street, in the dwelling formerly occupied by the female orphans, the Rev. Mr. Havermans established during the cholera season last summer a Lying-in Hospital.

"The Female Asylum, opposite the hospital, on the west side of Hill street, erected within the past year, is 50 by 36 feet in size. The inmates number 63.—They also enjoy the best school advantages, and those of sufficient age to work are learned to sew, to cook, and to do housework generally. Every part of the establishment is scrupulously neat, tidy, and in methodical order. The little ones appear to be as happy as birds, and their singing is almost as sweet and cheerful, judging from one or two pretty pieces very creditably sung by them during our visit.

"Connected with these several charitable enterprises—an immense and arduous charge certainly for one man to provide for, saying nothing of his pastoral duties—are several educational institutions that have advanced from small beginnings to important and useful schools. St. Joseph's Academy, on Fourth street, embraces two buildings—one 50 by 54, the other 25 by 40 feet—and, with the play-grounds adjoining, covering an area of four lots, each 25 by 130 feet.—All the higher branches and accomplishments, including also a primary school, are taught here by thorough scholars—the Brothers—men who give themselves up, with their best talents, their industry—their all, in fact—to teaching the young. The Academy is provided with a complete set of scientific apparatus. There is a music room, provided with a variety of instruments, including the piano, violin, &c., for teaching the 'divine art.' It is a boarding school, also, and there are numbers of pupils in attendance from afar-off sections of the country. From what we learned and observed, we have no doubt this Academy is one of the best conducted, the best arranged of its kind in this country. Pupils are thoroughly taught in all the branches that are offered for study and mastery in the colleges.

"In each of the Orphan Asylums named there are also preliminary day schools, for both girls and boys, taught by the Brothers and Sisters. The aggregate number of pupils in these, exclusive of the orphans, is over 600. Including the pupils of the Academy and the orphans, there are about 900 scholars in constant attendance at these several schools—the Boys' Departments being under the superintendence of the Brother Director Urbis, and the Girls' Departments under that of the Sister Servant Romuald—both, as Directors, bearing the title of Superiors.

"We have thus given a description of the several charitable and educational enterprises of the Rev. Mr. Havermans, the indefatigable founder and principal of each of them. Leaving sectarianism out of the question altogether—viewing the subject in the light of reason and with candor—who can deny but that these institutions are doing great good? The whole neighborhood, thereabouts, has undergone a most happy change since their establishment. It was formerly surrounded by places of low debauchery and licentiousness, by miserable grogeries and diving holes, of crime and death. Now, the whole aspect of the place is changed. A healthy moral atmosphere pervades the entire neighborhood. The 'plague spots' have been broken up. They could not exist where 'virtue and charity obtained a footing.' Who will say that the reform has not been a 'good' one?—Who can say that it has not been of immense benefit to the city at large? Let us honor him wherever we find it; let us honor him who helps, by his munificence, his enterprise and his zeal, to advance it, whoever he may be. Whether Protestant or Catholic, whether Baptist or Unitarian, Universalist or Presbyterian, that a man who works efficiently to benefit his fellows, to help the poor, to give shelter to the orphan, to enlighten the ignorant, to reform the profligate, and to promote useful citizenship, is a Christian benefactor—call him by what name you may, Pope, Bishop, Priest, designing Jesuit, or sanctimonious Saint?"

Our readers, we suppose, are aware that there is a numerous Protestant sect in this country, known as "Millerites," or "Second Adventists," whose peculiar tenet seems to be, that the end of all things is close at hand.

"Damp-hool, squared up his board bill, and paid his washerwoman, which left him dead broke; sold his watch for a "Jew" to raise money with which to procure an ascension robe; in order to do honor to the occasion, he got one made of linen cambric; it was a trifle too long, and cut him malignantly under the arms, but he bore it like a martyr; he got shaved, took a bath, put on his robe, bid me farewell, and got ready to go up.

"Sunrise—all knelt down to pray; east wind blew, and it began to rain; I noticed that Damp-hool had found a dry place on the lee side of a cider barrel. Methodist man took off his coat, and made a stump prayer, while all his congregation yelled "Glory."

"Small boy threw a handful of gravel at long Methodist man, which hit him in the face, and made him look like a mulatto with the small pox; long Methodist man punched small boy with a fence rail—Four o'clock; Gabriel hadn't come yet; Damp-hool, much disappointed, muttered something about being "sold;" people evidently getting hungry; no loaves or fishes on the ground; woman with two children said she was going home to put them in the toddle-bed; long man looked round to see that no one was looking, then tucked his robe under his arm, got over the fence, and started for home on a dog trot.

their ascension robes so sadly draggled, that if they had received a second summons to go, it would have taken an extra quantity of soap suds to make them presentable among decent angels.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE ALWAYS RESORTED TO WHEN EVERY OTHER REMEDY FAILS.

New York, September 15, 1852. This is to certify that my child, three years old, was troubled with worms some six months. I had tried several kinds of medicine, but none of them done any good; and it was not until I tried Dr. M'LANE'S celebrated Vermifuge that she found any relief.

P. S. The above valuable preparation, also Dr. M'LANE'S Celebrated Liver Pills can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

NOW PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION, AND WILL SHORTLY BE READY, "THE MUNICIPAL LAW OF UPPER CANADA,"

COMPRISING all the Municipal Acts Incorporated; with Notes and References to the principal Cases decided under them, and the latest English Cases; the Territorial Divisions Acts, and the Rules of Court regulating the practice for the Trial of Municipal Elections, with like Notes and References, and a copious Index.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held at St. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 11th instant, at EIGHT o'clock precisely.

By Order, W. F. SMYTH, Rec. Sec. December 7, 1854.

WANTED, A SITUATION, by an active intelligent MAN, who is capable of keeping Accounts, and would make himself generally useful as STOREMAN.

TO CATHOLIC TEACHERS.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE FIRST BOOK OF HISTORY; COMBINED with Geography and Chronology, for younger classes. By John G. Shea, author of the History and Discovery of the Mississippi, 12mo., illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps: price only 2s 6d; or 20s per dozen.

Just Published, The Practical Letter Writer, with various forms, &c., 1s. 3d. THE FRANKLIN GLOBES. The Celestial and Terrestrial Globes, 10 inch, at prices from 4s 6s per pair to 29 10s, according to the mounting.

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

PRIVATE TUITION.

A LADY competent to teach all the branches of a young Lady's education, either in English or French, (the latter she has studied thoroughly in France); also Singing and Instrumental Music, on the Piano, Harp and Guitar, would take a few Pupils or attend a Family. Satisfactory references can be given.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF ELIZA LARGE, aged 12 or 13 years, who left her home in Ireland, at Five Alleys, Kings County, in company with a woman named Mary Madden, of Birt, same County, and sailed for Quebec; supposed to have arrived in June last.

BOOKS FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

DEVOTIONAL. Anima Devota, Challoner's Meditations, 2 vols., complete, 1 10d. Do do 1 vols., abridged, 7 6d.

Prayer Books. The Golden Manual, 18 mo., of 104 pages, 3s 9d to 60 0. The Way of Heaven, (a new Prayer Book), 6s to 30 0.

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RE-OPENED!!!

CHEAPSIDE; OR THE LONDON CLOTHING STORE.

McGill Street, Corner of St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

NOW is the opportunity of buying WINTER CLOTHING CHEAP—CHEAPER than ever. Several thousand COATS, VESTS and PANTS, being the Stock saved from the late fire, in a perfect state, will be SOLD for Cash, in some instances at less than half the usual prices, and in all cases EXTREMELY CHEAP!

Persons wanting to purchase Winter Clothing ought to call very soon, as, no doubt, this Stock will be Sold very quickly. Upper Canada Merchants, buying for Cash, will make a Profitable Investment, by purchasing at CHEAPSIDE.

As the system of Selling Cheap will be strictly adhered to, and the prices marked in Plain Figures, the most inexperienced may buy with perfect confidence.

The Proprietor begs leave to call the attention of his Friends and numerous Customers (who have so constantly patronised his Establishment) to his Fall importations, purchased at the CHEAPEST Markets in Europe and the United States, COMPRISING, West of England Broad Cloths, Beavers, Reversible and Pilots; Whitenes, Petushams, Casimeres, Decskins, and Tweeds; Trouserings and Vestings, (newest styles); Fancy Black & Fancy Satins, Neck Ties, Shirts, and Gloves; Pocket Handkerchiefs, Braces, &c., &c.

WRAPPING PAPERS, OF EXCELLENT QUALITIES. ALSO, From Vessels in Port and to arrive, their usually large and well-assorted Stock of the best BRITISH AND FOREIGN MANUFACTURED WRITING, DRAWING, & COLORED PAPERS

PRINTING PAPERS of any given Size, Weight, or Quality, made to order, on shortest notice. Prices low, and terms reasonable. WILLIAM MILLER & Co., 196 St. Paul, and 54 Commissioner Streets. Montreal, September 13, 1854.

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

THE FURNITURE Is entirely new, and of superior quality. THE TABLE Will be at all times supplied with the choicest Delicacies the markets can afford. HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

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

DEVLIN & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, No. 5, Little St. James Street, Montreal. WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)



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



MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

December 5, 1854.

Table of market prices for various goods including Wheat, Oats, Barley, Beans, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Lard, Cheese, Pork, Butter, Honey, Eggs, Flour, and Oatmeal.

BELLS! BELLS!! BELLS!!!

FOR Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Plantations, etc. made, and a large assortment kept constantly on hand by the Subscribers, at their old established, and enlarged Foundry...

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

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

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

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

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

TERMS:

Table of terms for St. Mary's College, including tuition, washing, mending, and other expenses.

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.

REV. P. REILLY, President.

GROCERIES FOR THE MILLION!

- List of grocery items: 20 Hhds. of VERY BRIGHT MUSCOVADO SUGAR, 250 loaves Refined SUGAR, 20 barrels Crushed do, BLACK TEAS, GREEN TEAS, COFFEE, RAISINS, CURRANTS, RICE, BARLEY, Family FLOUR, CHEESE, BUTTER, BRANDIES, WINES, etc.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN McCLOSKEY,

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, (FROM BELFAST),

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street,

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

He will dye all kinds of Silks; Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style.

N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

LIST OF BOOKS SUITABLE FOR A CATHOLIC LIBRARY.

FOR SALE BY D. & J. SADLER & CO., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, AND H. GOSGROVE, 24 St. John Street, Quebec.

Large list of books for sale, including titles like 'History of the Church', 'Life of Henry VIII.', 'The First Book of Reading Lessons', 'Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary', etc.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The following Books are published by us for the Christian Brothers, and they should be adopted in every Catholic School in Canada. The First Book of Reading Lessons, by the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 31d each, or 2s 3d per dozen.

SOMETHING NEW!!

PATTON & CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,"

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market,

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

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

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

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., of every style and fabric; and will be under the superintendence of Mr. DRESSER, (late Foreman to Mr. GEMMILL, of the Boston Clothing Store.) Mr. D. will give his undivided attention to the Orders of those favoring this Establishment with their patronage.

N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street. Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy.

PATTON & Co. Montreal, May 10, 1854.

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT?

EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITTS & CURRIE'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store), 154 Notre Dame Street, next door to D. & J. Sadler, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a

SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK TO SELECT FROM. The entire work is manufactured on the premises, under careful supervision. Montreal, June 22, 1854.

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

ALSO, A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale, 308 and 310 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON CAPITAL—£1,000,000 STERLING.

All paid up and invested, thereby affording to the Assured, an immediate available Fund for the payment of the most extensive Losses.

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

Losses promptly paid without discount or deduction, and without reference to the Board in London. HENRY CHAPMAN, Agent, Globe Insurance. May 12th, 1853.

H. J. LARKIN, ADVOCATE, No. 27 Little Saint James Street, Montreal.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker 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 eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ill nor ads, hums nor ha's about it suiting some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts.

I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty, I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

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

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

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

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

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

"Send 12 dozen Medical Discovery, and 12 dozen Pulmonic Syrup.

"D. McMILLAN." "SOUTH BRANCH; April 13, 1854.

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

"ANGUS M'DONALD." "ALBANY, N.Y., Oct. 6, 1854.

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

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

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

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

"The first dozen I had from Mr. J. Birks, Montreal, did not last a day.

"A. C. SUTHERLAND." "MONTREAL, July 12, 1854.

"I sold several dozen of the last to go to Canada West—I have not a single bottle left; for see the Medicine appears to be very popular, as I have enquiries for it from all parts of the colony.

"JOHN BIRKS & Co." DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children for eight years, desert spoonful; from five to eight, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Manufactured and for sale by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren street, Roxbury, (Mass.)

AGENTS: Montreal—Alfred Savage & Co., 91 Notre Dame Street; W. Lyman & Co., St. Paul Street; John Birks & Co., Medical Hall. Quebec—John Musson; Joseph Bowles; G. G. Arduin, O. Gironx. Toronto—Lyman & Brothers; Francis Richardson.

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

L. P. BOIVIN, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Vincent Streets, opposite the old Court-House, HAS constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of ENGLISH and FRENCH JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c. Printed and Published by JOHN GILLIES, for GEORGE E. CLARK, Editor and Proprietor.